

THE KEY.

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FEBRUARY, 1919

VOL. XXXVI

NO. 1

The Key

Official Organ of Kappa Kappa Gamma

Volume XXXVI

FEBRUARY, 1919

Number 1

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Martha Willets

Beta Iota

Grand Treasurer who died January 20, 1919

In the sudden death of our dear Grand Treasurer, Martha Willets, Kappa Kappa Gamma Fraternity has suffered an inexpressible loss. She was a most loyal member of the Fraternity, ever faithful to her duties and never failing in loving interest. Her broadness of vision and quiet, sympathetic understanding have been an inspiration to those who have worked with her. True to the ideals of her Quaker faith, she lived her religion rather than talked of it, and influenced all with her beautiful spirit of helpfulness and unselfishness. On the Council she served as a wonderfully gentle balance wheel because of her just and thoughtful judgment.

Therefore be it Resolved: That Kappa Kappa Gamma Fraternity extend to her family and to her fiance, to Beta Iota Chapter and Beta Iota Alumnae Association her heartfelt sympathy in this, their sorrow, felt so keenly by all of us.

Estelle Kyle Kemp,
Grand Secretary

THE KEY

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NUMBER 1

NEWS FROM BELLEVUE-MEUDON

DOROTHY CANFIELD FISHER

Only sixty pounds of coal a month, wood at \$26 a ton, war misery, war fatigue—that is why the Kappas' help is needed at Bellevue-Meudon. Dorothy Canfield Fisher writes about the already organized work, made possible by us. Are we not lucky to have her to do it for us, and then to write to us about it?

24 rue de Provence,
Versailles, France,
November 3.

Dear Kappas:

I have so much to tell you that if I had time to set it down, THE KEY could never hold it all. Luckily for your editors, conditions of life are so difficult here that, after scurrying around to get the essentials of life for my children, and "our" families at Meudon-Bellevue, there are only the tiniest scraps of time left for writing letters. You see this last winter of the war, although it brings such glorious victory, brings also the accumulation of four years of war misery at the rear . . . war misery and war fatigue, mental, physical, and spiritual. Never was there more need for such work as the Kappas are doing! Just to continue drawing the breath of physical life is a complicated and difficult undertaking; there is practically no coal left for instance. Here in Versailles the allowance per household per month is sixty pounds . . . yes, I said *pounds*! Can you imagine a little how grateful the people in Meudon are for the warm clothes you send them? Warm clothes are almost a matter of life and death.

And the allowance of kerosene per family per month is one quart . . . yes, one *quart*. Candles cost nine cents apiece, and are very poor in quality. Wood costs twenty-six dollars a ton . . . but even at that price it is of little use to French families, for it is never burned except in fireplaces in ordinary times, as a sort of luxury, and no cook-stoves or heating stoves are made to burn wood.

But here I am plunging into details before I give you an orderly account of what has been happening to our Kappa work. You may perhaps know, some of you, through personal letters, that since last June I have been working very hard in the south of France over a Home for Delicate Children which the American Red Cross asked me to organize there. It has been terribly difficult work (getting things done in war-time France is harder than I ever imagined any enterprise could be!) but it was in running order with the delicate children already showing the transforming effects of the sea air and southern sunshine, when Mrs. Mullin's letter with the big, big check arrived.

It exploded in my hands as I opened it, like a whole Fourth of July of joyful fireworks! I don't know when I have had as happy a moment as when I read the letter and realized what you dear girls had done. I shed a few grateful tears over the check, and announced to everybody that as soon as I could get matters in shape to leave there, I was going to move my family north (either to Meudon or very near there) and give all my time to the Kappa work. There were protests, of course, but I felt that it was the only thing to do. With what you have sent in money, and with what you are going to send in clothes (if the supply keeps up at all as it has during the last winter) I see before us two good years of work there, and if a little more money can be sent, at least three years. And if the work can be kept up for three years, it is pretty certain that the Commune of Meudon will have recovered enough from the war tension and need to take over the Kappa work as a municipal activity . . . so that the Kappas will leave a permanent memorial to their war-relief help in France. That's important! I felt that the Red Cross job was about done, and anyhow that the Red Cross could get other people to do their work, but that for the Kappa undertaking I was the only person on the spot to give it the development it ought to have.

So I rushed north at once to see about living conditions for the winter, found quarters for us at Versailles (only ten minutes by train from Meudon) and made arrangements for coming north permanently.

It was on that trip that most of the photographs were taken which I sent you some weeks ago. I do hope that they reached you safely for they show you as no words of mine could the kind of people you are helping; such nice, self-respecting people, hard-working, used to taking care of themselves, who never dreamed of "accepting charity" before, and who now, even hard pressed as they are, would not accept help if it came through the usual charity channels, not to mention the fact that none of the usual charities would help them because they do not come under any of the traditional "charity" headings.

You see, what money we have to spend, big as that \$2,000 check looked to me, would only be a drop in the bucket in "reconstruction" work. Where whole villages have to be rebuilt, where whole families have to be reëquipped from head to foot, and then supported, only Governments or national organizations have funds enough to carry on. But our fund, which would evaporate in one day in such work, will mean enormous help to other people, *who would not receive any help if you did not give it*. When rice costs eighty cents a pound, and butter a dollar and twenty cents a pound, and the cheapest stewing-meat fifty and sixty cents a pound, and prunes a dollar a pound and apples twelve cents apiece, and so on all along the line, you can imagine that mothers of families must strain every nerve just to get food for their families. Most of the Meudon Kappa families can do this, by all working as hard as they can, but they have practically no margin left for clothes, and no margin at all for a few days' sickness, or an accident of any sort. It is because they can by their tireless efforts so *nearly* take care of themselves, that the money at our disposal can go so far, can alter the color of so many lives from desperate anxiety and fear of disaster, into a warm certainty that they won't be abandoned till the difficult moment is over.

Our scheme for the Kappa work shapes itself along these lines; our visiting nurse has a list of families with whom we have already been in contact. The poorest of these and those with many children she will visit frequently, keeping in close touch with their

needs. She will make the rounds of the others at more distant intervals. She reports twice a week any needs which the resources of the family cannot meet. This will be cared for at the Kappa room, if (as it is likely to be) it is a question of supplies. That is, the nurse will report to me or to Madame Bernasse (the wife of one of the best-known school teachers there, who has helped us ever since the beginning) and we will take out of the stock of Kappa clothes on the shelves the necessary garments.

That, by the way, is a moment when I feel guilty to be the one who is here, and not "you-all." To take from the shelves a warm little coat and put it on a little shivering child's body, to slip on his hands a pair of warm mittens and pull on his head a little bright knitted cap . . . such acute pleasure ought to belong to the donors of the garments! Be sure, at least, that I am thinking of you very hard each time, and am saying "Oh Kappa mother who took from her own child this warm garment which will guarantee the health of a little French child; or who sent from among her own clothes this neat, warm skirt which will make the winter another matter for a poor French mother; or you, Kappa girl, who passed on to a far-away French girl-sister, as pretty and as young as you (but oh! not so rosy or so strong!) these good strong shoes that will keep her feet warm and dry as she goes to work in the rain . . . may you feel now, at this very moment, wherever you are, a sudden warmth as though the sun were shining on you! It will be the thanks going to you from across the ocean."

If the need is a medical one (one of the children running down, pale or listless, or one who has a toothache, or a chronic sore throat, or a cough) we make an appointment for one of the fortnightly Sundays of Dr. Morhouse, who, although working night and day in the Red Cross dispensaries and hospitals, gives to the Meudon Kappa families her every other Sunday. During that Sunday she examines children whom she sees for the first time, and reexamines those she has been caring for. She makes appointments for them to go to the dentist . . . for ever so many of your Kappa Meudon children have had their teeth cared for, and their tonsils or adenoids removed, through the Red Cross organizations, by Dr. Morhouse's aid.

Now, so far, this is the same sort of work we have done ever since the first Kappa package of clothes arrived from America. But the splendid big gift you have just made means that it is possible to undertake something else, which we have all been longing to do. We have seen the mayor of Meudon about this new extension of the work, and he is so much pleased with the idea that he has given us a room for our work in the Town Hall itself, which puts us on an official basis as one of the regular town activities. The new plan is this. The mayor has given directions to the school teachers of Meudon to report to our visiting nurse whenever children are absent for more than a day or so. She looks up the families (reinforced, of course, by the authority of the mayor who authorizes us to do this) and sees what the trouble is. If it is (as it so often is) lack of shoes and stockings the Kappa fund furnishes these. If it is a sore throat neglected, the Kappa doctor will see to this. If it is the care of little brothers and sisters while the mother works, we will manage somehow to have that done in other ways. In short we will just make it our business to remove the obstacle which prevents regular school attendance. This work will meet a crying need and, so far as I know, is the very first time that such work has been done in any French commune. If it is successful (and I am morally certain that it will be) you may be sure that other French communities will imitate this Kappa work. Indeed, only the other day, in talking of it to a friend who writes on educational subjects for the French press, I was surprised by the liveliness of her enthusiasm for the idea. She said, "Oh I must write an article about that!" And I told her laughingly, "Wait till it is in thorough working order, when there will be really something to write up!"

Oh alas! here I am at the end of my time, and more than at the end of your editors' patience, and I haven't told you about the children (about fourteen) who were sent to the country this summer on Kappa money, and how absolutely transformed they were by the fresh air and liberty; I haven't told you about our system of card-indexes by which we keep track of our families and what has been done for each; I haven't given you any statistics about the really fabulous number of articles of clothing you have sent, and of such splendid quality! And I haven't given you the detailed story of a single family (and nearly every family has

a story that would make you cry either from sympathy or admiration). I haven't said anything about our plans for a simple Kappa Christmas party for all our families . . . why, it seems to me that I haven't told you anything!

But I began by saying that there is too much to tell, and it is true. The good you are doing couldn't be put into words, no matter how many of them I used, and certainly not into a limited number. Only the Kappa families of Meudon, themselves, if they could talk to you, could give you an adequate idea of the blessing that your help is to them.

Heartily and gratefully yours,

DOROTHY CANFIELD FISHER.

KAPPAS IN WAR WORK

"Tell us about the Kappas in your chapter who are doing interesting and important war work," said THE KEY to the chapters. "Here we are," said the chapters to THE KEY.

BETA SIGMA, ADELPHI COLLEGE

Beta Sigma is proud of its members doing active war work. There is so much that can be said about each one, I hardly know where to stop. But I know you will all be just as interested as I was to hear about some of the experiences of Jeannette Comstock who went to France last winter to do canteen work. I have been fortunate in getting some first hand information in the form of consecutive extracts from her letters to her family.

EMILY MOUNT.

LETTER FROM JEANNETTE COMSTOCK

July 24.

I wonder if you realize that you have the distinction of being the mother, father, and sister of one who is now occupying the state apartment of L——, the one reserved by the United States Government for distinguished visitors such as Poincare, General Pershing, Clemenceau, the King of Spain, the Sultan of Zulu, etc.!! I'll tell you the story of my rise in the world. When I wrote my last letter to you I had just heard the news that I was to be put out of house and home, banished from my beautiful view and garden and all because the mother of the landlady's daughter-in-law was being bombed in Nancy, and so had to leave and they had to have my room to put the poor refugee in. Well I was about broken-hearted, knowing how almost impossible it is to get a room now, with scores of colonels and majors and generals pouring in from all sides—also we had grown very fond of the garden. Very luckily for me the morning before the fatal day, General S—— came around to take me up to see the new room in the Staff College (the one he wants me to entertain the Staff in) and after hearing my tale of woe, said he would see that I got something. It was funny, for then offers of homes began to come



Jeannette Comstock



Edna J. Wakefield

TWO OF BETA SIGMA'S WAR WORKERS

thick and fast. Some French people, friends of the K.'s, offered me their apartment and maid for a week as they were going away, and while I was considering that, the General came and said that I could occupy the distinguished guest's room until I could find something permanent. I certainly was in luck for it is a wonderful place, and billets are the scarcest things in the world just now. It is all quite lovely, on the ramparts not far from my old place with the same glorious view and a most beautiful garden filled with color—all sorts of flowers that I haven't seen in France before, lupine, hollyhocks, larkspur, poppies, phlox, bergamot, monkshood, and many others. The house is quite grand, "magnifique" with lovely tapestries, carved wood, and beautiful lace covers. From my window on the ground floor I look out over a stone-flagged terrace to the garden just rioting with color and just over the wall is the same lovely blue lake that I saw from my other room. These moonlight nights are too lovely for words. The atmosphere is quite indescribable, the moonlight shining down on this old French garden as it has for centuries perhaps. It is the essence of romance.

Did I tell you we were going to have a dance for the candidates (newly commissioned officers from the school at L——) ? Well we did and it was a howling success. But never in my life have I seen such a jam. Every little new lieutenant that owned a Sam Browne belt appeared—about 500 I think there were. All the nurses and telephone girls turned up, and much to my surprise the General came and stayed to the bitter end, also the whole K—— family and Mrs. L. who was the chaperon. We had the band but the floor was wretched as we hadn't time to do a thing to it because we couldn't put the men out or close the canteen until nine o'clock. The lights were dim and the men were massed four deep all around the room but we managed to have a good time although a very strenuous one—couldn't dance more than two or three steps with one man before another cut in and it's a marvel to me we weren't torn to pieces. I'm glad we did it for it was a pleasant ending to a very stiff course of training for those boys, most of them going to the front. General S—— was awfully pleased, and thanked us for doing it. I wish you might have seen it, the big dimly lighted room, filled with very young and very new officers, a few girls in light dresses, a breeze blowing the

curtains in, and through the open door and windows the most lovely afterglow with the new moon and evening star in it. It was quite impressive.

I have so little time that whenever I write I have to stay up into the wee sma' hours. As I said before, this job is no sinecure and takes much time and thought. Now, you see, I have to do all the shopping and planning and taking care of the money and as we are trying to have more and more food, there is quite a lot to do.

September 4.

Dearest Family:

How I wish you could see me at my work for, wonder of wonders, I am becoming a cook! And not a mere family affair but one for thousands of hungry soldiers. The most exciting thing that has happened for the past couple of weeks was a batch of 500 doughnuts made by *me* alone from beginning to end and bowls and bowls of mayonnaise (perfectly heavenly) also made by me. The Liberty Hut is really getting a reputation for real home cooking. Isn't it amusing? If you could see me capped and aproned and covered with flour from head to toe, elbow deep in doughnut dough, I think you would hardly know me. We have been unbelievably busy. Really there is hardly time to breathe or eat, and Saturdays and Sundays are absolutely hectic. Last Saturday and Sunday we served over a thousand men each day with chocolate, lemonade, egg salad, corn fritters with hot syrup (a culinary triumph), cheese sandwiches, and melon (Saturday's menu); and Sunday we had chocolate, lemonade, tomato mayonnaise, cheese sandwiches, doughnuts, and melon. Don't you think it sounds good?

I'm really quite interested in food, and find myself thinking and thinking about it. The men are crazy about the food and many of them say it is the best they've seen in France. Antoinette and I are quite ridiculous, for we do so adore it when the men praise the food—we just beam with pleasure. I wish you could take a peek into the hut on Sunday afternoons and see the line that reaches from the counter to the end of the room, turns and winds about, and finally coils almost round the building. The hard part about this wholesale housekeeping is making enough to last, and there is nothing so tragic as having things give out and having to

say "finis." Half the time it's not possible to buy enough. We use ninety dozen eggs in one afternoon and evening, and everything else is on the same scale. We have an army cook who volunteers to come and help us, which is a great help indeed for we can do so much more.

November 10-'18.

The hut is going to be quite lovely when we get through with it, the walls painted a light cream (they are dark green now and very gloomy), stunning curtains, yellow and orange with big blue birds and the most fascinating posters you ever looked at. I spent the whole afternoon in Paris looking for them, and finally gathered together a wonderful collection, some of the French War Loan posters and some railroad advertisements, the most beautiful things you ever saw with the most exquisite coloring, views of the Mediterranean and the Alps and lakes and the ocean. I thought it would be nice to have as unwarlike things around as possible and I can't wait to get them up.

We have more and more soldiers at the hut every day now. Yesterday we used 200 dozen eggs for salad and it didn't last all evening, and today we had seven cases of canned fruit and two big baskets of apples for fruit salad. P. said the salad was the most heavenly she had ever tasted. I'm getting rather stuck up about our food. Mrs. G., the regional directress (very nice), says we are the only hut she knows that attempts anything like salad for so many soldiers. They certainly do love it and almost everyone says, "Well this certainly does look like home," "It makes me think of Sunday night suppers," or "Gee, this looks like America," and I can tell you I'd gladly work twice as hard to hear things like that and to know that the hut is a little bit of brightness in the discomfort of a soldier's life. We have some lovely chrysanthemums on the counter and a tremendous tray heaped high with grapes and it really does look awfully nice.

An interesting thing happened last week. Just before we opened for the evening a captain came in and asked me if we could feed a regiment (or all that was left of one) of 800 men. I gasped a little and said we would be charmed, although I couldn't think how we could get all that food and drink out at once. I had to go out and ask the line that was waiting if they would mind beating it and letting the poor lost regiment eat, and they were perfect



Mariana McCaulley, Psi



Winifred Irvine, Psi



Helen Hale Brockway, Beta Tau



Mabel Potter Daggett, Beta Tau

NEW YORK STATE ANSWERS THE CALL

lambs and departed. We put guards at the doors and only let in the men of the Engineers. The poor things had been marching for four days in the rain and mud and many of them are sick. They were certainly the most forlorn looking lot I've ever seen. We got some volunteers to cut bread and cheese and help in the kitchen. Margaret stayed at the counter and I bossed the job in the kitchen. We had the men file past and gave each one a cup of chocolate and a cheese sandwich free and then after the line was finished we let them come and buy more if they wanted it. Well, it was some job keeping things going quickly enough, but we got through all right, and we really felt as though we had done something useful. The poor men had to walk eleven kilometers more that night and the officers said the food and drink had helped them a lot. Afterward they all formed outside the hut and sang and cheered the "Y." It was very exciting and seemed more like real war than the usual everyday happenings.

P. S. Next day.

Well this has been a day—the war finished, bells ringing all afternoon, everyone cheering in the streets, French and Americans. We had a party tonight with five officers to celebrate. Isn't it glorious!

Edna Wakefield is the busy secretary of the New York City Home Service of the Red Cross.

PSI, CORNELL UNIVERSITY

MARGARET MERRISS, '14

Has been conducting Child's Welfare Exhibits in Marseilles and St. Etienne. In July she worked with the nurses at Base Hospital No. 1 at Neuilly from 6 P. M. to 6 A. M. Later she was sent to Toulouse with the Child's Welfare Exhibit for a month and then back to Paris. The latest news is that she is to go back to Toulouse to inspect the work done by the French girls hired to conduct the playgrounds in Toulouse.

MARIANA McCauley, '12

Regular canteen work under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. in France.

GERALDINE WATSON, M.D. '11

In the medical division of the Red Cross in France.

WINIFRED IRVINE, '17

In the Inspection Department of Ordnance, Washington.

GERTRUDE THIELY, '17

Interesting work in the War Risk Insurance Bureau, Washington.

MARY BANCROFT, '18

Working for the War Risk Insurance, Washington, D. C.

EDITH GUSCOM, '15

Canteen work in France.

CARDINE CRAWFORD, ex-'10

Y. M. C. A. work in France.

CHARLOTTE CRAWFORD, '06

Red Cross work, France.

EVELYN THORP, '16

Overseas Hospital Unit, France.

BETA TAU, SYRACUSE UNIVERSITY

MABEL POTTER DAGGETT

Mabel Potter Daggett is a graduate of Syracuse University and a member of the Beta Tau Chapter of Kappa Kappa Gamma. Mrs. Daggett is engaged in most important war work, and has written important books and articles for the magazines. Her most remarkable book is *Women Wanted* which has been praised by everyone who has read it.

Women Wanted is one of the literary successes of the war. Newspapers all over the country have given it pages of review. The Women's Council of National Defense is using it. The National Association of College Women has made it a part of the required reading at the University of California. William Phelps, professor of literature at Yale University, has spoken of it in his public lectures in terms of the highest appreciation.

In *Women Wanted* she reveals the great change wrought by war in the position of women, the new opportunities in factories,

trades, and professions. She speaks with the voice of a prophet, on the basis of personal observation and wide study.

As to her present work. She is with the *Delineator* and has gone as their special commissioner to France to write of the relief work in the devastated districts. She sailed in January in company with Miss Anne Morgan.

She is, beside being a college woman, a club woman, a newspaper woman, a magazine editor and magazine writer, an effective political pamphleteer, a lecturer, a traveler, a home woman, and a literary woman.

HELEN HALE BROCKWAY

Miss Brockway, '11, is a member of the Beta Tau Chapter of Kappa Gamma. She graduated from the College of Fine Arts of Syracuse University. She has a soprano voice, and is noted in the musical societies of Syracuse and that vicinity. After leaving college Miss Brockway went to New York to study under a well-known artist. She also had a large class of pupils in central New York.

During the first year of the war Miss Brockway was interested in entertaining the soldiers at Camp Syracuse. The "Y" tents were always crowded when it was announced that Miss Brockway was to sing. Last spring she received an invitation to sing in the camps near New York. There she received a great ovation. She became so interested in the work that she decided to go to France if she could get an appointment.

Miss Brockway is now in France working hard, but nevertheless enjoying it. She has written some interesting letters home about her experiences.

LAMBDA, MUNICIPAL UNIVERSITY OF AKRON

HELENE AND LUCY LOOKER, MARJORIE TANNER

During the summer Helene and Lucy Looker and Marjorie Tanner began making gas masks at the B. F. Goodrich Rubber Company. We all predicted that when the novelty had worn off they would tire of rising before daylight, pushing their way into streetcars already crowded to the very doors, and then doing a hard day's work. Although they enjoyed the luxury of lying in bed in the morning as much as we did, when they found how great the need of the masks was, they not only worked during vacation



Helene Looker



Marjorie Tanner



Lucy Looker

LAMBDA'S GAS-MASK MAKERS

but gave up college for the year, holding their positions until the signing of the armistice put a stop to the work.

GAMMA RHO, ALLEGHENY COLLEGE

GAIL RICHMOND

Miss Gail Richmond, ex-'09, of Meadville has always been a most active member of Gamma Rho Chapter of Kappa Kappa Gamma. While in college she held a most esteemed place among her classmates and her professors. Because of ill health we all thought she would not be accepted to take the course at Philadelphia Nurses' Training School, but not only was she accepted but she completed the course in December, 1917, and was ready for her call to go overseas. All summer she waited patiently, but all the time she was studying French to better her chances for a quick "cross-over." At last in October her long hoped for call came and she sailed on October 9. Her trip was most interesting, taking her to London where she spent many pleasant days. Finally she was sent to Paris and was there the day on which the armistice was signed. After the signing of the armistice matters were somewhat changed. Hospital huts were needed more than ever. In order to manage these, many nurses were transferred from the hospitals to canteens to receive training in regard to their up-keep and management. Gail was sent to a canteen in Dijon, a short distance from Paris. She writes that she has no desire to return to the States until her contract has been filled. Her heart and soul are in her work and we are mighty proud to own her.

BETA RHO, CINCINNATI UNIVERSITY

Marjorie Stewart is now doing recreational work under the Y. M. C. A. in Paris. She and another girl have charge of a hut where amusement, entertainment, and refreshments are furnished soldiers.

Eugenia Remelin and Emma Eger are employed in the United States Bureau of Labor Statistics. This department is gathering accurate figures showing what families were able to do with war conditions and prices, and attempting to adjust fair wage rates.

Gertrude Avey is at Camp Johnston, Florida, assisting in the entertainment of wounded and gassed soldiers.



Marjorie Stewart



Eleanor Duncan Haynes



Emma L. Eger



Ruth Guhmann



Gertrude Avery



Eugenia Remelin



Carolyn L. McGowan

Carolyn McGowan was employed up to December 22 as an assistant secretary of the Educational Department of The Cincinnati Red Cross. She has recently accepted a new position as statistician for the Red Cross Canteen Service at the railway stations of Cincinnati.

This year the History Department of the University of Cincinnati has given all of its time to the teaching of war aims to the S. A. T. C. students of the college. Ruth Guhmann has helped assemble collateral reading and marked maps and quiz papers for these students.

Eleanor Haynes is filling a position in the Corporation Income Tax Office at Washington. She is living in the Kappa House there with twenty-seven other Kappas who are also doing war work in Washington.

XI, ADRIAN COLLEGE

FRANCES MAE McELROY

Our chapter has always been proud to count Miss Frances Mae McElroy one of its members, and deeply grateful to her for her constant interest in the active and alumnae affairs of Xi. Of a family prominent in college circles of Adrian for many years, her father having been at first professor of mathematics, then dean of the School of Theology, and later president of the institution, she attended the college and then taught for some time in the public schools of the city. But when she retired from the profession, her interest in education and philanthropy immediately led her to engage in social welfare and club work. When, after the American declaration of war and the speedy organization within the county of a Red Cross chapter with headquarters established



FRANCES MAE McELROY



Helen Goodrich



Elizabeth Goodrich



Marion Willoughby



Edna Smith

KAPPA CHAPTER GOES "OVER THE TOP"

in a fine old Adrian residence, Miss McElroy with all the zeal and patriotism characteristic of her line, volunteered to serve there in any capacity. She was placed in charge of the general office and the responsibility of her position, receiving supplies from the Detroit and later the Chicago branch, distributing them to local workers and to chapters in the county, and later returning the finished articles to the larger organizations, keeping a careful record of all material passing through her hands, appointing and directing her assistants in the office, greeting cordially all volunteers for work, praising unstintingly, encouraging everyone to put forth her best effort—all this she bore for many months, sacrificing self to the point of physical and nervous exhaustion. With never a complaint she worked early and late, always ready to aid all the workers without other compensation than "I knew you could straighten out the tangle." But there came a limit to her strength; the efficiency of the organization had been accomplished; at length she was obliged to abandon the work which had meant so much to her and to the Red Cross, for a period of recuperation. At a time when everyone has been filled with a spirit of devotion to his country and has been serving in every way possible, it is both unkind and unnecessary to make comparisons, but surely the cause of the Red Cross in southern Michigan (as well as Xi Chapter of Adrian College) is indebted to her for doing much more than her humble share in bringing honor to the name of Kappa and in aiding in the successful termination of the war.

KAPPA, HILLSDALE COLLEGE

MARION WILLOUGHBY

Marion Willoughby entered the Vassar Training School for Red Cross nurses last June. The other student from Hillsdale College who took the same course is also a Kappa, Helen Goodrich. After three months' strenuous training Marion went to the Philadelphia General Hospital, which is equipped for 2,000 patients, to complete her course. Her entering there released a trained nurse to go abroad in war work. The influenza raged with terrible force in the city, 1,500 dying weekly. Doctors and nurses were overworked and fell a prey to the disease. Untrained nurses had to do the work that usually falls to those of long ex-

perience and Marion had sole charge of a ward of thirty-five influenza patients. In case of a death she was the only one to prepare the body for burial. It takes heroism and powers of endurance to go through a scourge like the one she passed through and had she been in France she could not have done more.

HELEN AND BESS GOODRICH

Helen Goodrich also took the nurses' training course at Vassar College the past summer and volunteered for military hospital work. She is now affiliated with the "Gads Hill Center" Settlement House in Chicago where she has charge of the music and is assistant in the office.

Elizabeth Goodrich is a graduate of the Civics and Philanthropy School of Chicago. While attending the above named school she taught and lived at the Bohemian Settlement House. She was junior Chautauqua teacher for the "Mutual People" during the summer of 1916. She has been assistant superintendent of the Providence Day Nursery and House of Happiness for the past year and a half.

EDNA SMITH

Quotation from Letter to a Kappa Friend

I am crazy about Paris and am so glad I am here. Of course, it would at times be more thrilling and interesting in a canteen or hospital near the front, but since I haven't been fortunate enough to be placed there I shall have to content myself with a very mediocre career here. The thrilling things one reads about only happen by chance and your happening to be right on the spot. There are plenty of things happening here. Had a big air raid the night before I came but there are going to be no more now we have the Boche on the run.

My work at present is with refugees. I am located at the southern edge of Paris with a relief work that was started at the beginning of the war and has been taken over by the Red Cross. All the other people there have been here for sometime—wealthy girls who have volunteered. I am the only Red Cross worker there and am really an outsider. The Red Cross is going to reorganize the work and move into new quarters and I am supposed to help do that work. Of course, having had training in this work, I am of more value to the Red Cross doing this than work-



Margaret E. Marquis



Louise McIntyre



Welty Forman



Margaret L. Robinson

EPSILON WORKERS, HERE AND ABROAD

ing in a canteen which requires no special training, even though it might make me feel that I was really doing something.

UPSILON, NORTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY

The following girls, whose pictures were not available, are those from Upsilon who are the most actively engaged in war work here and abroad:

Clara Harris, Arts ex-'10, is with Hospital Unit No. 13 at Limoges. She has just received her first service stripe for six months' active service.

Dorothy Sage, Arts '13, has been doing secretarial and telephone work in France, and at present is secretary to Major Roche in Bordeaux.

Martha Kelsey, Arts '19, is student chairman of the college War Council and was also at the head of a committee which succeeded in putting Northwestern over the top in our last Liberty Loan campaign.

Nancy Knight, Arts '19, is student chairman of the college Red Cross and was also chairman for the students in the recent United War Work Campaign.

EPSILON, ILLINOIS WESLEYAN

MARGARET MERWIN

Margaret Merwin is statistician with the American Shipping Mission located at Lancaster House, London.

The mission was sent to England, January, 1918, to study shipping conditions and to enter into council with the Allies. This council is known as the Allied Maritime Transport Council.

The work being done was in the interest of American shipping as the name implies.

Miss Merwin was especially prepared for this work, having spent a year in the Commerce and Administration Department of the University of Chicago just prior to going to England. She will return to the university for her Master's Degree as soon as the work of the Mission is complete.

ELIZABETH WELTY FORMAN

I have had general charge of Red Cross productions in McLean County since February 19, 1917, first as chairman of Hospital Supplies Committee which originally embraced all departments, and later as head of purchasing and distribution with supervision of all workshop departments. The chapter has shipped in that time 428,096 articles valued at \$110,000.

E. W. F.

MARGARET L. ROBINSON

I enrolled as a Red Cross nurse in September, 1917. At first I acted as chairman of the Surgical Dressings Committee for several months and taught classes.

As the call for regular nursing work became more urgent, however, I gave up that kind of instruction. I have had charge of six classes in the Red Cross course in elementary hygiene and home care of the sick since October, 1917.

There has been considerable need for nurses' advice in the families of enlisted men. I have done what I could in this way in connection with the other work of assistance given by the Home Service Section of the Red Cross.

During July and August of 1918 six stations were established at the public schools, open three mornings in the week, where the weighing and measuring of children under six years of age was carried on. The physical examination of all these children by a physician was emphasized in Bloomington. My part was to make arrangements for doctors and nurses to do this, and help in various other ways. The follow-up work, which is an important part of this test, was just getting started when, early in October, the influenza epidemic came upon us. Emergency hospitals were established by the Red Cross at the Bloomington Country Club and at a large private home. My part in this fight against the epidemic was in the general management, first at the Country Club and later assisting in the same way at the Scott home, also investigating cases and making nursing visits in homes.

I hope as the influenza situation clears, and more peaceful times come to us to give much time to child welfare and public health work. There are many possibilities along this line. The em-

phasizing of the physical well-being of children ought to mean much to the next generation.

M. L. R.

MARGARET ELLEN MARQUIS

Margaret E. Marquis is general chairman of the Patriotic League of Bloomington. In this capacity she is recreation chairman for girls for Bloomington and McLean County, being appointed by the Women's Committee of the Council of National Defense.

For four months she has given her time to the organization, which means direct supervision of the work of several hundred Bloomington girls.

The object of the league is to show by its activities the idealism and dignity of true patriotism. The work thus far accomplished includes War Relief work and local social service activities and certain educational requirements concerning current events. Military drilling is in vogue now, and plans are being made for basketball and folk dancing as recreational work in the near future.

A leader of one of the squads for Industrial girls is Lulu Stubblefield, a Kappa, and the secretary of the league is one of the Kappa freshmen, Reba Riddle.

REBA RIDDLE.

LAURASTINE MARQUIS

In the United War Drive Miss Marquis was district chairman of the women. The district included McLean and Dewitt counties. Her district was one of the highest of the state of Illinois.

Miss Marquis was also made city chairman of the Red Cross Christmas roll call.

Miss Letta Brock is doing research work in the Military Intelligence Division of the war college at Washington, D. C.

Miss May Bengel is doing stenography and typing in the Quartermaster General's Division at Washington, D. C.

Miss Helen Roe is doing bacteriological work at Camp Green, Raleigh, South Carolina.



Pauline Halliwell, Beta Lambda



Louise McIntyre, Beta Lambda



Josephine Burkett Farquhar and
Lenore Burkett, Sigma



Josephine Strode, Sigma

SOME MID-WESTERN PATRIOTS

LOUISE MCINTYRE

Louise McIntyre is in the canteen service of the Y. M. C. A. in France.

She attended a week's conference in New York which was held at Barnard College. Then she was in New York two weeks before they could get transportation. She landed in England and then crossed over to France. She expects to be located for several months in the most beautiful part of France. Some French girls will assist with the work of the canteen. Miss McIntyre's address is American Y. M. C. A., A. P. O. 714, France.

BETA LAMBDA, UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS

Louise McIntyre, '07, whose home is in Newman, Illinois, has been in France since November 1, doing Y. M. C. A. canteen work. She is now at Fort Plisnoy near Langris, France.

Pauline Halliwell, '15, Chicago, landed in England December 6 and expected to go immediately to Paris. She is also enlisted as a canteen worker.

Theodora Abbott received her call for Y. M. C. A. canteen work last fall, but I have not heard from her since her arrival in France.

Dorothy Clem is a dietitian in the U. S. Army General Hospital No. 21, Denver, Colorado.

Florence Rutherford, Newman, Illinois, is in the Army Nurses' Training School in the Base Hospital at Camp Custer, Michigan.

SIGMA, UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA

Josephine Strode, a senior of Sigma, has been very active in Red Cross work. She has devoted much of her time to the Salvage Department, both driving a truck and looking after headquarters.

In the beginning of the college year Josephine Burkett busied herself with motor corps work, especially during the "flu" epidemic, carrying nurses and supplies to and from camps. But when Lieutenant Farquhar appeared he convinced her her duties lay elsewhere. They were married November 18, and are now stationed at Kelly Field, Texas, where Lieutenant Farquhar is flying.

Lenore Burkett, although busy with her work of assisting at the university, is not too busy to be very active with motor corps

work. Because of her efficiency in this line she was made lieutenant in this branch of the service.

There are numerous other girls active in war work but it was impossible to get pictures at this time.

DOROTHY PETTIS.

BETA OMICRON, TULANE UNIVERSITY

Perhaps no Kappas are V. C.s or D. S. M.s, but there are many Kappa A. G.s. The most interesting members of Beta Omicron to Achieve Greatness are Dorothy Hebert, Phoebe Nixon Williams, and Marion Monroe.

Dorothy Hebert has been active ever since she registered as a member of the class of '13. Upon receiving her B.A. she enjoyed a strenuous season of débutanting, then undertook and completed a course in architectural engineering, and secured this degree in '17. From the September of that year until this December Dorothy has been doing work in Washington in the Ordnance Department. No wonder Beta Omicron chooses Dorothy Hebert as one of her most interesting war workers.

In the world of war workers Phoebe Williams is known as the state chairman of the Women's National Liberty Loan Committee, and her efforts and accomplishments are even longer than her title. Phoebe is one of our charter members, as well as one of our most interesting war workers and one of our A. G.s.

Marion Monroe of the class of '10 was in charge of the local canteen service of the American Red Cross, and is the only member of Beta Omicron fortunate enough to be going overseas. The Newcomb College Relief Unit left the night of December 15 for New York and France. With it went Marion. This unit is one of four sent by American women's colleges and is composed of ten of the Newcomb alumnae, and is supported by the students, alumnae, and faculty of the college. Marion has taken an enthusiastic part in college and community activities, and is also a most active Kappa. She, too, is henceforth to hear the stamp of A. G.

While concentrating upon the capitalized war workers we must not forget that there are lesser mortals who have honored their chapters, and although not being distinguished A. G.s, they are worthy K. K. G.s.



Jean McRae, Beta Phi



Abbie Lucy Swift and Son,
Beta Phi



Ruth Cronk, Beta Phi



Marion Monroe, Beta Omicron



Dorothy Hebert, Beta Omicron

"THEY DID THEIR BIT"

BETA PHI, UNIVERSITY OF MONTANA

Thula Toole Weisel, wife of Lieutenant Colonel Weisel, during the absence of her husband has been in charge of the canteen workers of the Red Cross chapter at Missoula. These canteen workers have met troop trains (sometimes two and three a day), distributing candy, "smokes," fruit, magazines, mailing letters, and seeing that the soldier lacks nothing in the way of small comforts and cheer during his brief stop at Missoula on his long journey across the continent.

Many of the Missoula Kappas served as privates on this committee, so many indeed that a lieutenant was heard to remark as he surveyed the many keys worn on the many blue canteen aprons, "What is this? A Kappa convention?"

During the absence of Mrs. Weisel, Abbie Lucy Swift, whose husband is also with the American Expeditionary Forces in France, proved herself to be a very efficient substitute. She is a member of Beta Phi and a graduate of the class of 1911.

Another of our war workers who has done her share in the winning of this great war is Jean McRae of Anaconda, Montana. She is a member of the class of 1920 but left the university early last spring in order to accept a position with the Anaconda Copper Mining Company. In undertaking this position she released a man for war service. She is now working at the supply desk and has the distinction of being the first girl to get a man's desk.

Ruth Cronk, a graduate of the University of Montana in 1915, attended the nurses' school at Vassar College last summer. I know that she finished the course and that she was detailed for active service but further than that I do not know.

BETA PI, UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON

Helene Moore: In the hospital connected with Base Hospital 66. She can use her own judgment as to the entertainments which are given for the convalescing boys because she has entire charge of the hut. All sorts of meetings are held in the hut, including dances now and then. The hut is furnished with a piano and phonograph. Food and cigarettes are always given to the men.

Helen Houston: In the Hospital Hut Service also. She has practically the same work that Helene Moore has.

Anne Holmes: Now one of the Y. W. C. A. secretaries at the Bremerton Navy Yard. She does work connected with the



Rosamond Parsons



Anne Holmes



Virginia King



Helen Houston



Katherine Burnside

BETA PI CARRIES ON

Hostess House. During the summer she was Y. W. C. A. secretary for the Patriotic League.

Katherine Burnside: On the Industrial Committee of the Y. W. C. A. Her work is to visit the different munition factories near New York to see if they need hostess houses or in any way need help in caring for the girls in the factories.

Rosamond Parsons: During the summer she was in charge of the Seattle Girls' Red Cross Auxiliary. This was entirely separate from the main Red Cross Headquarters, in reference to buildings, etc.

Virginia King: A special agent under the Department of Labor, Bureau of Statistics, of the War Labor Bureau. It is a social survey of the cost of living for one year of families, for the purpose of the adjustment of wages to the increased cost of living.

GAMMA GAMMA, WHITMAN COLLEGE

HENRIETTA BAKER

Miss Henrietta Baker, an alumna of Gamma Gamma Chapter, was graduated at the head of her class from Whitman College in 1915. With our entrance into the war she became and has continued to be a most enthusiastic and ardent war worker.

At present Miss Baker is desk secretary of the Information Committee of the Home Service Department of the Red Cross. To her desk at the Red Cross Headquarters come all kinds and classes of people seeking information. "Why don't I get my allotment?" "How do I address this letter to my son in France?" "Won't you please help me find work while my husband is at camp?" These are only a few of the questions Miss Baker must answer. Then, too, she answers all appeals for financial aid.



HENRIETTA BAKER



MRS. HERBERT HOOVER (Lou Henry, Beta Eta)

"I often wish I were another Dorothy Canfield," says Miss Baker," for there surely is a fertile field for human interest stories in the work of the Home Service Department."

BETA ETA, STANFORD UNIVERSITY

Beta Eta has so many representatives who are doing interesting war work, that it is extremely hard to decide which are doing the most interesting and most important work, and so I have just had to shut my eyes and reach blindly for the names of the girls about whom I am to write. Of course, the first name that comes to one's mind when one thinks of "Beta Eta and war work" is that of Mrs. Herbert Hoover, but since everyone knows the splendid work that she is doing, I am going to describe the activities of some of the less known, but just as deserving, sisters.

Catherine Wright is perhaps doing the most interesting work of all. Ever since America entered the war she has been doing canteen work in France, and for the greater part of the time she has been with a rolling canteen, right near the front-line trenches. The last we heard from her was that she was in Toul, but expected to eat her Christmas dinner in Metz, so you can see that they are following closely on the heels of our troops. Indirectly we have learned that her canteen is called the California Girls' Canteen because the members of it are all from this state, and that the aviators have its location marked on their maps and make it a point to stop there; in a way, it is a second Susanne's.

Mary Stevik has had many varied experiences in the different work that she has done. For some time she has been with Mrs. Hoover, and then she went to New York, where she became active in Red Cross work. It was her duty to see that the families of soldiers and sailors were taken care of, and that they received their insurance. At the same time she did quite a bit of social service work among the East Siders. From New York she went to France to do reconstruction work and was so fortunate as to arrive in Paris the night before the armistice was signed, and consequently saw the big celebration. Everywhere she has gone she has met Kappas, and says she appreciates as never before what Kappa sisterhood love means.

Among others doing interesting work is Sue Dyer, head of the Stanford Civilian Relief Unit, and an agricultural expert. Frances



Catherine Wright



Mary Stevik

BETA ETA'S OWN

Aiken has been back and forth from this country to France on some sort of a secret mission, just what I don't know, but the whole thing is very mysterious and exciting. Mrs. Palmer has done a great work in Washington as general organizer. She offered her services to Hoover, and he told her to look around and do anything that was needed. Accordingly she reorganized the mail system, started lunch rooms for the girls working in the government service and made herself generally useful. Then last, but not least, come the Mitchell girls, Marion and Anne, claimed by both Pi and Beta Eta Chapters, but as we feel, rightfully belonging to us. They have been driving ambulances at the front, visiting hospitals and doing any bit of work that came their way. At first they were at Toul, but later were ordered to Nancy, where they saw the city evacuated, as the Germans bombarded in the big drive in the spring of 1918. They also saw American aviators take possession of the field near Toul and were in Paris when the Americans came. Many other girls from Beta Eta Chapter have been doing their best to "help win the war" but the list is too long to be given, and so I have outlined the most representative work being done by our girls.

ANNE HARDY.

PI, UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

Pi Chapter is proud to have the following members in overseas war service:

Bessie Gray Potter holds an executive position in library work in Paris.

Gertrude Davidson has been doing secretary work with the Y. M. C. A., and was head of a nurses' resting house.

Marion Morrow is at the Y. W. C. A. Hostess House at Brest.

Helen Weston and Elizabeth Witter are nurse's aides at the hospital at Coblenz.

ELIZABETH WITTER

Elizabeth Witter graduated from the University of California in 1917. She immediately took all available courses in automobile mechanism and first aid, and though she is under twenty-five, was



Esther Witter



Elizabeth Witter



Alexine Mitchell (on the left)



Marion Otis Mitchell

PATRIOTISM OF PI

sent to France, paying her own expenses, in the Red Cross Canteen Service, early in 1918. Since then she has become a nurse's aide, serving very near the Front at the Red Cross hospital at Coblenz when the war ended. Helen Weston, another Pi girl, is there with her. "Lib" is tall, strong, and lively. She has seen many old University of California friends who write most enviable compliments about her.

ESTHER WITTER

Esther Witter, also of the class of '17, is the most recent member of Pi Chapter to go overseas. She is in the Red Cross Canteen Service in Paris. Arriving there at noon on November 11, she was plunged into the midst of the peace celebration, which evidently proved too exciting, for she succumbed to a mild case of influenza. Steady and efficient, Esther is thoroughly adapted to canteen work.

ALEXINE MITCHELL

Alexine Mitchell left her home in Alameda, California, for service overseas with the "American Fund for French Wounded," December 31, 1916. She had prepared herself for the work by attending the State Normal School in Santa Barbara for thirty weeks; then the military and first aid to the injured course given for women at the Presidio, San Francisco, after which she entered the Lane Hospital for a short course in the men's ward.

For a year and a half she drove a car in France delivering hospital supplies to hundreds of outlying hospitals, taking care of the car. The trips often required driving late at night, summer and winter. On one occasion when it was necessary to carry supplies from Paris to Nancy in haste (218) miles she drove for twenty hours without stopping, arriving at 2 A. M. Nancy has often been subjected to severe bombardments. She visited the American Headquarters at the Front, where no women had driven a car. Also visited the famous citadel of Verdun. Was in the French second-line trenches, where no woman except Sara Bernhardt had been since August, 1914. Even going beyond until she stood less than half a mile from the German line, a shell exploding near reminded them of their dangerous position.

In June, 1918, Alexine entered hospital work as a nurse at Essey-le-Nancy just back of the Front, where she is at present; that hospital has been bombed by the Germans repeatedly.

General Nollet, head of the hospital, upon leaving to follow their advancing armies, called the doctors and head nurses together and said:

"We drink to the health of our two American nurses, who, like ALL Americans, have made good."

While on her first vacation she fell ill with influenza, but recovered and reached Paris during "Peace Week" in time to witness the joyful celebrations.

MARION OTIS MITCHELL

Marion Otis Mitchell left her home in Alameda, California, May 7, 1917, under the auspices of the "American Fund for French Wounded." She prepared herself by taking a course in first aid and also a special course in automobile repair work.

She handled hospital supplies for some time in Paris, and was engaged in canteen work in Bar-le-duc for a short time; then went to Toul and drove a dispensary car for Dr. Brown, an American woman physician, for four months, their work being among civilians immediately back of the Front including Pont-a-Mousson. She acted as interpreter for the doctor, and also assisted her in her work when necessary.

From Toul Marion was sent to Nancy where she continued her work for a year past, driving a car with hospital supplies to the ambulances back of the Front. She has been present in Nancy and Toul many times when they were bombed, also in Paris when fired upon by "big Bertha."

Being sent to the top of Mount Mousson to evacuate an old woman of ninety-three years and her "ancient daughter," she came within range and sight of the Germans who fired six shells at her car. The second shot brought down a tall tree less than thirty feet from her.

After an attack of the Spanish influenza Marion was fortunate in arriving in Paris in time to witness the wonderful peace celebration.

KAPPA DOINGS EN FRANCE

Another wonderful letter has come from Dorothy Canfield Fisher which you simply must read. This time it is about a jolly Christmas party, where our little French friends laughed and laughed. Doesn't that sound good? Here, too, are the invitation in French and notices which Mrs. Fisher sent to the school about us. If your French is slow, surely you can hurry and find someone to translate these for you.

January 10, 1919.
24 Rue de Provence,
Versailles, S et O,
France.

Dear Girls:

I wish I had a phonograph record to send you instead of a letter so that wherever there is a group of Kappas you could hear with your own ears the shouts and peals of children's laughter, which is one of the results of your beneficence in Meudon, for we have had the Kappa Christmas party and it was a great success.

I am sending with this a couple of invitations so that you can see how you look in French and I am going to try to tell you a little about it but no words can describe the solid, unadulterated satisfaction which this whole Meudon enterprise is to me.

One of the Meudon restaurant keepers gave us free the use of his concert hall and we had any amount of volunteer help from Meudon people who are beginning to be more and more interested in the Kappa work. It was needed, too, to make the big party go off smoothly. We had planned for 200 children but somehow a good many more than that came and were all welcomed. I can't tell you how good it seemed to stand near the door and to see all those Kappa families coming in, to recognize much of their clothing as coming from America, and to see in one instance after another the happy effects of American help. The hard-working mothers whom I had seen mostly in their working clothes on days when clothing is distributed, were almost unrecognizable

in their neat and respectable Sunday best. It gave them all such a self-respecting, hopeful look. One poor old woman, who, unaided, is bringing up two delicate grandchildren (orphans) and who is a charwoman going out to do the hardest, heaviest work, arrived in a decent black costume with a real bonnet, neat and plain, on her white hair, everything about her, as is so often the case with the French poor, plain but put on with care and adjusted neatly. She was a sight for sore eyes with her two little grandsons beside her both dressed almost entirely through your help. The mother of another little girl looked me up through the crowd to show me the cloak she had made for her little girl out of a very faded and worn woman's coat which someone had sent from America. She had ripped it apart washed it, turned it and made it over into a very neat, warm little garment.

Well, the audience, made up of such kind of people, sat down expectantly before the platform in front of which was a little Punch and Judy stage. The program opened by a speech from the Mayor of Meudon. He is a deputy and the Kappa fête happened to fall right in the midst of a long, exciting session of the Chamber of Deputies when they sat without cessation for thirty-eight hours, a session which ended, you may have read in the newspapers, in a vote of ratification for Clemenceau. M. Dalséme was, of course, in the midst of this but so much interested is he in the Kappa organization in Meudon that he left this exciting session, rushed out to Meudon to make the introductory speech and to thank the Kappas through me for what they were doing and rushed back again to give his vote in the Chamber of Deputies.

I wish you could have heard his introductory speech and the heartfelt praise he gave to the Kappas for their "especially intelligent, well-directed, and beneficent activity," as he put it. When he finished he came over and shook hands with me to express Meudon thanks—and please, will every one of you feel his handshake because it was meant for you and not for me.

Then the Punch and Judy man began his performance, and there was where I wished perhaps most of all that you might have been there. It is always a delight to hear the light-hearted laughter of children, of course, but it is a very poignant delight to hear poor French children, many of them war orphans, laugh-

ing, and it is a delight that seems almost too good to be true when I have had a share in providing for their fun. They laughed and they laughed and they applauded for a straight hour, then everybody drew a long breath and we began distributing the rolls of bread and pieces of chocolate which were to be the children's "refreshments." The Mayor had given a special authorization to the Meudon baker to make us the bread, otherwise it would not have been possible, with the strict bread ticket rules, to have had that quantity. Miss Salisbury, the Y. M. C. A. girl who has helped so much with this work, had somehow miraculously accumulated enough chocolate to give each child a good big chunk to eat with his bread. This is the ideal "refreshments" of the French poor child of which he has been deprived for a long time by the scarcity of bread and the absence of chocolate. The amount of satisfied munching that went on after the distribution was a pleasure to see.

The second part of the entertainment was a magician who did the usual slight-of-hand performance, extracting watches from tightly sealed boxes, making handkerchiefs disappear and reappear and flags to blossom out of the tips of his fingers, etc. All greeted with a great many "ohs" and "ahs" by the children, and watched with round-eyed attention. When he had finished it was time to begin the distribution of the presents, but then something happened for which I had not planned. Three of the children bearing a bouquet each, rose up from the audience and came toward me led by an older girl with a piece of paper in her hand. They stopped in front of me and the older girl read the enclosed little speech which I send to you just as she handed it to me because I know you will want to keep it in the Kappa archives. Then the little children presented their bouquets to me and I, very much touched and wishing more than ever that some of you could have been there, kissed them all and thanked them very heartily. Then the old ex-superintendent of schools, M. Liot, who has, so he says laughingly, brought up the fathers and mothers of these children, began calling out the names, and the children began coming forward for their presents, for each child on our list had a present expressly for him, different from all the others. In addition each child had an orange (this may not seem anything remarkable to you but with oranges from eight to ten cents apiece

let me tell you that few of these children will have more than that one orange this winter), a handkerchief, and a piece of candy. How did they get the piece of candy do you ask? Or you would ask if you knew how entirely impossible it has been for many months to buy candy in France. It is forbidden by law either to make it or sell it on account of the scarcity of sugar and even if it weren't there would not be any because there is nothing to make it of, and yet the Meudon children had each of them a good big solid piece of fudge. This happened because Miss Salisbury again had accumulated sugar and chocolate, and because she and I had spent all the afternoon and evening of the day before the fête and all the morning struggling to make fudge crystallize in this intensely damp climate. You would have laughed to see our despair when our first attempts did not succeed. Handling sugar is like handling molton gold and to waste it seemed too tragic. However, continued experimentation proved that in France fudge has to be boiled longer than in America and in the end it all came out right even the syrupy first batches being re-boiled until they hardened properly. We carried down several heavy valises filled with the precious stuff, and were well repaid for our efforts and anxiety by the admiration with which everybody greeted our efforts.

So then the fête was over and I stood near the door and watched the children go out each with his presents in his arms smiling still over the fun of the Punch and Judy and, facially much streaked with chocolate and candy, their mothers smiling too, stopped to shake hands and say good evening and thank you, and I had many other pangs of regretfulness that I did not have a delegate from every Kappa chapter in the States there to see the results of what you are doing.

I am sending with this several copies of the little prospectus or announcement that I have had printed which is distributed to the teachers, municipal authorities, and any one especially interested. If you would like more copies of this I can easily send them to you.

A splendid new batch of packages has just arrived from the States with all kinds of warm, good woolen wraps and materials. Prudence Merriman from Minneapolis sent a fine package of lots and lots of strong women's chemises all made up. Mary Red

from Boulder, Colorado, sent six packages (I think they must come from some chapter out there) of all sorts of woolen garments, shoes, etc., things which would have cost really a great deal of money to buy here and which will be of the utmost use. Mrs. Gardner from Columbus, Ohio (this must be the Beta Nu), sent three packages—such good garments—for instance one woman's long brown coat which in its present state could not be bought here for less than thirty-five dollars, and stockings—such good stockings—and precious woolen things. Miss Verlenden of Darby, Virginia, who always sends such splendid things comes to the front with four more packages—shoes, real leather shoes in excellent condition, woolen sweaters, a blue serge dress, and some such pretty baby's long dresses. Miss Bissell sent two packages which I suppose are for her special family, the Cam-bulas, although I warn her we took one of her fine remnants of cloth for a little girl in another family who needed a garment especially.

In about ten days our new quarters, given us by the Mayor, and much better than anything we have had, will be in shape. This is a big room which was formerly one of the classrooms of the public school. It is well lighted, centrally situated, and plenty big enough to hold small meetings. One of the things I want to do is to have occasional reunions of mothers of our group when some sensible woman doctor can give them some general health hints about the care of the children. And then too, I shall probably be able to get hold of some educational moving picture films. I do wish that some of you Kappas could come to Meudon to see this work. As soon as travel conditions become more normal I am sure you will.

I am a little hoping now that my husband may be discharged this spring and that we may be allowed to go home, but Madame Fischbacher will always be there and feels intimately acquainted with all of you through her connection with the work.

With best and most grateful greetings,

DOROTHY CANFIELD FISHER.

NOTICE SENT OUT BY MRS. FISHER ABOUT OUR
WORK

Ayant appris par un de ses Membres, Mme Dorothy Canfield Fisher, les difficultés où la guerre a plongé beaucoup de familles de Meudon, la Fraternité Kappa Kappa Gamma (Union d'étudiantes des Universités américaines) a désiré leur venir en aide. Depuis un an, elle l'a déjà fait sous forme de distributions de vêtements et d'envoi d'enfants aux colonies de vacances.

Mais, comme tous les Américains, les Membres de la Kappa Kappa Gamma prennent un très vif intérêt à la vie scolaire; elles désirent donc que leurs efforts contribuent à assurer la fréquentation des écoles.

Monsieur le Maire a approuvé cette tendance de notre œuvre et a autorisé les Délégués à consulter les listes d'absences qui lui sont fournies chaque mois.

L'Œuvre essaiera de prendre toutes les mesures nécessaires pour faciliter la fréquentation. Son infirmière visiteuse lui signalera les obstacles; par son vestiaire et son dispensaire, elle s'efforcera d'y remédier dans la mesure de ses moyens, qui sont limités.

En effet ses ressources proviennent des dons en nature et en espèces que lui font ses membres, jeunes filles et femmes américaines, de fortune généralement modeste, mais qui désirent accomplir en France, une œuvre personnelle, venant s'ajouter aux contributions qu'elles versent à la Croix-Rouge et aux autres associations nationales.

Elles espèrent que leur bonne volonté sera utile aux élèves et aux Instituteurs et Institutrices de Meudon à qui elles présentent leurs plus cordiales salutations.

Elles seraient très reconnaissantes aux Instituteurs et Institutrices de vouloir bien inviter les familles nécessiteuses à se faire inscrire à la Mairie (ancienne Ecole des Filles) le premier et le troisième dimanche de chaque mois, de 10 à 11 heures.

INVITATION TO KAPPA CHRISTMAS PARTY AT
MEUDON, LE 21, DÉCEMBRE 1918

La Fraternité Kappa Kappa Gamma (Union d'Etudiantes des Universités américaines) vous prie de vouloir bien accompagner

vos trois enfants à la fête qu'elle offre aux Orphelins de la Guerre, le Dimanche 29 décembre, à deux heures, au Petit Tivoli, avenue du Château.

LE COMITÉ,

La présente invitation servira de carte d'entrée et sera rigoureusement exigée à la porte.

MME. MULLIÉ, 1 RUE DES MOUCHETTES



CONNIE BEAR MASON, Omega '95

KAPPAS KNOWN TO FAME

LALAH RANDLE WARNER, *Department Editor*

MRS. CHARLES EDGAR MASON

(Connie Bear Mason), *Patriot*

Omega '95

If Mrs. Mason could choose among the world's honors, she would ask no prouder title than to be called a loyal American citizen.

To her it is not a distinction to be easily won or lightly borne. Throughout the duration of the war she has interpreted it to herself and in her own life as calling for all the resources of her brilliant mind, all her experience as a newspaper woman, all the best traditions of her college life and her country's history—hers to hold high the torch in New Mexico. Already one of the best known and most influential women in the state, rare opportunity combined with her natural gifts to place at her hand a plastic medium in which to express her ideas of the service her country women should render in the greatest crisis of history. This medium was the State Federation of Women's Clubs of New Mexico. Early in the War Mrs. Mason became president of the Federation and her plan was soon definitely outlined.

She was quick to realize the potential effectiveness of the combined strength of the clubs of the state. A close student of events, she understood, as have our men of large affairs, that a large body of women, already organized and fused into unity by the flame of a single purpose, would be infinitely superior as an agency for war work to a newly created association with the weaknesses and lack of coherence that would be inevitable until each individual member had fitted into her proper place. The driving force of such an organization would accomplish great things and, at the same time, quicken the loyalty of their more indifferent sisters and rouse in each community the sacrificial spirit necessary to such high emprise.

The president's address is always the chief feature of the Annual Federation Convention. Mrs. Mason's official message is notable among these addresses. The audience who heard her on this occasion will never forget the ringing appeal she made to

club women to take up war work and devote all their energies to it, laying aside ordinary club activities until a constructive peace should be established. Mrs. Mason is an eloquent and persuasive speaker and the response she received was ready and earnest. Club after club pledged itself to war work. Mrs. Mason proceeded to strengthen the organization and make it an efficient, smoothly running machine, a center of activities to which any club might go for advice and counsel.

Mrs. Mason's administration widened into a very broad field of endeavor. Herself a club woman for many years, she entered fully in sympathy with her fellow-workers and understood their problems; co-editor with her husband of *The Roswell Daily Record*, she used with keen intelligence the means of publicity thus afforded.

Aside from Mrs. Mason's work in the Federation, she has served her country in many other ways during the progress of the war: she was appointed to represent the state on several commissions; she is a member of the War Savings Stamp Committee of Chaves County; she is one of the "Four Minute Men" of Roswell.

Mrs. Mason was not without honor in her own community before she was sought as a leader in state affairs. She was the first woman appointed on the board of the Carnegie Library of Roswell. She was president of the Roswell Woman's Club for three successive years. She is now president of the City Suffrage League and also president of the Panhellenic Society of Roswell. She was corresponding secretary and later vice-president of the Federated Clubs of New Mexico before she became president.

Mrs. Mason does not show one side to the world and another to those she loves. Her larger activities seem to grow out of her love of home and to be an effort to widen that relationship in which love and not a sense of duty is the informing spirit. Her home life has been one of marked devotion and is a refutation of the popular belief that outside interests unfit women for home life. Rather we should say that the fullest, richest home life prepares women for more extended fields of service.

MAUD E. TANNEHILL, *Theta '99.*



LILLIAN E. DIMMITT, Epsilon, '88

LILLIAN E. DIMMITT

Epsilon '88

A name most worthy of a place in the column of "Kappas Known to Fame" is that of Miss Lillian E. Dimmitt, dean of women and professor of Latin at Morningside College, Sioux City, Iowa. Professor Dimmitt was graduated from Illinois Wesleyan University in 1888 and remained at this same university as instructor in 1888-89. Since 1893 she has been professor of Latin and head of the department at Morningside College. Later she was elected dean of women. She is a graduate student of the University of Chicago, of Columbia University, of the American School of Classical Studies in Rome, Italy, and received her A.M. degree from Columbia University.

Miss Dimmitt is known as a woman of remarkable intellectual power, and the same scholarly ideals which she attained in her own university career she has upheld in all her work as a member of the Morningside College faculty. But it is not her brilliant scholarship alone that has won her reputation. Her staunch Christian character and vigorous personality have stamped themselves upon the very life of the college, for the best interests of which she has always worked with untiring energy; and the personal interest she takes in the welfare of each individual student commands the admiration and love of all. Her sympathy invites confidence, her sound judgment impels students, faculty, and friends to seek her wise counsel, her foresight and power of discrimination make her services of inestimable value.

What has been accomplished for the womanhood of Morningside College since Miss Dimmitt was elected dean of women may perhaps be best stated by quoting the words of an eminent woman physician who was lecturing at Morningside during the last year. She said that she had visited all the colleges and universities of the Middle West, and nowhere had she found such a fine noble spirit among the women of a school as she had discovered at Morningside College. For this ideal condition full credit must be given to the leader, the dean of women. She not only inspires the students with an ambition to adopt the highest ideals as a standard of living, but she possesses the ability to guide them to a realization of these ideals in nobility of service to others.

BINA VAN PETTEN BURNHAM, *Epsilon '87*.

A PROFESSIONAL OPPORTUNITY

If you are not younger than twenty-two years old, and belong to a Protestant Evangelical church, the Young Women's Christian Association will give you an opportunity to aid in the important program of reconstruction that this organization is planning. Here is the call that their publicity department sent to us for THE KEY.

A large per cent of the college women of this country have been helping to run the war-machine. On November 11 the power was turned off. Those on whom the country has relied for war work, it naturally turns to now for reconstruction. The "Help Wanted" signs have simply been removed to other windows. The need is so great for the college-trained woman and the field of service so varied, that the question resolves itself into one of personal inclination. Now, if ever, is the time to translate into action the thinking inspired by the war.

In seeking a professional opportunity, the Blue Triangle of the Y. W. C. A. has a special significance for the college-trained woman. The program of reconstruction that the Association is planning, in this and other countries, calls for her general and specialized knowledge.

This plan includes: social and recreational work among industrial women; club organization and activities in communities affected by war; social and educational work among foreign-born women in the United States; extension of the Y. W. C. A. to women of France, Russia, China, and other lands; physical directors and recreation leaders; cafeteria directors; business secretaries; religious work.

Intensive and regular courses of training are provided in these subjects for qualified candidates in all parts of the country. Such a candidate for a position in the Y. W. C. A. must have a college education, or its equivalent in experience, or technical training in household economy, physical training, or business training. She must be at least twenty-two years of age and a member of a Protestant Evangelical church. Address the Personnel Bureau of the National Board of the Y. W. C. A., 600 Lexington Avenue, New York City.

KAPPAS IN BOOK AND MAGAZINE

LALAH RANDLE WARNER, *Department Editor*

BOOKS

The Happiest Time of Their Lives, a novel by Alice Duer Miller, Beta Epsilon '99. The Century Company. \$1.40.

I Am an American by Sara Cone Bryant (Mrs. Theodore F. Borst), Phi '95. Our country's democratic ideals as represented by our heroes, past and present. A book for boys and girls. Illustrated. Houghton Mifflin Company. \$1.25.

MAGAZINES

"A Thought for the New Year" by Dorothy Canfield, Beta Nu and Beta Epsilon '99, in *Pictorial Review* for January, 1919.

"Have the American Women Made Good?" An illustrated article by Mabel Potter Daggett, Beta Tau '95, in *Pictorial Review* for January, 1919.

"Vogue Affixes in Contemporary Word Coinage," by Louise Pound, Sigma '92, initial number in *Dialect Notes* for July, 1918.

"The History of English Literature: What It Is and What It Is Not," by Louise Pound, Sigma '92, initial number of *The English Journal* for September, 1918.

"The Ancestry of a Negro Spiritual" by Louise Pound, Sigma '92, in *Modern Language Notes* for November, 1918.

"High School Latin and the Newly Formulated Aims of Secondary Education" by Olivia Pound, Sigma '95, in *The Classical Journal*, November, 1918, Vol. XIV, No. 2.

PARTHENON

We have all heard that poem which counsels,

"Give to the world the best you have,
And the best will come back to you."

But how many of us, consciously and purposefully, do at all times give to the world—world meaning those about us in our daily lives—the best we have? Are we not tempted daily, and are we not daily overcome by the temptation to regard our own feelings rather than the feelings of those about us? Does not the oftentimes wearisome routine with its moments of fret and irritation lead us to say and do unkind things, to give others the worst that is in us? In return we often find that the worst comes back to us in the form of cross words, injured feelings, and misunderstandings.

It is a good experiment for many of us to resolve in the midst of New Year resolutions that we will try to "give the world the best" we have. As surely as day breaks forth from the bonds of night will we find that happiness will abound in our lives and in the lives of those about us.

There are things in the world beside disease that are contagious. A sunny smile, a cheery word, or a wee bit of encouragement goes a long way when it is once started. It marvelously lightens loads which are bearing down the lives of others and starts these lives off with a new spirit of joy, which, in its turn, is passed on to brighten others.

Then if we give to others the best that we have in the way of helpfulness, genuine sympathy, and kindness, we will find that not only will the best come back to us, but that Kappa's ideals will mean a little more to us than ever before.

HELEN MILLER, *Gamma Gamma*.

"It is odd I recall

Those little things best that I scarcely took heed of at all."

That line from a little poem by Alfred Noyes has set me to thinking about college memories and the peculiar importance of apparently insignificant happenings. When we get to be seniors, we begin to feel "blue" at the thought of leaving our college and fraternity life, and this feeling is natural. However, nothing can take away our memories of

**The Best
Memories**

those impromptu good times we had together, or the discussion about everything under the sun, when we really "got serious" and showed something of our real selves underneath the surface.

Isn't it strange that afterward these "little things" seem so real and so much more important than we dreamed at the time? Then let's have our memories the right kind—memories of mutual helpfulness, faithfulness to every trust, and loyalty to friends, fraternity, and Alma Mater. Then too, let's be ourselves—our best selves—and not be ashamed to say how we feel about things, or to speak of our ideals. A girl said to one recently, "Oh I don't believe in talking about serious things. People can tell what you're like from the way you act." Ah, but can they? To a certain extent they can, of course, but not always, so let's break down some of those barriers that never should have been raised, and let's make *real* friends, so that we can look back to our college days as some of the happiest we have ever spent.

LILLIAN BILLOW, *Upsilon*.

Pause just a moment in your college whirl, and consider what you do for the girl outside your fraternity. Do you make every girl your friend, or do you spend all of your extra time with Kappas? Because you have adopted the Kappa girls for sisters you find them congenial friends. There are only a few minutes between classes, and it is so easy to slip into a group of Kappas going your way. Look around sometime, when students are pouring out of the college buildings, you will see girls in twos and threes from the same sorority fall in together and chat merrily until the bell rings.

**Let's Remember
Everybody**

Then think a minute about the girl who has not found her place in a well-organized group. This girl is lonesome! She looks in from the outside, but even on the campus does not feel a part of the friendly spirit which seems to be around her. It is not only the independent girl who is neglected, the members of different sororities do not take the trouble to get acquainted.

Why is it that girls are not as "hail fellow well met" as boys? There are many reasons why they are not, and one of them is that it is not according to custom for a girl to slap another on the back and say, "I'm Jones, who are you?" Now the time has come

when we shall have to do away with the old attitude which makes the girl outside feel lonesome. If we do not do our part to weld our college community closer together in goodfellowship, we are going to find ourselves behind the times when the boys come home from overseas. They will bring with them a superb spirit of friendliness for all mankind, and they are going to be disappointed in us if we do not try to demonstrate the things for which they have been fighting.

We girls are not going to lag behind because of custom, timidity, or laziness, but we are going to make an effort to talk to the girls outside our fraternity, to find out the fine qualities of every girl with whom we come in contact, and to give an encouraging word wherever it is needed.

The Kappa group in every college is only a part of a large community, and in order that that community may realize its most complete development, we must do our part to make all of the different groups work together in spirit and action. Let us all get in line with the spirit that always wins, and practice true "Christian Democracy" in our everyday college life.

DOROTHY THOMAS, *Beta Pi*.

To have a good time, to master a language, or science or any other branch of knowledge, to get a degree or to "get through,"—are any of these your chief aim in college?

Card-indexed If you have answered "yes" to any of these
Her Friends questions, I feel a bit sorry for you, for, to my mind, you have missed the biggest thing in your college life. You have overlooked your greatest opportunity.

The business of being a friend and making friends is, after all, the biggest thing. This is no new idea. You have heard it time and time again, but do you believe it?

It is so easy to make friends at college, for there are so many points of common interest. It is so easy that we do not appreciate the opportunity, and we are satisfied to know a lot of people by their faces or names. This is not enough. Let us try to know where they live and something personal about them, at least.

And now let me tell you how I happen to know about this biggest aim in life. The first year I went to the university, my philosophical and far-seeing father asked me to make a card-index of all

the friends I made while in college, and this is the plan I followed: I put on the card the name and nickname, if any, of the person, then the home address, and then some little personal things about each one. I have also found it convenient to make and file a list of people coming from the same town. Both can be done in the same file, of course.

I cannot tell you how much I have already profited by this little scheme, and I can see how very much it is going to mean to me when I am out of college. People say to me, "Do you know So and So" or "She is from Hutchinson," and I try to remember who it is that I know there. Now, do not let the simplicity of this little scheme make it seem too trivial to try. Try it, yourself, and pass it on, for it is really too good to keep. That is why I wanted to tell you about it.

OMEGA CHAPTER.

Almost at the end of the war, we Kappas of Lambda were offered a very real opportunity for service, and what is still better, an attractive one. It came in the form of a lonesome made-moiselle, straight from Paris. She was one of
The First many sent here by the French government to
French Kappa learn the language and ways of Americans.

At first we were not awake to the possibilities before us. The distance between her language and ours seemed too great to cover. After several weeks of "flu" quarantine, however, she proved to us that that distance was not so great, and constantly substituted English words for the French she had used a few weeks before. We could see plainly that within a year she would be able to talk with us fluently.

Gradually, we realized that it would be more to the point to help her to learn our language than to give up because our French was so weak. Where, in the United States, would she find more typical American ways and conversation than among the girls of a Kappa chapter? And if that was what France wanted, this was our chance to help an ally.

We all want her to feel, when she returns to her own country, that the United States is really the great, hospitable, helpful nation of which she had heard. We want her to remember pleasantly her college days and college friends, and will be proud

to think that Kappa Kappa Gamma helped those days to be happy, and that we were the first of her new friends.

However, we do not think that this benefit will be entirely one-sided. Already, we have been stimulated to a new interest in the study of French; her example of spirit and courage has been good for us; and most of all, Kappa will have a loyal sister and perhaps many friends and admirers in France.

With all these things in mind, Lambda takes pleasure in announcing the pledging of Marie Louise Cheval.

MARJORIE AKERS, *Lambda*.

The modern fraternity woman is free and unfettered. But she is having a battle to control her own independence.

We are well aware that slang is contagious, and that it easily becomes unconscious. Likewise there is a danger that, living in the informal, independent, and lively atmosphere of a Kappa fraternity house, the same unconscious absorption of poor table manners may take place.

Dare We Relax at Dinner? The fraternity atmosphere in a chapter of forty does not induce quiet and dignity. The confusion starts with the constant jumping up from the table to answer telephones. There is never a pause in the conversation. Hence the only way to tell what you think is interesting is to raise your voice above the others. Here lies great competition, the result—bedlam. Someone tells something funny. I can feel my laugh, I always have a hard time controlling it, climb the scale like a Victory-day siren. Someone asks for the bread. Receiving no response she screams for it. The girl next to me is talking so fast I hate to interrupt, so I reach past her to get it, usually standing up in so doing. My neighbor is tired and affectionate, she leans her head on my shoulder. I put my elbows on the table and slip down in my chair. Someone demands more quiet. "There's nobody here but ourselves, why shouldn't we relax a little?"

We have come to college from homes where good breeding and refinement were instinctive. We have come from boarding schools where manners were stressed so much that we long to relax. We all realize each other's innate good breeding. We are bound by great love and understanding of each other, and are uncritical.

But suppose we should have a guest who did not understand us so well. Or suppose this casual relaxation of good form at the table should become a habit. The danger is not imaginary. The hurt to Kappa is self-evident. Good manners must be a habit, not an affectation. We dare not ever relax. It is not safe.

MADELEINE BENEDICT, *Pi*.

Do your bit—best-uttermost campaigns, Red Cross, War Fund, loans, sales, buy a baby, adopt a town, Hooverize, war news, peace news, reconstruction—Good Lord, deliver us! When we consider the maelstrom existence of the past four years, the upheavals in every form of life, the agonies which the world has endured to give birth to a democracy of ideals, the problem of soothing the troubled waters of life seems gigantic. It is. But the United States, with its unbounded energy, with its nervous grasping for responsibility, with its sympathy and good-will deeper than the bottomless pool, must hesitate wisely for the moment, must pause to draw a single long breath and very quietly survey her own distorted life and plan for her own reconstruction before she can safely attempt that work beyond her borders.

For four years we have lived at the little end of the telescope, we have been gazing eternally into the distance 3,000 miles away; now turning abruptly from that far look, we are dizzy and dazed by the nearer view. The world surges about us, for the moment we are the center of the whirlpool. Snatch an instant to think. Life has been a mad rush, our minds have been bewildered by the vastness of the world projects; our dreams and ambitions have been laid aside; the daily task, the duty immediately before us has been overlooked. The first problem of reconstruction is self-adjustment to a normal life, to a normal way of living. That is the first way in which we can fit ourselves to help in the greater problem. Avocations have been made vocation, rightfully for the time, but now we must conduct ourselves with sanity if we are to face up with the world on steady feet.

DOROTHY BOGGS, *Beta Tau*.

We are living in the Iron Age, as the various 'ologists tell us, but will you not forget about the Iron for a moment, and think of

today rather as the Age of Elimination? It is not only in the economic and social worlds that governments, and institutions, and customs, and brands of face powder, are being put to the test and marked for survival or oblivion; we find the same selective process going on in our little college worlds. Organizations and clubs and activities that serve the purpose for which they were born, that work for the good of the whole college, stay with us; everything else goes. Everything else *must* go.

If these things are true, there are some things that Kappas should ask themselves. What relation does each chapter bear to its college? Does it promote scholarship, are its members earnest, interested students? Does the chapter as a whole coöperate with the faculty in every way? Do the members take a wholesome, active interest in all campus activities? Does membership in Kappa make the girls more democratic and sincere in their friendships, more capable of team-work, more loyal to their college, more true to its ideals? If all the chapters of Kappa and other fraternities can answer "yes" to these questions, there is no question as to whether fraternities will stay in the colleges of tomorrow.

Can your chapter answer "yes"?

Kappas, remembering that in this inevitable process of elimination nothing really worth while is ever cast aside, make and keep the key the symbol of all that is most worth while in college life!

KATHERINE LUZENBERG, *Beta Omicron*.

Lamartine in *La Marseillaise de la Paix* says:

"Egoism and hatred only boast a fatherland
Fraternity has none."

Old traditions in government and in social life are being washed away by the incoming tide of democracy. The fraternity of mankind is the aim of our peacemakers today, and it is this cause that is nearest the hearts of the people. It is the duty of every college man and woman to help to make democracy the main pillar in the construction of their college life. The habits one forms in college are usually lasting ones, and if one forms the habit of being democratic, that person will be well repaid for the effort used in acquiring such a habit.

**Throw Away
the Useless**

**War Work Has
Taught More
Fraternity**

A girl who thinks only of the interests of those in her fraternity shows a very undemocratic spirit which is harmful. Our loyalty to our college should be as great as our loyalty to our fraternity. When a girl boasts to a girl who is not a member of Kappa what her chapter or what Kappa nationally has done she is really showing extreme egoism. Perhaps she thinks she is being loyal to her fraternity, but that is a very poor way of showing one's loyalty.

In the war work that we have done, in the relief we have offered to the people of suffering nations, we have shown that fraternity has no fatherland. We are not just working for the members of Kappa, but beside being helpful and loyal Kappas we should always hold the interests of others before us that we may help them in every way possible and show them that the kind of fraternity Kappa Kappa Gamma stands for has no fatherland.

MARGARET M. JOHNSON, *Beta Phi*.

I suppose by this time we are all rejoicing in the fact that the days of war are over. We feel that we can make and eat all the candy and everything else that we desire—that we may have our elaborate fraternity parties and gowns for such occasions—that it is no longer necessary to exercise such strict economy in every phase of life—and that it is no longer necessary to spend so much of our time and efforts in Red Cross activities. On second thought, aren't we mistaken if we really believe such things? "The war is over, there is nothing more for these war organizations to do." Of course, no Kappa has said or thought such a thing but perhaps some friend may have. It is a narrow conception and very much beneath the dignity of any college woman.

Yes, the war is over, but the wounds are not healed. The conditions brought about by war cannot be changed over night to peace prosperity. For four years, the world's chief business has been to destroy, and it will be years before a satisfactory restoration is brought about. "First in War," the Red Cross was ready to bind the wounds, and even before the country entered war, heard the call of humanity and served. "First in Peace," the Red Cross has found a larger work than ever and now for the first time in four years has a fair, unhampered chance to do in

all places its great work. To provide shelter for the homeless, to heal the sick, and to help the returning soldier find his way back to industry; these are the fields in which the Red Cross must continue to labor. Its work is to remove the scars of a battle-wounded world.

You all know the various activities. It requires no great vision to realize the needs of our two million fighting men from now until the last man has returned home. It is the work for all people. It calls to every one to support and become part of this peace effort.

Where is Kappa going to stand in this matter—"First in Peace" as she was "First in War"? I believe and sincerely hope so. There are more things than ever that we can do. Let us not be victims of "I'm Thruenza" and be afflicted with a feeling of "What's the use? It's all over. Why should I work?" In case of the above equal parts of tincture of I-won't-quit and Red Cross spirits, a dash of patriotism and a peck of pep are effective. When it is all over will we be asking ourselves, "What share have I taken in humanity's fight for humanity's freedom?" "No man, having put his hand to the plough, and looking back, is fit for the kingdom of God."

LUCILE RICHARD, *Gamma Rho*.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

OUR DEEP SORROW

Kappa Kappa Gamma has lost one of its most faithful, capable, and beloved sisters. Martha Willets, our Grand Treasurer, passed away on January 20 after an attack of pneumonia. The news is so recent, and it is such a personal loss to us all, that we cannot write about a grief that we feel so deeply. It will be hard for us to hold the next Grand Council session and not have Martha there, with her fine sense of justice, her calm cheer, and her sweet nature. So many are missing her—her sisters, Susanne and Margaret, both Kappas; her brother; her fiancé whom she was to marry early in February; her chapter, Beta Iota at Swarthmore College; and all the Kappas who met her and knew her at conventions and when she visited chapters. She was young and had a life full of usefulness and love ahead of her. Now she has gone with those millions of other young, joyous lives whom death has claimed this year in war and sickness. But short lives are not in vain, and Martha Willets added to the goodness and the beauty of life.

ABOUT KEY BUSINESS

Butter and eggs have come down, but single copies of *THE KEY* have gone up. Yes, we had to do it. When you wanted extra copies heretofore, or when those unmentionable Kappas must be satisfied, who will not subscribe but want a copy for a special purpose occasionally, we charged only twenty-five cents a copy. This price does not even cover the cost of printing. Even three years ago, before everything on the publisher's bill went up, twenty-five cents did not cover the cost of one copy. Not a cent have we added to the cost of subscriptions, but we must charge fifty cents now for extra copies.

The May number of *THE KEY* is to be a directory, just like the book for which you paid a dollar in 1913. Now, if you are a subscriber you get this for the regular price of one *KEY*. If not a subscriber, it will cost fifty cents. Send new subscriptions to Elisabeth Bartlett, 1922 Mt. Royal Terrace, Baltimore, Maryland, by April 1. Then you will get the May directory.

No Kappa should be without a directory. You have no idea how useful and interesting it is. It will contain fraternity history and the correct and up-to-the-minute addresses and names of all Kappas in all chapters. It will aid you if you have national or province Kappa work to do, or when you want to send the invitations for the Bellevue-Meudon sewing party to your own chapter. And think of the fascination of being able, by a little simple subtraction, to find the age of any Kappa you want!

"Twenty-one when she graduated" will say the wise young owner of the new directory, "and her class was 1910. Isn't she well preserved for thirty?"

Look us all up, Kappa "teens." We're proud of every year. The main thing is to

**SUBSCRIBE TO THE KEY AND GET A DIRECTORY
ALL IN ONE.**

TWO NEW CHAPTERS

Gamma Delta Chapter was installed at Purdue University on January 24, and Gamma Epsilon at the University of Pittsburgh on February 21. Accounts of these installations will be in the October KEY. We greet you, new Kappa sisters.

SAD FATE OF THE EXCHANGE NOTES

This KEY is without its entertaining Exchange notes—note the void at the end of the book, where gems from our contemporaries usually shine. Rose Affolter writes that when she was doing her work she sat on the floor before an open fireplace. A spark hopped out and lighted upon some of her papers or clippings which surrounded her. A friend to the rescue, and Wof! All the papers were swept into the fire. We are glad to have our Rose and her house still with us, but we hope that she will pick out a nice safe steam radiator to work beside the next time if she needs heat to make genius burn. THE KEY needs her notes.

There was a mistake in the December KEY in the name of the street in Bellevue-Meudon where Madame Marguerite Fischbacher lives, to whom we send money or clothes for our French families. The correct address is 4 rue Obeuf.

BLACK LIST

Not typed: *Beta Beta, Sigma, Beta Omicron.*

Not on official paper: *Beta Beta* (on note paper), *Sigma, Pi, Epsilon.*

Not correctly signed: *Beta Beta, Sigma, Epsilon, Omega.*

Single-spaced typing: *Beta Eta, Omega.*

Late: *Beta Mu, Omega.*

Special delivery: *Omega.*

CHAPTER LETTERS

No letters received from:

Phi, Boston University

Beta Iota, Swarthmore College

Beta Nu, Ohio State University

Beta Delta, University of Michigan

Chi, University of Minnesota

Eta, University of Wisconsin

Beta Lambda, University of Illinois

Beta Zeta, University of Iowa

Beta Xi, University of Texas

Beta Pi, University of Washington

Next chapter letter due September 1, 1919. There will be no letters in the May KEY.

ALPHA PROVINCE

WORKED TO UNITED WAR FUND MONEY

Beta Sigma, Adelphi College

We are exceptionally proud of Edna Wakefield who is the secretary of the Home Service Section of New York. In looking after and helping the families of our soldiers and sailors, she has helped not only the families, but cheered the boys at the front.

Jean Lucas is at Atlantic City in charge of housing the Bethlehem Steel people.

We know that Eleanor Smith is doing a great work in the Ordnance Department in Washington, but the kind of work seems to be secret.

One of our members, Florence Boole, has continued teaching, but she has combined war work and school. The Manual Training High School, in which she is a teacher, has over 700 boys in the service. Florence has taken entire charge of supplying these boys with comforts and necessities. But this is not all. She is a lieutenant in the National League for Woman's Service, and spends two days and evenings managing her canteen.

Ethel Gouvran is in entire charge of the French orphans who are supported by Manual Training High School.

Every member of the active chapter has been working for the Red Cross and doing canteen work, but we are just like very small pegs in the great wheel. However, we have had some interesting experiences as a result of the drive for the United War Fund. Adelphi College pledged \$4769, which is an average of more than \$25 a girl—and we are all poor.

The result was we all set out to earn our money. I wish I had space to tell you some of our personal experiences, because we have each learned a lot, but I will just be able to mention some of the things we did. Several of the girls secured positions (I should say jobs) working part time in one of the department stores in the city. Others served water in one of the city restaurants. One of our freshmen set up a shoe shining parlor at college. Tea was served at college in the afternoon, and one girl gave dancing lessons.

Kappas were seen everywhere working at everything, and three of the girls hired themselves out as cleaning women. Others became cooks and

made cakes and candy which they sold. Two of the girls minded nice babies, and three others checked coats at a large fair. We all enjoyed the things we did, it was lots of fun—try it and see.

There has been so much interesting war news, I have almost forgotten to tell you about our four new freshmen, Alice Bennet, Carol Bristol, Evelyn DeMott, and Frances Mills. It is enough to say they are all real Kappas, and we are very proud of them all. We feel that we are starting the year well, and we hope that this year will be a successful one not only for Beta Sigma, but for every Kappa chapter.

EMILY A. MOUNT.

SENT BOX TO OVERSEAS KAPPA

Beta Alpha, University of Pennsylvania

With the disbanding of the S. A. T. C. and the Naval Unit at Pennsylvania in the middle of December, our first term was brought to an early close on the twenty-first of the month. Of course, that gives us a very long second term, but it has also given us a lovely long vacation from December 21 until January 6. You may be sure we are enjoying it because we feel that we have been working hard this year. But there has been so much fun along with all the work that we would be sorry to say goodbye to the year that has made us so happy were it not that we were looking forward to a still better year in 1919.

By the next letter we will be able to tell you who are our new Kappas. Our last party was a splendid entertainment and dinner given us by our alumnae, who are always so good to us. Every year they plan one of our very nicest parties for us.

Beta Alpha announces the engagement of Clara Evans, of the class of 1918, to Capt. Marvin G. Neely, also of Pennsylvania.

We are expecting a visit from our province president, Mrs. Storb, who, we are glad to say, is coming to our pledge night on January 10.

Christmas did not pass without our thinking of our two absent Kappas, and so we sent a box to Lillian Zimmerman, who is a pupil nurse at Camp Devens, and we are writing weekly letters to her and to Katherine Dougherty, who is doing bacteriological work in a hospital in France.

MARION McMASTER.

BETA PROVINCE

AGAIN PEACE-TIME PURSUITS

Psi, Cornell University

Here at Cornell, as elsewhere, the Navy and S. A. T. C. have been disbanded, and we are hoping that the university will be more normal after Christmas. The fraternity houses will be open again, the *Cornell Sun* is to be published, and the seniors are to have their regular classbook, *The Cornellian*, which they had planned to discontinue. In spite of the dis-

banding of the S. A. T. C. we shall have three terms instead of the usual two-term year.

Psi Chapter enjoyed Miss Willet's visit, and is grateful for the many helpful suggestions which she gave us, many of which we have already carried out.

I have been asked to tell what we do after our fraternity meetings. We do not disband immediately, but have a social hour, when we dance, sing, and entertain our pledges.

And I must tell you about the wonderful pledges we have this year. We have seven very charming girls: Vivian Bell, a Smith graduate, Madolin Dewitt, '19, Ruby Simonds, '21, Hester Bancroft, '22, Mary Gibb, '22, Helen Leary, '22, and Katherine McKay, '22. Madolin Dewitt is a member of the senior honorary society, the Mortar Board.

Since we have not so much war work to do, we are dressing twenty-five dolls as Christmas presents for the settlement children in this city.

HELEN M. BATEMAN.

A VISIT FROM SANTA CLAUS

Beta Tau, Syracuse University

Listen! Why, what was that? Listen again. Why, how could we have mistaken it. It is Santa Claus's sleigh bells, and here he is. The same old Santa Claus all dressed in red with fur coat and a large bag over his shoulder. But why should he be coming to the Kappa House so soon? Well, I will tell you. Beta Tau entertains just before Christmas vacation twenty or more little children who are not fortunate enough to have a very merry Christmas.

The party started about four o'clock. Then all the children arrived, dressed in their very best. Of course, they all had to get acquainted with each other. Then the fun began. George, a young gentleman of four, insisted upon entertaining the crowd by turning somersaults. He had his skit so perfected that he never banged his head once during the afternoon, for which we were very glad. Then Rosa loved to speak pieces which she had learned at school. There was also a time for story-telling and games. After a good supper, we went back to the living-room, sat around the Christmas tree, and awaited the visit of the most beloved Santa Claus. It was a pleasure for us to watch the children receive their gifts. Each child received two useful presents, a toy, and a bag of candy. It is wonderful to do something like this for somebody else.

There seems to be a different atmosphere in the air since the signing of the armistice. We have not forgotten that we must still buy War Savings Stamps and contribute to the War Relief Fund, but there is a feeling of relief that our boys do not have to fight any more. November 11, all classes were dismissed, so all the Kappas went to celebrate the wonderful event.

Beta Tau gave a Thanksgiving dance at the chapter-house November 27. We had a splendid time. It was our first house dance this semester and of course we enjoyed it all the more for that.

Now that peace has been declared we are to have two chapter dances next semester with monthly college dances in our men's gymnasium.

We never disband immediately after our business meetings. Some of our girls live in the city and the freshmen in the dormitories, so we use that time after meeting as a social hour. Each class takes a turn at entertaining the other girls. At the first of the semester the juniors gave a stunt entitled, *A Freshman's First Day at College*. The little skit was made up by a junior and was very clever. You can imagine what happened to her for you have all been freshmen. And you will especially remember when you sent that night letter home saying that you were pledged Kappa. The seniors cleverly acted out *My Father Was a Minister*, while we sang. Of course, we want to make our "frosh" feel very much at home and also let them know how much we love them, so we gave them a party one night, having a "sing" afterward. Our freshmen are very enthusiastic. About three weeks ago they entertained us, by giving a "minstrel." One of our freshmen has composed a Kappa song, sung to the tune of *Smiles*.

We have the honor of having three seniors pledged to Eta Pi Epsilon, an honorary society.

The girls of the university entertained the alumnae a few weeks ago by giving several stunts. They were judged by the dean of women, secretary of the Y. W. C. A., and our physical director. In the Patriotic League skit there were four Kappas. It was called *Wild Nell, the Pet of the Plains*, or *Her Supreme Sacrifice*. Perhaps the girls who were at Silver Bay will remember it. Of course, we received the prize.

The Beta Tau Kappas wish to all other Kappas the very merriest merry Christmas and happiest happy New Year they have ever had.

ELIZABETH GENEVIEVE COOK.

THE NINE "GOBS"

Beta Beta, St. Lawrence University

On November 23 Beta Beta Chapter had its initiation banquet. There were nine of the most attractive initiates you ever saw, dressed all in white as sailor girls, and wearing pretty little sailor hats. The banquet room was decorated with American flags and the menus were in the shape of "gob" hats.

The girls' names are Dora Beck, '22, Gladys Bishop, '22, Gladys Carpenter, '22, Helen Lute, '22, Helen Morrow, '22, Marian Phelps, '22, Una Tuthill, '22, Dorothy De Graff, '21, and Laura Russell, '21.

It surely seemed good to see our chapter-room so full at the first chapter meeting after the banquet. The girls always look forward to chapter meeting night with much enthusiasm. That is the one night in the week when we all get together to spend an enjoyable evening. After chapter meeting is over we have a short song practice and then we have a social time. We sometimes have a little "movie" party, but usually we spend the evening at "Kappa Lodge." Sometimes we dance and sing, and other times

we build a big fire in the library fireplace, sit on the floor with the lights out, and sing songs, play ukuleles, and toast marshmallows.

Our alumnae are always welcome at these assemblies, and they very often come. This gives them a splendid opportunity to become well acquainted with all the chapter girls. Sometimes they entertain us with very interesting talks. Beta Beta Chapter owes a great deal to its alumnae; the whole chapter is strong for them.

I might add that the original class plays called *Buttercups* are given on chapter meeting nights and are really very clever and entertaining.

In closing Beta Beta Chapter wishes to extend hearty New Year's greetings to the Grand Council and all the chapters of Kappa Kappa Gamma.

RUTH VAN BUSKIRK.

FIRST-IN-WAR CHAPTER WELCOMES PEACE

Beta Psi, University of Toronto

Amidst a perfect conglomeration of ribbon, tissue paper, cards, and all the other incidentals which go to make Christmas merry, I am attempting a letter to THE KEY! While others pack their trunks and bustle around full of the Christmas spirit, it behooves the poor KEY correspondent to put a "busy" sign on her door, and block her ears to the sounds of excitement which come through her key-hole. But how can she write a sane, orderly letter?

Beta Psi has again had half a year of work, mixed with a fair amount of play. The term was very much broken up, and it was hard for us to settle down to work of any kind. We seemed to be rushing the whole time, and yet, there are so many things left undone, which we had hoped to do before the year was up. Most of us are sighing with relief at the thought of home—and rest!

We have met every two weeks throughout the term. Our meetings were decidedly varied in their character. Nearly every meeting we have an article read by some girl who was appointed at the previous meeting. These articles are left to the reader's choice, and are very interesting. Frequently they deal with some problem which is being discussed on all sides of us. Of course, there are meetings when the business takes such a long time that after a social half-hour it is time for us to break up. We always sing the Kappa Songbook from cover to cover!

None of us will ever forget the "day of peace," November 11. Very early in the morning a few of us wakened to hear whistles, horns, shrieks, and other extraordinary noises. Of course, we dashed around, and soon had practically every girl in Annesley gathered in the hall. We knew that it could be nothing but "Peace" and the excitement that reigned everywhere was such as has never before been seen in Annesley! You see it was then only about five o'clock. Most of us dressed and walked down town to see the newspaper bulletins, for it was just the Thursday before that we had celebrated, only to discover that it was a false report. This time

to our joy, the papers proclaimed it true, and we were glad we had walked to see it, even though we had been fairly killed in the crowds. It was a wonderful sight to see the faces of those around us. We returned to Annesley in time for breakfast, after which the university girls in a line four deep came to get us to join them. So we marched for miles—it must have been miles—and we came back for lunch dead tired. In the afternoon we saw the big "Victory Loan" parade and in the evening after a wonderful bonfire on the campus each year put on a stunt. These were exceptionally good, most of them being patriotic to suit the occasion. Finally we retired after a long, joyful day.

Did I tell you about our Kappa hike? One Saturday afternoon we all set forth on streetcars, and left the cars at the end of their route. For about an hour we walked through High Park until we arrived at a most attractive tearoom. There were many freshies with us, and several other girls, whom we have in mind for next spring's initiation. Everyone enjoyed herself, and we are only sorry we haven't done it often.

There's a rumor—some of us have visions—of a midwinter week-end house party! It has not seen daylight yet, so we cannot count too much on it. But wouldn't it be ideal? We would go to some lovely inn way in the country, with the snow in drifts all over. We would slide, skate, snowshoe, and dance—but just supposing we couldn't find a suitable place? Perhaps we had better not say any more about it, for you see, it's only a possibility.

As soon as we get started to work again, we're having an initiation. We have wanted to have it all fall, but "the best laid plans of mice and men gang aft agley" and it had to be postponed till after the New Year when we are hoping to have two new sisters to introduce to you. And that reminds me that it is now time to wish you, one and all, the best of all good wishes for 1919.

MARY DEEVES.

GAMMA PROVINCE ACTIVE IN COLLEGE CLUBS

Gamma Rho, Allegheny College

It hardly seems possible that another year has rolled around again, and that each chapter is a whole year older, does it? I hope that this first semester has been as successful for all of you as it has been for Gamma Rho. After an exciting six weeks, Kappa came out very successfully and we have pledged eight splendid girls: Winifred Britton, Braeburn; Evelyn Crandell, Edinboro; Marien Dusenbury, Conneaut, Ohio; Wilma Lander, Monessen; Sarah Peabody, Springwater, N. Y.; Mildred Stoner and Nelle Wooley, Scottdale, Pa.; Dorothy Wooster, Norwich, Pa. Customarily we have given our pledges a formal dinner in our rooms but this year, due to the unusual conditions, we rejoiced by entertaining them informally and serving very dainty but simple refreshments after the pledge service.

Our girls have been active in college activities this year. We are proud to announce the following new club members: Dorothy Roach and Louise

Weckerly have been initiated into Tingley Biological Club; Claire Gates, Gladys Raymond, Francis Green, and Marguerite Diefenderfer into Le Petit Salon; Claire Gates, Cecile Edwards, Marguerite Diefenderfer, Wilma Lander, and Dorothy Wooster into Glee Club. Lucile Richard was elected manager and Edith Potter assistant manager of the club. Edith Potter took a leading rôle in the concert given by the club on December 19. Cecile Edwards, Helen Thoburn, and Marguerite Diefenderfer have been initiated into Klee-O-Kleet. Gladys Raymond was elected president of the junior class.

The Misses Elizabeth Chase, Helen Kulp, Bess Ling, Helen Davison, Helen Easterwood, and Louisa Smith were back to spend Thanksgiving with us.

Louise Weckerly, '21, has been obliged to discontinue her college work this semester because of the severe illness of her mother and has returned to her home in Chevy Chase, Maryland. On the Sunday afternoon before she left, Mrs. Carpenter with whom she lived, entertained the active girls and their pledges at a tea in her honor.

Gamma Rho was deeply saddened when it heard of the death of Ruth Mumaw, who would have been one of our seniors this year. Ruth was one of the best liked girls in Allegheny and everyone regrets her loss. Her death occurred on October 19 and several of our active girls attended the funeral in Scottsdale, Pa.

Louise Irwin, ex-'16, is now in training in a training school for nurses in New York City.

Bess Ling, '12, was disappointed when directly after receiving her passports she was informed that her services over seas were not necessary now. Mrs. Swartley, '14, had planned as a farewell affair a delightful tea for the former and active members and the pledges. It was a splendid reunion for all.

Allegheny has been participating in a new form of frivolity this year. Every Sunday afternoon the girls have entertained groups of S. A. T. C. men in Hulings Hall parlors. Edith Potter, '20, as chairman of the social committee of the Y. W. C. A., has successfully managed these affairs.

Our three members of the Red Cross Motor Corps, Helen Downing, Lucile Richard, and Carolyn Brownell, have been rendering valuable service this winter.

As everything else this year, our fraternity meetings have been carried on in an entirely different fashion than in previous years. With the S. A. T. C. forming the one big interest, the men were compelled to limit their social occasions to Saturday night. Therefore the Panhellenic Committee decided to change fraternity meetings from Saturday to Friday night. Instead of our usual informal good times after fraternity meetings, we have been forced to disband immediately after meeting to keep in accord with the Hall Student Government Rules. Next semester when things are on their usual basis I am quite sure Saturday night will be spent as we used to spend it. We are accustomed to have stunts by the

freshmen or sophomores, followed by music and sometimes light refreshments.

Gamma Rho sends best wishes for a happy New Year to all the other chapters.

MARGUERITE DIEFENDERFER.

NEW PANHELLENIC RULES

Beta Upsilon, West Virginia University

Soon after we returned to college on November 5, after a month's absence on account of the "flu" situation, we pledged five girls. They are: Virginia Armstrong, Grafton, W. Va.; Grace Dean, Baldwin City, Kan.; Ruth McCue, Summersville, W. Va.; Mary Stewart, Morgantown, W. Va.; and Ruth Drebert, Boomer, W. Va. Already honors have come to them; Virginia Armstrong made the highest grades of any freshman girl at mid-semester reports and Grace Dean has been chosen as assistant producer of *The Passing Show* which will be given again this year for the benefit of the Y. W. C. A.

The Panhellenic rules were so disregarded at the first of the year that radical changes were deemed necessary. At a meeting of the college Panhellenic, our alumnae members and faculty advisers found us to be the only ones who had not broken any of the Panhellenic rulings. There are four fraternities, Pi Beta Phi, Alpha Xi Delta, Chi Omega, and Kappa Kappa Gamma. At this meeting, it was decided to organize a city Panhellenic and from this number a committee is to be appointed to coöperate with the college Panhellenic and advise any changes and have authority to deal with any violations of the rules. Since that meeting, the city Panhellenic has organized and at a meeting in January they will propose some changes in the constitution and rules. It is very probable that our Panhellenic rules will be changed entirely as they have not been very satisfactory. At present, we have the first week of college non-rush, and the two following weeks rush and then bid. We feel confident, though, that with the aid of the city Panhellenic and the influence that its older supervision will have, that conditions will improve and that there will be fewer Panhellenic rules broken in the future.

This is the second year that we have been in our house and the first year that we have had our own table and to say that we enjoy it is putting it mildly. Our alumnae have been and are so very wonderful to us and help us so much in every way that our gratitude toward them is undying.

On December 17, we initiated two attractive girls, Emma Brown of Morgantown and Hazel Bennett of Grafton, West Virginia.

Beta Upsilon has some marriages to announce. Our own "Gwenie" Collier "went and got married" this year instead of coming back and completing her senior year. Lieut. Russel Law is the lucky man. Anna Mary Marshall, who was doing conservation work in Memphis, Tennessee, was married to Ellwood Loyd in August. Polly Royce, who has been doing valuable government work at Washington, was married on December 1 to

Lieut. Donald Meyer who is stationed at Camp Meade. She will continue her work at Washington as long as her husband is in the service.

With the war over and the S. A. T. C. dissolved, the university, although greatly depleted in numbers, is gradually readjusting itself. A great many of the boys who have been discharged from the training camps will return to college the second semester, which will start the seventeenth of February.

Virginia Brown entertained the active chapter and pledges with a baby party. Everyone made very attractive little boys and girls and their antics were side splitting. Just before the Kappas left for the holidays, we had a Christmas party. Every girl brought a gift, which could not cost over fifty cents, and after much merry-making, we blindfolded one of the girls and she drew a gift for each one from the pile on the table. Dorines were the most popular gifts. Vanity! Vanity! The "preps" announced that they had something for the older girls but that it hadn't arrived yet. We are waiting anxiously.

We all left for the holidays with the determination to make some New Year's resolutions and one of them was to study harder.

MAUDE HARPER.

FRENCH GIRL JOINS CHAPTER

Lambda, Municipal University of Akron

Lambda is now a firm believer in the old saying, "It's an ill wind that blows no good." It is truly hard to discover much good in the recent epidemic of influenza but we are grateful to it in one respect, for it enabled us to celebrate the lifting of the quarantine by pledging Jeannette Williams. Jeannette was a junior at Maryland College this year, but when the college closed on account of "flu," returned to her home to wait for the ban to be lifted. Through the efforts of several of the girls and influenced by her sister Mildred (one of last year's initiates) she decided to complete her course at the University of Akron. As a result of being pledged and initiated into a local sorority at Maryland she sets a shining example to our younger pledges.

Our regular pledging was several weeks later than usual this year due to the closing of the college for five weeks in the fall. Our party was finally given the Friday after Thanksgiving with pledging the following Monday night. Five o'clock found us in the rooms even more excited than we always are on pledge night for among our invitations was one to Marie Louise Cheval, one of the French girls sent here by her government to learn our language and ways. The fact that she had no one to influence her, but had to rely entirely upon her own judgment of the different girls made us exceedingly proud when she chose Kappa Kappa Gamma. Beside Marie Louise, we pledged Alene Blackburn, Janice Miller, and Katherine Moore. We have come to the conclusion that they all must have taken a

course in "Etiquette for Pledges" for they are models. We usually plan to have our business meetings at four in the afternoon. The pledges come later for the spread, and during the evening entertain us with fantastic solo dances, vocal attempts, successful and otherwise, and stunts of all kinds. The variety of their accomplishments is quite unlimited.

Two more of our girls have announced their engagements since our last letter: Helen Wright will become Mrs. Bruce Bierce, and we are daily expecting Vyla Hudson's marriage to Paul Billow to take place.

We have just had such an enjoyable Christmas spread with a gaily decorated tree and presents for everyone. Several of our girls who are attending other schools this year have returned for the holidays, and we are having such jolly times that I can spare just one minute more to extend to each and every one of you Lambda's best wishes for the very happiest of New Years.

ISABEL HOWER.

EIGHT NEW PLEDGES

Beta Rho, University of Cincinnati

In spite of serious handicaps, such as the influenza epidemic, postponed parties, and six weeks' quarantine, Beta Rho can at last introduce to you all eight new pledges: Corinne Scheiffele, Florence Gahr, Mary Baird, Marie Steinman, Loretta Parker, Ruth McGregor, Sadie Edwards, Helen Guhman.

Because of two of these handicaps just mentioned we have had few regular meetings as yet this year. However, beginning with this New Year we hope to have our regular semi-monthly meetings and full attendance.

Although Beta Rho is not very old we have an Alumnae Association to be proud of.

MARION MARTIN.

DELTA PROVINCE

SIXTEENTH ANNUAL MINSTREL SHOW

Iota, De Pauw University

Since the last KEY letter Iota has added twenty names to her chapter roll, making thirty-three in the chapter. Needless to say, they are "the pick of the freshmen" and have already meant much to Kappa. We held initiation for five in November.

The S. A. T. C., now a thing of the past, but up to December 20 quite a factor in college life, was the cause of many university mixers and hostess house affairs. Kappa met her part of the responsibility by giving her sixteenth annual minstrel on December 6. Faculty members, Panhellenic representatives, and about 250 town guests were also present. It was an elaborate affair, the most pretentious and successful given in years. Its success was due to the coaching done by Miss Catherine Allison, our chaperon, a member of Iota, and instructor in music in the university and city schools.

Instead of having our usual Christmas party just before leaving for the holidays, we appropriated that sum as a new furniture fund, and each one in the chapter and many of our alumnae added personal gifts. We are planning to refurnish the den in a few weeks.

Best wishes for a happy and prosperous New Year to all Kappas.

MARY ANN SCHOLL.

GAVE CHRISTMAS PARTY FOR BELLEVUE CHILDREN

Mu, Butler College

Mu counts herself fortunate this year in several respects, despite the influenza epidemic and other disturbances in the quiet routine of college week. In the group of pledges who joined us are four Kappa sisters and two Kappa daughters. Our pledges are Catherine Belzer, Helen Braitain, Harriet Brown, Zelda Clevenger, Margaret Davidson, Dorothy Haines, Charlotte Howe, Katherine Hunter, Mary Henderson, Friela Jones, Katherine Lewis, Elizabeth Mathews, Elsa Pantzer, and Martha Shields of Indianapolis, and Frances Pinnell of Hume, Illinois.

We initiated thirteen girls this fall: Louise Clark, Helen Colvin, Margaret Bruner, Helen Smith, Olivia Shad, Marjorie Trask, Frances Terrell, Lois Vandaworker of Indianapolis; Katherine Couden, Noblesville; Marian Green, Kansas City; Mable Pinnell, Hume, Illinois; Minnie Adams and Rosina Kistner of Indianapolis.

December 7 the actives were entertained by a stunt given at the home of Elsa Pantzer. They burlesqued the previous Kappa meeting in a very laughable fashion showing a number of actives as others see them.

Our chapter was entertained at a Christmas benefit party for the Bellevue orphans December 14 at the home of Mrs. Ellis Hunter.

Kappa has had several honors this year. Elizabeth Mathews was elected secretary of the freshman class; Olivia Shad, secretary of the sophomore class; Helen Shell, secretary of the junior class, and Ruth Montgomery, secretary of the senior class. Beulah Stockdale is vice-president of the Y. W. C. A. and Margaret Lahr is treasurer of the Y. W. C. A.

Gladys Weber, one of our seniors, is acting as one of the assistant librarians of the college library.

Maybelle Wright is assistant in the zoölogy laboratory. Opal Cornell, '19, went to Washington in October to do war work. Bess Canada, '21, was married Thursday, November 28, to Lieut. John Lloyd Bate. Esther Murphy, '18, is teaching in one of the Indianapolis grammar schools. Charity Hendren, '18, who was married to Lieut. Henry Browning last July, is teaching mathematics in Shortridge High School. Edith Hendren, '17, is teaching English in Technical High School.

December 20 the active chapter gave their formal term dance at the Independent Athletic Club. It was our first formal dance in almost a year and a half so everyone had an exceedingly good time.

Mu is looking forward with much happy anticipation to the installation of a Kappa chapter at Purdue next month.

Mu sends best wishes to all Kappas.

RUTH MONTGOMERY.

PANHELLENIC TEA FOR NEW DEAN

Delta, University of Indiana

Now that the S. A. T. C. is demobilized and the freshmen have been piloted through their first university examinations, we must again communicate with our Kappa sisters.

Thinking back over Kappa history of the past two months there are two events that stand uppermost in my mind. The first is a reception that the local Panhellenic gave for Miss Wells, our new dean of women. Our fraternity girls do not often get together, and we enjoyed that feature of it as well as that of becoming better acquainted with Miss Wells.

On the last Monday before our Christmas vacation, we had a Christmas party. First we had our paper, the *Spectator*, and the judgment was that Kappa wit had never shone so brightly before. Then we awaited Santa Claus who presented each of us with a wonderful toy from the Christmas tree, and what is more each toy had a verse attached. Then noise and joy reigned together while we reveled in our playthings, but all too soon the fateful hour of ten-thirty arrived, and we sadly put our toys away. These along with the useful presents that each of the girls had provided were sent to the local charity organization the next day to make some other children happy.

The Editor wished to know what we do after our chapter meetings. Alas, our chapter can offer no suggestions as to occupying that time for we leave so quickly afterward that I fear one might think that we sought to get rid of each other's society as soon as possible. It is not necessary to explain that the latter is not the case. The trouble is only that we all procrastinate, and leave so many lessons to be prepared after our meetings are over. Our chapter, therefore, joins those chapters who wish a plan proposed as to how to spend at least one social hour a week together.

CAROL HOFFMAN.

HAS SPLENDID CANTEEN WORKER

Beta Chi, University of Kentucky

The sands of the deserts or the fish of the sea, tossed and buffeted by the uncertain waves, may well be compared to Beta Chi's children, so undecided has been their course since the first month of college, due mainly to the great influenza epidemic. Since our nine brand new grand "goats" were pledged we haven't even had a real meeting of the entire chapter. The health board and Dr. McVey, our president, sent us home to remain thus scattered until January 6.

Now we are looking forward with great anticipation to the visit in February of our Grand President, Mrs. Kolbe, and Mrs. Leapheart, who,

by the way, is a Beta Chi Kappa herself and calls us "my girls." Think of it, Mrs. Leapheart our very own and the Grand President all at once.

And now for our war workers. The last letter we had from Miss Mary Sweeny was in October. The nature of her work which she told about with such ardor and enthusiasm can hardly be explained second hand for while it has a name we who know her and can read her letters know that she does a million things not just her duties. She is doing canteen work for the Y. M. C. A. and was also acting as a Y. M. C. A. secretary. Organizing the food huts as near the trenches as is possible for women to go has been her main occupation. She was less than five miles behind the front lines in the Saint Mihiel drive. She was in a dugout just below the hill from which much of the artillery firing was directed. Women are not allowed at the advanced posts but the secretary who was there got peeved at something and picked up and left. There was no man to take his place so they put Miss Sweeny there to hold down the job until they could get a man from Paris. "While there," Miss Sweeny said, "the big drive came off and in the hurry I was forgotten until just a few hours before it was called off. As all conveyances were moving toward the front there was nothing for me to go back in so I was ordered to a dugout. After the big party came off with such success there was no need for me to return so I stayed until I came on to Paris." She has worked quite near her sister who is doing canteen work. Miss Sweeny spoke of enjoying messing with the men when she was sent out to give them cigarettes and chocolate, etc. "It would make your heart ache to see how hungry those lads were for the sound of an American woman's voice, they liked to see that a real sure enough lady liked their food and had time to talk to them. They always sent me home with a box of doughnuts or fried pies." Such has been the nature of Miss Sweeny's work in France.

Ruth Gregory, after completing her sophomore year, heard the call of the medicine chest and is a nurse at Camp Gordon, Georgia. Ruth's home is in Louisville and it was there she began her training. I wish I could get hold of a picture of her—I know she makes a pretty nurse.

Martha Prewitt, our brilliant versatile freshman, is in Washington, employed by the government and staying at the Kappa House there. Miss Sarah Chorn, Myra Warren, Mattie Cary, and Lula Swinney are all doing some sort of government work.

Our Christmas work that we have always done together as a chapter, this year was done singly and in our respective homes. Circular letters have done their part in keeping us and our work together. Plans for the next term will be told in the next KEY letter.

Happy New Year, "eva body."

DOROTHY C. WALKER.

MORE WASHINGTON NEWS

N. B.—Note the Washington Industry, Chapters. Two letters, and both good!—EDITOR

Once again the harmonized voice of many chapters speaks from 1413 Massachusetts Avenue. To be sure we have lost a few and gained a few,

but harmonized we remain. Dorothy Sihler, of Theta, deserted for the Marine Corps the last of December, and as the wife of Lt. of Marines Kenneth Shepard is now, I suppose, officially a Marinette. Preferring an Aquatic life to Amphibiosity, Irene Bailey, of Sigma, decided on the Navy, and will become Mrs. Ensign Glenn Leroy early in April. Della Lawrence, worn out with long laboring here, departed for peaceful Texas the last of January, but reports from Austin have it that the social whirl there is just as strenuous. Feeling the need for rest, recreation and a Spring in California, Gladys Hanna, of Beta Eta, followed close on Della's heels. Even more recently, Margaret Flournoy grasped the Government's present of a railroad ticket and went back to Gamma Beta; and Helen Seegar, of Upsilon, left us to try her fortune in New York.

In their place has come a large delegation from Minnesota including Charlotte Chatfield, Mary Edwards, Clare and Eleanor Shenahan and Margaret Trimble. Michigan, too, has added to its legation—in the order of their appearance, Harriet Glass and Martha Townsend. Our latest arrival is Jane Waters from Beta Mu. The house is filled to overflowing—witness the eight in place of six—but Letta Brock, our unsparable main stay bought FIVE new chairs, so we are all able to sit down at once with out calling in the piano stool, and praises be! somebody brought back the other fork, so we can even all eat at once.

As business discussions were getting more difficult to find, and less important when discovered, we have instituted a species of soirées in place of the regular bi-monthly meeting. Last time the well-known Rabbi Simons talked to us of what he brought back from France with him, and at the meeting before that Captain Gordon Smith of the Serbian Staff gave us some interesting side lights on Serbia's part in the War.

There will be plenty of work for most of us as far thru the summer as we like, and some even plan on staying on indefinitely. Many of us tho will flit homeward in the late Spring,—to take a message the "Commencing Ones" at home of how unbelievably nice all the other chapters are too. It has been a real experience and an experiment to have as many chapters represented here for such a length of time, and we, as well as Kappa, will certainly be the broader for it.

MARTHA PREWITT, *Beta Chi*.

EPSILON PROVINCE

GOOD AFTER-MEETING PLANS

Xi, Adrian College

Xi Kappas are proud to announce the pledging of Irma Jean and Miriam Croft of Tecumseh, Nebraska, and Marvel Garnsey, Genevieve Koehn, and Geraldine Miller of Adrian. They have plenty of "pep" and are indeed promising future Kappas.

This year we have introduced a somewhat novel way of providing fun after our meetings. The chapter is divided in halves, and each half alternately provides the fun for the other. There is never anything elaborate

planned, and if refreshments are served they are always inexpensive. The fun comes in not always knowing the entertainment of the evening.

We were indeed sorry to lose Lucille Croft of Tecumseh, Nebraska, this term. She is one of our very best Kappas, and we miss her greatly.

Although the fall term has been much broken up because of sickness, Xi has kept up its usual standard. It still leads in scholarship as it did throughout all of last year.

One more of our circle has fallen a victim to Dan Cupid's bow. Some time in November Sarah Virginia Apperson announced her engagement to Ensign George Melville.

Xi sends best wishes for the New Year to all Kappas everywhere.

HELEN E. OLMSTEAD.

MADE A KAPPA ROOM AT BARRACKS

Kappa, Hillsdale College

Just two days before we start for home and Christmas joys. How excited and happy and busy everyone is. This is indeed a happy Christmas when we are going home to see again our brothers who have been "across," who have helped to end the war, who have made the world a better place to live in.

While our boys have been fighting, let me tell you what the girls here have been doing. In the first place we bought a Liberty Bond, then we adopted a little French girl and with what anxiety and interest we await a letter from her. As an S. A. T. C. was established at Hillsdale, we got busy and planned to put the home touches to the Y. M. C. A. room at the barracks. Table runners and curtains of Kappa blue, with a small Kappa seal to show it was our room was the plan. Even though the barracks will soon be empty we are glad to have started the work there.

As so few of the older boys were back at college, the girls and especially the Kappas showed what they could do. Mary Louise Noe is president of Student Council, Gladys Burch is oratorical manager, and Mathilde Larsen is manager of the Coöperative Bookstore. In former years these places were always filled by boys. Our further representatives in the Student Council are Calista Chaplin, Mathilde Larsen, and Gladys Burch. Calista Chaplin is president of the Ladies' Literary Union and Gladys Croose is president of Germanae Sodales, the two literary societies here. Gladys Burch is chairman of the executive committee of the Ladies' Literary Union and other offices in both societies are filled by Kappas. In Glee Club and as class officers we have more than our share of representatives. Lucile Stoddard is treasurer of the M. I. A. A. Helen Stoll is president of the Commercial Association. Calista Chaplin is the undergraduate field representative of the Central Field of the National Board of the Y. W. C. A. and represents Albion, Adrian, Kalamazoo, and Hillsdale College. Calista is also vice-president of the local college Y. W. C. A. Many other honors and offices have come to us and we feel justly proud of the Kappas in Hillsdale.

In the words of our song "We took the pick of the freshmen." Along with house-cleaning and hemming towels and other disciplinary work, we have emphasized study and hope when these new pledges are initiated they will aid in keeping up Kappa's high standard of scholarship.

We have had two college parties this term, with dancing in the gymnasium and games in East Hall. With the boys all in uniform it was just like a real military ball. A good spirit of coöperation and democracy seems to pervade the college atmosphere this year.

In the United War Work campaign Hillsdale reached her quota and we are a hundred per cent Red Cross.

How we love our house this year and what harmony reigns. Just before Thanksgiving we had an open house and tea to which we invited all of our friends, our mothers, our patronesses, and the college faculty wives. Needless to say it was a great success and our guests enjoyed hearing us sing our dear old Kappa songs. Our house is always in demand for class parties, committee meetings, and other college activities.

One fine morning the Pi Beta Phis had us all over to breakfast and later we sang our songs, had our pictures taken, and enjoyed a really good time.

We hold our fraternity meeting every Monday night at the chapter-house. All the girls know Monday evening as "Fraternity Night." No one ever has a date that evening and only serious illness will keep a girl away. Our meetings are interesting and we always have a good "sing" afterward. Our especial favorite is *Pat* which Mrs. Kolbe taught us on her last visit. Recently we have been reading our chapter history and we learn so many interesting things of our older sisters. Many of us hear again the story of how our mothers became Kappas and what honors they brought to her. Some one of the girls always has a good talk prepared and our Monday nights mean much to us.

Kappa sends best wishes for the New Year to all.

MATHILDE LARSEN.

ZETA PROVINCE MOSTLY POSTPONEMENTS

Upsilon, Northwestern University

Upsilon's history since the commencement of college last fall has consisted principally of planning an event, only to have it indefinitely postponed because of a quarantine due to that common curse known as the influenza. Earlier in the fall we were held under a strict quarantine, one rule being that there should be no more than six girls in a room, so that even fraternity meetings had to be dispensed with, but our classes and recitations continued as usual, much to our disgust.

We managed to live through those dreadful days and after a few delightful weeks of freedom, the ban was again put on, and no more meetings nor large gatherings allowed. This time it was our Christmas party that was interfered with, for we had planned to have our annual

party with a Christmas tree, ten-cent presents for all, and last but not least, an exceptionally good supper; so now that, too, is indefinitely postponed. But this bit of hard luck was not without its compensations, for the epidemic proved so serious an affair that college was closed three days early for the holidays and all examinations were done away with entirely for this term!

But although we have been unable to get as much pleasure out of college life as we considered ourselves entitled to, we have not forgotten our duty to others. The Liberty Loan was first, and of course we bought what we could; then came the United War Work Campaign and to that we also gave liberally, and finally we gave a dinner to some poor people in Chicago on Christmas Day.

You ask me to tell what we do after our weekly business meetings, whether we disband immediately or have some plan for the evening. Every other week we have supper served in our fraternity room on the fourth floor of Willard Hall and this supper has been prepared by six girls taken in alphabetical order from the chapter roll. It is only natural that we should linger after supper and sometimes we sing and sometimes just talk, or both. In this way we spend about an hour before completely breaking up, but on the alternate weeks we disband at the close of the meeting, as it is then six o'clock and more than half of us live at home.

Upsilon, on the whole, has had a most successful year with prospects for the same thing during the coming year and hopes that 1919 will bring success and happiness to all her sister chapters.

NANCY KNIGHT.

SCHOOL MAY BE MOVED

Epsilon, Illinois Wesleyan

Illinois Wesleyan is recovering once more from a strong and mighty attack of double examinations, out of which each teacher has endeavored to extract all the knowledge that may have slipped into the unresponsive mind.

Epsilon Chapter bid and pledged seven fine girls, who are now being impressed with the importance of scholarship. Each month a grade report is given in fraternity meeting and each pledge is made to realize that Kappas cannot cut.

There is a possibility that Illinois Wesleyan may be moved to Springfield. If Bloomington is successful in keeping the college here, the site will be changed, new buildings erected, and everything will be done to make the college one of the finest in the state. In the meanwhile, we all revel in our unaccustomed popularity and sigh contentedly over the inducements which each city offers.

Upon our return, after the Christmas vacation, we are to have a New Year's pledge party. At this time the little pledges will be called upon to give an impromptu stunt as a test of individual ingenuity. With the exception of this feature and the haunting consciousness of sticky dishes,

everything will be done to show the seven little sisters how much we really love them.

Epsilon Chapter unites in wishing you success and happiness for the coming year.

IRENE MAKEL.

ETA PROVINCE WE'RE DOING OUR BIT

Gamma Alpha, Kansas State Agricultural College

It's not a bit easy to come back to earth after the Christmas festivities, and to remember that after all you are a mere KEY correspondent whose next letter has to be in by January 1. We sighed confidentially a couple of weeks ago that we had plenty of time, and here it is Thursday night and next Wednesday is New Year's, so we had to wake up in a hurry.

I am sure everyone is busy at this time of the year—Christmas and such a joyous Christmas it has been for almost everyone. Mary Gorham is, I think, the happiest of any of us, because her brother has just returned from ten months of hard fighting in France. It really seems as though this ought to be another Thanksgiving combined with Christmas. Now that the war is over we can truly be thankful.

College has been greatly interrupted this year on account of our vacations due to the influenza. In all we have had seven weeks to ourselves and during that time seven of our girls had the influenza, but I am happy to say that none of them were seriously ill.

We held special initiation for Hazel Merillat Williams December 8. I wish all of you could know her, as I am sure you would love her as we do.

The new semester will bring with it a multitude of opportunities. We have all worked hard this past fall but it seems as though our work has been greatly interrupted. During the United War Work Campaign our girls showed their loyalty by giving liberally, not only money but time and energy. We also have adopted a French war orphan and we are so anxious to hear about him. Betty Cotton is the new class historian for the senior class, and Gladys Ross and Mary Frances Davis have been chosen as members of the first Y. W. C. A. cabinet. Our freshmen are capable girls, they not only show themselves active in fraternity affairs, but also work upon the hill.

We have been fortunate this year in meeting Kappas from other chapters, Mrs. Andrews of Chi, Mrs. Morrell of Beta Eta, and Miss Davis of Beta Lambda. We are always so glad to know any of you, and now that the camp may be closed we hope that you will come to see us just the same.

Our home was brightened just recently by some new Greek Parthenon figures, the gift of Professor and Mrs. Baker. We have found such a delightful person in Mrs. Baker formerly of Beta Lambda.

It is growing late and a comfy bed is a lot more inviting than trying to think when you haven't the inspiration. If it isn't too late for Christ-

mas greetings Gamma Alpha wants to extend them to everyone, and to hope with you all that the New Year may bring much happiness.

LEONA TEICHGRAEBER.

VISITS BY ALUMNAE

Sigma, University of Nebraska

How time does fly! It seems but a day since I was writing all about summer and here it is Christmas. I think everyone will come back after vacation with new spirit and enthusiasm. Surely college bids fair to be more interesting next semester. Work has been so interrupted and so uncertain that one feels she has scarcely accomplished anything and all are anticipating the return to the old college life.

Parties have been little in evidence. Sigma has had but two dances during the semester, one at Curtice hall, given by our freshmen for the upperclassmen and a dance at the home of Josephine Strode Thanksgiving night. The latter proved to be a successful substitute for going home, as everyone reported a royal good time.

We are proud to introduce to all two more lovely freshmen, Meyra Bishop and Ferne Jones, whom we pledged at Thanksgiving time.

Sigma was most agreeably surprised and delighted with visits from several alumnae during the past few weeks. Mrs. Ella Williams-Scott, who was on her way to Montana with her husband, after several months at camp, spent an afternoon at the house and was eager for news of everyone. Mrs. Lucile Becker-Foster spent several days, previous to her return home for the holidays, with the girls. Mrs. Dorothy Stevens-Martin, who was in Lincoln with her husband for a week or more, made several visits to the Kappa house.

We had our annual Christmas tree Thursday evening before college closed. A stunt given by the freshmen, "A Darky Wedding," everyone agreed was fine. It surely aroused the spirits of all for the tree, with its gifts and verses which followed. The remainder of the evening was spent in dancing and eating and in having a good time. We left, quite full of the Christmas spirit, but all agreed that one week was almost too short to get ready for college again.

With only a few short weeks until the end of the semester, there will be plenty of work to do. The manner in which our freshmen have been working thus far leads us to believe that our scholarship will not be anything of which we need be ashamed.

In regard to how evenings are spent after fraternity meeting: Sigma has no established plan. Usually after a meeting time is spent in visiting and it often ends in a movie party.

DOROTHY PETTIS.

TRYING TO WIN SCHOLARSHIP CUP AGAIN

Omega, University of Kansas

Our Christmas dinner and freshman farce were a great success this year. Gifts were given to each girl with a verse which played upon her

peculiar mannerisms in a joking way. These presents included toys which were later sent to the town's poor children. Our alumnae gave us a handsome table-cloth and napkins, while the freshmen presented us with a lovely gate-leg table and chair for our rose room.

We expect to initiate seven of our pledges: Josephine Renz, Helen Shields, Leone Forney, Martha Thompson, Alice Docking, Margaret Hill, and Cyra Sweet. We consider this quite a record since we initiate only on "A," "B," and "C" grades while the other sororities on the hill allow five hours of "D" grades.

On December 7, Nell De Hart, '20, was married to Arthur Weaver, a Beta from the chapter at the University of Kansas. We have not lost Nell entirely since she will be one of our town alumnae.

We are very much elated over winning the scholarship cup last year, and it makes us all the more anxious to win it again this year.

Omega Chapter is proud of her sisters in war work. Ruth Moore Heathcote, '17, worked in the Department of Vocational Education of the Federal Board at Washington, D. C., and has lately been transferred to district eight at Chicago. Jessie-Lea Messick, '18, was awaiting her call as nurse when the armistice was signed and does not know whether she will be called or not. Ruth Jackman, '20, has been in training at a hospital in Cincinnati for Red Cross nursing. Aletha McGinnis, '12, is secretary of the Red Cross in her home town.

We have a new pledge, Gertrude White, from Hutchinson, Kansas.

Omega Chapter sends best wishes for the New Year.

MYRA McLAUGHLIN.

NEW HOUSE CREATES INTEREST

Beta Mu, University of Colorado

Beta Mu was never so busy before. We are making money for our house fund. Later, we intend to have auctions and raffles, but at present we are too busy. One of the freshmen has a "Shine Parlor" and shines all the shoes in the chapter, another darns stockings or shampoos and dresses hair; the upperclassmen give manicures, clean and press dresses, and even launder gymnasium middies. How the dimes and quarters are pouring into our fund box!

Most of the gifts at the Christmas party from our alumnae and from the classes were things for use in our house, when it eventually materializes, as new silverware, a tea-wagon, linens, and pottery.

Margaret Lawton was here for the Christmas party and added much to the general excitement by announcing her engagement to Ernest Bowers, a Sigma Nu from Mines.

Mary Red, one of our last year's seniors, has recently returned to her home at Mexia, Texas. Winifred White, also a senior of last year, who has been teaching up in the mountains, is back with us as an instructor in biology in the university.

At the beginning of the college year, the fraternities by their own vote disbanded until the armistice was signed. They are now reestablished in their own houses, which were used as barracks by the S. A. T. C.; and with the return of soldiers from the training camps, the university is beginning to resemble its old, normal self.

We have been under the "flu" ban since October and to judge from the announcements of the health officials, there is little prospect of its being raised before April, so of course there are no dances or large social affairs.

If any chapters have recently built houses or would care to write us suggestions about building, we would be very grateful.

JOSEPHINE DECK.

GAVE MONEY FOR ORPHANAGE

Gamma Beta, University of New Mexico

Gamma Beta Chapter wishes to announce four new pledges, Margaret Lee and Alexandria Vaughney of Albuquerque, N. M.; Annette Jacobson of Artesia, N. M.; and Martha Borgerding of Sierra Madre, Cal. We are very proud of these new pledges and are also proud of the fact that all invitations extended were accepted. There was not a great deal of material at the university this year and, of course, we feel that we got the "cream."

Pledge day was held on November 16, belated because of the quarantine for Spanish influenza.

Three days before Thanksgiving a silver offering tea was given at the chapter-house as a benefit for St. Anthony's Orphanage, which is located in Albuquerque. Fifteen dollars were cleared to help make a brighter Thanksgiving and buy a larger turkey for a number of little orphan "kiddies."

On December 7 we gave another tea, this time honoring the women members of the faculty and the faculty wives. It was truly a pretty affair, and we enjoyed meeting these charming women, many of whom are fraternity members. We also gave an informal little party for the Kappa mothers who live in Albuquerque, which was thoroughly enjoyed by us all.

Gamma Beta has also been doing her share in Red Cross and Y. W. C. A. work. A Kappa team captained by Myrl Hope Sisk worked down town during the Christmas Red Cross Drive.

Gamma Beta sends greetings and best wishes for the New Year to all Kappas everywhere.

FRANCES BEAR.

THETA PROVINCE

FIGHT GERMS OF INFLUENZA

Theta, University of Missouri

Dorothy Sihler, who was working with the War Department in Washington, is now Mrs. Kenneth Shepard. Lieutenant Shepard is a member of Beta Theta Pi.

We were very proud to initiate every one of our freshmen this year except the three who were forced to stop work on account of the dreaded influenza. That was a joyful ending to a term which seemed to have been nothing but the horrible masks, sneezes, and quarantines.

A few of our girls left for good before Christmas. Sue Williams and Mrs. Bernice McLean Johnson received their degrees. Mildred Bartlett, Katherine Curry, and Yanold Stout may return sometime, at least they have not locked the gate behind them with a diploma. To take the place of these girls, our freshmen who left earlier are now back.

We are all beginning our winter term tomorrow and are hoping that we may soon follow our victory over the Germans with the same over the germs and have an influenza-free term.

JESSIE M. HILL.

A DRIVE FOR THE SCHOLARSHIP CUP

Beta Theta, University of Oklahoma

With Christmas only a week off, and the holidays so near, all our thoughts and feelings are decidedly aesthetic. But there is another side to our story, because we are also in the midst of final examinations, a phase of college life which students of Oklahoma University have never known before Christmas holidays. This year our college year is divided into quarters instead of semesters, therefore the cause for all this pleasure. And, in spite of our Christmas spirit, we are really at work, and hard too, as Beta Theta's one aim is to win the Panhellenic scholarship cup this quarter. Then it will be ours to keep. We have won it twice in succession, and with the third time we gain entire ownership instead of only partial. Using a football term, we have "two downs and only one to go."

Mary Mulvey, one of our pledges, was married to Lieut. L. S. Holmboe on Thanksgiving day, and they are now living in San Antonio, as Lieutenant Holmboe is stationed there in the Construction Division of the Motor Transport Corps.

We are proud of three of our alumnae, sisters, who are engaged in active war service at the present time: Winifred Robey, B.A. 1913, who was schedule clerk in Ordinance Department at Washington, D. C., but is now in service overseas; Roberta Robey, B.A. 1914, who is state executive for women's work in United War Work Campaign, and Lucille Robey, B.A. 1915, who is in an Army School of Nursing at Camp Jackson, South Carolina.

On the evening of December 11, our pledges gave their annual pledge "stunt." The program opened with a clever and astonishingly similar reproduction of a scene at the fraternity meeting this fall, the night before pledging. Next came a scene of the actual pledging process. Then to counterbalance their intelligence of the secrets of the dear old fraternity, they gave a display of their ability to imitate perfectly the "Zigpasture" Follies of 1920. Afterward they served a midnight feast.

This fall we have had a very lovely time enjoying ourselves, and the above is only one of the many pleasant events in the life of Beta Theta. We have had the opportunity as never before really to become acquainted with each and every one, thanks to the different quarantines, and then, too; the almost total absence of any social activities in the college.

With the new year we are all looking forward to the revival of the old college spirit. There will not be any S. A. T. C. after December 21. Needless to say, we shall not regret that never again shall we be awakened by the bugle call at six-fifteen in the morning and the general noise around a military reservation. Things will again take on their normal appearance with the fraternities back in their homes and everyone endowed with the spirit to act.

MADALINE COLBERT.

AFTER-MEETING ACTIVITIES

Beta Omicron, Tulane University

The question of what we do after meetings was not forgotten, only eliminated. It is really too unladylike to read in print for e'er the meeting is well over, we have run two and a half blocks and are desperately hailing a much overcrowded streetcar. As with Postum "there's a reason." Beta Omicron is still homeless, consequently we impose upon the hospitality of our closest Kappa mother, and meet in the very seclusive dining-room of Bertha Lathrop. With classes until four it is dark, sun's time, by the time we have assembled and met, consequently if we lingered Mrs. Lathrop would have neither dinner nor servants, and every Kappa present would be greeted with the statement that it is indiscreet to be out after six o'clock.

Did you know that every member of the Beta Omicron Chapter, active or alumnae, knew the minute that she was born that she was destined to be a Kappa? Well, that is apparently the case for all three selected as interesting war workers had no picture at all except a lot when they were babies. Perhaps considering that they are war workers it will be permissible for you and me to throw up our hands and exclaim, "C'est la guerre!"

Hazel Lampert of 1614 Carrollton Avenue, New Orleans, Louisiana, is Beta Omicron's new corresponding secretary.

Beta Omicron hopes that 1919 will be a pleasant year for each of you.

KATHERINE H. LUZENBERG.

IOTA PROVINCE

DANCE TO WELCOME RETURNED HEROES

Beta Pi, University of Washington

All the girls at the University of Washington have had a hard time getting through this quarter. The first five weeks we had to stay out of college because of the influenza ban, and when we came back we found the military firmly established on the campus. It was not easy to do a

whole term's work in six weeks, especially when girls were only a side issue, and when the influenza came back to college too. But in spite of our irregular term, we came through pretty well, for the professors were most considerate and encouraging. They gave us full credit, and no regular term examinations. But we had to do our part by tending strictly to the academic. Most of the regular college activities were suspended, and all social functions.

We had our share of the "flu" at the Kappa house, which kept our Seattle girls away from the house, and handicapped our plans. A few of the girls had to withdraw from college because of illness, but they will all be back next quarter, and we look forward to a period of renewed life and energy. The military will have disappeared, and a lot of the boys will have returned to their studies. The campus will take on its old spirit and enthusiasm.

New Year's eve we are going to celebrate the arrival of the new order of things by having a real dance—the only party with trimmings we have had since the war began! And we are going to be able to welcome many of the boys returning home from France and training camps.

Just before Christmas we trimmed a small tree, and had a spread in honor of our little orphan, Agnes Bell. There were all kinds of presents for her, useful things, dolls, and games. But alas, our little Agnes Bell had the flu and could not come. Santa packed up her presents in a big box, and the Kappas ate the spread.

Several years ago our alumnae gave us a silver loving cup. Each year the freshman receiving the highest scholarship was to have her name engraved on the cup. Last year this honor went to Catherine Maxwell who is now in the Philadelphia Library School.

Our latest pledge is Bernice Gellately from Yakima.

Beta Pi wishes you all a happy New Year, and all prosperity in this happy time of victory for the right.

DOROTHY THOMAS.

PEACE CELEBRATED BY PARADE

Beta Omega, University of Oregon

The Christmas vacation is such a blessed relief after the rush of examinations, isn't it? The last two weeks before the holidays in which we are now reveling were rather a nightmare with their more than usually hard cramming. So many of our girls had been ill with the influenza that there was a great deal for them to make up, since the university had not closed for a day during the epidemic and class work had continued as usual. The last week ending December 20 witnessed much copying of notes, much studying in small groups all over the house, and much of the usual quaking.

We found time, however, to have our annual Christmas party and had such a rollicking good time. Each girl draws a name and purchases an appropriate gift, not to exceed fifteen cents in cost. We had a most jolly

Santa Claus, who made us weak with laughter with the droll remarks he made as he handed out the presents to his good little girls.

The most important thing for all of us, of course, in the last two months has been peace, which has made this a Christmas long to be remembered by us all. We celebrated the signing of the armistice at Oregon with the same spirit as other colleges probably. Awakened before dawn by the shrieks of siren whistles, we scrambled out of bed, had an impromptu parade in the house, and then joined in a still more impromptu serpentine of college students on the campus. The men, being under military discipline, were not allowed to leave the campus boundaries until the colonel granted them that privilege. We had a holiday, of course, and that morning staged a fine parade down town, followed by speeches and the reading of the armistice terms from the athletic field. That afternoon there was a big field day meet and stunts by all the classes. We would have had a dance had it not been for the "flu" ban.

The university will go back to its pre-war, normal college life beginning January 6, when our new term opens. The men will resume their living in their fraternity houses and the barracks in which they have been quartered for the last three months will be used by the university. Demobilization of the Students' Army Training Corps was completed last week, but many of the men are planning to return for regular college work next term. Oregon expects the normal enrollment of about 1,000 students, about 450 of whom will be women.

The old college life has been noticeably lacking this year because of military discipline, the absence of so many of the "old" men, and the presence of so many to whom Oregon's traditions meant little. But the Oregon spirit is beginning to become manifest and will be the same as ever next term, we trust.

We have done no entertaining this term, due to the ban. We are planning, however, an informal tea for Saturday, December 28, at the home of one of our alumnae in Portland. We are looking forward to "getting together" again.

We are proud of our three new Kappa sisters, initiated December 7, whom we now present to you, Janet and Brownell Frasier and Lela Marsh.

We are sorry to have lost from active membership Dorothy Robertson, who was head of the house, and Gladys Smith, both of whom we expect back in the April term, however. In the January term, we are looking forward to the return of several girls, who did not come back for the fall term. Among them are Edna Howd, Margaret Hamblin, Helen Nicolai, and Esther Warner.

You have asked what we do after our business meetings. It is our custom to disband immediately, for our meeting comes on Monday night, and we must prepare Tuesday's lessons.

Beta Omega wishes Kappas everywhere a most happy and successful New Year full of all good things.

DOROTHY DUNIWAY.

KAPPAS ARE PRESIDENTS OF WOMEN'S CLUBS*Beta Kappa, University of Idaho*

We are just beginning to peek out from under a most drastic quarantine to find that all of the leaves are gone and winter is truly here. When we went into quarantine we were enjoying an Indian summer, and now we emerge to find the trees all burdened with snow and a feeling of Christmas in the air.

Quarantine has been spent mostly around the fireplace, popping corn and making candy for the men in the barracks. During this time we have come to appreciate what a splendid group of pledges we have. They are eight in number and are all talented, especially in music. They have proved to be splendid entertainers and have helped us to pass the long hours of waiting happily. Much of our time has been spent in knitting and writing—oh, no, not books, just letters.

On Thanksgiving day we truly came out by giving a dinner dance to some of the S. A. T. C. men who felt as bad as we did about not being home for Thanksgiving. It seemed that the ban had been lifted for the occasion, for the next attempt at a social gathering was promptly prohibited.

Kappa at Idaho has gained a strong foothold in campus activities. This year our chapter holds the presidency of every woman's organization in the university. One of our freshmen of last year was the first girl to make the debate team and this year the first girl to become editor of our university paper is a Kappa.

Beta Kappa sends best wishes for a very happy New Year to all Kappas.

MAYME CRUMPACKER.

HEADS SCHOLARSHIP RECORDS*Gamma Gamma, Whitman College*

Whitman cannot send in a glorious record just now. When the last letter was sent in to THE KEY we girls were all dashing from one appointment to another, busy with classes and war work, and snatching only a minute now and then to watch the S. A. T. C. men drill out on Ankeny field.

But alas for our appointments! Just as we were getting a good start the Spanish influenza descended upon us. We had congratulated ourselves that we were more fortunate than other western institutions, but our turn came. "No indoor meetings!" was the first ban. Very well, we would go to the woods with a coffee-pot and buns. Now even picnics are long since banished, and we have not had any classes for a month, nor are we likely to have any for a month more.

Despite the lack of festivities of any sort, this fall has brought us a great deal of happiness. Eight splendid girls, Elizabeth Allen, Mabel Gross, Katherine Johnson, Willena Long, Sidona Pyle, Ruth Reynolds, Dorothea Robinson, and Mary Yenney, have pledged Kappa. With our two earlier pledges we feel that Gamma Gamma has been more than favored this year.

The scholarship reports for last year have just been made public. We are glad to report that Gamma Gamma stands at the head of the list.

We are all looking forward to January 2, when we hope to be back at work again in earnest. It will seem good, too, to have a real Kappa meeting again, the first we have been allowed to have this year. It has been suggested that we "start the New Year right" by spending fifteen minutes or so after each business meeting in singing Kappa songs. We think that by doing this we can make our group spirit even stronger than it is now.

Here's wishing Kappa a good New Year!

RUTH OSGOOD.

KAPPA PROVINCE GOODBYE TO S. A. T. C.

Pi, University of California

"This semester will always be noted for the S. A. T. C. and the Spanish influenza," said Dean Stebbins, addressing the senior women, and then wondered why everyone laughed. It is hard to decide which epidemic was the worst. The Student Army Training Corps were very young and fresh, took our study-rooms in the big library, and also engaged the faculty so that we had trouble to get the courses we wanted. But they wore the beloved O. D. (even if it didn't fit), so we forgave them, for we knew their cause and forgot our troubles when we wandered down each evening to watch the great student battalion and the Naval Unit and the Aviation Ground School "stand retreat."

From the influenza we did not so easily recover. One by one the girls fell out, to home or hospital. Most of them returned in about three weeks, but there were several leaves of absence. For most of us it made campus activities impossible, as the semester was short and the work concentrated. At present we have to report, out of a full Kappa house, instead of honors, the following "prominent women" who did not have the "flu": Mary Martin, Margaret Monroe, Dorothy Schultz, Mary Louise Mikiels. These statistics do not include freshmen, who could not move in until it was all over.

Seriously speaking, we look with admiration on the young seniors, Sallie D'Ancona and Henrietta Johnson, who belong to the history honor society and were chosen by the famous Henry Morse Stephens to be readers in one of his history courses. If anyone doesn't know what a reader is, it's an honor, and long hours of work. Virginia Gohn, '20, is associate editor of the *Blue and Gold*, the yearbook. Numerous Kappa juniors are on the staff. The rest of us are trying to catch up with our courses.

Kappas of the world, we make our deepest bow in presenting to you our thirteen freshmen, many in number, but worth knowing! You wouldn't remember their names if we should repeat them, so please consider yourselves introduced. You will know them better later on.

All happiness to you, Kappas. You deserve it now that the war is over.

MADELEINE BENEDICT.

GOOD TIME AT KAPPA WEDDING

Beta Eta, Stanford University

As I write this letter Beta Eta is struggling with final examinations, and it is all that I can do to refrain from inserting a few French verbs in this paragraph. This quarter has been a particularly hard one because the "flu" has utterly destroyed the usual college routine, and because a general spirit of unrest has prevailed. However, next quarter we are expecting great things, both scholastically and socially. Many of the professors are returning, old students are coming back, fraternity houses will be open and, in short, we expect to have the "old days" back again.

Due to the influenza—a fine excuse for all backsliders and procrastinators also—our college work has been sadly interrupted and we haven't taken, I'm afraid, the usual interest in our work. Nevertheless, during the last month and a half, Beta Eta has had representatives in all the college activities, such as they are, and has received more than her share of honors. Dorothy Hanna, as well as being vice-president of the senior class, has been recently elected to Cap and Gown, an honorary society, and Dorothy Driscoll, managing editor of the college newspaper, and editor of the *Junior Quad*, has been made a member of the Student Council. Kappa has members on all the war boards and among the most interested and active workers are Mary Therkelsen and Mary L. Sargent, while Anna Judge, one of our freshmen, has taken a prominent part in the discussions of the Junior War Board.

Socially, well, the less said about that the better. We have been quarantined for so many weeks that there have been few social events of any sort. We broke the monotony by giving a dance during Thanksgiving vacation, and we found ourselves sadly in need of practice. However, we did have a great deal of excitement in the marriage of Flora Duncan to Kenneth Hunter, a member of Sigma Alpha Epsilon and at present a lieutenant in Naval Aviation. They had a beautiful wedding in the Memorial Church and afterward we all enjoyed ourselves immensely at the reception. Speaking of weddings, Grace Eubank is to be married to George Kincaid, a Phi Gamma Delta, the day after Christmas. They will live in Palo Alto until next summer, when they will go to the Philippines to live.

I believe that in this chapter letter I am to tell what we do after our chapter meeting. Since we hold our meetings on Monday night, and the girls always have lessons to study for the next day, we disband immediately after the business is dispatched, but we will be glad, I am sure, to receive suggestions, as to how other chapters spend their evening on the night of "meeting."

Beta Eta sends greetings to all the other chapters and hopes that they will have as delightful and profitable a New Year as she expects.

ANNE HARDY.

WASHINGTON, D. C., CLUB

Now that Christmas is over and we are all back hard at—not study—but work, we find that Washington is a pretty nice place after all. The sisters who were left here need no pity, for a very nice lieutenant, none other than Boyer Scrimbeour of Texas, presented the Kappas with two big turkeys for Christmas dinner, while Ned Fountain and Glen Le Roy each placed his name in the good graces of the house by sending a five-pound box of candy to the house as a whole.

Those of us who were lucky enough to get vacations scattered to various places. Gladys Hanna, Beta Eta, Mary Fenet, Beta Xi, Gwendolyn McClain, Beta Zeta, Margaret Flouronoy, Gamma Beta, Evelyn Trotter, Gamma Beta, Della Lawrence, Beta Xi, and Beulah Smith, Beta Delta, did New York. Glyde Brown, Beta Delta, spent a week with her Kappa sister, Mrs. Florence Brown Eden who was then hostess at the Hostess House at Princeton, New Jersey. Betty Van Brunt, Theta, made a short trip to Annapolis and Martha Prewitt, Beta Chi, spent a few days in Baltimore. Ethel Holt, Beta Upsilon, went to her home in West Virginia and Margaret Hughes, Theta, spent some time in Akron, Ohio.

Gertrude Thilly, Psi, was lucky enough to have her mother and sister with her from Ithaca, New York, and Jean Woodward's brother was ordered to Washington in time to participate in the feast of turkeys, candy, etc.

Dorothy Sihler left us the early part of December and on the twenty-eighth of that month was married to Lieut. Kenneth Shepherd in Kansas City. Irene Bailey announced her engagement to Glen Le Roy, thus explaining one of the boxes of candy, the other still remains a mystery.

Mrs. Kuntz, our first elected president of Kappa Kappa Gamma, visited us for our first meeting in December and made an interesting talk to us.

Among our recent out-of-town guests were Mrs. Gene Pixley Gardner and Mrs. Lois May Whitney, both from Beta Delta.

Our house president, Della Lawrence, and our chaperon, Mrs. Gardner Ruggles, expect to leave us for good the last of January. This and the absence of Christine Sand and Katherine Goss, both from Upsilon Chapter, show us that soon the house members will be scattered to their homes once more and the news that Mrs. Mullin will return to New York with her husband in the near future indicates that many of the Kappas are leaving but we do not say goodbye for long as we all expect to meet at the 1920 convention.

We are all much happier for having had the opportunity of meeting girls from so many different chapters.

BEULAH SMITH, *Beta Delta*.

THE ALUMNAE

SARAH B. HARRIS, *Alumnae Editor*

LETTER FROM CALIFORNIA GIRL

American Red Cross, A. P. O. 731, A. E. F.,

Begun November 7, 1918,

IN THE MUD OF FRANCE.

Finished November 15.

Dearest A———:

If you only knew how many times I think of you and wish that I might fly over if only for a moment and see all of you, you would take pity and write.

I certainly struck a vein of luck when I came into this territory. I have seen more of France than most of the people who have been here a year. Being an interpreter with no definitely assigned duties, I go anywhere and everywhere! I am in a little town as near the front as headquarters can be, and I frequently take trips to the front. I was there last week just in time for a bombing which was decidedly thrilling, I can tell you. Boche avions overhead, and anti-aircraft guns popping madly, shrapnel falling, big guns in the distance booming—I never was more thrilled except when I was in emergency canteens at the front, when the barrages early at dawn deafened us and the concussions of the big shells shook us. One of the boys who is now here at headquarters and is my partner as billeting officer was doing outpost duty in the front trenches when a big shell burst close to him. He was brought into the hospital and when asked what was the matter with him answered, "I don't know what's the matter but I'm here to tell you I'm through." As he had a fever of 104 they took him into the ward where he ended by having a fine attack of "flu," but he is all right again now. He and I meet all incoming trains, and during the day I wildly search for billets for all these people who pass through; it is some task, as the town was built for 5,000 inhabitants and now has more than doubled. The longer I stay here, the more admiration I have for the Americans. When one stops to consider how the doughboy or the officer never had a bit of discipline before, no hardships to speak of, and how he never complains of the hardest conditions, never questions an order, behaves toward his superior officer, who very often is very much

his inferior, as though he had been bred to do just that, endures conditions of bitter cold and wet, hunger, and grind, not with the cool, indifferent, dispassionate way of the British, but just because he is fighting for Uncle Sam, and since these conditions exist he is good natured, always kind and generous, one is filled with wonder. When these shell-torn boys were brought in to us they always, if they had any strength, rose to the occasion and thanked us for the little we did as though we were angels. I blessed every bit of first aid and home nursing I took, as often cases came so fast we had to assist in the wards. The gassed cases will always seem the most pitiful to me.

I am loaned out to army officers as interpreter so that it is not an unusual sight to see me flying all over the country in big cars with a right of way over all territory.

I feel like the oldest inhabitant of this "burg," though I spend much time away from it. My landlady takes care of me as though I were her child, and that is a mighty nice thing for me, I can tell you, as this is a long way from home and affection. I am always on my toes for fear of missing something, but if I do, it will happen when I am asleep. Last night I went over to the station to meet the incoming personnel. Just then the alert sounded and I could not use the flashlight which I always carry, so I had to grope my way in the pitch darkness, and the ones who arrived were petrified. One soon becomes accustomed to alarms, and the sound of anti-aircraft guns is like music. At the front the concussion of the big shells was nerve racking, and the barrages were deafening, but it was all in the game and I would not miss it for anything. I am very busy at present rehearsing for a show which we are going to give at all the hospital huts. We are booked for eleven performances ahead. The boys "eat this sort of thing alive" and give us a wild ovation.

On Sundays I usually spend the day at the hospitals writing letters for the boys. It is pitiful to see what a need there is for that sort of work and how there can never be nearly enough people to do it. This life is like a forty ring circus, and I am butting into all the rings! For the first time I feel a little bit useful, and I thank the Fates that gave me the chance.

The atmosphere around here is all *war*. Convoys rolling away to the front, hospital and prisoner trains whistling by, soldiers

and officers tearing through in trucks and cars, big guns hauled through, avions overhead constantly, aviation camps near here—all this gives a marvelous picture and a feeling of war under modern conditions, and each day one wonders more and more how we, in the little time we prepared, ever arrived at this degree of efficiency, and how the Allies ever held off the Boches, who were already prepared when they went in.

P. S.

November 15.

(After a long gap due to my being away from my desk)

I managed to get severely bombed two weeks ago Saturday while visiting an emergency hospital back of one of the forts of Verdun. All of a sudden out of a clear sky, in the afternoon, came avions looking for ammunition dumps, and the shells simply rained. Three men were killed, and four of the hospital personnel badly wounded. One shell fell so near me that my heart went out of my mouth, and I swallowed it on the rebound. Our A. R. C. representative in commenting on the event to the Paris headquarters said: "The women behaved, under fire, in an exemplary manner; I must confess I was badly scared." If you want my version of it, it was too awful almost to be scared at the time, but about four hours later my knees refused to hold me up and it was all I could do to hold the tears back. But I finally concluded I had better rejoice that the shell that fell right next to me was a "dud," as otherwise I would not be here to write.

Then came NOVEMBER ELEVENTH, the greatest day in the history of the world. Even the weather was perfect, clear and cold, the sun shone down on France, the poilus kissed our dough-boys, our boys cheered wildly and danced, the Italians burst into songs, avions flew overhead performing stunts for our benefit, and to cap the climax Margaret Wilson came riding into town and stayed long enough to sing the *Marseillaise* on the "Place" to the accompaniment of an Italian band. There were wild cheers and a torchlight procession. Every house boasted an American flag; the Red Cross gave away 700 that noon. It was a wild day; everyone bought champagne and treated everybody, and the poor little inn here hadn't taken in so much money in a whole year. Then came the most WONDERFUL day for me. Just before the troops came out of our line, the major planned a two-hundred-mile trip in his 1918 Cadillac for me. We entered Verdun, saw

the utter destruction of the Hun, went into the cathedral, only a shell now, all over the battleground of 1916, 1917, and finally right over to our line as it ended Monday, November 11. Our boys were still in the dugouts, only now playing poker, and the guns were still in their emplacements. They (the boys) gave us a wild ovation. The country all around Verdun and the Argonne resembles our western deserts; not a tree is left, no vegetation, so unusual a sight for France. Then on we proceeded to St. Mihiel, went into the trenches of the French and Boche of 1917, and into pill boxes and dugouts where the Hun was prepared to spend another winter, had paintings on the walls, books, pianos, rugs, shower baths, etc. Seeing all that shows how quickly our boys made them move out. We saw the entire panorama of the field, where our boys took what was considered impregnable. The Hun was on top of the hill, and our boys came right up over the plain, across the stream, encircled the hill and delivered it to the French. Again I say the WORLD CAN TAKE OFF ITS HAT TO THE AMERICAN DOUGHBOY. I have a vast amount of information which I shall pour into your ears when I come back, that may prove enlightening to you all. To me it will always be the wonder of wonders that these boys, who had never known real danger before, never once wavered, and only the stern orders from their officers ever slowed down their progress. The French and the British learned that they *could* advance and keep on advancing for weeks and months and not give the Boche respite, which proved his final undoing. We may be a nation of boasters, but this time we delivered the goods, and we have earned the right to boast. We passed miles upon miles of convoys, the drivers sitting up with a grin from ear to ear. The Red Cross will, of course, be very busy from now on, as we must follow our army wherever they are quartered and make them comfortable.

All the evacuation hospitals will be evacuated as quickly as possible, as the sick and wounded ought to be moved south where the climate will give them a good chance of recovery. As far as I and the majority of Americans who came before the end are concerned, we are going back home when we are no longer badly needed.

France today is radiant; her sorrow of 1870 is passed, she is rich in friends and rich in money, since her debt to the United

States will be paid by January 1. Sunday the President of France and generals enter Metz. Think of what that means to them! And the Americans? Well, just so they can get home, they ask for nothing more. All I want now is to get to Paris the day of the review of the allied troops, and then I don't care what becomes of me.

MERCEDES DE LUNA, *Beta Eta*,
American Red Cross, A. E. F., France.

THE SPIRIT OF GIVING

Today two of our Kappas, who had been appointed upon the Red Cross drive, rapped at the weather-beaten door of a poor hovel in our city. There came to the door Mary Brown, poorly clothed and bare footed. We told her our mission. She was prepared for us, and without any hesitation or reluctance paid for a membership in the Red Cross. Not only did she give her dollar made up of nickels and dimes, saved through many weeks for this purpose, but with sunshine in her face for us weary solicitors said: "I am glad you came; I was afraid I would be overlooked."

"Not what we give, but what we share,
For the gift without the giver is bare."

Mary Brown does not live merely in this city or in this house; she lives all over our land; in the mansions of the rich as well as in the homes of the poor. She is the incarnation of the spirit of giving, a new and one of our noblest American traits, with which we now find ourselves enriched as one of the results of the war; indeed a very heritage of the war itself.

The Americans have always been a generous people; but too often the gift has stood out alone. This has been especially true at Christmas time. But now we have learned how to give; to give not only the gift itself but, to enrich the gift by breathing into it the very breath of life of the personality of the giver himself.

LORETTO SHOWERS ROSSMAN,
Beta Omega.

"EVERY STAMP A STEP TOWARD THRIFT"

It was at the May meeting, the last before summer picnics were to supersede our regular meetings, that we were confronted with the necessity of augmenting Chi's financial resources. During the

past fall and winter we had all been so busy with many and varied war activities that the usual plan of stacking Chi's "cupboard" with the proceeds from the annual November fair had been abandoned. And so the aforesaid "cupboard" was fast becoming quite bare.

However, any plan which might take time and energy from our war service was still out of the question. But when "War Savings Stamps for Kappa" was suggested it seemed a "thrifty" as well as patriotic solution of the problem. Accordingly plans were quickly made and put into effect which later proved most successful.

In our city a certain week in June had been designated as "Thrift Stamp Week." As that was still in the offing it afforded plenty of time in which to address to all Chi alumnae Thrift Stamp cards and a letter asking that it be filled for Kappa Kappa Gamma and be given them on Founders' Day, October 13.

The plan as outlined in the short letter was simple. There remained just eighteen weeks before Founders' Day. Thus by buying one Thrift Stamp a week until October 1 the card would be completed and plus the October payment, it or its equivalent in a baby bond, ready for Chi's strong box, against the time when Uncle Sam should redeem them. And so on the first day of Thrift Stamp Week, these cards were mailed to over 200 alumnae.

At Minnesota our Founders' Day tea at the chapter-house is an annual affair. Coming as it does just after the opening of college, it usually finds us all back in town from summer sojourns at lakes and elsewhere, ready for renewed interests and activities. And this year, it fell on a golden Indian summer's day, the like of which it would seem could only be found in Minnesota. Since the result of the drive was of interest to all of us, an amusing and cleverly arranged little skit was given by some of the chapter girls. As the guests arrived bringing their cards, and the postman came with much registered mail, the playlet announced the mercurial rise of the fund. And as the mercury reached "summer heat," quite in accord with that of out-of-doors, we all acclaimed it the end of a "Perfect Day."

UZERLE MORRISON.

WAR—WASHINGTON, THEN KAPPA

By nine-thirty A. M. the squeezed-in four-story Washington residence takes its place in silence among the other war-working red bricks on Hyland Terrace. And only until late afternoon when Uncle Sam sends his Kappas home for rest and shelter does this high ceilinged, thick walled structure rouse itself to its share of subduing the Kaiser and accept without grumble the quickened steps of thirty golden key women. These women have been scattered over the district all day trying to make the few things they could accomplish worth while amid the hurry, push, and pull of the other several hundred thousand clerks in the capital's Army. These women have made themselves small to almost a patent collapsible size in order to crowd upon the streetcars and have elbowed the hungry mass at noon for the expensive bit of nourishment. Then back again to their different departments, where some would find themselves clicking the typewriters, adding machines, trotting from one file case to another, or testing food-stuffs. Others would be listening to troubles and give information, or were in constant fear of divulging secrets intrusted to them in the Intelligence Bureau.

The seven hours' Government work could not be called their bit, for they also volunteer their spare hours doing such things as preparing fruits from the Arlington Farm so that delicacies might appear on the trays of the wounded at Reed Memorial Hospital. The Red Cross, too, needed extra help and among the evening workers the keys could be seen.

The question of living and income seems to necessitate shoes shined, clothes cleaned (that means laundry), mended, or new ones made, and all by the Kappa herself. Wherever it would be possible she would carry her lunch and that was all part of the life. Of course, the excitement, activity, the desire to go over the top, and the constant close association with the nation's important events compensated many of the trials which Kappas had not known before. And here is where National Kappa can feel her part in the war and Washington as she made it possible for a home spirit of loyalty and friendship to await the girls each evening and the companionship of the keys made the early rising and clothes cleaning a laughing matter, and the joys more worth

while. Kappa Kappa Gamma is more than appreciated in the hub bub of the District of Columbia.

From one who was there and of the *Kansas City Alumnae Association*.

A CHALLENGE TO SERVICE

The world is being remade and we are challenged to take our places in it. In the war emergency women responded to the challenge in many new and untried ways. An industrial army of 10,000,000 women, backing the army at the front in factories at home, was hardly an old conception of woman's sphere, but new conditions created new demands and in order that the home influences should not be altogether lacking, a women's organization established and maintained social centers in twenty-one of these industrial districts, providing wholesome living conditions and healthful recreation. The woman problem at the cantonment camps was also solved by this organization—namely, the Y. W. C. A. Seventy hostess houses were opened in the interest of the enlisted men and their women friends—places where they could meet amid homelike surroundings.

And there were many other channels through which the challenge was met. The Red Cross received the support of every woman who had a vision of a suffering boy on the battleground, and their number was legion. The Land Army of America furnished another field for real service. Girls—mostly college girls—in large units worked on farms to increase the food production of the country. The Patriotic League proved its worth by organizing and directing the energies and enthusiasm of the young girlhood of America into sane and helpful action.

The call came for a united effort to serve, and the womanhood of America responded. Thousands risked all and are in foreign lands. The canteen, diet kitchens, which furnished food to influenza sufferers, nursing and home service work for soldiers' families, were not among the least of women's war activities. The Liberty Bond, W. S. S., and the Camp Activities campaigns engaged the assistance of quite as many women as men.

Now that we have proved our worth let us continue to pool our efforts and go forward in the strength that knows no defeat if righteous and worthy purposes are being served, and in the reconstruction period just beginning let us continue to meet the

call for the united efforts of our nation's womanhood to protect and preserve the ideals for which so many of our splendid men have died.

It has been said that God looks out over the world as a father and mother look out over their family. He wants all the backward ones to have a chance. Kappa sisters, let us learn to look with lover's eyes on the humble lives of others, and then we cannot fail to answer the challenge to the new womanhood of America to serve.

INA W. THOMAS, *Beta Tau*.

ALUMNAE LETTERS

PHILADELPHIA ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

The Philadelphia Alumnae Association entertained Beta Alpha Chapter and a few of the college freshmen at supper on Monday, December 30, at the home of Martha Shoemaker. After supper a play was given by some of the alumnae.

The engagement has been announced of Genevieve De Turck to Mr. James McGingan.

Born to Mrs. J. Osborne Hopwood (Josephine Reed, 1905) on November 22 a son, William Jenks Hopwood.

Mary A. Hipple who is attending the Woman's Medical College has been elected president of the freshman class.

The engagement has been announced of Elizabeth A. Burns to Rev. Charles Brodhead.

MAY SOLLY WILSON.

BETA SIGMA ALUMNAE

Inez Pando is spending a year in Cuba.

Bessie Sparrow Anderson, ex-'16, has a new daughter.

Ruth Lenfest, '18, is taking a course in nursing at the Postgraduate Hospital, New York.

Winifred Marshall Blake is musical director at Adelphi this year.

Dorothea Brommer Bliss, '16, has a son, John Lloyd Bliss.

The Christmas party was held at the home of Grace B. Robinson.

At the December meeting the alumnae planned for the sewing meetings at which they will work for the Kappa Relief Unit.

REGINA NAGLE.

WESTERN NEW YORK ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

The members of the Western New York Association of Kappas have met several times this year to sew for the French children. They have been very much interested in the work. One box has been sent to Mrs.

Dorothy Canfield Fisher, and we are now working on clothes for the second box.

Miss Elizabeth Lowry, Beta Tau '12, is spending the Christmas holidays with her sister, Mrs. Henry Schiefer, in Rochester, New York.

Mrs. Grace Bingham entertained the Western New York Kappas at a luncheon at her home in November, a very enjoyable social event for all present.

Mrs. Hazel Wightman Bastian, Beta Omega '12, has moved from Rochester, New York, back to Portland, Oregon. She is greatly missed by the Western New York Kappas. We have enjoyed her coöperation during the past two years.

Miss Fannie Brounstein has been doing valuable work during the past year in the Home Defense League at Rochester, New York.

COLUMBUS ASSOCIATION

As the ban is being lifted in Columbus after the epidemic of influenza we find our hopes rising as to the work our association may yet be able to do this year.

Since I last wrote to you two of our members have left for overseas work. Mrs. N. O. S. Ford (Faith Bartram) is serving soldiers at a Y. M. C. A. canteen in France. Miss Florence Welling is entertaining our men in various parts of Europe under the direction of Red Cross.

During November a son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Irwin (Irma Clouse).

On Christmas day a daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Nelson J. Black (Mildred Harrold).

Each of us sends to each of you best wishes for 1919.

CATHARINE METZLER.

CINCINNATI ALUMNAE

Now that the war is over, we are looking forward to a brighter year, when indefinite plans may be made more definite. Our special aim is to help in reconstruction work and do our part to aid the Kappa Relief Committee in France. We are glad to say that a large box from our association has been sent abroad. In it were chemises for the grown-ups and dolls and petticoats for the children. We are especially proud of the petticoats for they were made up by one of our girls from the little scraps of material left from the chemises. I am sure the recipients will not be half as glad to receive them as we were to send them.

Many of our girls have left us for other fields of work. Marjorie Stewart is in Y. M. C. A. canteen work in New York City, while Eleanor Haynes has taken the position of auditor at Washington. They are both very happy in their new work.

HELEN EGER.

DETROIT ALUMNAE

On Saturday, December 14, we held our third meeting of the season. We hemmed handkerchiefs for the Bellevue contribution and discussed plans for the establishment of a fund whereby we might contribute actively to the reconstruction work managed by Dorothy Canfield Fischer.

Miss Beatrice Merriam resigned from the presidency of our association and Mrs. Strom was elected to fill the vacancy.

Edith Taylor Adams, formerly of Boston, has come to Detroit to live. Mr. Adams is connected with a newspaper here.

Gladys Race Condit is with her parents for the winter while Captain Condit is overseas.

The coming of peace will bring back Christina Stringer who has been in Washington doing Government work. However, it will rob us of Kathleen Holznagle Sisler, who with her small son, has been making a stay with her mother. Lieutenant Sisler has been released from service.

Announcement was made of the engagement of Elsa Hoag to Max Colter of Pt. Huron, Michigan.

Kappa babies born in the past year to Beta Delta are as follows: To Mr. and Mrs. Carl Schoeffel, a daughter, Helen Francis; to Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Sprick (Lenore Hainbaugh), a daughter, Catherine; to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Parfet (Madeline McVoy), a daughter, Stephanie Suzanne; to Mr. and Mrs. George Sisler, a son, George, Jr.; to Mr. and Mrs. Steven Brode (Henriette Rowe), a daughter, Elizabeth Jane; to Mr. and Mrs. Leverett Hoineghausen, a son, Paul.

MADELINE PARFET.

MINNESOTA ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

The annual Founders' Day tea was held this year at the chapter-house. After the business meeting the alumnae were entertained by a short skit by the active girls.

Eloise Webster was married to Lieut. Frank Carleton, September 16. They are living in Baltimore where Lieutenant Carleton is doing war work.

Agnes Belden was married to Albert Loye, of Washington, D. C., on November 27, 1918.

Mildred Morse was married to Lieut. Harvard Seldon Rockwell on Thanksgiving afternoon. Lieutenant and Mrs. Rockwell are living at present in Baltimore. Lieutenant Rockwell is stationed at the Edgewood Arsenal, Edgewood, Md.

Mary Crisman left for New York the early part of December, en route overseas as a hospital hut worker.

Eleanor Shenehon, Claire Shenehon, Mary Edwards, Juliet Webster, and Charlotte Chatfield are doing government work in Washington.

Marion Moore has announced her engagement to John Howard Rowand of Williston, North Dakota. Their marriage will take place December 27.

MILDRED MCENARY.

TOPEKA CLUB

We have been unable to have our regular meetings this fall on account of the influenza epidemic.

One of our members, Anne Banks of Omega Chapter, was stricken with paralysis while spending the summer with her sister in Colorado. Kappa sisters and Topeka friends sent her Christmas greetings in the shape of a knit afghan. Each friend made a six inch square and attached her name to the back. Miss Banks is able to be taken about in a wheel chair and the afghan is to be used as a robe while she is in the chair.

The Topeka Kappa Kappa Gamma Club is very happy to purchase the Red Cross calendars and in this way help to furnish "their bit" of the funds to enable Dorothy Canfield Fischer to carry on her work in Bellevue.

During the holidays the Topeka Kappa Kappa Gamma Club gave a luncheon at the Chocolate Shop for the Kansas and Manhattan Kappas who were in the city.

KANSAS CITY ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

Kate Nelson (Beta Mu) recently married to Mr. Robert Bruce Houston, is again a member of our association after an absence of two years.

To Mr. and Mrs. George W. Hoyland, October 20, a daughter, Barbara Ann.

To Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Darnall (Crete Stewart, Omega) a son, Rex Stewart, November 11.

To Lieut. and Mrs. Donald S. Strophlet, November 12, a son.

Mrs. Strophlet (Eleanor Gilmer, Beta Lambda) is now in Chicago while her husband is in France.

Sorrow has come to three of our members, Mrs. Sydney G. Hodge (Mary Lambert, Omega) having lost her husband; Mrs. Raymond De Lano (Katherine Sellers, Omega), her baby girl; Mrs. Wm. S. Norris (May Kelly, Omega), her mother.

Miss Dorothy Sihler (Theta) has recently returned from Washington where she was engaged in war work.

ADA DANGLADE THOMPSON.

GAMMA ALPHA ALUMNAE

Mrs. Meta Sheaff Welch is staying with her parents in Kansas City while her husband is overseas.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephenson are now living in Kansas City. Mrs. Stephenson was formerly Louise Fielding of Manhattan.

Miss Bess Hoffman is county demonstrator in home economics. Her headquarters are at Liberty, Missouri.

Mrs. Rembert Harshbarger Skourup will remain with her parents in Manhattan until her husband returns from France.

Mrs. H. C. Corley will attend college in Manhattan during her husband's absence overseas.

HAZEL GRAFF.

DALLAS ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

A luncheon is held the first Saturday in every month as usual. The support of a French orphan is being continued for another year.

Miss Mary A. Lehman of Wooster College is this winter the educational director in one of our large department stores. At a recent luncheon she gave us a most interesting account of her work.

Margaret Clarkson is now in Dallas, a member of Uncle Sam's clerical war workers.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Carpenter (Flossie Gardner) have moved from Corsicana to make their home in Dallas.

Mrs. Swanis Aldredge (Mary Batts) is in New Orleans with her family while her husband is in France.

Mary Broad and Annie Louise Stayton were here for a few weeks, attending a Y. W. C. A. training center.

Mr. and Mrs. Bowie Duncan (Mae Shelmire) are the parents of a daughter, born October 26, 1918.

At our last luncheon we had as our guest Miss Mattie Locket, a former chaperon of Beta Xi. Miss Locket has just given up active work at the Hostess House at Camp Bowie.

Mrs. Alex Spence (Ruth Potts) is doing work at Columbia while Captain Spence is in France.

SARAH MERIWETHER.

PORTLAND ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

An informal reception was held at the home of Mrs. John Leach for Carin Degermark, Beta Omega, supervisor of the city playgrounds, who left December 7 for France. Miss Degermark took a special course in reconstruction aide last summer in Boston.

Mrs. Harry Bastian (Hazel Wightman), Beta Omega, has returned to Portland after the absence of two years spent in Rochester, New York.

Mrs. Leigh Huggins (Alice Larson), Beta Omega, has moved to Kooskia, Idaho.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Wilson, October 12. Mrs. Wilson was Ada Kelly, Beta Lambda.

LORETTA SHOWERS ROSSMAN.

In Memoriam

ELIZABETH MERRICK BULLARD KOHLSAAT

Mrs. Ernest W. Kohlsaas, Jr.

February 18, 1888-October 14, 1918

*Initiated into Chi Chapter of Kappa Kappa Gamma,
October 12, 1906*

Those of us who knew her intimately have many precious memories of her cleverness, her great versatility, her buoyant, joyous disposition, her faculty for helpful companionship. Comrade, sincere friend, loyal Kappa, her absence is one of the great sorrows that has come to her friends. She had the qualities in sisterhood, in wife and motherhood that Kappa places as her high aim—qualities that work for the best in character as the remembrance lives on in the hearts of her friends.

MERCY BOWEN.

FLORENCE HARDICK

July 14, 1886-December 13, 1918

*Initiated into Chi Chapter of Kappa Kappa Gamma,
October 12, 1906*

We shall always think of her as all life and good cheer and happiness. So close did she live to the life of the spirit, that when in three short days the door was opened for her and closed where we could not follow, we were sure that she went forward without fear or hesitation into another happy experience in the adventure called life. So deeply did she enter into our lives that we know that she would not have us grieve, rather think of her as we so often saw her, standing in the sunshine with her hand outstretched in welcome.

CLEORA WHEELER.

MARY RICHMOND MILES

January 28, 1888-December 25, 1918

Initiated into Chi Chapter of Kappa Kappa Gamma, April 19, 1911

To know her was to realize the value of true character and friendship. To lose her is to see these glorified. "For in the memory of virtue is immortality because it is recognized both

before God and before men; and throughout all time it marcheth crowned in triumph, victorious in the strife for the prizes which are undefiled."

MARJORIE ROWE.

ELIZABETH NORTHROP BEACH

*Initiated into Chi Chapter of Kappa Kappa Gamma, October 4,
1890*

Elizabeth Northrop Beach, wife of Joseph Warren Beach, died January, 1918, in Minneapolis where much of her girlhood and married life were lived. Mrs. Beach was the daughter of Cyrus Northrop, president emeritus of the University of Minnesota which institution he directed remarkably for over twenty-five years. He is one of the most loved and admired men of the great Northwest and Mrs. Beach had many of his qualities.

In thinking of her, the lines in Dante's *Vita Nuova* come to mind:

My lady carries love within her eyes;
All that she looks on is made pleasanter."

HOPE McDONALD.

Mrs. John Calderhead Scott, aged 34 years, died in Indianapolis October 26, of a complication of diseases. Her maiden name was Hazel Kirk Reeves and she was a resident of Columbus, Indiana, at the time of her marriage to Mr. Scott, October 28, 1903. He was graduated from Purdue University where he was a member of the Sigma Nu Fraternity.

Mrs. Scott attended Butler College, Indianapolis, during the years 1900 and 1901. She was initiated as a member of the Butler chapter of the Kappa Kappa Gamma Sorority in the fall of 1900. About a year following her marriage she moved to Indianapolis where for twelve years she was an active and enthusiastic member of the Indianapolis Kappa Alumni Club.

Following Mrs. Scott's death the body was taken to the home of her mother, Mrs. Nancy J. Reeves, at Columbus, Ind., where funeral services were held and the burial was in a Columbus cemetery. Mrs. Scott is survived by her husband and four sons—Robert, Donald, John C., Jr., and James Arthur.

DIRECTORY OF MEETINGS

CHAPTERS

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

PHI

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

BETA SIGMA

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

BETA ALPHA

meets every Monday, 7 P. M. at the chapter rooms, 3433 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

BETA IOTA

meets at seven-thirty on Wednesday evenings in a room set aside as a chapter room, in the girls' dormitories, Swarthmore, Pennsylvania.

PSI

meets at the Kappa Kappa Gamma House, Ithaca, N. Y., every Saturday evening at 7:30.

BETA TAU

meets every Friday evening at seven-thirty o'clock in the chapter house at 907 Walnut Avenue, Syracuse, New York.

BETA PSI

meets every second Saturday at eight o'clock at the homes of the girls in the city. Definite information may be had by telephoning Miss Helen Scott, Hillcrest 227.

GAMMA RHO

meets every Saturday night at eight o'clock in the chapter rooms on the fourth floor of Hulings Hall, Meadville, Pennsylvania.

BETA UPSILON

meets every Tuesday evening, at 7 P. M. at the chapter house, 120 High Street, Morgantown, West Virginia.

LAMBDA

meets every Wednesday afternoon at four, on the third floor of Curtice Cottage, campus of Akron University.

BETA NU

meets at the homes of the different members in Columbus, Ohio, every other Saturday evening at five-thirty. Marguerite Heiner, 47 S. Champion Avenue, will give definite information concerning meetings. Telephone—Citizen 2631.

BETA RHO

meets every other Saturday afternoon, at the homes of the girls.

IOTA

meets every Saturday evening at the chapter house on Washington and Locust Streets.

MU

will hold meetings at two o'clock on Tuesday afternoons at the homes of the Irvington girls. By calling Irv. 352—(old Phone), the place may be learned.

DELTA

meets every Monday evening at the chapter house in Forest Place, Bloomington, Indiana.

BETA CHI

meets on Thursday afternoon at four o'clock at the fraternity house on Maxwell Street, Lexington, Kentucky.

BETA DELTA

meets in the chapter house, on the corner of Church Street, 1204 Hill Street, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

XI

meets at half after seven o'clock on Saturday evenings, in the chapter rooms, in South Hall, Adrian College, Adrian, Michigan.

KAPPA

meets every Monday at 7:30 P. M. at the chapter house, 200 Hillsdale Street, Hillsdale, Mich. Communicate with Miss Ilda Bosworth at chapter house, telephone 624J.

CHI

meets every Monday at 5:15 P. M. at 329 10th Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

ETA

meets every Monday evening at seven P. M., at the chapter house, 425 Park Street, Madison, Wisconsin.

UPSILON

meets on Monday at 5 P. M., Willard Hall, Evanston.

EPSILON

meets on Monday afternoons at four-thirty in the Kappa Hall in the main building of the university.

BETA LAMBDA

meets every Monday evening in the chapter house, 502 Chalmers Avenue, Champaign, Illinois.

BETA ZETA

meets at 226 S. Johnson Street every Monday at 7 P. M.

THETA

meets Monday evening at seven at the chapter house, 600 Rollins Street, Columbia Mission.

OMEGA

meets every Monday evening at seven o'clock at the chapter house, 1602 Louisiana Street, Lawrence, Kansas.

GAMMA ALPHA

meets every Wednesday at 7 P. M. at the chapter house, 1408 Laramie, Manhattan, Kan.

SIGMA

meets on Monday evening at seven-thirty o'clock at the fraternity house, 1310 R St., Lincoln, Nebraska.

BETA MU

meets in the Kappa house, 1221 University Avenue, Boulder, Colorado, at seven on Monday evenings during the college year.

BETA THETA

meets every Monday evening at seven-thirty at the Kappa House, 535 University Boulevard, Norman, Oklahoma.

BETA XI

meets Wednesday evenings at seven-fifteen in the chapter house, 707 W. 24th St.

BETA OMICRON

meets every Monday afternoon at four o'clock.

BETA PHI

meets every Monday evening at eight o'clock at the chapter house, 330 Connell Ave., Missoula, Montana.

BETA PI

meets every Monday from four to six, at the chapter house, 4504 18th Avenue, North East, Seattle, Washington.

BETA OMEGA

meets every Monday evening at seven o'clock in the chapter house.

BETA KAPPA

meets every Tuesday evening at seven at the chapter house, 805 Elm Street, Moscow, Idaho.

PI

meets every Monday evening, at seven-thirty, in the chapter room of the Kappa house, 2725 Channing Way.

BETA ETA

meets every Monday evening at seven-ten in the chapter room.

GAMMA BETA

meets at the Kappa Kappa Gamma House, University Heights, Albuquerque, New Mexico, every Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

ALUMNAE ASSOCIATIONS

BOSTON ASSOCIATION

Places of meeting, address Mrs. Virginia T. Taylor, Oakdale Ave., Dedham, Massachusetts.

NEW YORK ASSOCIATION

meets the third Saturday in October, November, January, February, March, and April. For places of meeting, address Miss Cora P. Emery, 5 Nassau St., New York City.

PHILADELPHIA ASSOCIATION

meets once a month except in July and August, alternating Saturday afternoons and Tuesday evenings. For exact dates and places of meeting, address Miss Anita P. Schollenberger, 4325 Larchwood Ave., Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

BETA IOTA ASSOCIATION

meets in January, March, May, and October, on the second Saturday in the month.

SYRACUSE ASSOCIATION

meets once a month, address Miss Florence R. Knapp, 410 Westcott St., Syracuse, N. Y.

WESTERN NEW YORK ASSOCIATION

dates and places of meeting, address Mrs. Byron A. Johnson, 511 Woodbine Ave., Rochester, N. Y.

COLUMBUS ASSOCIATION

meets once a month at the homes of members. For dates and places of meeting, address Catharine Metzler, 49 Linwood Ave., Columbus, Ohio.

CINCINNATI ASSOCIATION

For dates and places of meeting, address Mrs. George Wilson, Jr., 3340 Spokane Ave., Walnut Hills, Cincinnati, Ohio.

CLEVELAND ASSOCIATION

meets the second Saturday of the month at the homes of the members. For places and dates of meeting, address Mrs. Ira C. Frost, 7816 Lexington Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

PITTSBURGH ASSOCIATION

For dates and places of meeting address Mrs. J. S. De Muth, 1245 Denniston Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

FRANKLIN NU ASSOCIATION

For dates and places of meeting address Mrs. J. W. Erther, 846 W. 30th St., Indianapolis, Ind.

INDIANAPOLIS ASSOCIATION

meets the third Friday of each month. For places of meeting, address Mrs. Theodore F. Vonnegut, 1221 Park Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.

BLOOMINGTON, INDIANA, ASSOCIATION

meets the first Monday of each month at the houses of the members. For places of meeting, address Lillian Harris, Kappa House, Bloomington, Ind.

SOUTH BEND ASSOCIATION

meets the first Monday in October, December, March, and May. For places of meeting, address Mrs. Eli F. Seebirt, 634 West Lafayette St., South Bend, Indiana.

FALLS CITIES ASSOCIATION

meets the second Saturday in January, March, May, September, and November. For places, address Mrs. Horace S. Weldahl, 1378 South Brook St., Louisville, Ky.

MUNCIE ASSOCIATION

meets once a month at homes of members. For places and dates, address Mrs. Frank Cuddy, 1½ Orchard Pl., Muncie, Ind.

DETROIT ASSOCIATION

meets once a month. For places and dates of meetings, address Mrs. K. G. Schairer, 329 Webb Ave., Detroit, Mich.

CHICAGO ASSOCIATION

meets the second Saturday in each month from September through April, at the Chicago College Club, Stevens Building, 16 N. Wabash Avenue, Chicago. Address Miss Anne Durham, 4616 Malden Street, Chicago, Ill.

NORTH SHORE ASSOCIATION

meets the second Wednesday in every month for luncheon at the homes of the members. For places of meeting, address Mrs. William G. Gilbert, 2022 Lincoln St., Evanston, Illinois.

CHAMPAIGN-URBANA ASSOCIATION

Address Cora Wallace, 507 W. University Ave., Champaign, Ill.

MILWAUKEE ASSOCIATION

meets the third Friday of each month from September to June at the homes of the members. For places, address Mrs. Clifton Williams, 764 Sherman Blvd., Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

BLOOMINGTON, ILLINOIS, ASSOCIATION

address Miss Lucille Hostetler, 609 Monroe Street, Bloomington, Ill.

MINNESOTA ASSOCIATION

meets the third Friday of each month. For places of meeting, address Mrs. R. S. N. Bloch, 3545 Stevens Ave., Minneapolis, Minnesota.

ST. LOUIS ASSOCIATION

from October through June on third Saturday. For places, address Gladys Udell, 5323 Vernon Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

KANSAS CITY ASSOCIATION

meets the first Saturday of each month. For places of meeting, address Mrs. A. J. Thompson, 3832 Warwick Blvd., Kansas City, Mo.

DENVER ASSOCIATION

meets the last Saturday in each month from September to June. For places of meeting, address Miss Katherine Morley, 1440 Josephine Street, Denver, Colorado.

CEDAR RAPIDS ASSOCIATION

address Mrs. Clyde Stephens, Secretary *pro tem*, 1751 A Ave., Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

AUSTIN ASSOCIATION

For dates and places of meeting, address Dorothy West, 608 San Antonio St., Austin, Texas.

HOUSTON ASSOCIATION

For dates and places of meetings, address Mrs. Fred Parker, St. James Apt., Houston, Texas.

DALLAS ASSOCIATION

meets monthly from September to June. For places, address Miss Maidie Dealey, 2519 Maple Avenue, Dallas, Texas.

PALESTINE ASSOCIATION

For places and dates of meeting, address Mrs. Webb Wright, 310 E. Kolstad Street, Palestine, Tex.

OKLAHOMA ASSOCIATION

For dates and places of meeting, address Miss Vesper G. Botts, Stroud, Okla.

WASHINGTON ASSOCIATION

meets the first Saturday of every month at the homes of the members. For places and dates of meeting, address Miss Katharine B. Wagner, 2904 Franklin Ave., Seattle, Wash.

PORTLAND ASSOCIATION

dates address Mrs. Hugh Henry, 628 Halsey St., Portland, Oregon. For places and time of meeting address Betty Glover Funston, 3300 Clay St., San Francisco, Cal.

BETA ETA ALUMNÆ ASSOCIATION

PI ASSOCIATION

meets the first week of every second month, beginning with January, also on the third Monday of every month from four to six when tea is served in the alumnae room at the Kappa house, 2725 Channing Way. For places of meeting, address Miss Charlotte Peters Brush, 1929 Eldorado Avenue, Berkeley, California.

LOS ANGELES ASSOCIATION

meets monthly at the homes of the members. For dates and places, address Mrs. Louise Avery Crose, Rampart Apts., Corner 6th and Rampart, Los Angeles, Cal.

WALLA WALLA ASSOCIATION

address Henrietta Baker, 2nd and Alder Sts., Walla Walla, Wash.

CLUBS

LAMBDA CLUB

meets for luncheon the first Saturday of each month at one o'clock at the Portage Hotel. Address Miss Ruth Harter, 544 Market Street, Akron, Ohio.

BETA GAMMA CLUB

Address Miss Florence McClure, Larwell Street, Wooster, Ohio.

IOTA

For place and dates of meeting, address Mrs. Helen O'Neal Sigmund, Crawfordsville, Indiana.

MU ALUMNAE CLUB

Address Miss Elsie R. Felt, 64 N. Irvington Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.

ADRIAN CLUB

meets once a month at the homes of the members. For places and dates, address Mrs. Florence Worden, 141½ W. Maumee Street, Adrian, Michigan.

MINNESOTA CLUB

meets the third Friday of each month. For places of meeting, address Miss Mary Knight, 3220 Chicago Avenue, Minneapolis, Minnesota.

MADISON CLUB

Address Mrs. Trumbower, 1111 W. Johnson St., Madison, Wis.

LINCOLN CLUB

meets for luncheon at the Lincoln Hotel at twelve-thirty the second Saturday of each month.

BETA SIGMA CLUB

meets the third Wednesday of every month. For information address Miss Elizabeth Schmidt, 246 Hancock St., Brooklyn, N. Y. •

IOWA CITY CLUB

Address Mrs. Annette Cannon, Iowa City, Iowa.

TRI CITY CLUB

Address Miss Ethel McKown, 2425 Brady Street, Davenport, Iowa.

OMAHA CLUB

meets the first Saturday of every month at the homes of the members. Address Miss Mary Alice Duval, 4902 Underwood Avenue, Dundee, Omaha, Nebraska.

NEWCOMB CLUB

For places and dates of meetings address Mrs. W. J. Hardin, 1433 Pleasant St., New Orleans, La.

TOPEKA CLUB

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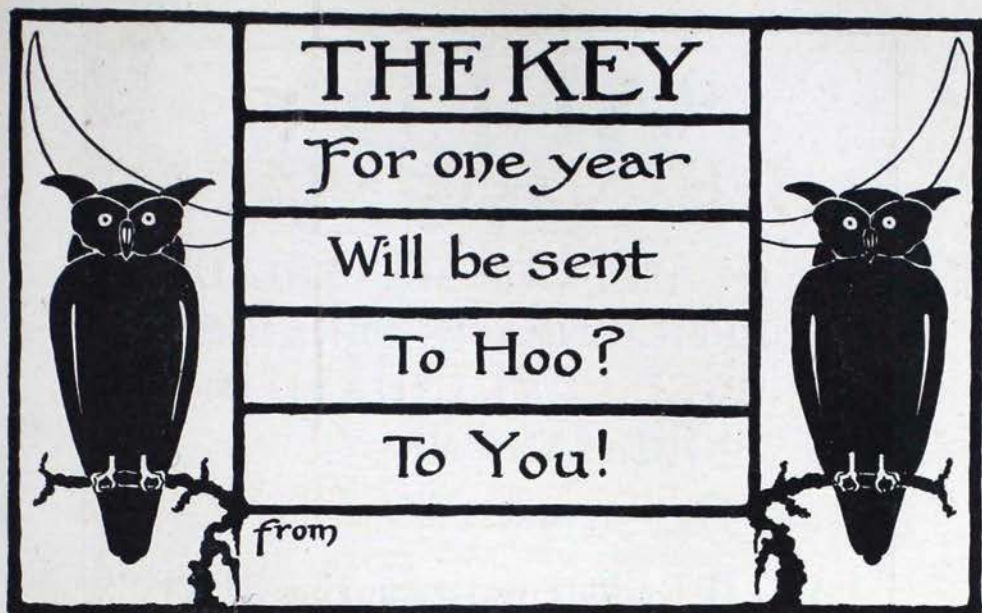
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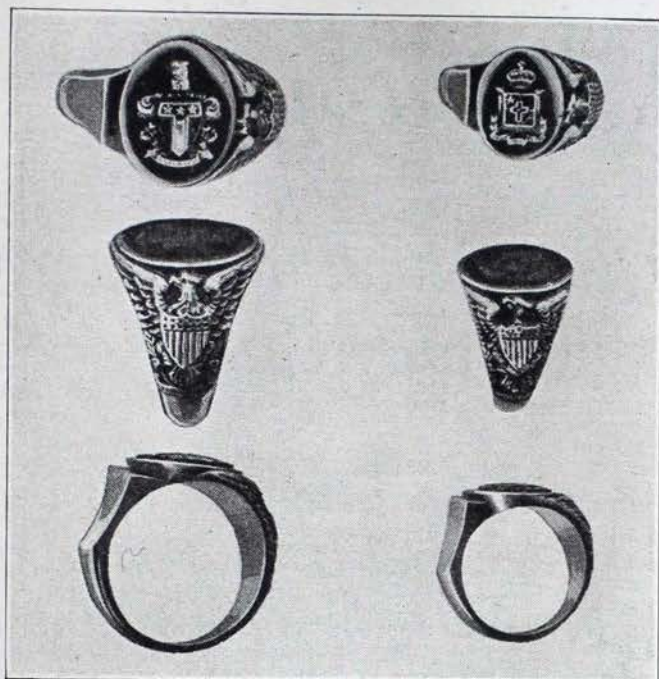
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