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Volume V

JANUARY, 1905

No. 1

THE CRESCENT
OF
GAMMA PHI BETA

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THE OFFICIAL ORGAN OF GAMMA PHI BETA SORORITY

Published by
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GAMMA PHI BETA SORORITY

FOUNDED NOVEMBER 11, 1874

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ALUMNAE CHAPTERS

CHICAGO
SYRACUSE
BOSTON

NEW YORK
MILWAUKEE
SAN FRANCISCO

The Gamma Phi Beta Sorority

takes pleasure in announcing that the

Mu Chapter of the Sorority

was installed in the

Leland Stanford, Jr., University

at Stanford, California,

on Monday, January the ninth,

nineteen hundred and five



Our Retiring President
MRS. MINNIE CURTIS DINSMORE, Alpha

The Thirtieth Convention

BY MRS. GRACE HOWARD SMITH, ALPHA.

DID you attend the thirtieth annual convention? If not, you don't know what you missed. The convention was a great success, and every chapter was represented, thirty-four delegates being enrolled.

New York is, in many ways, an ideal place for a convention. With its innumerable possibilities for entertainment and sight-seeing, no one could find unoccupied time hanging heavily on her hands. On account of the size of the city, however, the girls were scattered so—from Harlem to the Battery, and from Brooklyn to that land of conventions, New Jersey—that evening gatherings were practically impossible.

Early on Tuesday morning the invasion began. New York has entertained conventions of greater quantity, but never, we are sure, of better quality. By train and by boat, the girls trooped in, and the Iota girls were kept busy meeting the arrivals and arranging them in their places of entertainment. This convention was unusual in the large number of "the older girls"—for all Gamma Phi Betas are girls as long as they live—who were able, on account of their residence in or near New York, to be present. Among these was our Sorority President, Mrs. Dinsmore, who was a mine of valuable advice and information on Sorority matters, as well as a source of inspiration to all of us. Those from out of town came early, as did most of the delegates, and nearly all were comfortably settled by noon. On this account the very unusual, and, as some might think, impossible, sight of a woman's convention starting strictly on time, was witnessed.

The hospitality of the Iota girls, and the New York Alumnae was something not easily forgotten. Not content with offering their homes for the entertainment of the delegates, they showed themselves anxious to keep every girl at the maximum of enjoyment from her arrival until her departure.

At two-thirty on Tuesday afternoon, the opening session of the convention was held. At this hour Alumnæ Council met at the home of Mrs. E. J. Palmer on West 86th street. The delegates from the Alumnæ Chapters, and many others of the resident and visiting Alumnæ, were present. Two hours were spent in greetings, a short business meeting, and a great deal of pleasant conversation.

At about half-past four the girls from the Alumnæ Council went in a body to an informal reception in honor of the delegates, given by the Iota Chapter, at the home of Edna Stitt, on 93rd street. Here were gathered all the Gamma Phi Betas attending the convention. It was fortunate that the reception was informal, for the shrieks of astonishment and delight with which old friends greeted each other might well have shattered the stately calm of anything more formal. It was hard to tell which gave more pleasure, the reunion of old friends who asked questions and answered all in one breath, often both talking at once, or the making of so many new and charming friends among the girls from other parts of the country.

The house was decorated in true Gamma Phi Beta fashion; carnations were everywhere, and over the mantle in the reception room hung a light brown pennant with the letters Gamma Phi Beta in dark brown. Some of the Iota girls served refreshments in the dining room, and the rest of the afternoon passed in a thoroughly enjoyable manner. The girls as they left were unanimous in the opinion that the Iota girls were charming hostesses, and that a convention so happily begun could not fail to be a great success.

As there was no convention meeting on Tuesday evening, many of the girls were taken by hosts and hostesses to see New York on the night of a presidential election. What an experience! Surging crowds, yelling madly as the picture of their chosen candidate was thrown on the screen, blowing horns, shaking unearthly rattles, and "chaffing" anyone and everyone, in the great good humor which New York crowds always show



Hotel Astor where the Convention Banquet was held on the evening of November eleventh

on election night. Breathe it low! It has even been whispered that some of our girls had horns—big horns—and that they blew the horns with the best of them. However that may be, there can be no doubt that the evening was spent in great excitement, and that the girls were glad to fall asleep after a full and busy day.

At the opening business session on Wednesday morning, every chapter answered to roll call. The business sessions were held at Earle Hall on the Columbia campus, and, aside from a Chapter House which is, of course, impossible at Barnard, it was an ideal place. The rooms where our business sessions were held were two very attractive rooms, connected by a large archway, and having a convenient coatroom adjoining. They were the Y. W. C. A. rooms and were very artistically decorated and furnished.

Convention did business in a straightforward, sensible manner. There was a great deal of work to be done, and the delegates realized this, and so gave their undivided attention to the matter in hand. The reports which the chapters made, through their delegates, were especially interesting, and it is a matter of regret that more time cannot be devoted to this feature, as the weakness or strength, failures and success of each chapter are of vital interest to all.

On Wednesday afternoon at Earle Hall, the Barnard Chapters of Alpha Phi, Kappa Kappa Gamma, Kappa Alpha Theta and Delta Delta Delta gave a tea in honor of Gamma Phi Beta. It was a very pleasant courtesy on the part of these chapters, and we met many charming college women among their members. The tea was held in the Y. W. C. A. rooms which have already been described.

On Thursday morning we had another well conducted and enthusiastic business session. A great deal was accomplished on this morning, but the report on THE CRESCENT by the editor, Miss Dimmick, aroused the most interest. We have reason to congratulate ourselves that the magazine remains in such



The Ball Room of Hotel Astor

capable hands for another year, and we certainly ought to do our part in helping to support a magazine worthy of the Sorority.

On Thursday afternoon at four o'clock, the Iota Chapter gave a formal reception at the Barnard Theater.

Beside the Gamma Phi Betas there were present members of the Barnard faculty, and many friends of the Iota girls, some from the college and some from New York and other places near. Ices were served by the hostesses, and the time passed very pleasantly.

The business session on Friday morning succeeded in finishing the convention work. There was much to be done, and only by dint of hard work was it all accomplished.

At six o'clock we reassembled for the grand climax of the week, the banquet and ball.

They were held at the Hotel Astor at Broadway and Forty-fifth streets. On entering the banquet room we found the tables forming three sides of a rectangle. At each place lay a single pink carnation, and a card on which were written the name and the chapter of the girl to occupy it. The different chapters were well scattered in order to make the most of the, at best, too brief time for intercourse between them. Among those at the middle of the three tables were the toastmistress, the Sorority President, and one of our founders.

From the anchovies to the coffee, good cheer abounded, and enthusiasm ran high. Between the courses, songs were sung, each chapter starting its own old favorites. From time to time some one of the chapters would be called for and the members present would all stand. Those present from each of the eleven chapters stood at some time during the banquet.

Toasts were responded to by representatives of each of the chapters, and of the Alumnæ. Though we thoroughly enjoyed all the toasts, the one which most deeply touched us all was that by E. Addie Curtiss, one of our four founders. Her evident pride as she looked over the faces of those assembled to

honor the Sorority which had sprung from so small a beginning, and the satisfaction of one who has helped to create a widespreading influence for good, found vent in her exclamation, "Girls, this is the happiest moment of my life!"

After the toasts came an impressive moment, when ninety-four sisters in Gamma Phi Beta joined hands around the banquet hall. Not a chapter but was represented, from Alpha's thirty, to the no less loyal one from far Lambda.

But already the men were grouping in the hall outside, and the time for the ball had arrived. It was the first chance the men had had, and they were there to make the most of it. They seemed to be from almost every college in the land and from all the different men's fraternities, but they were united by one bond, and for that evening at least, pledged themselves as stout supporters of Gamma Phi Beta, and proved it by their devotion, to one, or to many, of her daughters.

Soon a merry laughing throng was circling around the ball-room to the strains of the first waltz, and so the evening passed until "Home, Sweet Home," announced that the time had come for our unwilling goodbyes.

Saturday saw the final breaking up, as the visitors packed and left for their homes. There were many fond goodbyes, and many promises to write soon as they went, and each Gamma Phi Beta whether going or staying felt in her heart a warmer glow of pride in her Sorority, on account of the thirtieth convention.

The keynote of the convention was unity. Loyalty and enthusiasm for the Sorority were evident in every act of the individual members and of the convention as a whole. Such wholesouled devotion to our Sorority and its ideals could not fail to strengthen the Sorority and to enthuse its members to carry on the work with the conviction that Gamma Phi Beta must and shall realize the best in the lives of each and every member.

THE CRESCENT.

To a Gamma Phi Beta Girl

KATHARINE ALDRICH WHITING, DELTA.

Of a Gamma Phi I sing
 Who's not great in anything
 Save the art of making everyone her friend;
 Faults and failings I'll put down,
 Though she wears the double brown,—
 (She'd be first to stick her virtues at the end!)

At chapel I'm afraid
 This naughty little maid
 Sometimes isn't, when the godly rank defiles;
 But often she'll be found,
 When the bells for chapel sound
 Helping lame dogs over steep scholastic stiles.

For she always can and will
 Help the weaker sisters; still,
She will never wear the little golden key,
 For her marks are sometimes low,
 And she rarely has to show
 The longed-for, the desirable E.

But when *your* toil is done,
 And you grasp the prize you've won,
 There's no one in the world so glad as she:
 The extemporized oration
 And the jubilant ovation
 Are the wreaths she twines about your victory.

Yes, Philosophy and Math.
 Are lions in her path,
 And her themes are English V's despair and joy;
 But at teas the Faculty,
 Passing learned damsels by,
 Group around her like one grand, composite boy.

Men? They all sometime have paid
 Adoration to the maid,
 But she laughs at them, and so—they go away;
 Yet the very hardest hit
 Can't afford to miss her wit,
 So the best come back as friends, and come to stay.

She's an actress through and through;
It's the thing she loves to do;
But she scorns to play the "leading lady's" part:
Rôles no other girl will take,
These she'll glory in, and make
Others seem the better actors by her art.

Oh! she says, and shakes her head,
That one might as well be dead
(This to Freshmen, with a confidential sigh),
As, when others speak them fair,
To let slip the triumph rare
Of belonging to the band of Gamma Phi.

But—somehow—she's often found
Where the non-frats most abound;
And when rushing rages furious and late,
Though she often grabs her prize
From a ring of hostile eyes,
She's the only girl our rivals never hate.

If she ever made your bread
You'd suspect the base was lead;
But start her on a chafing-dish and see
If for fudge or Newburg rare
There's an equal anywhere
To the dainties she concocts for frat.-room tea.

She'll never make a name
In the concert hall of fame—
There are two wrong notes for every right she'll play:
But the clumsy little thumbs,
When the day of headache comes
Are of magic power to chase the pain away.

So this Gamma Phi I sing,
Who's not great in anything;
Who's made up of frills and furbelows and curls.
Faults and failings I've put down,
But she wears the double brown,
And we're glad-glad-glad we've got her: aren't we, girls?

My Uncle The Epicure

VIDA SHERMAN, SAN FRANCISCO ALUMNAE.

THERE seems to be no system in the distribution of relatives—some people get all sisters, and others second cousins and grandmothers. Mine run to uncles. I have a great many of them on both sides of my family. There is My Favorite Uncle, and The Uncle My Brother Loves, and Monsieur Mon Oncle, and Ramification the First, and ever so many more, but the one I particularly wished to tell you about is My Uncle the Epicure.

This uncle of mine is very interesting, perhaps that is why he is so eccentric. Or is it the other way round? At all events he is a very delightful old gentleman and inoffensive to the world at large. The Catechism tells us that "we should do our duty in that station of life to which it has pleased God to call us." My uncle walks in the light of the Catechism. He is content with his one coat a year and will not strive to obtain two, though often admonished so to do by his brother, Monsieur Mon Oncle. "No, Monsieur," he will say in his gentle way, "if the blessed Lord wishes me to have two coats, he will send them," and then he will cast down his eyes in a spirit of modest contentment. He will walk up and down in his garden by the hour and consider his mercies—a very soothing occupation he seems to find it. But when, at his suggestion, I tried it myself, I soon fell into a state of decided irritation. Why, pray, should the universe have treated me so shabbily?

I often think, when I see him thus, of the peripatetic philosophers of old and of the famous garden that was their rendezvous. "Pleasure," said they—they were all aristocrats—"is the highest good, the summum bonum," Says my uncle among his turnips: "Let us enjoy what God has given us." The similarity extends even further—my uncle embodies the ideal calm of the founder of the school and also the somewhat material tastes of his late disciples. He does not say so—my uncle is never flip-

pant as is the inclination of Monsieur—but he probably reasons thus: “God has given me my soul for all eternity—my stomach is for this world.” So he takes excellent care of his stomach.

I like to see him beam when he sits down at the table, with his napkin tucked under his chin. All men who love their dinner wear their napkins in this way. Sometimes he has a most wonderful salad of his own conception—made of rose leaves, it may be, mixed with herbs from the garden and served with an oddly flavored dressing. His salads are always surprises.

Or sometimes it is his little green onions, fresh and tender, that he eats with such satisfaction. But it is the heavier part of the meal that my curiosity awaits. I never knew anyone to eat such unexpected things. One day, when I was very young and dared to be dining with My Uncle, he offered me some roast coon. “Thank you,” said I politely, mindful of maternal instructions, “but I do not care for cold dog.”

My other uncles are fond of good eating too, but they like rational things, such as roast huncheon of beef and browned potatoes—nothing with frills. As the epicure says, they have no poetry in their stomachs.

Monsieur Mon Oncle merely laughs when he receives an invitation to dinner, but he never goes; instead, he sends a graceful note of regret and a money order. Ramification the First becomes exceedingly angry. He has never forgotten the time when he was invited to partake of roast swan. I was there too; it was a memorable occasion.

My Uncle the Epicure believed he was giving us a great treat. He confided his plans to me the day before and I readily agreed to lend my assistance in the preparations. Roast swan did sound rather delicious.

“It will be substantial,” he said, “as well as epicurean. Dear Rammy always insists upon something substantial.”

My uncle doesn’t keep a cook; they will not stay with him, but just a scullery maid to clean up and make things tidy. We went out into the kitchen early to prepare the bird. I kept

saying, "Swan! swan!" to myself and my mouth began to water. Swan is such a connotative word.

Uncle was very particular about the seasoning of the dressing. Everything, he thought, depended on that. You can imagine how shocked we both were when we discovered that the fowl was too large to go into the oven. Uncle was quite distressed until I pointed out to him that we could cut off the legs; no one likes drumsticks, anyway. It did seem a shame to mutilate it so, but it had to be done. After that everything went well. The other dishes were prepared and the swan was done to a turn when Ramification the First arrived.

When we sat down to the table, My Uncle the Epicure was so elated that he forgot to say grace, which goes to prove the dominance of worldly things. He insisted that "dear Rammy" should carve, and Rammy, with an appreciative eye for the noble bird, was easily persuaded.

"Dear me," cried My Uncle, "is that knife so dull? Try this one."

Just then the swan slid out of the platter and across the table. Rammy grew very red and muttered beneath his breath, while I tried not to look that I thought him awkward.

The second knife proved to be equally dull, but at last we were all served to some slices of breast. Rammy took the first mouthful. He gasped, his eyes protruded, and he reached quickly for his glass of water.

Since that dinner Ramification the First and My Uncle the Epicure have not been intimate.

**Boston Alumnae Toast Given at Delta's Initiation
Banquet, November 19, 1904**

Madame Toastmistress and Sisters in Gamma Phi Beta:

IT seems peculiarly appropriate that with the approaching holiday so near at hand, Gamma Phi should celebrate tonight a special Thanksgiving of her own. For the significance of this feast is twofold. Not only are we happy in welcoming the youngest sisters of Delta, but we are witnessing with profound pride and thankfulness the commemoration of the most important event in the history of our Sorority as a whole since its founding—the thirtieth anniversary of its national life. To our founders then first of all we offer our loving congratulations. Before the earliest sisters in Gamma Phi to whom we owe so large a debt of gratitude, we present ourselves, hoping from our hearts that our growth from year to year has filled them with the joyous satisfaction of realized dreams; that through no one of us has there been cast a shadow over the dignity, the beauty and the ideality of our precious crescent.

And now to Gamma Phi herself, you, as active members of this Chapter, and we as alumnae, offer steadfast devotion for what she is doing and has done to enrich and deepen our lives, to make us broad, sane, well-balanced women. There is perhaps no better proof of the loveliness of our Sorority's character and aims than the loyalty not only of her active members, but also of her Alumnae, who in spite of increasingly varied interests in their busy little corner of a big world, with a somewhat wider opportunity for the comparison of life's values, still meet together with steady enthusiasm in remembrance of one of the best and happiest influences of their girlhood. Gamma Phi Beta stands the test of the world's purest standards, and those of us who have proceeded a step or two beyond her active service are here to be rejuvenated, to rejoice with you and to pledge this toast to her continued harmony and the honor of her name.

MARGUERITE SLATER BARTLETT.

The Rime of the Hilda

MAISIE B. WHITING, DELTA.

When darkness fell on the stormy sea, one wild November day,
With ancor down, off Gosport town, the good ship Hilda lay.
She hailed from where the palm trees grow and the golden sands roll
fast,

And the warm wind roves through the bamboo groves when the burning
day is past.

Her captain stood on her slippery deck and peered through the mist
and rain

To where a light through the darkening night across the water came;
For the Hilda was a slave ship bold and she was laden fair,
And 'twould ill betide the trade she plied if they found her anchored there.

But the captain knew that a storm was near and he cursed the storm on
the deep,

For he dared not sail in the driving gale to rock in the tempest's sweep;
And he swore by the fiends that ride the gale and scream on the
sounding blast

That he would not show his load below if he swung from his own top
mast.

The captain called to sailors bold and they nail the hatches tight,
While the angel of death with his flaming breath sweeps low in his
downward flight.

But the ship that sailed from the port that night held her course on
the storm-tossed tide,

Her sheet was wet with the gray foam fleck as she passed the Hilda
wide.

And when the danger all was passed and they tore up the narrow door,
A hundred men, in the choking pen, lay dead on the slimy floor.

And they dropped them into the rocking dark beneath the weeping skies
And the birds that soar above ocean's roar saw the souls of the dead
arise.

That night when the loud winds held their peace and the stars shone
dim and pale,

With prow toward home as she rose on the foam, the Hilda lifted sail.
Her captain stood on her deck again and looked back toward the lights
of the shore,

And he grimly thought of the work he had wrought and he thought of
his ravished store.

The pale moon painted a path of light across the cold dark waves,
And the dead men all at an unheard call arose from their watery graves.
And the captain saw in the Hilda's wake as she sailed toward the open
- sea,

A long black line, on the ruffled brine, of dead man swimming free.

No ripple stirred on the shadowy brine as with even stroke they swam,
And no one knows the Hilda's woes, nor knows the course she ran.
But now at close of a stormy day off sea by Gosport town,
When the shadows sweep across the deep and the darkened sun goes
down,

When a gray mist hangs on the heavy waves and the sad winds moan
and sigh,

Across the chill and dreary waste, a phantom ship goes by.

Her hull is green with the shining moss that spawns in the southern
seas,

Her spars are old and rough with mold, her torn sails float in the
breeze.

But a shadowy figure walks her deck and looks back o'er the stormy
main,

And behind her come, swimming one by one, a silent, ghostly train.



The Engagement is Announced

KATHARINE A. WHITING, DELTA, '99.

The girl looked reflectively at the third finger of her left hand, on which gleamed a diamond that flashed and sparkled as the ring slipped to and fro on the slender, restless finger. Then, with a pretty toss of her curly head, she resolutely slipped off the ring, dropped it into the jewel-box, and vanished through the door murmuring, with only the looking-glass for confidante, "I'll tell him, but not—right—now."

Later, in the canoe, where she lay curled up in a nest of crimson cushions, she looked lazily at the firm-knit figure opposite, that scarcely swayed to the strong, slow stroke of the paddle. She was going to tell him, but not now—it was too dreamy and restful. Ah! why need she spoil their last real day together? They had had so many, he and she, and this—well! of course, it had to be the end.

"Pat," she said suddenly, and it pleased her to remember that only she dared call him that, "this is like that day we made the carry to the Falls, isn't it?" "Yes," he drawled, a gleam of reminiscent fun lighting his dark eyes, "but if you're hinting for that trip again, I would beg to remark that on the occasion you mention you were at least paddling your own weight—which was something."

What was the matter? Instead of the quick retort this merited, a lump—a hitherto unsuspected lump—arose in her throat, and the eyes that never in their lives had failed to meet his—laughingly, sadly, mischievously, but always steadily—fell to hide the utterly irrelevant moisture. "My dear Dell! What is it? You are silent. Can it be? Oh! can it be that you have gained since I weighed you last? Forgive me for touching unintentionally on so deep a grief." She answered him somehow, not half listening to the teasing words. She wanted him to go on talking; she wanted a chance to recover herself—to find again the happy, true-poised self she had known for twenty-two years; and more than all, she wanted to hear his voice. The words no longer mattered. She was so used, so wonted to the good comradeship of it, the steady affection, the good-natured teasing, as of one who would understand, that it hurt as she had never thought anything could hurt to know that soon—to-day—she must say something that would change it: not much, perhaps, at first, but gradually and irrevocably.

"Why need it?" she asked rebelliously. Why need the fact that she was engaged to Severn come between her and her best friend? And then the other self—this new self with the burning cheeks and unmanageable throat—showed her why. How often could she be with him, her friend, when it had been so hard to put off her lover even for this one day? Friendship needed companionship. She who saw him every day, to whom he had told his thoughts, his ambitions, his dearest dreams, ever since they had been old enough to talk or dream together—how could she keep in touch with him if always and always

she must be claimed by someone else when he most wanted her? The ringless fingers grasped the boarim till they whitened, but the friend at the paddle noticed neither them nor her silence. His eyes were gazing off in the distance into—she knew—a castle in Spain; and for the thousandth time she smiled a contented smile, knowing that with no one else could he so confidently mount its airy pile.

“Oh! Pat—Pat”—the appealing cry was almost at her lips. She wanted to call him back from his dreaming to her. It was monstrous that she was in pain—such pain as she had never known—and could not call on him for pity. Every childish ache, every girlish grief had been carried to him; sometimes he laughed at her and she hated him; sometimes—ah! could any mother have been more pitiful? If she should tell him this, she wondered dully, which would it be? Would he understand and smooth her hair with clumsy, tender fingers, or tease her till she hated him healthily? Ah! she wished she could, even temporarily! She shook her head: how utterly unreasonable she was! It was simply a grown-up case of wanting to eat her cake and have it too. It reduced itself to a mathematical formula: Severn or Pat—love or friendship—friendship or love. The words swung like a pendulum back and forth in her tired brain. Back and forth between the memoryland of childhood and the strange country of womanhood, where even the hand that was to lead her was part of the unknown.

She looked with a whimsical smile at the firm brown hand that grasped the paddle. There was nothing about that that she did not know by heart, even to the scar in the palm where the fire he was crushing out of her light skirt had left its indelible mark, and the line of paler brown on his little finger, where he used to wear her ring until it grew too small. What did she know about Severn’s hand, except the unreasoning fear of it when it slipped the flashing ring on her finger? Was that love—to be afraid? Suppose Pat’s hand had held hers; would she have tried to draw it back? What was this she was thinking?

She had no right to think such thoughts. They belonged to someone else. Pat himself would laugh at her if he knew—if he knew what? Friendship—love: love—friendship: Pat—Severn. Her head was aching and her heart.

Still, as the canoe swept on, Pat was silent. Would he never notice her downcast eyes, her burning cheeks, and make it easier for her to tell him? And suddenly, with a quick, sweet pang at her heart, she knew that the ring would never again prison her finger: the news would never be told. The pendulum was at rest at something sweeter than friendship, but no less secure and dear. What else Pat might hear, sometime, when he asked—

“Dell, dear!” Was it coming so soon? The voice was so low, so tender that her whole soul leaped to it. “Dell, dear! I’m so happy I want my best friend to share my happiness. Yesterday Madge promised to be my wife.”



The Joy of Gamma Phi

ANNA M. RAE, IOTA.

Far through the vista of the chain of years,
I see a band of sisters raising happy cry,
Joined closely with the love that knows no fears,
And chanting to the joy of Gamma Phi.

Dear sisters of the past, who led the way
With toil and hardship, in the days gone by;
Looking to thee with reverence, we pay
Our homage to the joy of Gamma Phi.

Now let my comrades of the present hours,
Before the rapid moments of the day shall fly,
Clasp to their heart faith and good-will, the flowers
Which constitute the joy of Gamma Phi.

And to the future, and the unknown things
Which cannot fright us with our loved ones nigh,
Sisters, dear sisters, whatsoe’er it brings,
We still have left the joy of Gamma Phi.

A Sonnet

F. ETHEL WORKS, EPSILON.

All Nature's chorus sings, "Praise ye the Lord;"
 The bubbling bird-song, high and clear, the low,
 Sweet murmur of the brook and rich and slow,
 The notes of broader, deeper streams, as toward
 The ocean organ-toned, they move; one chord
 Of grand, sweet harmony, which brings the glow
 Of deep delight to those who deeply know,
 And knowing, hear the song, "Praise ye the Lord."
 Oh, listen not in vain to this praise-song,
 Which Nature sings unto the King of kings,
 But with full hearts and tuneful voice the plan
 Fulfill, and make it more sublime and strong
 By Christ-like deeds and lives; a song that sings
 The Love of God and Brotherhood of Man.



In the Miz. By Grace E. Ward. With eight full-page plates in color and numerous text illustrations from drawings by Clara E. Atwood. Boston: Little, Brown and Company. \$1.50.

We are glad to announce the publication of a collection of stories for children by Grace Ethel Ward, Delta, '97. The book comes to us in a bright cover and plentifully and attractively illustrated in colors and in black and white. It is said to be Miss Ward's first literary work to appear in book form, although she has had a number of stories in magazines and has published some few essays.

This collection takes its name from one of the tales it contains; there are seven in all. They are fairy stories without the fairies, full of delightful humor and most charming fancies. The adventures of the Ark-aeologists, Paul's ride on the enchanted elephant into the land where the fountains spout chocolate soda-water, brave Jan, the lion-killer—all of these will endear themselves to the children. Indeed the delicate humor, the oddly twisted epigrams in these fantastic tales will appeal to grown-ups too, although they are told in language simple enough for children to comprehend.

Resolutions on the Death of Mrs. Grace G. DeKay Pratt

WHEREAS, In the providence of God our sister, Grace G. DeKay Pratt, of the class of 1900, has been taken from us, be it

Resolved, That we, the Alpha Chapter of Gamma Phi Beta Sorority, do hereby express to her bereaved ones our heartfelt sympathy. We mourn our loss, but are grateful that we were privileged to know her even for so short a time, and be it

Resolved, That we, in token of our grief, drape our badges for the period of thirty days, and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family and be published in THE CRESCENT.

LILLIAN M. TITSWORTH,

HAZEL E. KING,

For the Chapter.



Resolutions on the Death of Miss Gertrude G. Noble

WHEREAS, It has pleased our heavenly Father in His infinite wisdom to take unto Himself our beloved sister, Gertrude T. Noble, of the class of 1900.

Resolved, That we, the Alpha Chapter of Gamma Phi Beta Sorority, do hereby express to her bereaved ones our heartfelt sympathy. We mourn with them, yet we are grateful for the memory and influence of her beautiful character, and be it

Resolved, That we in token of our grief drape our badges for the period of thirty days, and be it

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family and be published in THE CRESCENT.

LILLIAN M. TITSWORTH,

HAZEL E. KING,

For the Chapter.



THOUGH the days of the convention are over the memory of them abides and the character of our Sorority will ever be marked by their imprint. It was a noteworthy gathering in several particulars. All of our chapters, both active and alumnæ, were well represented, and our nearest chapters vied with each other for large delegations. Then, too, the pleasure of having one of our beloved founders there, with a heart full of love and sympathy was keenly appreciated. General interest in the welfare of Gamma Phi Beta was the primary characteristic of each one in that splendid convention body.

Iota and the New York Alumnæ Chapters will ever be remembered as the most hospitable of hostesses. Their aim to entertain the convention was attained by them, and enjoyed by all there. The appreciation of the guests of the unbounded hospitality must be their reward.



BUT few can realize what it means to act as a national officer. To our Executive Board for their untiring interest in our Sorority, and for all the work incident to their offices, our congratulations for their success, and gratitude for their efforts is offered. Each one has put her own strong personality into her work and by this means has attained a large measure of success. There is a most heartfelt gratitude for the work of

our retiring President, Mrs. Minnie C. Dinsmore. She labored conscientiously, guided with a hand of love, and now though her labors are over her forciful personality has impressed itself into the hearts of all. Her's is a place hard to fill, but Miss Putnam is one capable and well fitted to act as our President. Miss Mabel E. Stone, Alpha, was unanimously chosen the new member of the Executive Board, and the wisdom of this cannot be gainsaid. A large advancement toward ideals was reached by every Chapter during the past year, and with our new officers we start on another year with possibilities of greater achievement.



SOME of the chapters failed to send THE CRESCENT the addresses of '04 girls and others who did not return to college this past fall. It is to the advantage of the Chapter that these be kept in touch with the Sorority. Remember, please, that all subscriptions are continued until ordered discontinued, and these names should be on our lists with correct addresses.



THE new Directory will be published soon. Your Chapter will be greatly aided if you send in your name and address correct. Promptness will facilitate matters.



NOTHING has come to THE CRESCENT which has pleased the sense of vision more than the last communication from Lambda. The Chapter letters, personals, etc., were type-written on uniform sized paper, written on but one side. We wish that all might have seen it.



THE edition of the November CRESCENT has been entirely exhausted. If any have copies they no longer desire, the editor would be glad to receive them.



ALPHA

AGAIN THE CRESCENT brings to each sister the love and greetings of Alpha.

It has ever been Alpha's custom to celebrate the birthday of Gamma Phi Beta with a banquet on or near the date of November 11th. This year was no exception, and sixty-three of the active girls and the alumnæ celebrated the thirtieth anniversary with a splendid banquet at the Chapter house. We are very proud of the fact that Mrs. Curtis, one of our founders, always attends our banquets, and takes such an interest in us. We were glad to welcome among us again four girls of the class of 1903, Ella Bohr, Louise Hill, Ola Jermy and Myrtle Stone. If only they could have staid with us as in days past, we would have been quite happy.

The past weeks have all been spent in the interest of the freshmen. There have been parties large and small. Mildred Webb, one of our sophomores, opened her home to us for a delightful tea. The different classes gave several chafing-dish parties. The Chapter as a whole entertained with a "spider-webb" party, and a dinner. Each was a success. Between the courses of the dinner we sang Gamma Phi songs, and after dinner we told stories and danced. Two enjoyable afternoons were given us by two of our alumnæ, Murnie Munroe and Mrs. Cobb.

You see the rushing kept us busy. Each society on the "hill" started in rushing the first week of college and gave one or more parties every week. Think what this meant for the freshmen, especially the popular ones. With a party almost every afternoon and evening there was no time for study. The Pan-Hellenic realized this and decreed Tuesday, December 6th, as pledge day. The invitations were mailed Monday night so that the freshmen received them early Tuesday morning. From the time an invitation was sent until an answer was received, no Sorority girl could hold any conversation with a freshman who had been "bidden" by her society. Tuesday was a time of anxiety which was relieved only when seven girls, in response to their invitations, came to the Chapter house to tell us how happy we had made them. We would have known it if they hadn't said a word, for it was written in each face. These seven with the four city girls who were pledged in the spring make one of the finest freshmen classes we have ever had. They are: Clara De Yoe, Goshen, N. Y.; Laura Fenton, Broad Alban, N. Y.; Susan Smith, Owego, N. Y.; Florence Taylor, Olean, N. Y.; Emilie Treadway, Binghamton, N. Y.; Gertrude Waters, Ashbury, Conn.; Irma Willard, Riverside, Cal. The four city girls are Bessie Bowe, Ruth Laycock, Deindre Mace and Jessie Page.

We feel that pledge day was a great success for everyone, and we are very proud of the eleven girls who will soon be Gamma Phis.



BETA

BETA sends cordial greeting to all her sister chapters. Since our last letter our pledglings have been initiated and now we have four new Gamma Phis—the last one Fannial Harrison, from Atlanta, Georgia, was not even pledged at the time of our last letter.

Initiation itself was a gala time for all of us, especially for the freshmen who certainly do deserve some reward after the strenu-

ous time which directly precedes the glad day—they found like all other classes that the Gamma Phi goat was hard to mount, but when one is mounted then the riding is easy and most enjoyable. At banquet there was thirty-two of us. We were glad to have two Alpha girls with us, Julia Babcock Dunkley and Lucy Babcock. There were the usual Gamma Phi toasts and songs; in fact we had a very pleasant evening together, but we sent many invitations which were not accepted, so we hope that a larger number than ever before will be back for reunion in June.

Saturday, November 12, was the day of the big Chicago-Michigan game and some of our old girls came back to see it. Among them were Patty Bancker and Lorette Sherman from Jackson, and Mary Simons from Saginaw. Besides, Bess Bigelow of Owosso, who was pledged to us last year, visited us at that time.

The very day after the game our delegates to convention, Winifred Morse and Eugenia Bray, returned from New York with Florence Daisy Stott of Gamma, who stayed with us until Tuesday morning. Since then we have entertained Helen Hendricks and Rewybelles Ingalls of Kappa, and next Thursday we expect Edith Prosch of Lambda; all of them came to convention and are now visiting different chapters.

In the way of entertainments, Mrs. Chauncey Shearer, a Gamma Phi Beta mother, gave a large reception in October, and our chaperone, Dr. Jane Sherzer, received with her. Mrs. Hardy gave a dainty tea for us and Helen Hoover, a freshman of last year, who was here visiting for a time. Irene Gilbert gave a jolly thimble party, and Winifred Morse entertained at a dinner at Whetmore Lake. We went there in a tallyho and had a fine dinner. Afterwards we danced and sang. To turn back again from jolly, funmaking entertainments to something more formal, we entertained the faculty and a few town people at a formal reception on December 9, to meet our chaperone, Dr. Jane Sherzer.

She is a former Beta girl who is here doing research work in the McMillan Shakespeare Library. Dr. Sherzer graduated from Michigan in '93 and took her degree as doctor of philosophy in 1902 at the University of Berlin. She has been principal of the Academy of Women at Jacksonville for four years and then dean of women at Illinois College, Jacksonville, Illinois. Ordinarily men spend six or even eight years at Berlin in order to obtain their degree, but in spite of the fact that many of the leading professors have a strong dislike for women students, Dr. Sherzer overcame all obstacles and "was graduated with the high honor of Doctor of Philosophy, having done credit to the university and to American womanhood." She passed through the long strain of work in perfect health, having won an honor which the University of Berlin has given to but three women in its history. We are so proud and happy to have Dr. Sherzer with us, and during the time she has been here she has made herself a place among us that another will have difficulty to fill, so much do we love and admire her.



GAMMA

GAMMA extends to all her sister chapters best wishes for a Merry Xmas and a most prosperous New Year.

Since last meeting you all through the leaves of THE CRESCENT, Gamma has heard many things about her sister chapters through her delegate to convention, Florence Stott. It is indeed interesting to know more of our sisters, and to learn the conditions existing in different colleges; in other words, to learn how our sister chapters conduct their Sorority affairs in comparison to the methods used by Gamma. We were more than interested to hear of our charter member, E. Addie Curtis, present at convention. Also of Anna Dimmick, our faithful editor, and of our esteemed ex-President, Minnie C. Dinsmore. Next year Gamma hopes to meet our new President and many of her sisters at convention. We all expect to go, and even

now are looking forward to the time. We wish to extend an invitation to you all to stop and visit us on your way to convention next year.

Some weeks ago the Sigma Chis entertained us at a moon-light picnic. Building a bon-fire we baked potatoes and made coffee. The evening was well spent in singing and merry-making, and we returned from our spread assured that moon-light picnics were lots of fun.

Delta Gamma entertained Gamma Phi one afternoon a few weeks ago. We all had a fine time, spending the afternoon in true girl fashion.

On the evening of December tenth, Gamma entertained her men friends in the university at an informal. The decorations consisted of streamers of red crepe paper and holly, presenting a truly holiday appearance. This function and a leap year party given by our town ladies, and the numerous fraternity informals have formed our social programme.

But it has not been all play; Gamma's upper classmen have worked, and our Sorority mothers report that we may be justly proud of our freshmen as their standings have been excellent.

Gamma wishes the new year to bring with it good luck and happiness for all Gamma Phi Betas.



DELTA

TO all her sisters in Gamma Phi Beta Delta sends a loving greeting.

We are sorry to begin our letter with an apology but we feel that we owe one for the non-appearance of our letter in the last CRESCENT. In the change of correspondents there was a mistake regarding who should write the first letter. We regret this very much and promise never to let it happen again.

When college opened, the middle of September, thirteen Deltas folded their tents at mountain, seashore and lake and came together for another college year. The first raptures of

greeting over, we gave ourselves up to the momentous question of Freshmen—and rushing. During the next seven weeks we talked by day and dreamed by night of eligible Freshmen and rushing parties. Of the latter we could never tell you half, but particularly pleasant memories hover around a luncheon and chestnut party at Carlotta Brant's, and a theatre party with a hot supper afterwards at our Sorority rooms.

It was a little hard at first to adapt ourselves to the Pan-Hellenic rules. However, on the whole we found them quite satisfactory with the possible exception of the length of the rushing season.

At the end of the seven weeks came success and happiness to Delta, for then it was that we pledged our seven girls. With greatest pride we beg leave to introduce to you the very flower of the entering class, Leona Chandler, Annie Goodsell, Elsie Hatch, Elizabeth Merrill, Mary Poor, Marion Squire and Gladys Wilton.

November 19, we held our initiation at the home of Helen Flanders and gathered six of our pledglings safe within the fold of Gamma Phi Beta. At the banquet which followed we had some special exercises to commemorate the thirtieth anniversary of the founding of the Sorority.

Delta gleaned a little harvest of her own from the convention at New York. At invitation we had with us the delegate from Lambda Chapter and two from Eta, and at our first Sorority meeting after initiation, Miss Inglis and Miss Hendricks, Kappa, joined with us; also Miss Pyre, a former Gamma girl.

Just at present there is a lull in the storm of exciting events and we gladly avail ourselves of this plan for our Christmas tree. Last year's tree was such a success that we are all looking forward to this as eagerly as are the children for whom we are to give it.

Delta has accepted an invitation from Beta Theta Pi to a party, given in her honor at their chapter house.

And this is only a very little part of Delta's real college life. Even in the rush we have tried not to forget that lessons must always come first. From our chapter letter to convention you know what a generous share we have had in the college honors.

Our three beloved Seniors are greatly missed—even our seven Freshmen cannot fill their places—but two of them are in town and drop in to see us very often.

With heartiest wishes for the best and brightest of New Years, Delta bids you all good-bye.



EPSILON

EPSILON wishes you all a very Merry Christmas and the brightest of prospects for the New Year. Just at present we are rejoicing over the new pledge, whom we expect to initiate soon after Christmas. She is Ruth Woodbury, sister of Hope Woodbury Gibson, Gamma, who has recently come to Evanston to live. As you probably know, we initiated our four pledges of the fall early in October. After that convention took up our minds and we were eager to welcome our delegates back to get all the convention news. Florence Stott, Gamma, and Helen Hendrix, Kappa, stopped with us a few days on their return. We feel that living so near Chicago is an especial blessing for us, as, so often the girls can stop for a visit with us on their way to and from convention.

Football has engaged our attention to a considerable extent this fall and we have all developed into famous rooters for Northwestern.

We did so enjoy our visit with the Kappa girls who came down to Chicago for the Minnesota-Wisconsin game, and are looking forward to our visit with them at convention next year.

Socially, we have been rather quiet, having given only one small informal, but as each Sorority and fraternity gives one we have had our full share of gayety. All of the girls have been working hard and are now looking forward to the Christmas

vacation when we will all be glad to be at home. However, I know that we will be more than happy to get back and start our work anew.



ZETA

ZETA, stronger than before by the addition of three new members, sends love and best greetings to all her sister chapters. We have passed through all the excitement of pledge day and the enthusiasm of convention since our last letter. We are very proud to introduce to Gamma Phi Beta our initiates of November twelfth, Jessie Woodrow Wilson, Princeton, N. J.; Lucile Reilley, Charlotte, N. C.; and Ann Williams, San Francisco, Cal. Now that rushing is over, we are representing our fraternity more vigorously in college life. Two of our girls took part in the Senior dramatics which proved such a success, December ninth and tenth. Others are passing through the mock prior to initiation into the various secret societies. The basket-ball games for championship come off soon and we are represented on two of the teams.

The last meeting of the Sorority was an enthusiastic one owing to the glowing and interesting reports of our convention delegates. They came back more glad and proud than ever before that they were Gamma Phis. All the Zeta girls share this loyalty to the welfare of the Sorority. Zeta hopes for each chapter a most happy and successful new year.



ETA

ETA sends to all her sister chapters, best wishes for the coming year, and congratulations for Gamma Phi Beta's success in the past.

We have had most enthusiastic reports of convention from our delegates. They were delighted with the hearty reception they received. THE CRESCENT met with our highest approval.

We were especially glad to read what our founders had to say to us.

On the Tuesday after Thanksgiving, Nov. 29, thirty-five of Eta's members met at the chapter house, to eat our annual Thanksgiving dinner. The tables were set in the parlors, and decorated in smilax and roses. We sat down at seven. The place cards were a surprise to everyone. They were postals sent from different points of interest in Italy, by Vida and Lena Redington.

Now that Thanksgiving is over, and Christmas is coming so soon, we have some intellectual feasts before us. The mid-term examinations begin on Dec. 13, and this means that every girl at Berkeley is as busy as she can be.

A Happy New Year to you all.



THETA

IT is with the gladdest of hearts that we girls from the "wild and woolly west" send you our greetings in this number of THE CRESCENT, for this has been a glorious fall for us. The world has been very good to us indeed, and we have all been very happy.

Since our initiation banquet in October there was a good deal of excitement in getting our delegate, Fern Mitchell, off to convention. Then we had another initiation and enter with great pride the name of Daisy Dillon on our membership roll. We have a new pledge, too, Sarah Morgan from the Freshman class. She is a very charming girl and has made some fine scholarship records.

We can't tell about all the things that have happened, but our football party is really worthy of mention. Our team has done remarkably well this year, and now Denver University stands next to the top in the Inter-State league. Hurrah! So we gave vent to our football enthusiasm at the end of the season by a large party in honor of the team at Caroline Wolffe's. And

indeed it was a brilliant success—everyone said so, and anyway, we knew it ourselves.

Beta Theta Pi entertained us beautifully early in December, and as usual we were honored by being their first guests of the season.

And now, dear sisters, as the New Year dawns so full of promise and beauty for us, may the joy that comes from the Christmas-tide stay with you all the year, and may 1905 be the best and happiest of your lives.



IOTA

A GAIN Iota finds before her the pleasant task of writing to her sisters, a task especially agreeable after having met so many of them but a few short weeks ago.

Yes, convention and convention work is done with, and, for change and recreation, we are pursuing various courses of study in an institution of learning to the delight of our parents and the surprise of our instructors.

I could say just here that the pleasant memories of convention week still remain, but, for some reason or other that sounds hackneyed. What does remain over and above all is the strengthening of the bonds between us and our sister chapters, and a sense of the responsibility laid upon us to fulfill the ideals of love and sincerity set for us thirty years ago.

We considered ourselves especially fortunate in having with us Mrs. Curtiss, in fact, it seemed to us—as well as to outside observers, who, of course, were more impartial—that the delegates were an “all-star troupe.”

But Kappa will think that there has been enough of this sort of talk, and that it is about time for them to boom their own convention, so we will turn to matters of more vital interest.

Just here we want to introduce to you our seven pledglings, who on the seventeenth will become full-fledged sisters in Gamma Phi Beta. They are: Willa Fricke, '06; Helen Carter,

'07; Nan Carroll, '07; Elva Porter, '07; Ellen O'Gorman, '08; Helen Gray, '08; Linda Sawitz, '08. We are very proud indeed of all of our girls, and can assure you that they are fit candidates in everyway for membership to our Sorority.

Our rushing parties were not very numerous, but they were very jolly ones. We had a peanut and olive party at the Sorority apartment, another at Emma Cole's, an evening game party at Hazel Plate's, a progressive pit party at Mrs. E. J. Palmer's, a colonial tea at Florence Nye's and an informal dance at the Hotel St. Andrew. At the latter function we were delighted to have with us Miss Waterhouse of Eta.

Although everybody who was at convention met Florence Nye, '05, her initiation, which took place soon after college opened this fall, has not as yet been recorded in the pages of THE CRESCENT.

Now that the work of rushing is over, we are planning to settle down to a quiet life and get acquainted with ourselves again. We have an idea that it won't take many olives and peanuts to arrive at that result, so we are cheering up remarkably, and looking forward to all sorts of jolly times.

Iota sends her best love to all her sisters with heartiest wishes for the merriest sort of a Christmas and a bright, happy and prosperous New Year.



LAMBDA

WITHIN the shadow of a great white mountain, underneath the resinous patriarchs of the forest, with the salt odor of the Pacific in the air, Lambda has been busy and happy since the opening of the university, and has wished to share the beauty of her environment in the land of perpetual green with every member of the Gamma Phi sisterhood.

Filled to overflowing have been the days with work and play for Lambda. First came that period of hope and doubt, the rushing season. Competition was close among the Sororities,

but Lambda feels justly proud of her four Freshmen, Beatrice Prosch, of Seattle; Jessie Jackson, of Portland, Ore.; Helen MacDonald, of Seattle, and Winifred Johnson, of Seattle. Hazel Ludden was pledged this past fall, but as she is a special student, cannot become a Gamma Phi until her work in the university is made regular.

Two initiations were held during the first term. At the first, Elizabeth Frye, a member of the local society, Alpha, upon which Lambda is founded, and a granddaughter of Arthur A. Denny, who founded the city of Seattle, was received into the Gamma Phi fold, also Carrie Atkinson and Bess Bogle, two pledges to Alpha.

The second initiation for the Freshmen was held at the home of Carrie Atkinson and was largely attended by alumnae members of Lambda. At the banquet which followed the initiation, a toast was made by Miss Guppy, Beta, that made all present enthusiastic. It was marked by a maturity of Sorority thought and broadness of spirit, and the Lambda women are grateful for the influence of such a loyal Gamma Phi in their midst.

To introduce the new members, a dancing party was given December 10. The club house where the dance was held was decorated with ferns and pennants; the programs were in light brown, bearing a water color design of a pink carnation. Over one hundred and fifty invitations were issued. A Pan-Hellenic reception for all Sorority women will soon be held, also a Pan-Hellenic dance to be given by the men's fraternities. The 'varsity ball was held just before Christmas, and the two prominent social events of the last term are the Junior prom and the commencement ball.

Another inspiration to Lambda is Mrs. Haggett, Beta, whose husband, Dr. Arthur S. Haggett, holds the chair of Greek in the university. The gatherings at her home are eagerly looked forward to. The alumnae members are growing in number, many of them residing in Seattle, and they expect soon to

organize a local chapter with the hope of some day applying for a charter.

At the present writing, Edith Prosch, Lambda's first delegate to the convention, has not returned home. But every Lambda woman is looking forward to her report. Her long letters have been filled with Sorority enthusiasm, and have made Lambda realize her national responsibility more than ever.

From the windows of Lambda's temporary home can be seen a new residence in process of erection. It has been watched with anxious eyes as it grew from the foundation to the roof, for it is Lambda's new home. It will be ready in February, and then will come delightful times moving and arranging the Sorority's possessions.

Lambda has much before her to accomplish, and resolutely travels the road that leads to progress,—stretching forth her hand in friendship, knowing the sympathy that comes from sisters in Gamma Phi; and hoping to grow daily in the wisdom of the sisterhood, learning to be loyal and loving to all its members.



CHICAGO

DEAR Sisters in Gamma Phi: I know that Solomon assures us there is nothing new under the sun, but I feel certain that famous saying was uttered in a moment of despondency. At any rate our last three meetings have furnished us with things which we have mildly, but firmly considered new, in spite of the wise king of yore. We encountered the first of these at our October meeting with Mrs. Preble and it formed a gentle and fitting prelude to the other two. It was a new dining room decorated in shades of yellow and brown, and furnished in the most delightful mahogany furniture. Now if one were inclined to be critical I might be called to account for including this last among new things, for Mrs. Preble is particularly proud of the fact that it once belonged to some fine old southern

family; but the charming polish on it and the soft, dark green leather seats on the chairs are things of today, and justify me in including it in my list. You must not suppose, however, that admiring this delightful room was our chief business at the meeting—far from it. We worked hard all day on convention business, instructed our delegate, arranged for the expenses of her trip, and acted like a well trained chapter of Gamma Phi.

Our next meeting was held with Esther Rich Reilly. I was the first one there and no sooner was I installed in the parlor than the next new thing greeted me enthusiastically—a brand new bull terrier pup, with all the engaging manners of his kind. To one who loves dogs the advent of a thoroughbred is always something of an event, but this was entirely eclipsed at luncheon by the announcement that Mrs. Reilly had bought a new lot—at least no other Gamma Phi had ever owned it—right next to one recently purchased by Augusta Flinterman. I suppose the respective husbands had something to do with the business, but since this is a Gamma Phi letter why mention them? This meeting was devoted to sociability, as a reward for our severe labors at the one before.

I promised you a climax in newness, and I shall not disappoint you. Our last meeting was held with Mrs. Grace Lasher Berry, and there we found a whole new house to say nothing of two new members for our chapter. Mr. and Mrs. Berry are living with Mrs. Berry's mother, and they have just bought and remodeled a very pretty house in Evanston. We enjoyed the cleanness and freshness of it fully as much as the charming furniture and decorations. Cleanliness is fast becoming rarer than godliness in Chicago. We also had the pleasure of hearing all the convention news from our delegate, and doing the convention business. For my own part I have always been glad that our Alumnæ Chapters are not mere social gatherings. This constantly recurring business, keeping us in close touch with all the active chapters, is the very life of our Alumnæ Chapters.

About four o'clock, the Epsilon girls came in and we had a brief visit and sang Gamma Phi songs. Just here, however, I began to feel that I was no longer quite *au fait*, for the songs we used to sing are being somewhat replaced by new ones entirely unfamiliar to me. I felt I needed a course in the song book.

Greetings to all of you, and congratulations on a successful convention.



SYRACUSE

THE Syracuse alumnæ send greetings to her sisters, one and all. Since our last letter convention has been held and those of our number who had the privilege of enjoying it returned with new enthusiasm. Mrs. E. Addie Curtiss, Mrs. Hattie Budd Wadleigh and Mrs. Kate Gardener Cooke went as delegates, and Mrs. Florence Baker, Mrs. Cora Fredericks, Mrs. Genevieve Porter and Miss Emogene Day went as visitors. Such glorious times as they had! They quite make us less fortunate ones a bit envious.

From their reports we feel that Iota and the New York alumnæ quite outdid themselves. We have had one meeting since their return and were glad to have Miss Carrie Green of Rushville, N. Y., with us; also Mrs. Myra Haven Draper, who has recently returned from missionary work in Japan. After her many years of service in foreign lands it is good to have her with us again.

Right after Christmas we have our annual holiday meeting. Many of our number who are away through most of the year are here at that time and we always have a large meeting and greet many whom we seldom see at any other time. With the best of wishes to you all!

BOSTON

"The thought of our past years in me doth breed perpetual benediction."

TO most of us the closing of the year brings with it a soberness of mind, a kind of poetic melancholy through which, perhaps, we reflect upon the dignity of inevitable time and the balance of light and shade it carries to human lives.

The twelfth month just ending is of very special significance, not only to Boston alumnae, but to every member of Gamma Phi Beta, since in its passing we commemorate one of the most important events in our Sorority's national life—the thirtieth anniversary of its founding. The meaning of the years since our crescent first began to illuminate with its light of high ideals can only be realized perfectly by our founders themselves, those first sisters in Gamma Phi to whom our obligation is greatest. Yet we, as separate chapters, turn with affection, each to her own particular charter members, still rich in memories of the chapter's life. Boston alumnae equal in privilege with Delta was fortunate enough to have present at the initiation banquet, late in November, one of Delta's original members, Mary Wellington, who happily turned back, for our eager contemplation, the pages of Gamma Phi history as far as Delta has helped to make it. I am sure there was not one of the fifty-six girls, who sat at that love-feast and listened to the marvelous tale of the chapter's growth from so simple a beginning, who did not feel a personal share of real joy and thankfulness, mingled with a very tender reverence for the loyal hearts, who step by step have added to the security and completion of so honorable a record—bequeathed now to the present generation. We seek to be worthy of their inheritance.

Aside from the serious two-fold interest in Delta's banquet, as marking the entrance of seven new Gamma Phis into the sisterhood, and as celebrating the anniversary sentiment, Boston alumnae have but one occasion to report—the December meeting. To the news from convention entire attention was given during the early morning hours, and a somewhat spirited dis-

cussion of several questions prevented any approach to monotony. Boston Alumnæ Chapter never seems to be lacking in ideas and opinions to express, however valuable or faulty they may be. The usual luncheon which followed was distinctly a success if one could judge from the remnants—crumbs rather, remaining after the nourishment of our weighty brains!

At present Boston alumnæ's attitude is one of mysterious retirement, due to certain secret preparations for the annual holiday spread to be held the Wednesday after Christmas. By the publication of this issue our Christmas greetings will be over and our cordial wishes for a prosperous and happy New Year extended to each Chapter of Gamma Phi Beta.



NEW YORK

SISTERS in Gamma Phi, New York alumnæ send you hearty Christmas greetings and best wishes for the New Year.

Since we saw you, or rather your representative, in convention assembled, we have been obliged to go our several ways which unfortunately do not contribute much of interest to THE CRESCENT. However, our belief in reciprocity prompts some contribution, that we in turn may hear from you and know of the goings of those with whom we had so recent an encounter. We do assure you that our pleasure in this last convention was no less than Iota's, for, though we had not the novelty of a new experience, nor the possibility of making an impression, we had the joy of meeting familiar faces and of seeing in the new ones the same enthusiasm that has belonged to Gamma Phis since the year of seventy-four.

Our December meeting was held with Elizabeth Moulton Thorndyke (Delta) and following the usual talk of Gamma Phi matters, we heard of the many delightful holiday plans which would take most of the girls out of the city for a short time. Beulah Hayes and her sister-in-law, Marie Conner Hayes, will

visit in Lewisburg, Pa. Emma Lowd is to spend the week in Lynn, Mass., and in Brighton. Elizabeth Thorndyke with her small daughter goes to her former home in Lynn. Florence Herrmans will be in Syracuse and Clifton Springs. We were pleasantly surprised at our last meeting to have with us Ida Saxton Wilcox (A) of Rochester, N. Y.



MILWAUKEE

DEAR Sisters in Gamma Phi: Milwaukee Alumnæ Chapter has had a very uneventful season up to the present, with the exception of our celebration on November 11. There has been nothing to vary the routine of our regular meetings. The meeting on the 11th, however, was most delightful. Mrs. Elliott Bright entertained us for the first time in her beautiful new home at an informal supper, which brought back to us all the old banquet days. Instead of the formal toasts, reminiscences and Gamma Phi songs were the order of the day and we all felt the old spirit of Gamma Phi Beta with new enthusiasm. Mabel Walker of Racine was the only guest from outside and a very welcome one indeed.

Although the holidays will be over when this letter reaches our dear sisters, our greetings can never come too late and a most happy and prosperous New Year is our wish for every sister in Gamma Phi Beta.



SAN FRANCISCO

THE San Francisco Alumnæ Chapter has little to chronicle concerning the past weeks. Our regular fall meeting was held in October, and later an adjourned meeting was held at Berkeley to pass upon convention matters. We were glad to be represented at convention this year by one of our members who helped usher Lambda Chapter into Gamma Phi Beta, Elizabeth Rothermel. Since leaving New York, she has visited

other eastern states, and sends delightful letters home praising the hospitality of Gamma Phis.

As is customary every year, the alumnæ were the guests of Eta at Thanksgiving dinner. When we return to the chapter house from time to time, we note with pleasure the changes and improvements that show the personal interest Eta takes in her home. There are changes in the university, too, and the greater university, which was hardly more than a dream in our days, is rapidly becoming a fact. The mining building, the first structure to be erected under the Hearst plans, is nearly completed. It will be the best equipped building of its kind to be found at any university. A great amphitheater, open to the sky as the Greek theaters were, and conforming to the natural configuration of the hillside, has been erected on the slope above the campus.

Beginning with President Roosevelt's commencement address to the class of 1903, we have enjoyed there from time to time various forms of entertainment. The stirring music of Sousa's band has made the hillside and campus ring, and one of the latest events was the presentation of Prof. Gayley's drama, "The Star of Bethlehem," by Ben Greet's players. These attractions take us frequently to the university and keep us in touch with college activities.

The name of our chapter stands more for the vicinity than for San Francisco proper. In fact there are more members with homes in Oakland and Berkeley than in San Francisco, and it may be interesting to other Gamma Phis to know that we have members scattered all over the state, to the north as far as Sacramento, ninety miles away, and in Southern California, five hundred miles distant. These members are generally with us at our August meeting and some of them also at the Christmas gathering when they return for the holidays. For the other two meetings, those of us who are in and about San Francisco make a goodly number. Invitations are already out for the Christmas meeting which will be held at the chapter house and at which we hope to hear of convention and general Gamma Phi news.

Births

To Mr. and Mrs. Charles Palmer Nott, a son. Mrs. Palmer was Eta, '96.



Engagements

The engagement of Mary Symonds, Beta, to Mr. Hoag, of Brooklyn, N. Y., has been announced.

The engagement of Kate Ballentine, Beta, to Dr. Theodore Heaverich of Port Huron has been announced.

Florence Seneger, ex-'05, has announced her engagement to Mr. Dudley Saeltzer, of Redding, California. The wedding will take place in April.

The engagement is announced of Ruby Brown, '02, Lambda, to Mr. J. R. Rucker of Everett, Wash. The marriage will take place the end of January, after which a wedding trip will be made to Japan.



Marriages

Chellie Stevens, Theta, was married October 19 to Fredrick Wright, Kappa Sigma.

Mary Ickes, Epsilon, was married in September to John B. Watson of Chicago University.

Lucile Timberlake, Theta, was married December 28, to Fred W. Stover of the Beta Theta Pi Fraternity.

Edna May Dunning, Delta, '01, was married in November to Mr. Leslie Miller, a graduate of the Institute of Technology, Boston. Mr. and Mrs. Miller will make their home in Dorchester.

Jessie Ludden, '04, Lambda, of Spokane, was married December 28, to Dr. Frank Horsfal of Seattle. The wedding was a church affair, and the decorations were white chrysanthemums and ferns. The bride wore a gown of white silk. Hazel Ludden, pledged to Lambda, and a sister to the bride, was maid of honor. Louise Wetzel, Lambda, and Helen Wetzel, Lambda, were the bridesmaids. The maid of honor and the bridesmaids wore gowns of white chiffon over green silk. The best men were Lee Brawley, Phi Delta Theta of Stanford University, and Roy Kinnear, Phi Delta Theta of the University of Washington. Dr. and Mrs. Horsfal will make their home in Seattle.

Personal

Pearl Pitcher, Eta, was graduated at Christmas.

Bessie Gordon, Delta, '04, is teaching in Boston.

Emma Enright, '04, Iota, is teaching at Redbank, N. J.

Maisie Whiting, Delta, '04, is teaching at Palmer, Mass.

Jessie Horton, Chicago alumnae, visited the fair at St. Louis.

Claude Mowery, Lambda, is spending the winter in Chicago.

Mrs. Harold W. Moore, Zeta, has returned to her Denver home.

Eta enjoyed a visit from Julia Dixon, ex-'04, during November.

Ethel Hartson, ex-'04, visited Eta for a short time in November.

Maud Martin, Epsilon, '04, is teaching this year at Monticello, Ill.

Lilyan H. Lake, Delta, is studying this winter at Chicago University.

Grace Gilbert, Epsilon, '03, is teaching in Onargo Academy, Onargo, Ill.

Mrs. Adelaide White is the first grandmother in the Syracuse Alumnae chapter.

Marion Waugh, '02, Iota, is still abroad and is spending the winter in Paris.

Barbara H. Curtis, a Gamma girl, spent the day with Zeta during the autumn.

Carrie Hosie, Beta, '02, has returned from Europe where she spent the summer.

Nelle Miller, '04, who is teaching in River Falls, visited Gamma Thanksgiving.

Mrs. Harriet Taylor Summers, Chicago alumnae, is living in Port Huron, Mich.

Patty Bancker and Loretta Sherman from Jackson have visited Beta twice this fall.

Mrs. Florence Mitchell Smith, Epsilon, is now living in Chicago, 20 Mildred avenue.

Daisy Stott from Gamma visited Beta for a few days on her way home from convention.

Josephine Ross Fischer is now living in Chicago, having spent the summer in the east.

Bertha Knox, Eta, '97, left for Cuba in November expecting to remain away for some months.

Charla Blodgett, '02, Lambda, is teacher of English literature in the Bellingham high school.

Elsie W. Robbins, Zeta, ex-1907, will not return to college this fall, but is studying kindergarten.

Gamma was grieved to hear of the death of Mrs. Grandy, mother of Adah Georgiana Grandy, '02.

Helen Murray, Zeta, '99, passed through Baltimore and spent a few hours with the chapter there.

Bess Bigelow and Beniti Allen, two Beta pledglings, have been visiting in Ann Arbor this fall.

Mrs. Francis Herbert Dam, Eta, '02, has returned from her eastern trip extending over two months.

Epsilon chapter had the opportunity of meeting Chicago alumnae at Mrs. T. L. Berry's on Dec. 10.

Mrs. Palmer, mother of Mary Palmer Babcock, Epsilon, died Nov. 25, at her home in Chicago Heights.

Jessie Mosegrove, Lambda, of Walla Walla, Wash., spent a month with her chapter during the fall.

Kate McGraw, Beta, '04, who is teaching at Birmingham, Mich., has visited Beta chapter several times.

Francis Vinton, Delta, '04, is taking graduate work in physics at Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Helen Hoover, Beta, '01, whos has been visiting in Ann Arbor, returned to her home in Kansas City.

Bishop MacDowell, father of Olive MacDowell, Iota, attended a tea given by the Zeta girls on College Day.

Harriet Stoner Fisk and Eleanor C. Leonard have been elected to the Philosophical Club of Boston University.

Helen Hendricks and Rewybelles Ingalls, of Kappa, visited Beta for a day on their way home from convention.

Kate Kinnaird, Epsilon, '03, did special work in the School of Oratory at Evanston during October and November.

Zeta girls were fortunate in having with them for a month this season Jane Smart, who was graduated in June last.

Edith Prosch, '01, Lambda, delegate to the convention, spent Thanksgiving with Janet Perry, Lambda, at Smith.

Mrs. Carrie Clifford Burbank, Epsilon, has been elected president of the Pan-Hellenic Association of Des Moines, Iowa.

Fern Mitchell, Theta's delegate to convention, returned to us just before Christmas from her extended trip in the east.

Louise Iliff from Denver, and Inez Ridgway, who is now at Vassar, both from Theta, attended convention this fall.

Pansy Olney, Lambda, is a teacher in the Spokane schools, and will resume her university work the coming college year.

Esther Willard Bates was recently awarded a prize, offered by the college paper, for the best essay on Boston University.

Elizabeth Rothermel, Eta, while traveling in the east where she expects to spend the winter, visited Zeta for a few hours.

We are glad to announce to the readers of THE CRESCENT that Ruth Drake, Theta, has almost recovered from her serious illness.

The Misses Redington, Eta, '95 and '97, were last heard from in Rome. They expect to spend the Christmas holidays at Vienna.

Dora Clapp, Delta, '00, is completing plans for five months travel in Italy, Greece, Germany and England. She sails early in the spring.

Mrs. Ethel White McGlinn, '00, Lambda, whose marriage took place in Spokane last summer, has taken up her residence in Bellingham, Wash.

Mame Laffin, one of Gamma's Milwaukee alumnae, visited us at Thanksgiving time, and talked over the prospects for a new chapter house.

Mrs. Helen McCurdy Marvin, Lambda, who has been in St. Louis for the past six months, will make her home in Portland, Ore., for the future.

Mrs. Edith Adams Finlay, Lambda, who was married last summer at her home in Spokane, Wash., has gone to live at Mesa Lodge, Colorado Springs.

Lucy Scott, Epsilon, a teacher in the Seattle schools, and Miss Guppy, Beta, of Annie Wright Seminary, Tacoma, Wash., attended Lambda's initiation.

On account of the death of her father, Florence Finch, Lambda, has removed to 193 Palmer avenue, Detroit, Mich., where she will reside permanently.

Lillian Smith, '92, is to make Syracuse her home, returning, however, soon after the holidays to Cornell, where she is studying for the degree of Doctor of Philosophy.

Tallulah Le Conte, Eta, who is teaching in the normal school at Bellingham, Wash., was one of the out-of-town guests at the Lambda dancing party December 10.

Henrietta Findeisen, Grace and Agnes McDonnell, Grace Gibson, Nelle Etter and Eleanor Bliss Clausen, all of Gamma, were in Madison for the Michigan-Wisconsin game.

Myra Manifold, Zeta, '05, and Helen Brown, Zeta, '05, were in the caste of "Much Ado About Nothing," the Senior play given on the evenings of December ninth and tenth.

Alma Delaney, '02, Lambda, after an absence of two years, paid her chapter a visit. She has accompanied her father, Judge Delaney, of Juneau, Alaska, to California for the winter.

Ava Dodson, '02, Lambda, has returned to her home in Bellingham, Wash., after an eastern and southern trip of several months. She visited many of the larger educational institutions, and spent some time with Eta.

Antoinette Shryock, Chicago alumnae, has been ill in the Evanston hospital this fall, but is better now, and has returned to her position in the Evanston schools. She and her father are living in a little flat in Evanston.

The girls of Zeta were very glad to see Anna Dimmick, Zeta, '99, the editor of our CRESCENT and Alice Dimmick, Zeta, ex-1900, who visited us on their return from convention. Anna Dimmick stayed in the dormitory over Sunday and attended Senior dramatics.

Short stories by Grace Smith Richmond, Alpha, '84, are appearing frequently in the best magazines. In the January *McClure's* appeared "Billy's Orgy," a cleverly written story. In addition, several other magazines have announced Mrs. Richmond as a contributor for the coming year.

Gertrude Bundy Parker, Chicago alumnae, and her family spent a week at the St. Louis fair. Mrs. Parker was the delegate of Chicago alumnae to convention. She returned in time to go on to New York, but was taken ill suddenly, and so her alternate, Mrs. Alice Hosmer Preble, went instead.

At the recent elections of class officers Delta had a representative in each class. In the Senior class Harriet Fisk was elected president; Carlotta Brant was elected secretary of the Junior class; Katharine Hardwick and Marion Squire were elected treasurers of the Sophomore and Freshman classes respectively.



Greek News

The eighteenth annual convention of Alpha Phi was held with her Alpha Chapter at Syracuse in October last.

In the exchanges, two new sorority magazines are noted: The *Angelos* of Kappa Delta and the *Themis* of Zeta Tau Alpha.

The new catalogue of Kappa Alpha Theta shows a total of 3054 members, 620 of whom are reported to be following professions.

In the Greek theatre of the California University, October second, Ben Greet presented "Hamlet," according to the edition of 1604.

On the evening of September seventeenth, Kappa Alpha Theta's second southern chapter was installed, in the University of Texas, at Austin.

The California State Legislation voted \$250,000 for the erection of California Hall, which is now being built on the campus of the University of California.

The late Charles Doe of San Francisco bequeathed \$600,000 for a gray stone building which is about to be begun on the campus of the University of California.

Chancellor Day, of Syracuse University, announced at the opening exercises of the university, the gift of a new mechanical library for engineers. In the future the main building of the College of Applied Science will be used for recitations and lectures only.

We are in receipt of a handsomely engraved announcement, reading as follows: "The Delta Upsilon Fraternity begs to inform you that the Ohio State Chapter of the fraternity will be installed in the State University at Columbus, Ohio, on the evening of Friday, December the ninth, nineteen hundred and four."

Delta Upsilon held its seventieth annual convention in Chicago during the last week of October. A feature of the convention widely and favorably commented upon was the character of the open session held in Mandel Hall at the University of Chicago, which consisted of elaborate literary exercises. A convention daily, a new feature of Greek-letter society gatherings, was conducted by members of the Chicago chapter.

The three hundred and fifty principals and teachers in the fifteen high schools in Chicago have recommended the suppression of the secret fraternities, on the ground that they are demoralizing the high school pupils. The superintendent of public schools approves the recommendation. These tabooed secret societies are imitations of the Greek letter fraternities of the college, some of which have of late been coming into disrepute.



Our Contemporaries in Black and White

Exchanges are requested to send one copy each to the following:

Miss Elizabeth Putnam, 86 Lafayette Park, Lynn, Mass.

Miss M. Louise Powell, The Woman's College, Baltimore, Md.

Miss Anna M. Dimmick, 26 N. Fourth St., Columbus, O.

September.—*The Shield*, of Theta Delta Chi.

October.—*The Shield*, of Phi Kappa Psi, Beta Theta Pi; *The Scroll*, of Phi Delta Theta.

November.—*The Alpha Phi Quarterly*; *The Rainbow*, of Delta Tau Delta; *The Sigma Chi Quarterly*; *The Delta*, of Sigma Nu; *Kappa Alpha Theta*; *Themis*, of Zeta Tau Alpha; *The Anchora*, of Delta Gamma; *The Phi Gamma Delta*; *The Arrow*, of Pi Beta Phi; *Beta Theta Pi*.

December.—*The Phi Gamma Delta*; *Beta Theta Pi*; *The Delta Upsilon Quarterly*; *The Scroll*, of Phi Delta Theta; *Kappa Alpha Journal*; *The Record*, of Sigma Alpha Epsilon.

January.—*Kappa Alpha Theta*.

The few "don'ts" from the *Delta Delta Delta Trident*, we trust will be read and followed by our correspondents.

Don't forget to write only on one side of the paper; don't forget to head the letter with the name of your college and chapter; don't forget to date it; don't forget to sign it; and, finally, don't forget to send it.

A recent report of one of the officers of Delta Gamma says: "The privilege of conducting the examinations has been made the regular study of one of our council members. I confess that when first heard of the examination I thought it absurd and an unnecessary duty for the girls, but as I have seen the good results it has obtained in various chapters, I have realized more and more what an inestimable benefit it is not only to the individual girl and to her chapter but to the fraternity nationally. I believe that the examination should be in two parts; first, the examination proper consisting of questions on the history of Delta Gamma, the constitution and its by-laws and something of the history of other fraternities; and second, questions to bring out the idea of the girls on national fraternity topics such as improvements along any line, inter-sorority questions, etc. It is perhaps the only opportunity given to each girl to express her ideas to the council directly. We might obtain some very good suggestions in this way, as we did in the last examination.

Alpha Phi showed her appreciation of the hospitality extended her by the following in the convention report: One of the pleasantest features of the convention was the courtesy of our sister chapters; Kappa Alpha Theta, Delta Gamma, Gamma Phi Beta, and Tri-Delta all offered us the hospitality of their homes for the entertainment of delegates, a courtesy which we were pleased to accept.

The ambition of Pi Beta Phi is one worthy of consideration by all. Some national fraternities offer scholarships to their girls. These are obtained upon competitive examinations and are offered to the girls of their respective fraternities only. They may be for a particular college or may be left to the choice of the girl who obtains one of them. Why can not Pi Phi, with a little of the surplus money which she has in her treasury, make a similar offer to her girls who wish to go on with their education after leaving college? It would surely give to her girls higher aims and loftier ambitions in this line.—*The Arrow of Pi Beta Phi*.

I believe in the fraternity and that it accomplishes the greater part of the good for which it stands.

I believe in my chapter, but realize it is worth to its fraternity and college, just what of itself it gives away.

I believe the true Pan-Hellenic spirit is to be able to acknowledge our weak spots, to choose the cleanest, broadest and most just course, and keep to it—even if—as individuals—we suffer for it now and then.
—*From the Delta Gamma Sorority Credo*.