



MARCH

1910

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ILLUSTRATIONS

Bible Women's School—Group
 Views of Saltillo
 Shwe Dagon Pagoda
 Interior and Exterior of Alpha's New Home

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THE CRESCENT

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Volume X

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No. 2

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OF
GAMMA PHI BETA

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THE OFFICIAL ORGAN OF GAMMA PHI BETA

Published by
THE SORORITY
ANNA MORRIS DIMMICK, Managing Editor
Delaware, Ohio

GAMMA PHI BETA SORORITY

FOUNDED NOVEMBER 11, 1874

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| NU | University of Oregon, Eugene, Oregon |
| XI | University of Idaho, Moscow, Idaho |

ALUMNAE CHAPTERS

| | |
|----------|---------------|
| CHICAGO | MILWAUKEE |
| SYRACUSE | SAN FRANCISCO |
| BOSTON | DENVER |
| NEW YORK | MINNESOTA |

THE CRESCENT

VOL. X

MARCH, 1910

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The University of Idaho

THE University of Idaho is typical of the state. When I say that I mean that it is big, broad and constantly growing. One of the reasons for this is that Idaho has unusual natural resources. In the north are mountains containing hordes of riches in ore, as yet only partially developed. In the central portion of the state, as well as the northern part, are great timber lands of stupendous value. In the south, fortunes are to be made from the fertile soil, through the alfalfa, grain and fruit farms, converted from arid desert into the finest lands in the northwest, through the power of irrigation. Besides its commercial value, the state offers much chance for recreation. The beautiful lakes furnish ideal places for summer colonies and country homes, where swimming, boating, fishing and hunting may be enjoyed. Artists are attracted by the landscapes, which vary in their marvelous attractiveness from rivers and lakes, mountains and forests, to rolling prairies, dotted with the inevitable clumps of sage-brush. Few other states, if any, can provide such a variety of material for great development as this, or thus stimulate their natives to greater enterprise in so many different branches.

With such a state for its foundation, and resultingly energetic people for its support, the University must progress and expand almost incredibly. Though it has been established only since 1892, it has splendidly equipped buildings. They are situated on a hill overlooking the modern little city of Moscow. All about, fine farm lands stretch away to the far-distant mountains. The Administration Building forms the center of the semi-circle of buildings which extend about the campus. The plan of the campus was made by the best landscape gardener in the United States. Naturally it forms a pleasing frontage for the eleven large buildings. They comprise, besides the Administration Building, which contains a great number of class rooms, offices, laboratories and a splendid library, Ridenbaugh Hall, Liszt Hall, School of Mines Building, School of Dairying Building, the Armory and Gymnasium, the Assay Building, a Flour Mill, a Forge Shop, and the Greenhouse, all of which are especially fitted to increase the value of the courses which are offered.

In the direction of the courses are forty-five remarkably competent faculty members, all with high degrees from the best universities. James Alexander MacLean, the president of the college, has proved himself to be a loyal, enthusiastic supporter of the interests of the school. He, with his colleagues, embodies the much-vaunted "Idaho spirit," which is of the qualities that has made the university famous.

The possibilities of the courses which the school affords are practically unlimited. A student may roam from Grecian lands to an assayer's kiln or an up-to-date dairy. Degrees are offered in arts, science and music, with special degrees in any characteristic study. Culture and practicability are well blended.

The most conspicuous attribute of the students is probably their alertness. They are thoroughly imbued with the idea of progress and development which has been taught them by precept and example since childhood. Those who are not natives soon reflect this quality. Most of the students come from clean, well-ordered homes, as there is an exceptionally good class of people

in the state, drawn here by the many advantages proffered. The student body enters with enthusiasm into their studies, athletics, and social life. There have been many heroes of the gridiron, the diamond, the gymnasium, and the track, who, at times when victory seemed hopeless, have been inspired to seemingly impossible feats by the power of the glorious loyalty which found vent in the throbbing, pulsating cries of encouragement from their staunch backers. Unflinching courage and patriotism are the attributes gained from such events as these, to remain through life. The social life of the students is sane and genial. Reception, teas, dancing parties, straw rides, sleigh rides, and other pastimes provide the means of pleasant social intercourse. They are participated in very generally, as the band of comradeship is strong in Idaho.

Fraternities and sororities increase this latter feeling. At present, Phi Delta Theta and Kappa Sigma are the only national fraternities here, while Theta Mu Epsilon is a very good local, applying to an excellent national. There is also a local sorority, Beta Sigma, which is petitioning a national sorority of high standing, with hopes of success in the near future.

In these surroundings Xi chapter of Gamma Phi Beta sorority has been installed, the first national sorority at Idaho. Its possibility of power in the school and state cannot be denied. How much good will be done remains to be seen. At any rate, it is safe to say that the members of the chapter are possessed of a fixed determination to use it in every way for the advancement of the scholastic, social and moral life at the University of Idaho.

JESSIE SAMS, Xi.



Installation of Xi Chapter

THE fourteenth chapter of Gamma Phi Beta was installed at the University of Idaho on the third of February, 1910. The pleasure of doing this fell to Helen Riheldaffer, of Kappa, and Rosella Mohr, Helen McDonald Sander and Edith Prosch of Lambda. These delegates were ably assisted by the active chapter, their alumnae, and by the faculty and friends of the girls

in Moscow, so that their visit will long be remembered to them for the kindness and hospitality of the people of Idaho.

On the evening of February third at the chapter house on University Hill part of the active chapter were initiated and these girls assisted the delegates on Friday in the initiation of the sophomores and those of the alumnae who could be here at this time. All of these new members initiated the freshmen on the following afternoon. Saturday evening, as a culmination of the actual installation exercises, came the banquet, one long to be remembered by the thirty Gamma Phi Betas who had the good fortune to attend it. This banquet was served by the girls of the domestic science department of the University of Idaho, at Ridenbaugh Hall, the girls' dormitory. A long table, with all its dainty appointments, extended the full length of the room. Strands of smilax formed a charming background for enchantress carnations scattered over the table, which was centered with a large vase filled with the same flowers. Entwined at its base was a wreath of smilax and pink ribbon. At each place were buff folders bearing at the top the sorority emblem, embossed in gold. Within was printed the menu and the toasts. In such attractive surroundings no chapter ever looked better than did this, our new one, each girl in her most festive attire and each wearing the Gamma Phi Beta pin. The toastmistress, Helen Riheldaffer, of Kappa, was most eloquent and the toasts were all received with flattering enthusiasm. The toasts which she arranged were as follows:

WE'RE GAMMA PHIS FOREVER

"Something sweet shall memories hold,
Though friend from friend shall sever;
And come what may there is joy in this
We're Gamma Phis forever."

Edith Prosch, Lambda.

OUR OFFERING TO THEE

"Gamma Phi Beta unto thee we humbly bring
Love and devotion, take our offering."

Mary Belle Meldrum, Xi.



Bible Women's School
Tanaka San and His Gifts

Children at Tanaka San's Christmas
Celebration
Japanese Helper in Mothers' Meetings

Ko Fukuda & ROGEMACHI
YOKOHAMA JAPAN

My helper in Mothers' Meetings

FLOWER OF GAMMA PHI

"Here's to the pink carnation
Fair flower of Gamma Phi."

Mrs. W. E. Sander, Lambda.

SHINING

"Shining, shining, shining,
Bright in the evening sky;
Shining, shining, shining,
Emblem of Gamma Phi."

Mrs. William Dollar, Xi.

PEANUTS AND OLIVES

"Then come my sisters true
And crack your peanuts, do
For Gamma Phi Beta from Alpha to Xi
Eat peanuts and olives, too."

Veronica Foley, Xi.

THE GAMMA PHI MAIDEN

"A maid as sweet as you must surely
Be a Gamma Phi."

Jessie Sams, Xi.

FIDELITY

"Oh, Gamma Phi Beta, to thee we would raise
In true adoration, our voices in praise
To thee in whose circle, true friendship we find
Where love is so constant and hearts are so kind."

Mrs. William Hanison, Xi.

Following is the list of those who attended Xi's first banquet: Mrs. Rose Forney Harrison, Mrs. Christiana Playfair Dollar, Mrs. Lucy Miex Day, Mrs. Mary Hunter Crow, Mrs. Meta Dunbar Herman, Miss Abby Min, Miss Pearl Wickstrom, Miss Edna Dewey, Miss Sadie Stockton, Miss Myra Moody, Miss Ruth Broman and Miss Florence Zumhof, of the Alumnae, and from the active chapter, Mary Belle Meldrum, Elizabeth Dunn, Gretchen Zumhof, Fay Thomas, Veronica Foley, Charlotte Tuttle, Marie Kittenbach, Linda Rae, Margaret Stolle, Katherine Smith, Ruth Annette, Iva Emmett, Jessie Sams and Olive Kadletz. The visiting Gamma Phi Betas were Helen Riheldaffer, of Kappa, Rosella Mohr, Edith Prosch and Mrs. Helen McDonald Sander, of Lambda.

In connection with the installation of our new chapter, the visiting Gamma Phis were given a most excellent opportunity to learn of the hospitality of the chapter and their many friends in Moscow. Delightful affairs were planned for every hour that was not taken up with the installation. One of the many charming affairs was the tea given for the new chapter by Miss Francis Butterfield, a Delta Gamma from Wisconsin, at which we were given an opportunity to meet the faculty women, some of the other college girls and many of the Moscow ladies. There was the dinner with the Dean of Women and teas and luncheons with friends of our new Gamma Phis who were anxious to show their pleasure at the granting of the charter to this group of girls.

The chapter gave a large dancing party which was one of the principle functions of this college year. The hall was elaborately decorated with Idaho colors, white and gold, and with fresh pine trees which encircled the walls. Many attractive cozy corners were arranged and at one side a Japanese booth was erected, where punch was served by small Oriental maidens. At one end of the room an electrical emblem of Gamma Phi Beta did effective service at the proper time. Supper was served at small tables on a raised platform enclosed with fragrant pines. "Home, Sweet Home" came all too soon for the many dancers, but the knowledge that the morrow brought lessons that could not be neglected prevented lingering.

The last affair that could be crowded into the busy week before the return of the visitors was a luncheon at the beautiful home of Mrs. Day, one of the alumni of Xi chapter. The girls were seated at two large round tables lighted with yellow candles. In the center of each table were large bowls filled with daffodils, and scattered over the lace covers were large single violets. At each guest's place were corsage bouquets of the same violets tied with yellow ribbon. Here the events of the past week were discussed with mingled regret and pleasure, regret that such a pleasant week was drawing to a close, and pleasure that this was the beginning of a new and bigger life.

Everything seemed to conspire to make this a memorable week in the history of this chapter. With perfect weather and delightful plans all successfully carried out, there was nothing more to be desired. Those who could do nothing else for the girls, because of the lack of time, kept the chapter house filled with carnations, and greetings were continually coming in to the girls, showing the very high esteem in which the members of Xi chapter are held by their fellow students, the faculty and the people of Moscow.

EDITH G. PROSCH, Lambda.

✽

After Four Year's Service

By Grace Adele Berry, (Epsilon)

SINCE completing my duties on the executive board of our sorority, I have desired to express to the sorority, and especially to the Chicago Alumnae Chapter, my sincere gratitude for the privilege afforded me of coming in such close contact with our sisterhood as a whole.

So when our editor, Miss Dimmick, asked me to write an article for our magazine, I availed myself of the opportunity thus afforded to tell the readers of THE CRESCENT a little about our sorority as I saw it during my four years' service on the board.

It has been my great pleasure in the last five years to attend four Conventions—one at Minneapolis, one at Syracuse, one at Ann Arbor, and lastly, the one held this year at Berkeley. This has enabled me to know personally a large portion of our Alpha and Syracuse Alumnae girls, our Kappa and Minneapolis Alumnae Chapters, the Beta, Eta, Nu and San Francisco girls, and a goodly number of the members of Gamma, Zeta and Lambda Chapters, besides my constant relations with the girls of Epsilon and the alumnae in Chicago.

This personal acquaintance, together with the necessary correspondence with all the chapters, has revealed to me the loving spirit which exists throughout our sorority. For only by this close relationship does one learn to know and to appreciate to the fullest our grand sisterhood.

From the East to the West—from the Atlantic to the Pacific—I have found each chapter of our sisterhood willing to lay aside its personal prejudices and to vote for whatever seemed to be the desire of the majority. I have found the same high ideals among the Western and Middle Western girls, as among the Eastern girls, the same spirit of broadmindedness in our Eastern sisters as in our Western and Middle Western sisters. In fact, in our sorority, sectionalism seems to have been lost, and we are welded together into one harmonious chapter, striving for the growth and the development of the whole.

In my early experience with sorority affairs, I often heard it said, "You cannot put through this measure, for —— Chapter will oppose it, or it will be impossible to get that charter granted for some other chapter will veto it." Later experience, however, proved these criticisms to be ungrounded. I know there is not one chapter now, nor do I believe there ever was a chapter of our sorority that would not be open to reason and more than willing to be convinced on any matter which seemed to be for the general good of the sorority.

The work of the board has been very much handicapped by the short term of office of our presidents, but now that this has been somewhat lengthened, the efficiency of the board will be greatly increased.

We certainly can be justly proud of our new chapters in the West, and I, for one, should favor enlarging our circle whenever and wherever we can find any more of the same kind of material. Having seen the type of womanhood which stands for Gamma Phi Beta throughout the country, I feel certain of the stability of the growth and of the continued prosperity of our sorority.

I wish to extend to each chapter of the sisterhood my heartfelt thanks for the ready co-operation and for the loving kindness shown me at all times. I also desire to welcome most cordially our Xi Chapter, the baby of the sorority, and to wish her all the blessings and tender care of infancy and a safe and happy growth into maturity.

The Rime of the Fair Rusher

Laura D. Hall, (Epsilon)

It is a girl of Lambda Pi
And she stoppeth one of three,
"The hours to register are nigh,
Now wherefore stoppst thou me?"

"The college doors are opened wide,
And I must hasten in,
The classes meet, I'll lose my seat,
To keep me 'twere a sin."

She holds her by one long blonde strand,
"There is a frat," quoth she,
"Hold off, let go that puff of mine,
Dost not belong to me."

She holds her by her tailored skirt,
The fair co-ed stood still
And listens as in English B,
The frat-girl hath her will.

The co-ed bit a chocolate cream,
She cannot choose but hear,
And thus turned on that rushing stream,
While yet the coast was clear.

"Our crowd's the best—bum are the rest.
Another chocolate drop?
The other frats they rush in vain,
We're always on the top."

"A Nu Rho passed you on the left,
They're slow as slow can be;
It's dreadful, but of that whole bunch,
At Prom were only three.

"We have a spread each Friday night.
We'll help you with your math,
You won't lack beaux, here's one who knows,
They're always in our path."

"We don't go in and grind, of course,
The good frats never do;
But we hold offices in class,
The fellows put us through."

The Rushee now made answer mild,
"I know a Delta Mu,
And think she is a perfect peach
In that big, red hat, too."

The Lambda Pi, she gasped and choked,
She cannot choose but speak,
A cold light glittered in her eye,
The rash co-ed grew weak.

"My dear, that awful Simpson girl!
She paints most horribly.
That hat is one she had last year,
A dye-house can't fool me!"

"Our pins are sure the finest far,
And they come wondrous high,
You'll want a diamond one, I know,
When you're a Lambda Pi."

"Now let me pin the colors there
On your sweet, stylish coat;
The fit of it is simply great
And on that hat I dote."

"You mustn't take these colors off,
Though such a thing CAN be,
I wouldn't change them often for
It's not good policy."

The freshman eyed the color's hue,
She heaved a gentle sigh,
And "she who hesitates is bossed,"
She pledged to Lambda Pi.

—From The Northwestern Magazine.



Letters From Far-Away Gamma Phi Betas

26 Speyererstr, Berlin, Germany, Feb. 2, 1910.

DEAR Sisters in Gamma Phi Beta: The request from Miss Dimmick for a letter for THE CRESCENT has just come to me. It is truly a delight to have such tangible evidence of the real sisterliness of our sorority, reaching even to those of us who are across the seas and barred out of all personal associations with the chapters. I have much missed being in touch with Epsilon and the Chicago Alumnæ.

Twice in the five years of our residence here there have been several Gamma Phis in Berlin at one time, so that we have been able to have teas, and give and share news of the girls. Florence Patterson, of Epsilon, Mary Sawyers and Josephine Stone, of Zeta, and Cordelia Paine, of Kappa, have made the longest visits. I wish I might have you all in this lovely city, for we are very fond of Berlin. It is not so rich in art treasures and places of historical interest as some of the other European cities, although it has its share, but it is a most comfortable and delightful place in which to live. The apartments are modern and attractive, and the servant problem is fairly simple. The Strauss, Nikisch and Philharmonic orchestra concerts and the Royal opera offer a constant musical feast during the season, and the theater is wonderfully rich in the classics as well as in the modern drama. The

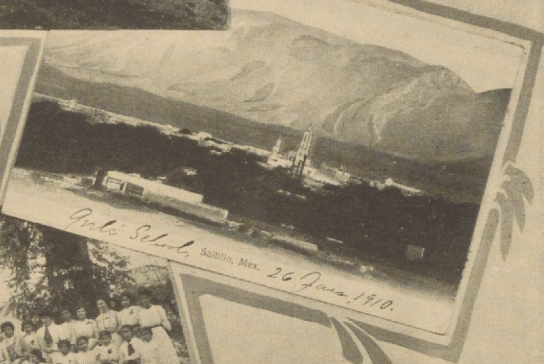
German has a vast appreciation for and understanding of that which is most worth while in literature. Scarcely a week passes without at least three Shakesperian presentations. Some of the comedies are fine, but I know of nothing more painful than a German ballet.

We are deeply interested in the recently acquired da Vinci Wax Flora Bust, purchased for about \$40,000, by Dr. Bode, of the Kaiser Friedrich museum. The dispute as to its authenticity has been very warm, but the bust stands serenely beautiful through all the tests and is one of the art treasures of Berlin. It is pretty certainly admitted now that it is the work of the sixteenth century and not a modern copy. It is from Leonardo's time, if not the work of his own hand. The face is very beautiful, soft and exquisite in line, as is also the entire modeling.

My good husband's interest in travel work has given me many opportunities of seeing Europe. Several times I have made the southern trip through Germany, Switzerland, Italy and Greece. Russia is our usual mid-winter trip. The past year my lot was not cast in these happy lines of travel in the old world, listening to inspiring lectures and gazing upon the wonders of the ages, but rather in the deeper joy of rocking the cradle of our little Frederick Palmer. Do not take me literally, modern Gamma Phi mothers, for "Unser Fritz" has never been rocked. He is quite a model boy, brought up so far according to rule—thanks to his Tante Florence Patterson, who was here when he came, and got him properly started. He has now attained the advanced age of fifteen months and is such an active, rollicking youngster that I fear the rules must suffer infringement.

In November we were fortunate enough to get the large corner apartment in the same building and on the same floor where we have lived several years. Now we are reveling in large rooms, two fine balconies and a roof-garden, all our own. The roof-garden is fifteen by twenty feet, and a "find" for a city flat. With sand-box and flower beds up there the spring days will be full of delight for the boy. Mother, Father and Sister Babcock are spending the winter with us, and we are a very happy family.

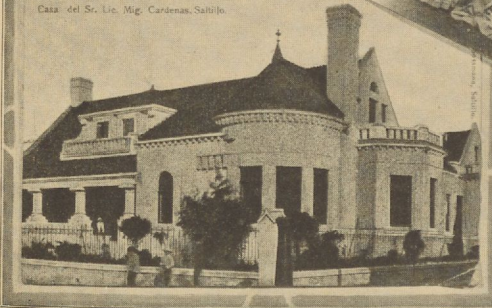
Vista General, Saltillo.



Girls School, Saltillo, Mex. 26 Jan. 1910.



Casa del Sr. Lie. Mig. Cardenas, Saltillo.



VIEWS OF SALTILLO. THE MISSION AND RESIDENCE OF THE GOVERNOR OF COAHUILA, MEXICO

So far we have escaped the annoyance of German officialdom. We duly sent in proof of our marriage, satisfied the dignified, helmeted policemen that we were not paupers—nor yet millionaires—paid our income tax, notified them of the expected arrival of our friends, and had our maids insured. Neither have we committed *lèse magesté*, nor desired to. After living in this paternal government long enough to become accustomed to its ways we have great respect for it. The whole realm is one great, well cultivated garden spot. There are many lovely places near here for the summer rest. The Harz mountains, the Thuringian forests, and the north coast are all alluring.

Mr. Babcock's winter art lecture courses in the Royal museums bring us in touch with many Americans. As far as our work and our home is concerned we scarcely know we are away from the good United States.

We are anticipating the Passion Play at Oberammergau. I expect to go for the presentation of May sixteenth. The little village is seriously living its part and getting all in readiness for the great days. Frau Lang, whose husband, Antoin, was the Christus ten years ago, has already booked all the guests possible for their own home. The entire village is turning every available space into guest rooms. The villagers are a simple, wholesome, contented people, most of them wearing long hair. The booking agent is at present the most prominent citizen. Antoin Lang is a potter by trade. I have one of his nicely decorated jars, made shortly before Christmas.

Christmas—that magic word in Germany! The spirit of the *Weihnachtszeit* is truly charming. The city is never more attractive than the two weeks before Kris Kringle comes. The parkways and boulevards are lined with Christmas trees and the true spirit of the Yuletide fills the air. Every German home—no matter how humble—has its tree, for the tree brings the blessing of the year. In the city it is kept until after New Year's Day. In the village the *hausfrau* places her tree in the best room and there it stands in state until the spring. Only on the festal days

is a fire allowed in that room. Then the friends are invited to drink their afternoon coffee there, and to enjoy the delicious cakes and sweet-meats around the tree. Some sort of a crypt is usually placed beneath the branches in remembrance of the story of Bethlehem. The German celebrates three days. *Heilige Abend*, our Christmas eve, when the tree is first lit and the carols are sung; Christmas day, and the day following, known as the third holiday. Gifts are exchanged, but not to so large an extent as with us, and the joyful merry spirit of the season dominates everything. I shall never forget our beautiful holidays in Germany.

Contented as we are here, there occasionally comes the longing for the homeland and we shall welcome our return, hoping it may not be too far in the future.

Meanwhile let me send cordial and loving greetings to all my sisters, and remind you that the latch string to the house of Babcock is always out for the girls in Gamma Phi.

MARY PALMER BABCOCK, Epsilon.



YOKOHAMA, JAPAN, January 12, 1910.

DEAR Sisters in Gamma Phi Beta: First let me express my pleasure in the offer of a little space in THE CRESCENT to make you acquainted with my life in this far-away land. Yes, it never seemed so far before, leaving behind us the young folks of our family that brought so much cheer and gladness in our home.

First, the long railway journey, with the magnificent, majestic Rockies—such wonderful specimens of God's handiwork as to be awe-inspiring; then five days at Seattle "doing" the Alaska-Yukon Exposition, and then the fifteen days of steamship travel, dismal, sunless, misty and cold, for we went far enough north to be in sight of the Aleutian Isles—and last the joyous, restful "at home" feeling as we anchored in Yokohama harbor, and were welcomed by many Japanese friends. I want to speak of a few things of interest that have happened during the last few months.

First was the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Bible women's

school in Yokohama. Thirty years ago on our arrival in this same place there stood in this compound a small chapel, a theological school and two residences. The chapel was moved to a fine site in the center of this city and has become our First Methodist church; the theological school was moved to Tokyo and in its place in 1884 a Bible women's school was established.

The present missionary, Mrs. Van Petten, has piloted this school through its difficulties and triumphs most of the time for the intervening years, and was it not a cause of rejoicing for her that there were one hundred graduates during the twenty-five years? Of this number forty-one became Bible women and twelve entered other work, and forty-seven married, but of the forty-seven, thirty-eight are pastor's wives, thus continuing in Christian work.

As the pastor in the Orient cannot visit women in the home as in Western lands, the Bible women's work is a recognized need and she becomes the pastor's right hand in house to house visiting and instructing the women and children in meetings and the Sunday school.

The results show that these helpers have been well trained and are valuable assistants. The supply never meets the demand, but we rejoice that from this school one hundred have gone forth to sow seed and start new influences to work that shall grow to rivers of blessing to many souls.

In October was the celebration in Tokyo of the fiftieth anniversary of Christian work in Japan. It gave us five days full of fine addresses and information on every conceivable phase of education, evangelistic and philanthropic work in Japan—of triumphs over obstacles, victories of faith, with prophecies and hopes for the future.

Women's day was exceptionally interesting, some of the noblest women workers taking part.

Fifty years ago a girl was not worth educating. In the early years when a father was asked to let his girl attend one of the mission schools, he replied, "She is a fool, but you can have her."

One of our most faithful Bible women, and our best public speaker, a woman about fifty years of age, when a child would go to school, but she had to go with the boys—the only girl in the school.

According to old time training a Japanese woman must not be aggressive. The word for woman means shadow and it is her duty to follow her husband, literally to walk behind, to eat after, to occupy a servant's place and in no sense to be considered his equal. Obedience to father, husband, mother-in-law is taught from childhood up. Now by Christianity she is taught a higher obedience in which the chief motive is love, and service is enobled by high ideals and the uplift of a noble faith.

The heathen home is idolatrous, void of that element that enriches the Christian home—love. Today we hear men say the need of Japan is the Christian home, founded on pure and deep affection where women are the loved, confidential, trusted companions of equal education and intellectual advantages to the husband.

The best work of the church is that it creates good homes and through the mother's meetings now established throughout the land with a national organization and higher ideals for the home and motherhood, the homes are becoming purer and more influential as well as more practical.

Personally, I am interested in these meetings and hope to give my best thought and labor to promoting the influence of Christianity in the home.

It was stated during these meetings at the fiftieth anniversary that about three-fourths of entering classes in mission schools are from non-Christian homes, but of the graduates three-fourths to nine-tenths are Christians. Consequently we see that Christian education cannot but benefit the home, as in Japan all girls marry. It was stated by Bishop Honda of the Methodist church, that the government was greatly stimulated in its educational system by the presence of mission schools both for boys and girls.

There are one hundred and seventy Sunday schools that mis-

sion girl's schools are supporting—teaching about eighteen hundred children. Our mission school in Nagasaki takes the lead in furnishing teachers for twenty Sunday schools.

Mr. Ukai, superintendent of the Sunday school union at Tokyo, states that there are over two million of Sunday school scholars in the land. If you could have visited with me this last week, the Christmas entertainments of the Sunday schools of our church alone in Yokohama in which over two thousand children were made happy by telling the story of the birth of Christ and singing Christmas songs and the reception of simple Christmas gifts, you would feel assured that the present generation has a foundation in scriptural knowledge upon which the coming church can be reared in the future to a deeper spirituality and firmer faith, for the little ones are growing up in the wisdom of the Lord.

I would like to take you to two unique Christmas entertainments. One was at the Charity Hospital in Yokohama where the Bible women in charge talked to the inmates and gave presents of eggs and oranges to the patients, which was all the physicians allowed them to receive; but as this hospital is set on a hill, in a very poor settlement, tickets were given to the very poorest in the neighborhood that they might come and receive a bit of Christmas cheer. Such a lot of poor, haggard, weary-looking women toiled up the hill and so gladly received a little bundle in which were five small pieces of fish with a bit of paper with a verse of scripture written upon it. It seemed a little gift, but if you could have seen their faces light up with gratitude, you would have felt it paid to do even a little for them and such kindnesses pave the way for further Gospel teaching.

Another entertainment was given to an out-door Sunday school by a young man who has given up home and all his relatives for Jesus Christ. For two years he has had a Sunday school on a plain by Otei hill where beggars and ragpickers and thieves live. At first he was stoned and persecuted, but a policeman became his friend and protected him. He has now two hundred children that come regularly, but as each child had

friends that they wanted to share in the joy, the crowd numbered six hundred.

I send you a couple of kodak pictures, one of Tanaka San and his gifts, and another of the children crowding to receive their gifts, but no kodak could truthfully represent the crowd. Each child passed under a rope as it received its gift, but how could presents for two hundred children serve six hundred eager, expectant people? I think some of God's agents will have to come to the front to make the "loaves and fishes" go around, another year, don't you?

MYRA HAVEN DRAPER, Alpha.



DEAR Sisters in Gamma Phi Beta: It seems rather an imposition upon one's friends to write of our life in Mexico City when it is in most respects exactly what one's life would be in any city of similar size in the United States. Although you hear Spanish instead of English on the streets, and the appearance of the streets is slightly different and the houses built for warm weather instead of cold, yet you unconsciously cling to your own American way of living and do just about as you would in the North. With a colony of ten thousand Americans in the City of Mexico and a district called the American Colony where most of them live, with English spoken in most of the shops, it is easy to forget you are in a foreign country. The society notes in the Sunday newspapers might be those of Detroit or Cleveland, for bridge has reigned here as there, and we, too, dance for charity and spend our leisure at golf and tennis.

It is only within a few years that Americans have united in any movement for social or educational betterment. But there has been recently established a school for American children modeled upon the graded and high schools of the United States. A university club for men flourishes and there exists a small club of college women. There is great activity in social lines as many of the American women have more time than they can fill well, and as there are always many visitors to be entertained.

The continuous sunshine is one of Mexico's greatest attractions, though those of us who have lived here many years find that it possesses a charm, a composite of the climate, the scenery and the character of the people which is very seductive, and which keeps us content here, even if we do not call it home.

EVA HILL LEWIS, Beta, '98.



Goethestrasse 1, Charlottenburg, Berlin, February 1.

MY Dear Miss Dimmick: I am glad to add my little voice to the chorus sent in from Gamma Phis who are away from dear old Uncle Sam, though I fear Berlin is too much like an American city to afford much interest in itself. I must make my letter personal, as you said, for the city here contains only the same old points of interest that every big city has contained for ages. So I'll begin with an apology—you see, I want to assure you that it's not because I'm an important Gamma Phi that my letter is published for you all to read, for really I am the most humble of worshippers at the shrine of Gamma Phi Beta. I was initiated last April, after one of those hateful, long rushing seasons, and as soon as college finished last spring I basely deserted and came over here. So you see I'm still a timid freshman, although by leaving college I have become sort of an imitation alumna, and I write because I am far away from Gamma Phi, where I don't have much chance to get acquainted.

And as for my life and work over here—well, I am studying voice—mostly opera at present—and I have so many different lessons that I have to keep a notebook to remember where I am to go each day. First of all come my vocal lessons, which occur three times a week, and keep me busy in between; then dramatic lessons once a week, a kappellmeister twice a week, and German lessons all the time—diction, conversation, and so forth. The language is really my greatest difficulty, for anything but a perfect accent is not permitted in a singer, and my German is wretched.

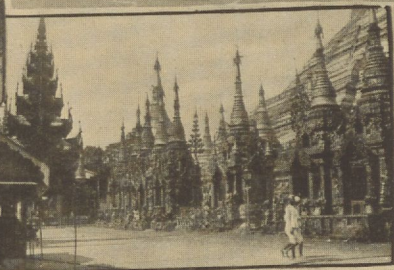
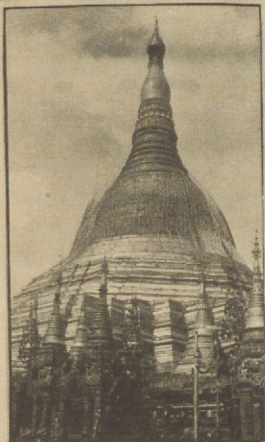
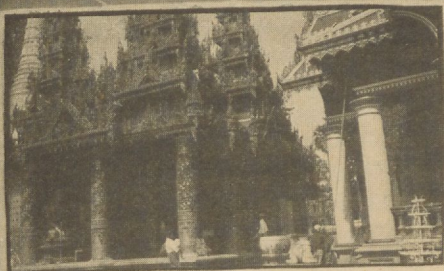
I am very, very busy, and contented. I think the girls who

knew my harum-scarum life at college last year would be surprised if they could see what a sedate creature I am becoming. I keep regular hours—I can't sing if I stay up nights, so I go to bed early; I eat five times a day—I must not be thin if I'm to sing, so I eat until I can't hold any more (and it's not hard—the Germans know how to cook); and so it goes—every bit of my life is regulated by my work, and I thriving on it.

I am living with the loveliest family of German people. It is much nicer than being in a pension, for here I really see what the German private life is like, and besides that, I have a really, truly home, and that makes one feel sort of anchored, you know. I have had to squelch my lively American spirits a little, but I think that is good discipline, and, after all, there is much to be learned from the Germans. For me, at least, their orderly ways will be a mighty good education.

Berlin, I think, is more like an American city than any in Europe. It is very large and bustling—people seem to be too busy for anything small. The opera and concerts are wonderful, not, as in America, for the presenting of single stars, but for their gorgeously perfect whole. No detail is ever lacking, all parts work together so well. I have seen—or heard, rather, the great Richard Strauss conduct several operas and a symphony concert. He is such a modest looking little man that it is hard to connect him with *Salome* or *Elektra*. And German "lieder" singers flourish here, as well as instrumental artists of every sort—the days aren't long enough for what one wants to see and hear. Of course there are many other interests represented here—the great university, for example. I have hoped that I might run across a Gamma Phi here some day, but though I have seen two Thetas and a Pi Phi, I haven't met any one wearing a crescent yet. There is really a very large American colony here, but I know very few of them.

I haven't the interesting things to tell that I might have were I in a real heathen land. Berlin, in fact, all of Germany, is really too civilized to be interesting. I find the same old human



SHWE DAGON PAGODA

nature as at home, and my life here is practically the same as before, except for the language and the lack of the dear ones at home—which makes all the news I can send purely personal. Of course, I have been hideously homesick, but I'm where I have always longed to be, with work which is my very life, so I am quite content.

I realize every day of my life over here what a grand thing it is to be a Gamma Phi. I am so sorry I have never been able to be of any use, but I send you all my love, and wish that I might see every one of you, especially my dear Kappa Chapter.

KATHLEEN PALMER HART, Kappa.



SALTILLO, MEXICO.

DEAR Gamma Phi Sisters: A description of one of the Presbyterian mission strongholds in Old Mexico may not have much of interest for many of my Gamma Phi sisters; however, the varied life and all it means toward cleansing and correcting the cancerous Romanist influence and customs is of deep interest and significance, and when the foremost men in the national life of our times stand so strongly for foreign missions, how much more should all Greek letter women.

Saltillo, the capital of the enormous state of Coahuila, is situated a night's ride from the northeastern border of Old Mexico; it is well known all over the southern United States as an ideal summer health resort as it lies nestled among tall mountains, over six thousand feet above sea level, the first city above the fever belt or "Hot Country." But there are many reasons beside climate which attract so many North Americans—you will notice the term I use; one has to be cautious in one's speech in Mexico, for every native is an American, and a white man, too, except the proud Indian.

It is claimed that from one of the oldest churches (still standing on one of the busiest streets) the priests who went forth upon their famous missionary journey among the bloody Northern Indian tribes, received their last benediction. The result

was the founding of the ancient city of Sante Fé, New Mexico. I do not state this as more than a point of interest and connection, because I have not yet had time or, being a scorned "Protestanta," the necessary "pull" with the authorities to verify it from documents. Less than a league from Saltillo is the historic battlefield of Buena Vista (it bears another name down here) where one may spend a thrilling day among the remaining landmarks of that awful war struggle. Moreover, Saltillo is famous for its blanket weaving, one of the earliest industries of Old Mexico. He is a proud man, indeed, who owns one of the old, exquisitely woven, soft-tinted Saltillo "serapes" the native word for a light body blanket; there is usually a slit in the center of the serape through which one passes the head while the warm, waterproof folds protect the body from rain and cold. And even modern Saltillo, with its population of probably over twenty-five thousand, takes a high rank commercially. It is the smelting station of the rich Mazapil Mining Company; it has the three largest flour mills in Mexico, and it is known everywhere for its manufacture of cotton goods. One of these cotton factories manufactures fifty-two different fabrics. Without exception these vast industries are in charge of skilled North American and English workmen. Curiously enough, for all these enterprises and occupations, Saltillo has no street cars, no elevators, no transfer liveries, not even an automobile. For, as in all countries where labor is cheap, where there are more hands to utilize than machines to be manipulated, there are primitive ways of doing things.

A very few hours ride across the border will reveal to you that the coal tender of your train is being replenished by swarms of little black men and women who rush up and down the inclined plane to the engine, rapidly emptying the bags of coal which they carry on their backs.

The Presbyterian mission station, founded some twenty odd years ago, has an admirable "plantel" covering a good part of a block in the healthiest part of the city. We are dreadfully

crowded, however, and pray constantly for funds to add new, necessary equipment and apartments to the normal school, to build a larger church, and for a native pastor's home. The normal, a girls' boarding school, faces on Calle (street) Hidalgo, while the missionaries' home, the church and the pastor's (native) home are on 3ra. de Bravo. "The Mission," where Mr. Bloom and I hold forth is a long, rambling adobe like all the houses, very big and hard to take care of, although the two gardens are lovely compensations. Our gallery opens into the rare garden and playground of the normal. It is not bragging to say that our Saltillo Presbyterian graduate girls are considered the best trained teachers in Northern Mexico. The government gladly takes every teacher which the Mission does not place; it even tries to tempt away the under-class girls. Upon being admitted to our Normal, however, the girls have to promise their first two years of teaching to the Mission schools, so that our church schools are always supplied with choice teachers. These little church day schools are scattered all over the country in the smaller towns and on the huge plantations where there may not be even one Protestant besides the teachers themselves—for this is one way that we break up the soil of prejudice for the larger work. Our teachers are often very badly treated; you comfortable girls in the safe homeland have no idea of the way these young christian Mexican girls are persecuted by priests, and fanatics, and the young gallants who try frantically to marry every educated, capable young woman even if she bear the stigma of "Protestanta." The men are very sure of being able to crush their wives' religious inclinations, or else they are liberal and enjoy her and her advantages; there are cases coming to the missionaries' notice constantly of the influence of the Protestant wives over their husbands and even over whole families through them. Nevertheless, the rising generation, liberal though it is, is far from being overly religious; too many of them hide behind the Masonic Lodge, and it is comical to hear the common people enumerate the Masons among the religions of Mexico.

Miss Jennie Wheeler, one of the keenest, handsomest women I've ever known, has been the missionary in charge of our normal for twenty-two years; she told me that of the ninety-eight whom she had graduated there had been but one girl who in afterlife had been a failure. Is that not a pretty good record for a denominational school for young girls in a Latin country where womanhood is valued as it is in Mexico? Our teachers are protected in every possible way; Miss Wheeler corresponds with them and at commencement time every year delightful reunions are held and all visitors entertained. It is part of Mr. Bloom's duty to visit every school in his territory at least twice a year; besides, the schools and teachers are under the protection of the native ministers. Often the pastors wives are the teachers—for our young Mexico City Seminary men find the young teachers make splendid wives.

As I've said before, the normal is sorely crowded; we can accommodate but seventy-seven girls, and have to cull and turn away numbers every year. The class rooms, too, are filled full with externs, making our roll over a hundred. You find several nationalities among the girls, and many of them are as fair-skinned and beautiful as could be found anywhere. In one of the classes whose pictures I am sending, you see a dear little Chinese; she is now graduated and is teaching day and night among the poor Chinese children whose parents are in the employ of her wealthy family. She is a firm Christian, and it is her ambition to go back to China as a missionary.

Some of the girls stay at the normal all the year around, dreading to go home because of their families or fanatic friends. Only the very poorest (and the cleverest of these, too) and the orphans of Protestant families are supported by our Presbyterian Mission; the others are required to pay. However, so carefully are the finances managed by our splendid Miss Wheeler, that the cost of living per girl is but seven dollars a month. Don't any of you girls want to send a cheque for seventy-five dollars to give some dear, motherless girl a year's fine schooling

and a dear of a commencement dress besides? But I wish that every Gamma Phi who tours old Mexico might stop over in Saltillo and see it all first-hand; you'd just love the big and little girls.

Of course, we want to board every girl for then they learn so many more things and feel more strongly the Christian influence. Chapel is compulsory but bible study is not; yet you would be surprised to see every girl a bible student. They take a delight in memorizing whole chapters and in having the pastor and missionaries explain things to them. The senior class studies "Christian Evidences" (Fisher), and visitors who have heard them recite and read papers on the very profound subject say that the girls grasp it remarkably.

About one-half of the girls come from Roman Catholic families, yet very few of them in all these years have left as Catholics. They are kept for many months on probation, as it were, to prove their seriousness; and the missionary never admits a girl into church membership without the consent of one or both her parents. As a rule a girl is kept on probation over the two months vacation. Sometimes she never comes back, but oftener she does, more full of joy and devouter than before—and how we rejoice. The vacation time comes during the winter months, both for economy on the part of the Mission Board, and because many of the girls are too poor to be warmly enough dressed for the tropical floods of rain and the chill "northers" which come for a short season even as far south as Saltillo.

The course of study is very much as other normals, but the Presbyterian plan is unlike other denominations in that it does all its work in the Spanish language. It does not require English until the junior year and that only in the class room, as is French. Dressmaking, cooking, embroidery, laundry, and their beautiful drawnwork are all taught, but of the most practical sort for we want our girls to be useful, commonsense housewives and teachers, prepared all around for the simple homes into which almost all of them will go.

We employ but three servants—the head cook, Miss Wheeler's maid, and the "mozo" or man of all work—everything is done by the girls. Silks, confectionery, highheels, elaborate coiffures, etc., are tabooed. The life is simple, studious, pure and sane, or just as much so as experience, prayer and consecrated Christian effort can make it. And you can guess what a gratification it is to us missionaries when visiting strangers will voluntarily remark that the Protestant Mexicans can be picked out on the streets by their neat appearance and the happy, hopeful expression on their faces, a fact which had struck my husband and me, too, in nineteen seven, when we joined the Mission.

Come down and see us, girls; I am crazy to see a pin again; there are two Kappa Kappa Gammas here in Saltillo, but they are not Gamma Phis—exactly.

MAUD MCFIE BLOOM, Beta.



Dijon, 25 January, 1910.

DEAR Miss Dimmick: You have asked me to write about my life in France and my general impression of the country and the people. I will try to do so, only I hope my sisters in Gamma Phi Beta will pardon me if they find my letter too long and too uninteresting.

After my marriage to a Frenchman (which all my friends kindly predicted would end sadly like all international marriages), I came almost immediately to France, the country which was to be my future home. I left New York harbor not too sad, as everything there was too animated to inspire other feelings than gayety. After six pleasant days spent on the German liner Kronprinz Wilhelm we arrived at Cherbourg. The contrast between it and New York was naturally very great, for of all seaport towns I think Cherbourg is the dirtiest and most uninteresting I have ever seen, and one hour spent in the custom house did not make me change my opinion. At last we were on a train—not at all like our luxurious twentieth century limited I can assure you—we passed through many villages and arrived

at last at Paris, the paradise of the American woman. I was met by my mother and sister-in-law, but was unable to converse with them, although my professor had always assured me I spoke French like a Parisian. We spent several days at Paris devoted to visiting the stores and trying to find bargains.

When we left for Dijon, my future home, naturally I was very much excited, although I knew in advance that it was a town of about eighty thousand inhabitants, the ancient stronghold of the Duke of Burgundy, a great wine district, etc. But I was unprepared to find such a beautiful town with so many parks and public gardens, interesting old buildings, and one of the finest museums in France, all so different from an American city of the same importance.

Of course all the friends of my husband were very curious to see what "the American" was like and to see if she resembled the funny creature they had read about in their novels, and I must confess I also was anxious to know the Frenchmen, to study a little their character, to see if they were like what I had read about. It suffices to say I was most agreeably disappointed.

I believe the Frenchman cannot be compared to our American business men, generally speaking, they are more refined and cultivated, but they are lacking in the spirit and energy of our men, they have all the qualities and defects of an old race, but they are much more serious than they are reputed to be and are very devoted to their families.

As for the women, our education is much superior to theirs, but they can without any difficulty talk on any subject of art or literature, direct their houses and servants and for the same amount of money live much better and more economically than their American sisters. It is true that everything is not so dear in France, for instance a family of six or seven can keep two servants, entertain often and dress very elegantly for about two thousand dollars a year.

But I see I will never finish if I tell you of all the details of my life here, almost every one lives in apartments not like our

tenement houses, but much more spacious and homelike. One can have a very good cook for ten dollars a month. The brides make the first calls. Many social functions are given on Sunday, etc.

Although I think very often of my country and of my friends, especially those in dear old Minnesota, I am very glad to have come to France where I am so happy with my dear husband and where I can lead this French life so easy, so elegant in its simplicity—"Tout homme a deux pays le sien et puis la France." And I close with all good wishes to Gamma Phi Beta for 1910.

Sincerely yours,

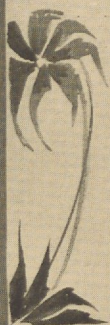
ELLEN PAINE BLANDIN, Kappa.



MY Dear Gamma Phis: One of the first things a college girl has to learn, whether she is in Korea or in any other place, is that she must do the work at hand to the best of her ability, and for us in Korea the opportunities for service have been varied. They are not very different in the main points from those of any girl living at home, I'm sure, although the details of our life here may be different. So I'll try and tell you some of the incidents that I think may interest you.

Seoul is such a small community that it's always afraid that some one will get tired of it and go away and make it that much smaller, so it has teas, soirées, club dances, concerts and walks, when it is pleasant, and even a wedding or two now and then to encourage "the permanent single ladies." This is the gay half of Seoul, and of course when one lives in a community as small as this, each one must do her social duties as much as any of her other duties. Of course if you are a missionary it is different.

Our home life is what we liked best about it, though, when we got back after fourteen year's absence. We live in a low house built according to Korean architecture, around an open court with a "curling" tiled roof like a Chinese pagoda. Back of the big house is what father calls "the rear house," but what we call "the bungalow." It is like the other one only much



INTERIOR AND EXTERIOR OF ALPHA'S NEW HOME
201 Euclid Avenue, Syracuse, New York

smaller and is covered with wisteria vines. This is where we girls live and where we occasionally invite some intimate friends to come and take tea with us and "talk college" and look at kodak books and hear about "the girls."

Our whole life isn't tea drinking, however, for there is a serious work-a-day side to it. It wouldn't be happy if there wasn't. We spend our morning from 9 to 1, teaching Koreans English, music, calisthenics, anything, in fact, which does not need the knowledge of Korean to do it with. And the chief task and the most arduous one is the educating of our little sister to whom we act as tutors. It is an old joke in Zeta that "Max must be educated" before regular mission work or any other life occupation can be considered.

We are all very much interested, too, in starting a Y. W. C. A. There is a very flourishing Y. M. C. A. here already and we feel that the time has come for the advancement of the young married women of Korea, who are not admitted to the mission schools. In former years they would not have been allowed to come out, as they were kept in strict seclusion, but now we find that they are forming clubs on their own initiative and that they don't know what to do in them. All of which seems to be the very opening the Y. W. C. A. needs. We have already written to some of the secretaries and hope soon to start some work even if it is in a very small way. It is a work that appeals so strongly to a college girl.

One has very interesting experiences out here in any form of work. Two of us helped to train some Korean children for their Christmas entertainment in singing and reciting. It was hard work as they have no ear for music and recite like automatons. But when the final evening came and these hundreds of little boys and girls, in their light clothes, assembled and sang horribly off the key in spite of their training, they seemed to be so happy you couldn't help loving them anyway and even feeling proud of the effort. To hear them recite Korean in the orthodox monotone, never lowering or raising their voices, with

a stoney stare in their eyes, is funny enough, but you can't imagine the effect of English Bible verses recited that way.

Not long ago we had the opportunity of seeing the interior of a Korean court official's house, for a friend of my mother's invited us to come and call on her. The place, the people, and their customs were all so interesting that I should like to send a kodak picture of it if I could, but I must content myself with words.

The room was a low, typically Korean one, very small and heated from underneath by a flue. The walls were surrounded with pearl and brass inlaid chests and hung with draperies embroidered in blue and gold. A table was set at one end of the room and all around it were thick mats for us to sit on. I can't begin to describe the queer things we had to eat, but the most interesting was "the five hundred varieties," a dish which is brought in, cooking in a brass vessel, that is very like a samovar; there is everything in it, as its name shows, from little omelets as large as your thumb nail, meat balls and roots, to nuts and sweets made of honey. Each guest has a large bowl of vermicelli before him which is to be seasoned by the numerous side dishes and the wonderful contents of the brazier. This was a typical Korean feast and it lasted for hours. And when we finally stretched our cramped limbs and rose to go we were ushered by our little hostess to the outside gate with many courteous phrases which we wished we could answer, but couldn't, that is, mother did the talking; we girls just smiled and bowed and bowed.

It is such a happy, interesting life. Why don't more Gamma Phis come out here. We might found a "Korean chapter." We so often meet people who know Gamma Phis and they seem to respect our dear fraternity as much as we love it. Any girl with a "frat pin" of any kind is greeted like a long lost friend and we begin talking "frat" immediately.

And so the Korean Gamma Phis send greeting to all their sisters.

MARIAN F. SCRANTON, Zeta.

The Shwe Dagon Pagoda

By Lena Martha Redington, (San Francisco Alumnae Chapter)

FROM the river, as one approaches Rangoon at dawn, the most conspicuous object which greets the sight is the lofty tapering dome of the Shwe Dagôn Pagoda. Past the hundreds of skurrying little boats, past the busy docks on the water front, past the row of large buildings on the Strand, past the crowded roofs and turrets of the great city, rises in the misty distance this huge, sparkling, golden pile. From the park, where everybody in Rangoon drives at the magnificent sunset hour, as one turns in and about among the winding lakes, always is to be seen on the glowing background of color, this same glorious golden "Bottle", doubled with all its surrounding trees in the evening surface of the water.

One can scarcely wait to finish breakfast at the hotel to begin the investigation of this marvel. A *ticca-gharry*, or baby omnibus is engaged, of which the *gharry-wallah* is of the traditional stupidity. He drives one away from the Pagoda instead of toward it, for he is paid by the hour. But at last one arrives.

There are four approaches to the Pagoda, one on each of the four sides. But the southern entrance is the one most used. It is a pinnacled gate from which rises a covered flight of steps. There is a sign which requests visitors to remove the covering of the feet. How bare feet could have worn so deep a hollow in the center of each step, the centuries alone can tell. The ceiling and sides of the covering are bright with painted carved wood, illustrating the life of Buddha. On each side of the steps are tiny shops, also carved and painted, where can be seen the gayest possible display of color in the things for sale and there comes a whiff of incense. There is the scent of a tuberose, and again a sniff of spice. Flowers are everywhere to be seen, a part of the service above it would seem, lotus, marigolds, roses, hiabiscus, poinsettias, besides any number of tropical flowers of which one cannot find a name. The smaller flowers are torn from their

stem and are woven into great tassels with a long, slender yellow wax bead above each flower. There are rolls of colored paper which resemble candy canes; there are tiny white paper umbrellas with red tips; there are paper pennants of red and yellow; there are fans of gorgeous hues; there are fancy paper discs; there are gold leaf ornaments—all to be carried up above and left at one's favorite shrine. There are toy dogs and papier-maché elephants, painted in reds and yellows; there are orange colored candles; there are paintings of the pagodas and shrines—all these things one passes in crazy confusion before reaching the top of the steps. Except for the mercenary point of view, one might feel cordially received before arriving in the presence of the great pagoda.

At the end of the long flight of steps one emerges on the platform from the center of which rises four hundred feet high, the golden pagoda. It is of plain gold for the most part, but decorated with inlaid bands, with here and there a belt of silver plates, mingling with the glitter of the precious stones. Hidden deep within are sacred relics of Gautama. History relates that this towering glory has stood there since 600 B. C., but that the spot was sacred long before that. From time to time the pagoda has been increased in size, the decorations of various kings vying with each other for splendor and cost. The present *ti* or umbrella shaped pendant that covers the top was put up at a cost of two hundred thousand dollars, not including the voluntary labor of the pious nor the gifts of precious stones from the king, Minton Min.

There is plenty of room on the platform surrounding the great pagoda for any number of shrines and lesser pagodas, serving as the chapels in a Christian church. But the roof of this temple is the great blue itself. Its altars are scattered about amid palms, cocoanuts and mango trees, and are decorated in the most voluptuous fashion possible. Small inlaid bits of looking-glass give a most dazzling effect. Sometimes it is the ordinary white glass, sometimes climbing up the pillars are vines with green glass

leaves, and crimson glass flowers all imbedded in a base of latherite or of plaster. Gold is the color which predominates. The altars are ablaze with it. The ceiling is all gilded. Mother of pearl is used in abundance also, partly for the inlaid borders of the wall, partly for the dress decorations of the statues, partly for great round studs set in the steps. Every statue has over its head a white paper umbrella with paper embroidery festooned around its edge, tiny bells in each angle. Embroidered *punkahs* protect the worshippers from the intense heat. All sorts of weird animals stand guard at the entrances of the shrines—camels, tigers, gaudy peacock, the emblem of Burmah, elephants with heads too enormous for their bodies, dogs with ruffled crests, leagryphs—fanciful beasts of every description—watching since many ages with thick yellow candle grease dripping down their flanks to the glass covering of the inlaid floors. Look in what direction you will, each of the many pinnacled shrines contains a placid alabaster Gautama, richly draped in spangled cloth of gold, benignly surveying the assembled crowds.

Could anything be more gay than a crowd of Burmese people? No color is too bright for them to wear. Men and women are attired nearly alike except that the men wear *pugarees*, or small turbans of soft silk. For a Burman, no dull soft browns and old rose and heliotrope such as please the Japanese. But magenta, cerise, orange, apple green, purple—no color is too gay and no combination of color is too glaring for their brilliant sun. Fancy, then, a collection of such pugarees, skirts, jackets and scarfs weaving in and out among the smaller pagodas on the flagged platform of the Shwe Dagôn Pagoda. Mix in many other natives, not only of Indo-China, but of India and the Malay states as well. The Bengali coolie, for instance, in the slightest possible attire—except as to his head—has come to mix his bronze body in this glowing mass of color. Here is a group of Punjab people, their arms and ankles weighed down with bracelets, their ears and noses hung with bracelets, too. A Ceylon fortune teller approaches you, and, while you are busy admiring the studs in

her nostrils and cheeks, pretends to see a vision of which you are the center. The Burmese priest, or *pounghi*, is draped in inexhaustible folds of old gold material, not unlike the old Roman in his toga. Endless are the races, types, casts and classes represented. Each person is sure to be laughing and gay. Boys and girls, men and women, each with his big cheroot, so big the lips will scarcely close over it, are as care-free as babies.

For those who love moonlight nothing can be more wonderful than the Shwe Dagôn under the soft warm glow of a great round silver moon. The Burman's nature seems to be pent up during the days which precede the moon, only to burst forth in full merriment under the influence of its rays. Happy, then, are the throngs which make their way up the stair, stopping to chat and to laugh with the vendors, or lingering on top where beauty seems to hold one in its spell.

This is to enjoy the people. To enjoy the moon and the Pagoda one must wait until the laughter and music and murmuring voices have died away. Here, then, in the pale late hours one is left in peaceful meditation of all this softened splendor. A dog runs out to bark. A watchman stands gazing as if at an intruder. A belated worshiper hastens to the shrine of his fathers to leave a bouquet of freshly cut, dewy roses. Then all would be intensely still except for the sweet tinkling bells suspended everywhere, from the *ti* of every pagoda, and from every part of its decoration. One can never forget the effect of those tiny bells swayed by the fragrant velvety breeze. Nor can one forget the glint of red glass here and there in the floral festoons of a pillar, nor the spark of a diamond just beneath the point of a pinnacle. "Beautiful, beautiful," you say to yourself as you find your way back through the shadows to the stair with its now deserted shops. The tinkling bells of each tiny pagoda on the platform takes up your words. The bells of the great pagoda carry them up until you hear the sounds far up in the *ti* expressing for you your idea of the sublime religion which has so wonderful and brilliant a monument.

College Honor

Lorraine Andrews, (Eta 1912)

ONCE or twice a year in the stress of competition, the merchant stops short in his plans for the enlargement and success of his business to "take stock"; he feels that it is necessary for him to know exactly where he stands. In times of the greatest industrial development the saner minds of the nation send out a warning cry that bids us halt and determine whether we are drifting away from the fundamental principles laid down in the Declaration of Independence. So, too, it is well for students to pause in their haste after intellectual achievement and question what influences are dominating their lives. Do these influences make for the best success? Today, while our opportunities are within grasp, let us ask ourselves the meaning of the phrase, "College honor." Have we found the true interpretation of the words? Does honor among students differ from honor in the great, outside world? If so, does it mean more or less, and what are the obligations which the college code of honor imposes upon us?

Before we come to the consideration of the subject, the relation of the college to the state deserves attention. It has been said that a nation is swayed by selfish motives; it does for its citizens only that which will react for its own good. As education has always been considered the safeguard of the republic, we may conclude that, because the nation gives generously of its substance to our universities, it demands in return a fine quality of product from them. If the college does not send out students who are better for its training, men and women who can strengthen the commonwealth, then it fails. For it is those who know, not alone truth in the abstract, but how to give living expression to the truth, who form the life blood of the nation. The rudiments of honesty require that the university shall yield good interest on the investment of the state; and no institution can set up a high standard of honor which has not honor in the springs of its own life.

College honor! What, then, is this college honor that is felt by all earnest thinkers to be a prime requisite in college life? In the Standard dictionary the word honor is defined as, "A nice sense of what is right and conformable to a high standard of conduct; conformity to such a standard of conduct." It follows, therefore, that college honor implies a nice sense of what is right and conformable to a high standard of conduct *in the college*, and conformity to this standard. What, then, we may once more ask, constitutes a high standard of conduct *in the college*, and how may we conform to it?

I shall dwell briefly on the first phase of the subject. Do we consider a man honorable because he has never been in the penitentiary? Shall our highest standard of honor as students be a mere conforming to the common laws of courtesy and honesty which obtain in civilized communities? First, then, a high standard of conduct in the college requires that we refrain from dishonesty in the accepted meaning of the term. This requirement is clearly in accord with the pledge of the university to the nation, for the state needs first of all, plain honesty.

But this principle of college honor is widely recognized. Where cheating and lying and the vulgar failings are condemned in college circles, we may be sure that a high standard of conduct will imply entire absence of these. Therefore the more apparent evils which tend to defeat college honor may be considered negative in their force as against the positive ones of false ideas and ideals.

This phase of college honor, more difficult of perception and therefore of attainment, includes the nicer distinctions of loyalty and honesty. As the first demand of the state is for honest men, the second is for men of ability. Will colleges or individuals dare to betray this solemn trust?

We students who accept the advantages which a university extends to us, if we be honorable, must be moved by a great determination to do our best, to give ourselves in return. Only two things are asked of us during the four years of under-

graduate life, only two things as students, for we are expected to be honest as American citizens. These two things are: First, that we be loyal to ourselves; and secondly, that we be loyal to others and so to our college.

Loyal to ourselves, true to the best within us! This is no small demand. It involves not alone a determination to do well in whatever may be undertaken, but the power to exercise a sane and moderate judgment in the matter of choice, and the will to cleave to a decision when once made. Would students be true to self, they must choose the work for which each is best fitted, which will develop the capabilities of each to the utmost, and into which all can throw themselves whole-heartedly. Else, they will not be able to give their best to the college and the country. One must choose to be consistent in the plan of one's work and steadfast in carrying it out; must choose to do enough work, yet not too much, that the goal may not be missed by the scattering of energies. Not in the matter of work only must this power of choice be exercised, but in all else that is met in the college world. The old adage reminds us that recreation has its place quite as much as hard work, and holds good in the college career. But, in all honesty, how much play can students allow themselves? Can they afford to let play monopolize the best part of their energies while they give the scanty remainder to the work which the faculty sets for them? What part shall social activities and athletics play in the student's education? How much rest is needed? The true student will neither starve nor warp the physical, intellectual, or spiritual development. In the words of Thackeray to the little boy, "Whatever you are, be a good one." If you are a college student, be a good one, a good man, a good woman, a good American.

Let us now consider the other requirement made upon the individual in relation to the college—that each shall be true to others. Does college honor allow a student thoughtlessly to accept the possible sacrifices of those at home without the expenditure of the best efforts in return? There are many forms of

snobbishness, all of which are especially abhorrent to the democratic atmosphere of the university. The student who has much and sets a standard of luxury with which others may strive to keep pace, the one who relies solely on the prestige of a name while doing nothing to make his own worthy, the man of ability who is miserly with his talents, all these fail in conformity to a high standard of conduct, fail in college honor.

You will recall the story told at the university meeting held in memory of Professor Roberts: how once as an undergraduate he had asked a classmate to go over some work with him in preparation for an examination; and how, after both had successfully passed the test, the friend realized that Mr. Roberts had not needed the review, but had modestly helped a friend without offering assistance.

President Eliot is constantly emphasizing the fact that in the service of his fellows he finds the greatest joy which he experiences. All are eager to be faithful to friends, but the right kind of fidelity is needed, the fidelity which brings out the best in the one who holds it and in the one toward whom it is held. A generous spirit is asked of each and every member of the college world, a sympathetic, broad kindliness of thought, which is willing to give a friendly word, to lend a ready hand, wherever they will help.

To be true to self, to be true to one's associates, these when welded into a harmonious whole form a defense against which the assailants of college honor can never prevail.

Great advantages entail great responsibilities. As college graduates when they go out from the university hope to claim the reward of their work in better opportunities, so they must hold honor in the college far above the average honor of the street and the shop. The state needs men and women, wise, broad, charitable, therefore college honor requires that every student strive to attain wisdom, breadth of view, charity. With this desire for service must go the sense of personal responsibility

which will allow nothing to conquer an indomitable purpose working toward the attainment of intellectual and spiritual truth.

When such a standard of conduct dominates the young people of our universities, when they have a nice sense of what is right and conformable to such ideals, and a determination to conform to these ideals so far as in them lies, then the honor of the college becomes no tawdry thing, but a shining banner to be flung wide beside the Stars and Stripes. In truth, in freedom, in service, the honor of the college expresses itself. Let us as students address our Alma Mater in the words of the poet-lover:

"I could not love thee, dear, so much,
Loved I not honour more."



Important Announcement

ALL chapters, both active and alumnae, please send as soon as possible to Edith B. Wallace, 1056 Emerson street, Denver, Colo., a list of all new members since the issue of THE CRESCENT last June, with the year of graduation and home address of each. Also all addresses which have been changed since that issue of THE CRESCENT.

The list should be in alphabetical order.



New Readers

ALPHA IS AHEAD, DELTA A CLOSE SECOND.

OF the new subscriptions to THE CRESCENT received since the January issue from those outside the active and alumnae chapters, the following is the name, address, date of subscription and by whom solicited:

- 18 Moore, Marian (Theta), Cincinnati, O., 12-7-09. Crescent.
- 19 Sheldon, Eleanor (Kappa), Bryn Mawr, Pa., 12-7-09. Crescent.
- 20 Truman, Jess (Alpha), Washington, D. C., 12-13-09.
- 21 Burington, Ruth (Beta), Conneaut, O., 12-17-09. Mrs. Dibble.

- 22 Sherman, Elizabeth (Beta), Jackson, Mich., 1-13-10. Mrs. Dibble.
- 23 Bishop, Kittie Lee (Theta), Denver, Colo., 1-14-10. Crescent.
- 24 Arnold, Mrs. G. Burdsal (Beta), Three Rivers, Mich., 1-26-10.
- 25 Lewis, Mrs. Eva Hill (Beta), Mexico City, Mex., 2-14-10. Crescent.
- 26 Poor, Mary (Delta), Derry, N. H., 2-14-10. Hodges.
- 27 Riggs, Edith (Delta), Newport, R. I., 2-14-10. Hodges.
- 28 Babcock, Mrs. Mary Palmer (Epsilon), Berlin, Ger., 2-10-10. Crescent.
- 29 Lee, Louise (Alpha), Greenwich, Conn., 2-17-10.
- 30 Fisher, Mrs. Elsie Minn (Gamma), Merrill, Wis., 2-'10. Gamma.
- 31 Sparling, Mrs. F. G. (Epsilon), Saskatchewan, Can., 2-25-10. F.
Hansen.
- 32 Strickland, Mrs. F. L. (Alpha), Northport, L. I., 2-27-10. E. Stitt.
- 33 Hayes, Mrs. W. V. (Zeta), New York City, 2-27-10. E. Stitt.



THE Executive Board has been reorganized to meet the requirements of a biennial convention and with the idea in mind of simplifying the government of the sorority. We want particularly to call the attention of the chapter officers to the continuance of the treasurer, Mrs. Harsen, for this year, instead of the change that would have occurred under the old order. Please send all money for the sorority to Mrs. O. Y. Harsen, 53 Arthur street, Yonkers, N. Y.

In this same connection it would be well to add the appointment of Miss Bertha White as the *alumnæ* editor. Miss White will receive all copy for THE CRESCENT that pertains to the chapter letters or personals, and we would beg that the editors make a special attempt to write *legibly* and follow her instructions minutely in every respect so that the work will not be laborious. Considering the hieroglyphics that the editor has had to decipher in times past, this request is not amiss. Unless greater care is taken to make the handwriting more legible we will have to insist that all names be printed, for neither the printers nor your editors are as expert as the dead-letter officials in Washington and it takes an expert to decipher some of the writing.

Miss White's address is 1010 Park avenue, Omaha, Nebraska. It will appear regularly beneath the heading of the Chapter Letters.

Send all other matter to the editor-in-chief Miss Anna Dimmick, Delaware, Ohio.

IN response to requests from the editor some months ago, many extremely interesting letters have come to THE CRESCENT from some of our sisters over the seas and just outside our borders.

A thrill of pride comes to us when we read the enthusiastic descriptions of their life and labors from those who are serving so nobly in mission fields. Gamma Phi Beta and her friendships mean much to them. And it is a gratification to see that it means everything that true friendship means to those others who have set up their own homes in far away places.

Miss Redington has been traveling for some months and sends a good letter describing some interesting things in India.

Two letters, one to Mrs. Guy (Alpha), of South Africa, and one to Miss Masters (Alpha), formerly of China, were so long on the way that there was not time enough left for them to answer at any length. We hope we may hear from them some other time.



OUR new chapter has so recently been installed that it is impossible to do anything but assure the happy girls that we are more than happy to count such a fine group of girls as Gamma Phis and heartily welcome them into all the delights and opportunities for service and friendship that have been our portion in our beloved sorority.

Xi Chapter was installed at the University of Idaho, Moscow, Idaho, on February 3.



MISS BERTHA WHITE, Alumnae Editor, 1010 Park Ave., Omaha, Neb.

Send all Chapter Letters and Personals to Miss White.

Next letter must be in her hands May 1.

ALPHA

DEAR Sisters in Gamma Phi Beta: Our mid-year examinations are just over, and we are now back to our regular routine of every-day college life. The girls all returned after Christmas, telling of the many good times enjoyed during the vacation.

Just a week after our return we gave our annual formal dance at one of Syracuse's most attractive club houses. Thirty-two couples enjoyed the dancing, and every one reported a delightful evening.

Examinations were next on the program, and we must say that we did not enjoy them as much as we did the dance.

Since our last letter we had the pleasure of meeting Margaret Lydecker, Beta, '08, who was passing through Syracuse, and spent a couple of hours between trains with us. She was on her way home to Michigan after a visit in New York City and Watertown.

A very successful basket-ball season is about to close, after several splendid victories, the game with Pennsylvania being one of the largest. Carlisle, St. Lawrence and Niagara also went home feeling less cheerful than when they came.

In a few days we will hold our first spring rushing party for the sub-freshman girls in the city, at the home of one of our alumni, Mrs. Helen Graves Sprague. There has been a great deal of individual rushing done this winter for the city girls, in the form of theater parties and luncheons.

Senior Week is our next large social function, coming the last of February. During this week there will be the college play, fraternity dances, a Glee club concert, the Senior ball, and a basket-ball game. A number of our girls will attend some of these affairs.

We girls feel deeply the sorrow that has come to one of our Senior

girls, and her sister, Doris Oakley, '10, and Christine Oakley, '99, in the death of their sister Elizabeth at their home in Newburg, on February 6.

On Friday evening, January 7, after chapter meeting, we were greatly surprised at being given a "spread" by Mabel Whitney, '10, announcing her engagement to Arthur William Hawkins, of New York University. A white basket was hung from the chandelier, trimmed with asparagus ferns and pink carnations, and on the stem of each flower was tied a pink ribbon, at the end of which the hand painted announcement cards were fastened.

Alpha sends her most sincere greetings to all her sister chapters.



BETA

DEAR Sisters in Gamma Phi Beta: The Christmas holidays have come and gone; the examinations for the first semester are over, and now we are well settled in the routine of the second semester. Owing to the length of the examination period, many of us have had quite a vacation between semesters.

Since our last Crescent letter we have had several pleasant gatherings. Shortly before our Christmas vacation we had a Christmas tree, and all the Beta girls in town joined with the chapter in making this a most enjoyable occasion. We had our annual Valentine dinner February 14, the girls making their own valentines, some of which were very clever. The Freshmen have full charge of the "stunt" party for Washington's birthday, and we expect something exciting this year. In addition to this "stunt", all of the girls appear in fancy dress.

One of our Freshmen, Marguerite Burdsal, has left us this semester, because of ill health. We miss her a great deal, and hope she may be able to take up her college work again at some future date.

With the advent of spring, we expect to do some rushing, as we have heard of several desirable girls who will enter soon.



GAMMA

DEAR Sisters in Gamma Phi Beta: This is such a busy time of the year at Wisconsin that it is hard to find time to say even "Hello." Examinations are on in full force, and ordinarily sane people have become regular "grinds."

Nothing of unusual interest has occurred since Christmas. The annual Junior Promenade takes place next week, to which about fifteen of our girls are going.

We were fortunate enough not to lose any girls at the end of this semester by graduation, and expect few, if any, new members, so there will be no change in our life next semester.

DELTA

DEAR Sisters in Gamma Phi Beta: When you heard from us last, we were making vigorous plans for refurnishing our "frat" room in mission style—the last scheme a Christmas shower in place of our usual slam party. It worked well. The girls of each class were in secret council, planning presents and "stunts", until the time appointed. The room was richer by four new furnishings that night, and a good time, to boot. How we almost roasted alive under gentlemen's paraphernalia, and how we laughed as far as our tight rigs would let us at the succession of pantomimes and short plays, "My Bonnie," "The Village Schoolmaster," "The House that Jack Built," and the pretty Senior love scene.

Just what we are doing now in the same business, we wager you can't guess—running a \$20 Larkin soap order. Not for premiums, but for the money which the second \$10 box of products brings us in clear profit. So we are planning and working for coming generations of Deltas.

We wish we could tell you about the coming Valentine party, but we are just on the wrong side of it. Yet you may know this secret, which a few of the girls are keeping for a surprise—a Valentine to the room, a Bible. Don't laugh, for it is a timely need.

The annual dance, February 3, was a thorough success.

Some few weeks ago we lost one of our Freshman Ruths, still a pledgling, who has left college and returned to her home in Michigan.

Another loss comes to us in the resignation of our college president. President Huntington holds so large a place in our affections and is so much admired by us all, that we hate to see him go.

The Y. W. C. A. has begun its spring campaign for Silver Bay. Friday afternoon, February 4, the girls gave a penny social, one of the features of which was an Agony quartette.

Let us enter with all zest and good will into the college activities, and grow inwardly by helping outwardly.



EPSILON

DEAR Sisters in Gamma Phi Beta: The most interesting and unique experience which many of us have ever had, was a week of quarantine, which penned nine of us up in Willard Hall, along with 125 other girls, soon after Christmas vacation. The announcement that we would be incarcerated for an indefinite length of time in the Hall was a great surprise to all of us, and especially to the visitors, among whom were Sarah Shute, Epsilon, '07, from Des Moines, Iowa. As the cook had scarlet fever, all of the maids were separated from us in the basement, where the food is prepared, and we had to do all of our own cooking

and serving, not to mention dish-washing and housework. It was great fun to have meals at odd hours, and a continual round of excitement. The vacation was really a blessing, for we could sleep late and rest a great deal in preparation for examinations; and best of all, no one else in the Hall was sick.

We were released from quarantine just in time to accept the invitation of a Chicago theater to be its guests at a presentation of "Seven Days", a play in which the people were in just such an uncomfortable predicament as we were.

Our imprisonment ended most conveniently for us, as Elizabeth Davidson, ex-'10, was married to Ernest Barber on January 31. It was a Gamma Phi wedding, for the two bridesmaids were Persis Rollins, '09, and Laura McCarty, '08, and all of the active chapter, pledges, and resident alumnae were invited. Several pre-nuptial affairs were given for the bride by Gamma Phis. Among them were a card party at the home of Grace and Agnes McDonnell, a theater party by Laura McCarty, a dinner and bridge party given by Persis Rollins, and evening parties at Grace Lasher's and Mrs. Berry's.

Best of all the news we have to give this month, is that when the next CRESCENT appears, Epsilon will have eight new Gamma Phi Betas to introduce to you; for we are to have initiation on the fifteenth at the home of Grace Lasher. The new members are: Zeta Murphy, Dorothy Wynchel, Ethelda McClure, and Mary Richardson, of Chicago; Helen Boyer, of Nochan, Iowa; Mabel Sell, of Kentland, Indiana; Ellen Pollock, of Plattsmouth, Nebraska, and Frances Jenks, of Elgin, Illinois. Several visiting Gamma Phis and many of the alumnae will be present at initiation.

No Pan-Hellenic reformations have occurred at Northwestern as yet, but the alumnae have prepared a new plan to be acted on in the near future by the various sororities. A full report of the new system will be sent in time for the next CRESCENT.



ZETA

DEAR Sisters in Gamma Phi Beta: Just within the last few weeks a great change has come to the college—it has changed its name, or rather has petitioned the Legislature to do so, from the Woman's College of Baltimore, to Goucher College. This change is in honor of John Franklin Goucher, who was the founder and president of the college, and his wife, Mary Cecilia Fisher Goucher, who aided the college so materially in its early days. The alumnae and students have desired this change for a long while, and so now welcome it most enthusiastically.

Another recent and welcome announcement to the students is that we may now attend Grand Opera. This has formerly been prohibited to the residents of the dormitories, so now we are making up for lost time. Last week eight of the Gamma Phis availed themselves of the opportunity to hear Geraldine Farrar in "Madame Butterfly" and enjoyed it immensely.

One of these Gamma Phis is quite a new one, Grace McDonough, '12, of Denver, whom we initiated just after we returned from the Christmas holidays. We were very glad, indeed, to add another to our Sophomore class, and wish that you might all meet her personally rather than merely through a letter.

Our Freshmen are already winning laurels for Gamma Phi, for one of them, Margaret Williamson, has been elected recording secretary of her class, and another, Lillias House, captain of the Freshman basket-ball team. This team is making quite a name for itself, for the members are all very much in earnest and go in to win, so much so that they defeated the Sophomore team and came up against the Seniors in the championship game. Though they did not win their 'Bs' then, from all appearances they will do so before they leave college.

Just at mid-year when we were all groaning about the great amount of work we had to do, we received a grand surprise in the shape of a box from the three Webbs, old Zeta girls whom a few of us know and the others want very much to meet. This box contained everything in the way of eatables that a box could possibly hold and even now, though all signs of it have long since disappeared, it is talked of with the greatest amount of satisfaction.

In the early part of March Alpha Phi is to hold its convention in Baltimore and, acting on the suggestion of the National Pan-Hellenic Association, the local association is going to entertain instead of each individual sorority doing so. The affair, a dance, will be rather a surprise to the delegates and visitors, for no men will be present. However, we hope that we will be able to give our guests a pleasant evening and a good impression of Woman's or rather Goucher College.

The nearness of this convention brings to mind our own, and Zeta is counting up the years until it will be her turn to entertain her sisters "in convention assembled." Until that time, however, she can only send her best wishes, and hope that the remainder of the year may be very pleasant for all.

ETA

DEAR Sisters in Gamma Phi Beta: Now that Eta is no longer under the eleven week rushing ban, she is enjoying college and life in general to such an extent that the best wish she could have is that you may all always be as completely happy as she is. Lucile Daniels, '10, is with us again after her trip to Europe, making our active chapter number twenty-four.

Florence Hincks, '10, is back in college after studying in New York City, and she and Elizabeth Austin, '10, have established the Hincks, Austin Architectural firm and are building artistic homes about the bay. Ellen Ord, '12, is leader of the mandolin and guitar club. Sarah Morgan, '09, left us at Christmas, having obtained her M. A. Her astronomy thesis has received great praise from the faculty, and we are very proud of her. She is now teaching in the intermediate grade in Berkeley.

Katherine Willis Cowden and Lulu Minar have entertained us most delightfully at the last two alumnae teas. Most of the other things we have been doing are traditional in our chapter: faculty dinners every three or four weeks, Freshman inter-sorority dinner and dance, and Christmas tree. At the latter we received an unusual number of beautiful gifts and the best present of all was Ruth Genung, our new Freshman who became ours that night.

The Sophomores last week gave the Juniors one of the best times they ever had, at a dance at the home of Elizabeth Bridge. Eta has been hearing of the custom in some fraternities of each chapter sending a pennant to each new chapter as it is installed, so the new chapter may have the chapter roll in dining-room or den. We think it such a splendid idea that we suggest that Gamma Phi adopt the plan.



THETA

SINCE the last letter to THE CRESCENT Theta's time has been divided between weddings and dramatics, with a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to separate events of such great importance, and one would surely be forced to read between the lines to realize just how many good times we have had together.

All that we think of now is the annual play. This most important event is to take place February 18, at the Woman's Club; it promises to be as good as its predecessors, and we are all working hard for it. Lindsey Barbee is again the playwright, and the somewhat mysterious title of "The Fifteenth of January" gives opportunity for all kinds of college situations. There is a football hero—played by Archie Brusse, the famous

captain of '09—a college gossip, an army man, and the usual attraction of gay college lads and lassies. We are to have a campus scene—snatches of college songs, and—but the next CRESCENT will tell you all about it.

Elizabeth Stephenson began the year by becoming a victim to scarlet fever, but she has fared beautifully, and will be out of quarantine in time for the play. She forfeited her part in the Junior play, but Edith Hoop took her place and represented us most cleverly.

We miss Lillian Paulson of Epsilon very much, for we had many good times together. The advent of Mary Bierer Albrittonne from the same chapter has been pleasant for us, even if she does belong to the ranks of the *alumnæ*.

We are very glad to introduce two new Gamma Phis, Genevieve Knight, '11, and Bessie Bowen, '13, who were initiated in time to help us receive on New Year's day at the home of Eunice Robinson. The house was decorated with Christmas greens, the musicians were stationed behind a bank of palms, and from 3 to 6 we welcomed many of our friends.

On the Monday after Christmas the Freshmen surprised us at meeting with a huge Christmas tree, beautifully decorated, and bearing suitable gifts for everyone. We had a jolly time and it was again and again impressed upon us that the Class of '13 was pretty fine.

Our brides claimed much of our attention. Mame Gallup and Marian Moore entertained at a "Canned Fruit Shower" for Ora Bowman and Carolyn Wolfe, and Fern Mitchel gave her a delightful "English Tea." An afternoon party was given for Lisle Brownell by Mame Gallup, and Eleanor Reynolds was hostess at a shower for Julia Worth.

Our annual Valentine party for the "Lodge" in which the usual love missives take the form of substantial gifts, will soon be upon us, and we are hoping for many new things with which to adorn the abode of the future. For our building fund is steadily growing and our hopes are strong, that in the near future we may begin our new house. You may be sure that the motto carved above our fireplace will be, "The Ornament of the house is the guest that frequents it," and that the latchstring will always be out for all Gamma Phis.

We crave your indulgence if we have given you the impression of being dramatic-mad, for, we must confess, that at the present moment "the play's the thing." We wish you could be with us on that night when we work our hardest and shine our brightest for the glory of dear Gamma Phi.

IOTA

DEAR Sisters in Gamma Phi Beta: We take the greatest pleasure in introducing to you our seven new Sophomore sisters—Mabel Barrett, Rosalind Case, Katharine Fancher, Mary Mulqueen, Helen Plummer, Ethel Richardson and Frances Rogers. Rosalind Case is president of her class. Initiation took place December 18 in Hackensack and was a very enjoyable affair for all of us, including the initiates. After the banquet the following toasts were given:

College MISS ROWE

The Stage

"Whereon we play our little parts as best we can."

Gamma Phi Beta MISS PETERS

The Parent Role

"To whom all love and reverence is due."

Alumnæ MISS SAVITZ

The Angel

"An article which no first-class show should be without."

Iota MISS CASE

The Leading Lady

"If all the world's a stage, it's up to me to keep in the center of it."

Initiates MISS BISHOP

The Infant Phenomenon

"That Infant! Wonderful! Wonderful!"

After the holidays we did nothing but cram for three weeks in preparation for the mid-year examinations, which began January 26. They were very awful! But they're all over now, and we are going to begin being sociable again.

As a start in that direction we had our second subscription dance February 11 in Brinckerhoff Hall. There was a regular blizzard that night, and we had a hard time getting to the hall. Once there, however, we forgot all about the weather, and simply enjoyed ourselves until it was time to go home.

February 12 Barnard celebrated its twentieth birthday and the centennial of its founder.



KAPPA

DEAR SISTERS: The horrors of examination time are safely passed, and we are again launched on a troublous sea of theses and outlines, a trifle pale from the unwonted application of "cramming", but serene in the consciousness of hardily-won credits added to our store.

We have another pledging to present to you this time, Natalie Niles of Anoka, Minnesota; that makes thirteen Freshmen (unlucky? not a bit of it!) and I know you all rejoice with us and will forgive us if we seem unduly proud of them, for they deserve it, every one.

The Masquers, Minnesota's dramatic club, gave the first production of the year at one of the local theaters on the evening of February 8. The play, Bernard Shaw's "You Never Can Tell", was a great success. Agnes Maloy did credit to Gamma Phi in her interpretation of "Mrs. Clandon."

At last, ground has been broken up for the new Women's Dormitory, it is located about two blocks from the campus, and will accomodate 100 girls. Every college girl will be happy to see the completion, next fall, of the building for which the Woman's League has struggled so long.

The biggest social event of our college year has come and gone in a blaze of glory—the Junior Ball, with its absorbing interest in frills and finery, the delicious confusion and leaden moments of suspense of the eventful day itself, and the delightful after talk, with wide-eyed Freshmen crowding to hear. It is all over for another year and with a deep sigh of regret we turn to more serious pursuits.

The Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A. have almost completed their plans for an evangelistic campaign on the campus. It is to open on Tuesday the fifteenth with two large banquets, one for men and one for women; at the latter our Dean of Women will be toastmistress and at least ten Gamma Phis expect to be present. The meetings will last until the twenty-first; speakers of note from all over the country have been secured, and big results are hoped for from this, the first experiment of the kind at Minnesota.



LAMBDA

DEAR SISTERS: This is examination week at the University of Washington, consequently Lambda has not much news. We have done nothing socially since Christmas, with the exception of a mock wedding given at the chapter house in honor of our alumni.

The new semester begins Monday February 14, and with it a two weeks' rushing season.

Lambda lost three girls at Christmas time—Rosella Mohr and Alice Payne both active, and Callie LaSeure a pledge, whose home is in Streator, Ill., all of whom we miss a great deal.

MU

DEAR SISTERS: Mu Chapter wishes as propitious a start of the new year to one and all as she has had.

The university opened after nearly a month's vacation, on the tenth of January, and we welcomed Gertrude Brainerd, '10, and Grace Southard, '12, both of whom have been at home for one semester. The rest of our active chapter, with the exception of Raebelle Morlan, '12, and Maude Bassett, '12, returned, and we started rushing immediately.

There are no Pan-Hellenic rules here at Christmas time, and therefore we could pledge very soon. As a result we have three fine new girls to introduce to you now—Mildred Gilbert, of Sansalito; Mildred Van Gulpen and Alice Rowell, of Berkeley. We feel that we have a fine new addition to our chapter membership.

The Junior and Senior class committees were announced recently, and we were glad to see some of our girls in the lists. Jennie Heartt is on the Junior opera committee, Ethel Palmer is on the Senior program and alumni reception committees, and Sarah Bundy is on the Senior Prom. committee.

Our dance, the biggest society event of the year with our girls, came Friday February 4, and was a great success. The decorations were on the valentine order, being red hearts of all sizes, little red cupids, red candles and shades and red berries in profusion. Three Eta girls, Carmelita Woerner, Kitty Nason and Ruth Ganong, came down to enjoy it with us.



NU

DEAR Sisters in Gamma Phi Beta: A hearty welcome and many congratulations to our new Xi chapter.

The girls at Oregon are just emerging from the storm and stress period of two weeks of examinations. College has not yet opened, so there is a dearth of news. Since Christmas vacation Nu has been busily studying in preparation of the dreaded mid-year event.

Just at the end of January, Mrs. Stafford, '01, entertained the seniors, juniors, and sophomores, at her home with a pleasant card party. The clever, handdone place cards had been brought from The Hague, and added much interest.

Late on the afternoon of the fifth of February we received a message that Sarah Reid Hammond, the last Tau Pi, would arrive on the midnight train, and wished to be initiated the following morning. Oh, such a hurrying and skurrying around! Telegrams were sent post haste to the alumni

in Portland, Oregon City, and Salem, and we were rewarded by a quick response from those who were able to come. With such a large chapter and the addition of Mrs. Stafford, '01, Gladys Farrar, '09, and Blanche Huston, '09, the initiation couldn't have been better, so we proudly present to you Sarah Reid Hammond (Mrs. R. B. Hammond), ex-'08.

Again the president of the Y. W. C. A. is chosen from the Gamma Phi girls. The honor was conferred on Edith Woodcock at the last meeting.

Nu sends sincere good wishes to all the sister chapters.



CHICAGO

SINCE the last issue of THE CRESCENT there have been three meetings of the Chicago Alumnae Chapter, two being held down town and one in the home of Mrs. Leigh Reilly in Oak Park. It is likely that most if not all of these meetings will be held down town in the future, for while all have enjoyed most thoroughly the opportunities to meet our sisters in their own homes, it is much more difficult to obtain a full attendance. Our members live in all parts of the city and in outlying suburbs, and the long distances between Evanston and Woodlawn, or Oak Park, has oftentimes kept members from being present at the meetings, who find it much easier to meet at a central point.

The last meeting, held on February 12, was a very enthusiastic and enjoyable one, and was made more interesting by the announcement that two of our members are to be married during the coming year. These are Grace Lasher, Epsilon, and Vena Brunk, Gamma. Fortunately neither will be taken away from Chicago by reason of their marriages, as both will marry Chicago men.

We are glad that more of the Epsilon girls are becoming interested in the Alumnae Chapter and hope that this presages closer and more intimate relations for the future, and that the two chapters may be of increasing mutual benefit to each other.



SYRACUSE

THE December meeting of the Syracuse Alumnae is always one of the events of the year. All alumnae in the vicinity are invited and the opportunity of seeing old friends, many of whom are home only at this season of the year, is greatly enjoyed. This meeting was held with Kate Gardiner Cooke, whose latchstring is always out. The afternoon was a purely social one, one of the interesting features was a letter to the asso-

ciation from Myra Haven Draper who returned to Japan last fall with her husband to resume missionary work.

Among those from out of town were Florence Reed Munro, of Camillus, Eliza Leyden, of Newark, N. J., and Edith Hamlin, of Philadelphia.

The last meeting of the Syracuse Alumnæ was held at the chapter house. Nothing of especial note transpired.



BOSTON

BOSTON Alumnæ Chapter to her sister chapters, Greeting: The present writer has been pressed most reluctantly into service, once a work-overwhelmed secretary, and begs leave to observe that there "ain't going to be no core to this apple;" that is, to speak of. Like the rabbit, dear to raconteurs, Boston Chapter "has a tale, but it mustn't be talked about"—or still more, like the sulky peacock, it could a tale unfold, but it won't.

The monthly meetings have been enjoyed, as usual, freshened each time by the advent of new faces, some to stay, others to "drop in" on their way elsewhere. One very nice visitor from another chapter, who, for obvious reasons shall be nameless, naively observed, "Why, you girls are so enthusiastic over your active chapter. We're always being bossed and found fault with by our alumnæ." It probably wasn't as bad as she said, but perhaps it gives a hint to all of us oldsters who know so well how things ought to go—and who, of course, "did these things so much better" when we were in college.

Another very much welcomed guest was Mrs. Bohr from Alpha, sister-in-law to "that nice Miss Bohr" (such is the regular form for speaking of her) who was once a member of Boston Chapter. Another wanderer who has strayed our way was Sadie Holt, Iota, '03, who is always welcome.

Boston Chapter is also very glad to have with her some of former and much-loved members, whom change of address, family cares, or strenuous Americanism have "lost awhile." Such are May Wren, wife of Dean Wren of Tufts College; Florence Clifford Savage, known to all Gamma Phis, and Harriet Townshend—and a very dear trio they made and, we hope, will make again. The chapter has faith to believe that after the fitful fever that so often draws away the girls, there comes a time of calm when they would gladly return and make friends with the new sisters if they could get over their dread of the "first plunge." That they all may take it courageously and find that the "water is fine" is the best wish Boston Chapter can frame for herself and for her sister alumnæ.

MILWAUKEE

(No Letter)



NEW YORK

DEAR Sisters in Gamma Phi: Some way or other, New York Alumnæ never have things specially interesting happen to them, or else the secretary is rather slow about hearing of them. At any rate, we seem to be quiet this winter.

We have had two very delightful meetings since you last heard from us. Mrs. Caughey entertained the girls very charmingly in January at a holiday luncheon, and I'm sure we can all testify to her ability as a hostess. Our next meeting was to have been at the home of Mrs. Smith, but owing to her severe illness, it was postponed a week. Then at the bidding of Mrs. Dinsmore, as many of us as could assembled at her home and enjoyed her hospitality, assisted by Miss Beers and Miss Van Cise. We had a delightful time and a good old Gamma Phi visit after "office hours."

Our next meeting will be held with Mrs. William Graham, nee Laura Latimer, February 26, and we are hoping for a goodly number. We would urge any girls about here who possibly can to join our ranks and enjoy themselves.

New York Alumna Chapter extends her best wishes to her sister chapters. May good luck attend you!



SAN FRANCISCO

OUR last meeting was held at the home of Lillian Allen and was a very enjoyable one.

On December 30 the "old girls" went back for the one night to the deserted chapter house, to celebrate the annual Christmas jinks, the unique festival of all our conventional alumnæ year, wherein the choice spirit of our superior vintages revels as fancy lists. The Christmas jinks opened with splendid pomp at the appointed hour of 8:30 p. m. and waxed a seemly climax of lights and color about the festal board, and waned reminiscently as the house party drifted to the upper story and still was waning, I've heard, when the cock crowed.

What a time for tales of yesterday, and the gentle patter of listless thought of today and tomorrow and how we did miss so many of our cherished ones. Indeed it could have been better only if more of the "old girls" had been there. We can't tell you the costumes nor the stunts nor the feast, but we can assure you it was a good time and we wish you could all have been with us.

DENVER

DEAR Sisters in Gamma Phi Beta: Since the annual Gamma Phi play is so soon to be given, it is naturally uppermost in all our minds. We are just a bit proud of our active chapter anyway, and the play always affords us a new opportunity for approval. The plan of using a part of the proceeds towards establishing in their Alma Mater a fund for needy students has met with our very hearty approbation. And then we feel we share in the honor of the play since Lucy Moore, because of her histrionic success while in the active chapter, was asked to take the part of leading lady for Beth Stephenson who is quite ill. And again, too, we share in the glory of authorship since Lindsay Barbee, who in the past six years has come to be our very own playwright, has again given us a bit of college life fashioned in her own clever inimitable style.

We have had three very interesting meetings since the last chapter letter. Our December meeting with Mabel Edwards took the form of a Christmas party for our Gamma Phi babies, and although Christmas with all its delightful doings is long past, we like to think of that afternoon and the enjoyment of those dear happy youngsters. Our little guests were Genevieve Young, Dayton Denions, Myra Hough, Edward, Harriet and Gertrude Shannon. Lucile Sanderson, Beatrice Edwards, Elizabeth Smedley and little Lois Veatch.

In January we met with Lucia Young and followed our usual program, this particular afternoon being devoted to sorority history. We were very happy to have present a number of the original chapter members, those who belonged to the local sorority of Alpha Iota and also to welcome a new member, Mrs. Albritton of Epsilon. She has just recently made Denver her home, and we wish more of you might find how charming a city we have. No, we do not belong to the local Booster's club and are not trying to entice you here because of the climate, but just that you may become Denver Gamma Phis.

Our chapter is growing larger now and it seems best to have three or four hostesses for each meeting, the February one being held with the Misses Wolfe, Margaret McNeil, Lindsey Barbee and Chellie Stevens Wright, providing a very pleasant and social hour after the usual business meeting.

We were all sorry to bid goodbye to Inez Redgway who has gone to California for the winter and will later leave for Chicago which is to be her home. We have learned to count upon her efficiency and will miss her very much.

MINNESOTA

DEAR Sisters in Gamma Phi Beta: We hope you have enjoyed Washington's and Lincoln's birthdays, but suspect that only the "school marms" among us have had all the appreciative joy appropriate to the occasions. The rest of us remember that, way back in our school days, we used to be glad Washington and Lincoln had birthdays.

Minnesota Alumnae Chapter has very little news to tell you. Our monthly meetings are so very far apart that we do not see nearly enough of each other for our own well-being, or for the development of a newsy CRESCENT letter.

Our December meeting was in St. Paul at the home of Hattie and Frances Young.

On the second Friday in January we gathered at the home of Elizabeth Horr Backus, each of us bringing an unsigned envelope containing an offering of love to one of the very dearest of our sisters who is fighting tuberculosis. We are not a large body and are wealthy only in loyalty and affection, so that we were proud to know that \$148 had been brought or sent by thirty-five girls. We felt what we had merely known before, that a sacrifice for love's sake is a strong bond to draw hearts closer.

In February Mrs. Backus opened her home to us again. (You don't wonder one bit more than we do what Kappa ever would do, if Mrs. Backus weren't a Gamma Phi.) The active chapter joined us for the social hour which follows our business meeting.

I can think of no more timely good wishes whereby to close, than that you may all be "wise as serpents" on that approaching All Fool's Day.



Personals

Alpha

Bessie Bowe, '08, is now teaching in Dunkirk, New York.

Genevieve Joy, '12, spent Junior week at Cornell University.

Gertrude Dada Fuller is spending a few weeks in New York.

Stephanie Clark, '10, and Doris Oakley, '10, went to Colgate to attend a fraternity dance on January 22.

Helen Graves Sprague and Alice Graves entertained a number of Gamma Phis delightfully one day last week.

Beta

Paula Henze, '09, spent a few days with us in January.

Major and Mrs. Soule are again spending the winter in the South.

Linda Kinyon is doing work with the associated charities in Detroit.

Ethel Smurthwaite has returned to take up her work in college, after an absence of one semester.

Eloise Walker's father died in November last, and his body was brought to Ann Arbor for interment.

The twin daughters of Grace Collins Breakey, '95, Louise Folk and Jane Forbes, were christened on February 14.

Kathleen Cutting, '09, and her parents, sailed from Hoboken, February 5, for a European trip, including Egypt and the Holy Land.

Frances Brownell, a sister of Marion Brownell Den Bleyker, '05, and Florence Brownell, '03, spent a few days with us in February.

Frances Brown, '08, has matriculated in the School of Philanthropy in New York City. She is also doing volunteer work in the associated charities.

Margaret Douglas Bement, '95, of Pottstown, Pennsylvania, spent several weeks in Ann Arbor at Christmas time, as did Helen Douglas Creelman, '96, who lives at Lakeville, Connecticut.

Agnes Wells, '03, who has been teaching in Duluth for several years, has been compelled to leave her work for the remainder of the year because of ill health. She is now with her parents in Saginaw, West Side, Michigan.

Gamma

Irene Wilson and Mae Duncan were recent visitors at the chapter house.

Ruth Allen, '09, visited the girls at the chapter house for a few days before starting for California to spend the winter.

Delta

Mary Beiler, '09, is at her home in Boston, to the delight of the Delta girls.

Ruth Carhart, '13, a Delta Freshman, not as yet initiated, has returned to her home in Michigan.

Katherine Dame, '94, who holds a position in the library at Cornell University, is now in Boston, recovering from appendicitis. Delta Chapter was pleased to have a visit with her.

Epsilon

Florence Mitchell Smith, '98, has gone to Oklahoma to live.

Epsilon Chapter plans to have a reunion of members in June, and many of the "old girls" are expected back.

Ruth Phillippi Sparling, '99, who, with her husband and two children, has been spending the winter with her parents in Omaha, Nebraska, ex-

pects to leave shortly for Saskatoon, Saskatchewan, Canada, where they will reside in the future.

Nell Danely Brooker, '97, who is now living in Los Angeles, California, has recently held a most successful exhibition of paintings in that city. Her artistic work also won favorable recognition at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition last year. Mrs. Brooker teaches art in Los Angeles, and has a delightful studio there.

Zeta

Mary Webb, '05, is spending the winter in Florida.

Bell Baker, '05, is visiting Jessie Gore Frost in New York City.

Laura Hutchins, '03, has just returned from a trip to Mexico.

Frances Connor, '02, is visiting Marie Connor Hayes, '00, in New York City.

Matilda Omwake, '12, spent the week end of February 12 in Philadelphia.

Jessie Hurley, '10, and Grace McDonough, '11, visited Mary Howard in Washington.

Mary Thomas McCurley, '10, and Ruth Porter, '10, recently visited at Vassar and Bryn Mawr.

Mary Leary, '09, visited Caroline Kline, '09, who is doing settlement work at the Lawrence House, Baltimore.

Mary Sawyers, ex-'06, gave a week end house party at the Waldorf-Astoria, New York City, and Bess Watts, '03, and Bell Baker, '05, were there.

Nelle Snowden Watts, '05, is visiting in Chicago, and from there she will go to Princeton where she will be the guest of Margaret Axson, '02, and Jessie Wilson, '08.

Eta

Genevieve Goodacre, '11, is again visiting in Mexico.

Sue Ross, '06, is again teaching at Marlborough in Los Angeles.

Emma Lee, Iota, is now general secretary of Y. W. C. A. at Berkeley.

Cecil Harrold, '07, is assistant gymnasium instructor at Oakland high school.

Ione Garnet, '08, is visitor for the children's agency of the associated charities of San Francisco.

Theta

Anne Henry is not in school this term.

Elizabeth Stephenson is quarantined with scarlet fever.

Mary Bierer Albritten (Epsilon) is in Denver this winter.

We enjoyed having Lillian Paulson (Epsilon) with us for a few months.

Marion Moore has returned to Cincinnati after a visit of several months in Denver.

Iota

Sara Rome, '09, is studying designing.

Miss Hersey (Theta) attended our February dance.

Helen Brown, '11, has been visiting in Babylon, L. I.

Iota now has seven "Helen's" among its active members.

Helen Aiguier, '09, is teaching school in Chatham, N. J.

Helen Plummer, '12, spent the week end over Lincoln's birthday at Atlantic city.

Kappa

Catherine Crocker, ex-'10, is visiting in Chicago.

Margaret Menzel, ex-'13, is at Daytona Beach, Florida.

Eva Wilkinson and Helen Little, ex-'12, are attending National Park Seminary, Washington.

Nu

Gladys Farrar, '09, spent a week end at the chapter house in February.

Blanche Huston, '09, spent a week with the chapter recently. She will soon leave for an extended motor trip through California and New Mexico.

Chicago

Mrs. Philena Yutzey Wilson, Gamma, '08, passed through Chicago with her husband during the early part of February on a trip to New York and other Eastern cities.

New York

Mrs. Beakes, of White Plains, is at Lakewood, N. J., for her health.

Helen Newbold, Iota, '09, is studying for her master's degree at Columbia University.

Mrs. Kate Gardner Cooke was a very welcome guest at our January meeting with Mrs. Dinsmore.

Mrs. Grace Howard Smith, who has been suffering from a very severe attack of appendicitis, is on the road to recovery.

Denver

Ruth Tallant is substituting in the Minneapolis schools.

Kappa grieves with Marion Jones over the death of her father.

Ethel Cosgrove has just returned from a trip in Texas and Mexico.

Ruth Hall, of Prairie du Chien, Wisconsin, was with us at our informal.

Mail for Kathleen Hart should be addressed, "Gothestrassse 1, Berlin, Germany. "Correspondence is solicited."

Jean Oliver of Alpha, who is teaching in Cooperstown, N. D., was welcomed in our city during Christmas week.

Edith Todd Jones who has been living on a ranch in Utah for some time past, is spending the winter months in Salt Lake City.

Katharine Taney Silverson entertained about sixteen Gamma Phis the last week of January at a week-end house party in her home at New Ulm.

Myrta Rodearmal Simpson, of Gooding, Idaho, and Katherine Taney Silverson of New Ulm visited their families in the Twin Cities during the Christmas season.

Florence Millspaugh and her father, of Little Falls, are traveling in the East. They will visit Washington, New York and Philadelphia, and spend several weeks with relatives in Battle Creek, Michigan.

Rewey Belle Inglis, Margaret and Sarah Marshall, came home for the holidays from different parts of this state where they are teaching, also Grace Moreland, from Hayward, Wisconsin, and Hazel Lovell from Grotton, S. D.

Minnesota

Fern Mitchell is recovering from a recent illness.

Lisle Brownell Milton had a most delightful trip to California.

Mildred Hansen has returned from a pleasant visit in Carson City.

Edna Myers Allan, of Salida, is making her home in Denver this winter.

Esther Doll has gone to California for the winter. She will return next summer via Seattle.

Margaret McNeil recently motored to Brighton, spending a pleasant two weeks with her aunt.

Births

To Florence Mitchell Smith, Epsilon, '98, a son.

Born to Mrs. Florence Slocumb Southard, Theta, a son.

To Elsie Davis Smith, Delta, '01, a son, on December 14.

To Louise Windle Skinner, Epsilon, ex-'05, a daughter, in November.

To Millicent Lees Hoffman, Kappa, a son, Walter Lees, on January 23.

To Bess English Ryan, Delta, '01, a second daughter, Mary Clare, on December 5.

To Dr. and Mrs. Donald Knapp (Adelaide Davis, Beta, ex-'08), a son, in September last.

To Ethel Lloyd Bosworth, Mu, a daughter, on October 20, 1909. Mrs. Bosworth is living at 744 Highland avenue, Elgin, Ill.



Engagements

Grace Kingsley, Kappa, is engaged to Mr. Rowland T. Wales, of Chrome, New Jersey.

The engagement of Grace Estelle Lasher, Epsilon, '06, to Mr. Herbert Moore Boice of Chicago is announced.

The engagement of Ellen O'Gorman, Iota, '08, to Mr. William L. J. Duffy, has been announced. The marriage will take place in the spring.

Mary Howard, Zeta, announced her engagement to Mr. William Moon of Oregon, at a tea which she gave at her home in Washington February 4.

The engagement of Vena Clifford Brunk, Gamma, '09, of Chicago, to Mr. Summer Barnes Rogers, Beta Theta Pi, '08, formerly of Milwaukee, is announced.

The engagement of Lyla Root, Kappa, to Mr. John Keene Hoppin, of Minneapolis, a Cornell graduate, was announced at a tea given at her home, December 29.

The engagement of Mabel Caroline Whitney, Alpha, '10, to Mr. Arthur William Hawkins, Delta Upsilon, '08, of New York University, has been announced. The wedding will take place in June.



Marriages

Lisle Brownell, Theta, '07, was married to Mr. John Blye Milton.

Ora Bowman, Theta, '08, was married to Mr. Julian Moore, Beta Theta Pi.

Nelle Woodward, Theta, '07, has been married to Mr. Winton Ault, Beta Theta Pi.

On February 9, Julia Pritchard Worth, Theta, was married to Mr. Arthur Tanner.

Alice Southworth, Eta, '09, is to be married to Mr. Joe Moody, within the next three months.

The marriage of Margaret Wheeler, Theta, to Mr. Frederick Francke, Jr., took place in Indianapolis on February 2.

Kathryn Marion Clarkson, Epsilon, ex-'98, was married to Mr. Thomas Albert Parker, on June 16, 1909, at Winfield, Kansas, where they reside.

Helen Jeannette McKinney, Nu, '07, was married to Mr. Olen Arnspiger, Beta Theta Pi, on December 28, at Baker City. They will reside at Medford, Oregon.

Ethelyn Coffman, Lambda, '07, was married to Mr. Roscoe Bell, Sigma Nu, in Chehalis on February 1. Mr. and Mrs. Bell will make their home in Dalles, Oregon.

Verna Abbott, Lambda, ex-'11, was married to Mr. Roy Alexander, of Pendleton, Oregon, on February 9. After a wedding trip to California, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander will make their home in Pendleton.

Florence Barbara Applegate, Beta, ex-'10, was married to Mr. Louis Dwight Harvell Weld, Theta Delta Chi, Bowdoin, '05; Ph. D. Columbia, 1908. Their present address is 5123 Kingsessing avenue, Philadelphia.

Elizabeth Davidson, Epsilon, ex-'10, was married to Mr. Ernest Barber, Theta Delta Chi, Georgetown University, on January 31, at Evanston. Mr. and Mrs. Barber will live in Evanston after their return from their bridal trip to Mexico and New Orleans.



Our Contemporaries in Black and White

EXCHANGES please send one of their journals to each of the following addresses:

Miss Mabel Stone, 410 University avenue, Syracuse, N. Y.

Miss Laura Hutchins, Sheldon, Ill.

Miss Anna M. Dimmick, Delaware, Ohio.

THE CRESCENT acknowledges the receipt of the following journals:

For November—

The Rainbow of Delta Tau Delta, Lyre of Alpha Chi Omega, Centaur of Alpha Kappa Kappa, The Phi Gamma Delta.

For December—

The Phi Gamma Delta, Adelphean, Shield and Diamond, Record of Sigma Alpha Epsilon, Triangle, Delta Upsilon Quarterly, Caduceus of Kappa Sigma, Delta Chi Quarterly, Key of K. K. G. Shield of Phi Kappa Psi.

For January—

The Rainbow of Delta Tau Delta, Arrow of Pi Beta Phi, Sigma Kappa Triangle, Kappa Alpha Theta, Beta Theta Pi, Alpha Gamma Delta Quarterly, The Lyre, Scroll of Phi Delta Theta, Shield of Phi Kappa Psi, Anchora Delta Gamma, The American College.

For February—

The Caduceus of Kappa Sigma, Trident of Delta Delta Delta, American Educational Review, Eleusis of Chi Omega, Delta of Sigma Nu, Alpha Phi Quarterly.



Pi Beta Phi announces the establishment of the Arkansas Alpha Chapter at the University of Arkansas Wednesday December 29, 1909, at Fayetteville, Arkansas.

Kappa Kappa Gamma Fraternity announces the installation of Beta Chi Chapter in the University of Kentucky at Lexington, Kentucky on February 12, 1910.



THIS is the house-cleaning time for the books of our chapter treasurers. Before the commencement time comes with its added expense and pressure of other duties straighten up your chapter finances, and do not let up until every dollar of indebtedness is paid. It is supposed to be one of a woman's great failings (and a most despicable one, too,) this matter of carelessness and dishonesty in finances, but doubtless men are guilty in a degree. Witness the following extract from the Phi Gamma Delta. It has excellent suggestions for our chapters:

CHAPTER FINANCES.

After rushing season has gone by and the fellows have gotten through telling each other how glad they are to be back again, after the first few days or weeks of college when the topics of conversation and speculation have been thoroughly discussed and the prospects of the teams have been definitely settled, the finance committee meets and usually finds an appalling state of affairs. Perhaps at the close of the preceding spring term several of the fellows had left without having paid their dues or their board bills; or perhaps the affairs of the chapter had been allowed to drift along

in a haphazard way, without supervision, without direction and with the usual results. The committee finds itself confronted with debts running sometimes into the hundreds of dollars and with an empty treasury. Its efforts as a rule are toward raising money to pay off the debts and are not directed toward eliminating the causes of the debt except in a general way. A thorough analysis of the situation will usually disclose to the committee that lack of system in the management of the chapter's affairs is usually the prime cause.

From a financial view-point there are two ways of managing a business; one is to spend funds and, if a shortage develops, afterwards, either by subscriptions, assessments or bond issues meet the obligations; the other is to canvass the situation thoroughly at the beginning, ascertain the probable income and expenditures that will fall under a few general heads and, after making the necessary appropriations based on previous experience and current conditions, so arrange matters that expenditures do not exceed appropriations. The appropriations should be of such an amount as to provide a comfortable working margin, this margin to be known as a sinking fund, thereby giving better security and at the same time providing for unforeseen contingencies, because, do what we may, "The best laid plans of mice and men gang aft alee." In other words what your income is, live within it and put something by for a rainy day.

It is a comparatively easy matter in a chapter to ascertain from the records of the previous year just what the expenditures under the various headings will be. The main difficulty is usually in the collection of the income. If a chapter when electing its treasurer and, if living in a house, its board manager, would guarantee collectively and individually to stand back of them to the last ditch, the problem would be much simplified. Too many men lose sight of their obligations to the chapter; too many, instead of bearing their just share of the burdens, rather, from a financial view-point, at least, prostitute the real spirit of a fraternity and use the chapter as a sort of crutch to help them through college. Their intentions are to pay their debts to the chapter after they have graduated and probably there are few chapters in the country whose books do not carry the accounts of fellows that have graduated and for some reason or other have failed to keep their promise with the chapter.

One way of treating this last mentioned phase of the subject is to go to the root of the evil and remove the cause. If a chapter at the beginning of the year or at any time should decide that thereafter all board should be paid in advance either each week or month and that the room rent and dues should be paid in advance either at the beginning of each term or at the beginning of each month as circumstances seem to dictate, then, pro-

vided that expenditures are kept within appropriations, the affairs of the chapter are put on a cash basis and one of the chief causes of contention and lack of harmony will disappear.

This plan means concerted action and co-operation. The men of the chapter are really conducting their own affairs and this condition obtains more completely when a board manager, instead of receiving any remuneration for his services such as free board, rebate on board or the like, gives his services to the chapter gratis, thereby throwing the responsibility of the outcome on each and every man in the chapter. On first sight this seems like dividing the responsibility, but as a matter of fact everybody is working only for the good of the chapter and when the man doing the most work gets no compensation of a monetary nature, naturally the chapter must feel itself morally obligated to give him every help. In this connection, the practice of chapters actually paying under-classmen for performing such duties as cleaning the paths and the like is open to severe criticism. The more a man does for his chapter the more it becomes to him, and to train up freshmen with the idea that they should be paid for things that they should consider it their duty to do, is hardly conducive to making strong interested loyal alumni in after years. It has never been shown that "fagging" by a freshman ever does him harm or detracts from his loyalty as an alumnus, and after all is said, the loyalty of its alumni is one of a chapter's best assets.

If a chapter is already badly in debt, let the committee devise ways and means of funding it. Let them liquidate the debts either by subscriptions, assessments or by giving the creditors short time notes, these notes to be decreased a pre-determined amount at each renewal. Begin at once on a cash basis and give your coming active chapters a well thought-out system of finance as an inheritance, for a cash basis of doing business is the panacea of most of the ills to which a chapter is heir.

The Phi Gamma Delta.



Squareness in Inter-Fraternity Dealings

THIS subject is not a new one, yet it is one which I think too much stress cannot be laid upon, particularly where, as is the case with us, sophomore pledge day is in effect. In such a case, strict Panhellenic rules are necessary to prevent strenuous rushing, and although some of these rules may seem exaggerated and strained, it certainly pays to observe them all to the very letter. A reputation which every chapter wants is that of being absolutely fair and square in her dealings with the other fraterni-

ties in her college. To make others say of us, "The Kappas can always be trusted; they will do the square thing," is an end which can only be attained by a rigid observance of Panhellenic rules in the spirit as well as the letter.

Besides gaining the respect of the fraternities, we gain the respect of the freshmen by keeping the rules. In Swarthmore, a printed slip containing certain Panhellenic rules in connection with rushing is given to each entering freshman girl, so that they know, as well as the fraternity girls, when rules are broken. A conscientious freshman of the type Kappa want can not help liking and admiring those girls who are careful to break no rushing rules, even though their observance involve a certain amount of embarrassment or strain, rather than those who slide around the rules and say: "Oh, it does not make any difference. Nobody obeys that rule, anyway."

Besides all this, there is the influence on the character of the fraternity girls themselves. A girl who learns to avoid rules and do underhand rushing for her fraternity is likely to acquire the habit and go on doing underhand things all her life, for college and fraternity influence us at that stage of life when we are most easily influenced and are acquiring the ideals and habits that remain with us always.

Kappas, observe Panhellenic rules. Be absolutely square and open in your dealings with other fraternities, and besides making them like and respect Kappa, you will be taking a step toward that ideal of perfect womanhood which Kappa is striving to attain.

Key of Kappa Kappa Gamma.

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