

The Crescent
of
Gamma Phi Beta

5



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THE CRESCENT OF GAMMA PHI BETA

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- Inez Neterer.
- Fifth National Service School.



(Photo by Maude Jay Wilson, Palo Alto, Cal.)

MRS. VERNON KELLOGG (Charlotte Hoffman, Eta) AND HER
DAUGHTER, JEAN

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THE CRESCENT,
1565 Lafayette Street, Denver, Colo.

THE BELGIAN RELIEF WORK

[Reprinted from THE CRESCENT of January, 1916.]

By Lois McCoy, Mu, '15

[Since the following article was written, Mrs. Kellogg has been appointed the only American woman member of the Commission for the Relief of Belgium and spent the last six months of 1916 in Belgium, where her husband was in charge of the chief office of the commission on the field, at Brussels. As a result of her close investigation of the work of the women, she has written a book, *Women of Belgium*, in which she tells of the devotion, unstinted service, and absolute self-abnegation of those in the war-torn land; while the publishers of this volume are generously turning over all profits to the furthering of the great work which it describes. Mrs. Kellogg is still giving unreservedly of her strength, time, and enthusiasm and in a recent letter she writes: "Our California Committee, or others, are daily in receipt of heart-breaking appeals for help in putting people back on the land in our adopted district near Peronne (evacuated Somme region). We are trying to make it possible for them to sow their winter wheat—and, of course, continually asking for special gifts for those poor people inside 'the steel ring'—especially the children. Our government has loaned the Belgium government the money to pay for the base ration for the people inside the occupied territory, but there never was a time when we were called upon as we are now to give expression to friendship and sympathy through 'special gifts' over and above the base ration. I enclose our last monthly California report—a poor one on account of vacations." This report is printed elsewhere in the magazine that we may know the splendid work which California, alone, is doing.—Ed.]

Gamma Phi Beta may well be proud to claim as one of its members Mrs. Charlotte Hoffman Kellogg, whose splendid work for the relief of the suffering in Belgium deserves the highest praise.

She has been the chairman for over a year now of the Stanford Belgian Relief Committee and under her guidance, the territory covered and the results obtained have been truly remarkable. Recently a state committee has been organized in California and Mrs. Kellogg has been appointed to act as secretary.

Just a word about Mrs. Kellogg herself before telling of her work. She is the wife of Professor Vernon Lyman Kellogg of the entomology department of Stanford University, who is one of the world's greatest authorities on the subject of natural science. Charlotte Hoffman was her name before her marriage. She graduated from the University of California in 1900 and was a member of Eta Chapter of Gamma Phi Beta while there. She was married in Italy in 1908 and came to Stanford in 1910. Within the last few years, she has been closely associated with Mu Chapter. Her lovely home is always open to its members and in spite of the busy life she leads, she finds time to help them with their entertaining and to give them much valuable assistance and advice.

Her work as chairman of the Stanford Belgian Relief Committee has not been purely local as the name might seem to indicate, but has covered a vast territory. The alumni all over the country have taken up the work under her direction and she has had charge, as well, of the organization of committees of disinterested people throughout the whole vicinity of San Francisco.

Her appointment was made directly by Mr. Herbert C. Hoover, the chairman of the American Commission which has its headquarters in London and is the only organization that is allowed to take food into Belgium, either for gratuitous distribution or for sale. Mr. Hoover has had charge of large business interests in London for many years and was chosen because of his efficiency by Ambassadors Page and Whitlock, the American Ambassadors in London and Brussels, respectively, when the Commission for Relief in Belgium was formed, chiefly by Americans in London.

He has been ably assisted by his wife, Lou Henry Hoover, both abroad and in America. Mrs. Hoover is a member of Kappa Kappa Gamma, a graduate of Stanford, as is Mr. Hoover, and a close friend of Mrs. Kellogg. Her intimate and first-hand knowledge of affairs in Belgium makes it possible for her to tell us here in America the true conditions as we could not know them otherwise because of the German surveillance.

† Professor Kellogg went to Belgium last May to become the director of distribution to all Belgium. He has found it a great opportunity for study and it is said that he is soon to go to Poland to study conditions there.

It will be seen, under these circumstances, that Mrs. Kellogg is in a position to know the true condition of affairs in the stricken country and also to know that the money and supplies which are sent by her committee, reach the people for whom they are intended.

Last September she received a number of gifts which would prove this. They were sincere expressions of gratitude, ample reward for any sacrifice made by those in America who gave money. The women of Belgium, having no means but their nimble fingers to make their thanks known, took the sacks in which flour had been sent from America, transformed them with beautiful embroidery and handmade lace, and made them into laundry bags, aprons, and pillows. Some bore the Belgium coat-of-arms, others combined the Belgian and American flags, and all had some expression of gratitude—"America has saved us from starving," for example. This is humble but convincing evidence of the character of this worthy people who will not submit to the stagnation that conditions would force upon them.

Mrs. Kellogg has carried out a number of plans for raising money for the Relief Fund. First, there was the direct appeal for money and clothing. A sum of nearly twenty-five hundred dollars was raised in less than three days and hundreds of people gave warm clothing.

Then Mrs. Kellogg realized that in order to do any good at all there must be a continuous fund to help to carry the people through the winter. So a campaign for monthly subscriptions was organized—a fifty cent campaign, it was called—whereby those who did not care to give a lump sum could pledge any amount from ten cents a month up. Fifty cents was the popular amount. By this means, an average of seven hundred dollars a month was sent over from November, 1914, to October, 1915. October, 1915, brought twelve hundred and the November subscriptions reached fifteen hundred.

Another plan for adding to the fund has been the European markets which have been held on the main street of Palo Alto. People from all over the state have participated in and contributed to these markets—famous artists have given pictures, pottery workers have given their wares, society women their services, and students and professors and their wives have dressed in foreign costumes to sell the products of the countries they represented. A sum of eleven hundred and fifty dollars was cleared by the first market and three thousand three hundred dollars by the second.

All of this is splendid but Mrs. Kellogg says, "Belgium and North France will be naked unless we cover them!" Because winter is coming on, the people are worse off than they were before because they have used up all the supplies that were on hand last year and

all manufacturing is at a standstill. Therefore, the tireless workers of the commission must redouble their efforts.

Perhaps a few extracts from a recent talk by Mrs. Hoover will explain why there is such dire need.

"There are about 11,000 square miles in the area of Belgium, and a population of about 8,000,000 people, which makes a population of 652 to the square mile, the highest average of any white nation. Under ordinary circumstances, Belgium imports about eighty per cent of her foodstuffs. . . . There is absolutely no open door for foodstuffs to enter Belgium. The condition of Belgium today is that of a country with no imports, except through the commission, no exports, and no internal traffic. Very few factories can remain open, and one great mass of people is without occupation, and must spend their time in idleness. Under these circumstances the number of the destitute, or those who are unable to pay for their food, is increasing very rapidly. Today there are three million who would be hungry with no way of getting food if the commission did not provide. . . . The actual distribution of the food is done by the Belgians themselves. Practically every man, woman, and child in Belgium is anxious to use his or her entire capabilities for the good of the country, and there is no lack of tireless, intelligent workers.

"There is absolutely no foundation for the report sometimes met that the food from the United States is going to Germany. . . . The military and civil heads of the German government in Belgium agreed to take no food brought in by the commission from its inception. Later on, they made a special agreement not to touch this year's Belgium harvest. And to all of these promises they have adhered most loyally.

"A word about clothing. Last year the situation was more than met—their own shops were well stocked, the people had their preceding year's supply to fall back on—and besides, they received over 3,500 tons of clothing from America. The coming year they will need much more. There is little left in the shops to buy, and there are two or three million more people who will not have the wherewithal to buy anything. Rubbish is not wanted for them, but any amount of good, warm, well-mended second-hand clothing they can use. Better still would be bolts of serviceable cloth for inner and outer garments which could be made up by the women themselves. . . ."

Surely you have all read President Wilson's appeal for the support of the commission and Mr. Hoover's call for a nation-wide contribution of cloth or clothing. Does not your heart go out to

these thrifty, worthy, and capable people who are literally forced into idleness and starvation?

Gamma Phi Beta stands for social service work and what better work could she do than to lend support to one of her members who is working night and day to save her fellow-man from death?

MRS. KELLOGG'S BOOK—"WOMEN OF BELGIUM"

Turning Tragedy To Triumph

An absorbingly interesting narrative of personal experience by the only woman member of the Relief Commission, who tells in moving language the story of the unbreakable spirit sustaining the Belgians and the noble service the Belgian women have rendered and inspired in a land made desolate by war.

PRESS NOTICES

It is a book that brings tears and smiles and heart liftings. And surely if anything could inspire a more generous response from the American people to the staggering and incessant needs of the Commission for the Relief of Belgium it would be the reading of the wonderful story this volume tells. Moreover, it ought to be read by every American who does not want to shut both his heart and his purse against that awful need. All the profits of the book are to go to that commission.—*New York Times*.

"Among the thousands of books that have been written on the war, in this country and abroad, the pen of a woman has given us the truest portrayal of the real heart of a heart-broken people."—*Constitution*, Atlanta, Ga.

"The pages brim with information and with profoundest pathos. As you read some of them you will feel a lump in your throat."—*Knickerbocker Press*, Albany, N. Y.

"It is a book of tears, heart-throbs, and of devotion. . . . We do not think that anyone who reads it will regret sending a son to redress the wrongs of humanity."—*Inquirer*, Philadelphia, Pa.

"The farther you read the more you will wish to read, so great is the charm, so intense the interest."—*Eastern Argus*, Portland, Me.

"It is full of the kind of stuff that makes us proud of the part played by Americans in the work of saving Belgium from famine during the long, sad months that Germany has had its iron heel on this stricken land."—*Evening Star*, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

"Among the many thousands of war books that have been written since this world-war began, probably the volume entitled *Women of Belgium, Turning Tragedy to Triumph* embodies the intensest human interest, the profoundest pathos. It has just been published by the Funk & Wagnalls Company as a labor of love and philanthropy. All profits accruing from its sales go to the Commission for Relief in Belgium. The only American woman member of that Commission wrote the book—Mrs. Charlotte Kellogg—after spending eight months on Belgian soil; and her strong sympathy, her unfailing appreciation, intensify the literary charm of its pages. Learning how these women have labored, in their mothering of smitten millions, we get from this book side-lights upon the effects of the war."—*Richmond Times Dispatch*.

The book is short—only 200 pages of large print; and it is one which cannot be laid down easily, despite the pages that wring the heart—or is it perhaps mainly because of them? And it should help the cause which it describes, not merely with the value of money actually realized from its sale, but by showing us one more side of a work which no preoccupation with our own war burdens could explain our slacking in—for if we are not in the war primarily for the sake of Belgium we are a nation of self-deceivers!—*San Francisco Chronicle*.

SOME OF THE THINGS TOLD IN THIS REMARKABLE STORY

INTRODUCTION BY HERBERT C. HOOVER

The Chairman of the Committee for Relief in Belgium reviews briefly the great need of the Belgian people and the enormous work of the Commission in meeting it. He introduces this book as a "Tribute in admiration" of the noble women of Belgium.

CHAPTER I—THE LEADERS

An introduction to the idols of the Belgian people—their King Albert and Queen Elizabeth—and the other workers who are devoting their lives to the relief of this little nation.

CHAPTER II—THE "SOUPES"

How the people of Brussels are fed—the great soup-kitchens—collecting the materials, preparing the food and distributing it—types seen on the bread-lines—how Belgium treats the Americans.

CHAPTER III—THE CRADLES ON THE MEUSE

How the little orphans of Belgium are fed, clothed, and cared for by the Relief Commission—the story of Dinant and her martyrs.

CHAPTER IV—"THE LITTLE BEES"

The Society which is taking care of practically all the children, babies, and older ones, who are in one way or another victims of the war—and below normal health. This chapter describes the work of two cantines, one of which provides for 1,662 of these little ones, and the other for 430.

CHAPTER V—MRS. WHITLOCK'S VISIT

A touching description of the visit of the wife of United States Minister Whitlock to one of the Cantines in Brussels and the pathetic attempts of the Belgians to express their gratitude. How the Relief Commission has made the condition of the very poor better than it ever was.

CHAPTER VI—THE BATH TUB

How a young woman established a hospital for sick and helpless children where she bathes, feeds, gives medical attendance to, and in other ways cares for scores of needy babies.

CHAPTER VII—THE BREAD IN THE HAND

The gigantic machinery which provides the necessary food for the work of the Commission. How America's young men have won the love and respect of Belgium.

CHAPTER VIII—ONE WOMAN

When the Germans abolished the Belgian Red Cross, this woman devoted her entire time, her whole home, her last cent, to relieving the helpless and homeless.

CHAPTER IX—THE CITY OF THE CARDINAL

How Cardinal Mercier is inspiring and sustaining Belgium—how the Germans try in vain to smother the loyalty and courage of the Belgians.

CHAPTER X—THE TEACHERS

How the Teachers of the Public Schools are joining in the work of the Commission and helping the children who are in their charge.

CHAPTER XI—GABRIELLE'S BABY

The story of a pathetic incident, typical of daily occurrences in Belgium.

CHAPTER XII—THE "DROP OF MILK"

How the young mothers are helped and cared for and how pure milk is secured, with great difficulty, for the babies.

CHAPTER XIII—LAYETTES

How the Commission supplies all necessary clothing for the little babies and instructs the mothers in the care of their children.

CHAPTER XIV—THE SKATING RINK AT LIEGE

Turning a popular sporting establishment into a charitable restaurant for 4,000 people.

CHAPTER XV—A ZEPPELIN

and its effect upon the Belgians.

CHAPTER XVI—NEW USES OF A HIPPODROME

How the great hippodrome of Brussels is now used as a storage place for the goods to clothe the destitute Belgians—tracing clothes from their donors in America to the unhappy folks in Belgium—how clothing is prepared and distributed.

CHAPTER XVII—THE ANTWERP MUSIC HALL

How it was used before the war and how it is used now—as an enormous sewing-room which furnishes work to hundreds of otherwise destitute women.

CHAPTER XVIII—LACE

Saving the lace-making industry of Belgium and at the same time saving the girls to whom this industry gives work enough for a livelihood.

CHAPTER XIX—A TOY FACTORY

Supplying work for the mutilated Belgian soldiers and helping them to learn a trade which will make them self-supporting.

CHAPTER XX—ANOTHER TOY FACTORY

How many young girls of Belgium are saved from pauperism by making toys.

CHAPTER XXI—THE "MUTILS"

How a woman founded a settlement for maimed soldiers where they can regain some of their health and learn to work in spite of their mutilations.

CHAPTER XXII—THE LITTLE PACKAGE

How the people of Belgium are sharing the little they have with their loved ones who are prisoners in Germany.

CHAPTER XXIII—THE GREEN BOX

How charity is given secretly to the "Ashamed Poor"—those who were in good circumstances before the war and find it hard to stand on the bread-lines.

CHAPTER XXIV—THE "MOTHER OF BELGIUM"

To quote Mr. Hoover, "The women of Belgium have become the Mother of Belgium." In these Cantines is the relief of Belgium.

CHAPTER XXV—OUT

How the author left Belgium on her return to the United States.

CHAPTER XXVI—FAREWELL

The message of the Belgian people to the people of the United States.

A SUGGESTION

Doubtless, each and every Gamma Phi has contributed to the Belgian Relief Fund; but, inspired by Mrs. Kellogg's untiring endeavors for the little country, may we not make redoubled efforts in its behalf?

Why not do this by the sale of Mrs. Kellogg's book? Each chapter can easily assume the responsibility of a definite number of volumes and can help to swell the fund which is so needed.

Add to your libraries, active chapters; talk this over in meeting, alumnae members! It is real social service work, and by responding to the call, we do our bit for a cause which has reached the heart of each one of us.

CALIFORNIA COMMITTEE FOR RELIEF IN BELGIUM AND FRANCE

337 Mills Building, San Francisco
JULY, 1917, REPORT

California's contribution for July was \$5,177.99. It is encouraging to record an increase over last month's contribution.

Belgium's condition grows daily more desperate. The shipping is insufficient to send the full base ration, which is always too little, even at best, and we are redoubling our efforts to send as much money as possible into the country as special gifts to special groups of women to buy what local food can still be bought there. Eggs, milk, vegetables, meat, and fuel are held at high prices because of their scarcity, but they are procurable for the children and the sick.

We have just had most urgent appeals from Mrs. Brand Whitlock and the Belgian Minister at Washington for the sick Belgian children whom the Germans allow to go out to the seaside in Holland for a month's recreation, where they are built up with milk and eggs and good nourishing food. The cost is five dollars for each child for a month. This fund is under the care of the Princess Albert de Ligne and the Countess d'Oultremont, who have to depend for support entirely on private contributions. In May six thousand children were taken out, but many thousands more could go if there were funds.

We are doing our utmost to help the rehabilitation of our Peronne district. We have had desperately urgent appeals for this work. The misery of these people is unspeakable. If temporary shelter and fuel cannot be given them they cannot sow their winter wheat, and they drift to the cities, and the land is left uncultivated. We have begun with \$2,000 for this district, but that is the merest beginning. We have received a letter from Madame Jusserand, the wife of the French Ambassador at Washington, in answer to our first gift. After speaking of the anxieties over the shortage of food in Belgium and the heartrending accounts that come of increasing mortality from tuberculosis and scurvy, she says: "With this grave anxiety weighing on us, I am the more grateful for your committee's generous gift of \$1,000 which I acknowledged to Mrs. Crocker and which I sent off to Madame St. René Taillandier. If we can do little or nothing for those in the hands of the enemy, we must do more to save those who are now out of their clutches. * * * Your gift was so opportune. When a work is needful I am sure the money will come somehow."

We cannot emphasize too much the fact that, owing to the generosity of Mrs. William H. Crocker, who continues to pay all office expenses, every cent goes to the cause for which it was con-

tributed. The treasurer's reports will show each month the disposition of the various funds.

The great event of the month was the visit of the distinguished members of the Belgian Mission, who came to America to express their gratitude to the American people for their sympathy in Belgium's disasters. The response was spontaneous and the reception accorded them showed the wide interest in the cause which they represented. Baron Moncheur and Lieutenant-General Leclercq, who spoke English fluently, gave the addresses and inspired their hearers as they recounted anew the heroic struggles of their little nation to preserve her integrity and honor.

In Los Angeles, Mrs. Willoughby Rodman collected a purse of \$2,000 in memory of the Belgian Mission's visit. It is to be put into the hands of Baron Moncheur to be used where he considers best. The fund was started in a unique way. John Treanor, the small son of Mr. and Mrs. John Treanor, Jr., sold one of his curls for 60 cents. Baron Moncheur offered \$5 for another one; not to be outdone, another member of the Mission offered \$10 for a third curl, and so the fund gained impetus.

The enterprising children of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Huntington of Pasadena, gave a charming garden party, at which they raised, through gifts and sale of goodies, the sum of \$150, which was sent direct to Baron Moncheur.

In Hemet, the young people gave a pretty play and musical program at Idylwild Inn, and sent the proceeds, \$5 to the children's fund.

In San Francisco, the children at the Presidio, under the direction of Mrs. Colonel Sladen, gave a bazaar and netted \$70, to be credited to the Little Belgian House collections. With this they have chosen to "adopt" several children in the district of Mons for one year.

The "Little Belgian House," a depot to receive contributions, established a year ago on Sutter Street, now at 573, is again open, having been closed for two months.

From Hayward, Miss Ruth Kimball sent \$4.20, the net proceeds from a small card party.

Mrs. Vernon Kellogg gave several addresses during the month: in Palo Alto, San Francisco, Coronado, Los Angeles, Pasadena, Oxnard, and Santa Barbara. Her fervent account of the bravery of the people in Belgium, especially the women, under cruel oppression, and of their ever-pressing needs, thrills and inspires one to make every effort to befriend this little nation until it is released.

Though several of our committees have not yet taken up the sale of Mrs. Kellogg's book, *Women of Belgium*, the full profits of which go to the C. R. B., we have already sold about 1,000 copies and we feel sure the sale will steadily grow.

MARY GAMBLE, *Secretary*.

TREASURER'S REPORT

July, 1917

Agnew	\$ 15.00	Oxnard-Hueneme	\$1,151.00
Alameda	5.00	Pasadena	758.00
Berkeley	50.50	Redlands	7.72
Burlingame	15.00	Redwood City	10.00
Colusa	5.00	Ross	10.00
Coronado	5.00	San Bernardino	5.00
Courtland	13.00	San Francisco	1,843.54
Danville	1.00	San Jose	100.00
Fresno	3.00	San Luis Obispo	2.10
Fullerton	12.00	San Mateo	80.00
Gilroy	3.50	San Rafael	2.00
Grass Valley (Mme. Lectrice)	5.25	Santa Barbara	370.05
Hayward	6.25	Santa Cruz	55.00
Hemet	5.00	Santa Rosa	11.00
Los Altos	25.00	Sausalito	20.00
Los Angeles	13.43	Sites	30.00
Los Gatos	2.00	Stanford-Palo Alto ..	285.42
Menlo Park	4.50	West Butte	2.50
Mill Valley	121.00	Woodland	1.50
Monterey Peninsula ..	48.65	Yerington, Nev.28
Mount Hamilton	15.00	California Children's Fund for Belgian Babies	10.00
Oakland (and Alameda County)	47.80		
			<hr/>
			\$5,177.99

This money has been distributed as under:

To Baron de Cartier, Belgian Minister at Washington:

La Panne Hospital	\$1,011.25
Cardinal Mercier Fund	100.00
Holland Seaside Fund for Belgian Children ..	500.00
Milk Fund for Belgian Babies	500.00

To Madame Jusserand, wife of the French Ambassador at Washington:

"The Re-birth of the Home," to help in the restoration of the evacuated district of Peronne	1,000.00
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To the Commission for Relief in Belgium, for:

"Assistance Discrete"	500.00
"Little Bees"	761.00
Antwerp Ouvroir	300.00
Antwerp—Institut St. Camille	50.00

Children in the Region of Mons.....	\$291.24
Children in the Village of Marchipont	25.00
Children in the Village of Bournies	55.00
Children in the Village of Harmignies	70.00
Children in the Village of Moerzeke	14.50

\$5,177.99

ETHEL W. CROCKER, *Treasurer.*

YOUR SHARE

THE TASK BEFORE THE WOMEN OF THE COUNTRY—A STATEMENT
BY FLORENCE M. MARSHALL, THE NEWLY CREATED HEAD OF THE
WOMAN'S BUREAU OF THE RED CROSS

(Miss Marshall is of Delta Chapter, and this article originally appeared in the October number of *McCall's Magazine*.)

When the United States entered the war on April 6 and pledged her men to stand with the Allies for the freedom of the world, the women of the country were equally pledged for the same cause. For every man that joins the Army or Navy there are mothers, sisters, daughters, and wives behind, anxious for his welfare; so that same April day held a task under the Red Cross for every woman's hand. For while the Army and Navy perform their military duties abroad, the United States government has recognized the American Red Cross as its only official agent for military relief.

Out of the many tasks the Red Cross has to do, two—nursing and sewing—definitely call for women. No day passes at the National Headquarters of the Red Cross, down behind the State, War and Navy Building, without its cabled appeals from Europe to the Red Cross War Council. They come from France, from the refugees of Rumania. Others ask for Russian ambulances, or tell the needs of Belgian hospitals where are the soldiers of King Albert, or ask aid for the wives and children hidden from them for three years by the mighty barriers of war. There are those also with a still more touching appeal for women—the cables that tell of the hundreds of homeless French children whose great foster mother America must be.

To meet these constant and appalling calls for aid the Woman's Bureau of the Red Cross was formed. Its special task is to stimulate women, both in and out of Red Cross chapters, for the kind of non-professional war work they can do most quickly, and with the minimum of special training. Equally important is the providing of facilities under the Red Cross by which thousands of offers to

help from countrysides where Red Cross chapters have not yet been formed, might be promptly utilized and turned into service.

A committee of prominent women, chosen from cities where chapters had been doing distinguished relief work ever since the beginning of the European war, was selected by the War Council to assist in directing the energies of the new bureau. Mrs. William K. Draper, of New York, is its chairman. Its members are: Miss Mabel Boardman, Washington; Miss Mary Goodwillie, Baltimore; Mrs. E. H. Harriman, New York; Mrs. F. V. Hammar, St. Louis; Mrs. George Wharton Pepper, Philadelphia; Miss Lavinia Newell, Boston; Mrs. Joseph Cudahy, Chicago; Mrs. Preston Arkwright, of Atlanta, Ga.; Mrs. Wm. A. Crocker, of San Francisco, and Mrs. Leonard Wood, of Charleston, S. C.

The purpose behind the Bureau was eloquently stated by Mr. Davison when he appointed it.

"I am," he said, "moved by a sense of very deep obligation to the women of America for their generous response to the call of the Red Cross. That response, as measured in the daily increase of volunteer workers, has been unsurpassed.

"To recognize this warm response, as well as to supply the leadership for the days of trial before us, is the purpose of this new organization. Especially, the Bureau will seek to guide and encourage the women in smaller towns and in the country. These women, working in their homes or in groups, frequently are not in touch with chapter workrooms and organized branches of Red Cross activity. Yet their work is vital at this time when every bandage, every hospital garment, and every kind of supplies is needed for the relief of world-wide suffering. Organization of all women will be undertaken by the Bureau."

Such is the job that we, in the Woman's Bureau, have before us. If the Bureau is to equal to the task which the men of America expect us to perform, we must first be properly organized. In its structure, the Red Cross resembles a railroad, express, or telephone company with its branches all over the country. We shall utilize these branches as the centers for our work, and from them we shall direct, not merely the making, but the mobilizing of the millions of articles to be shipped to our troops at home and abroad.

Only the other day, cables came from France calling for three hundred and fifty thousand bathrobes and convalescent gowns, one hundred thousand pairs of bed socks, seven hundred thousand handkerchiefs, six hundred and fifty thousand hospital bed shirts, eight hundred thousand pairs of socks, four hundred and fifty thousand suits of pajamas, two hundred and fifty thousand pairs of war slippers, three hundred thousand shoulder wraps.

These are numbers almost past the imagination of the woman who thinks of the army in terms of sons—a blue-eyed boy from South Carolina, or of a stalwart young aviator from Maine. But the Woman's Bureau is to be the bureau of all the women of America. It must think in terms of millions of men, and in the needs of whole armies, our own and those of Belgium, France, Russia, Servia, England, Rumania, Portugal, Japan, Italy, Servia, Montenegro, all who wage the common battle of the Allied cause.

The task before us is colossal. Only with the most careful planning can we hope to do our best. The Woman's Bureau has been asked to standardize all the knitted articles and all hospital supplies. That means that we must study every demand from the hospitals of Europe. We have already sent two of our own agents to find these things out for us. If we arrange to send the doctors in our base hospitals the kinds of supplies that they, not we, know to be the best and handled with the least trouble, it is as though we added an extra doctor to a hospital staff. In the same way, every child's garment that we send to France may take the weight of worry from some mother who has taken her husband's place in the shop or factory.

Fortunately, we have gone to work with the experience of the French, Belgian, and British Red Cross societies before us. We have thoroughly investigated the price and quality of materials available for us to work with. Already we have arranged, through the Red Cross supply department, for a reserve of from eight hundred thousand to one million pounds of wool with which our women can knit helmets, sweaters, mittens, and socks for the men who, this winter, may be serving in the treacherous valleys of the Vosges, or braving the storms of winter seas. We have already published two manuals on the making of standardized garments. Every Red Cross chapter is being supplied with these, while traveling exhibits of perfectly finished articles are to be sent about the country to serve as models of instruction.

No doubt, the sewing of garments will sometimes seem hard and dull. But it will never seem hard to the woman who really knows what war means, or to the women who have said good-by to their sons.

No letters can ever mean to the boy more than the muffler knitted by his mother's fingers—or somebody else's mother's—will mean when the wind tears and chills the trooper's face in the icy rain and blinding storms of northern France. Every muffler will be a sign to the man "out there." It will bring to his mind a picture of the home side of the Atlantic, of a fireside once happy * * * of

dear eyes. He will see them bent on stitches * * * twenty, twenty-one, twenty-two * * * he will hear a voice that he loves counting as the gray yarn follows the flashing needles.

Later we may undertake, as a part of the Woman's Bureau, to enlist for service the twenty-two million school children of America. If they are to learn the lessons that war brings and find their proper patriotic tasks, they must be given only pieces of work suited to their powers of making things. They must be taught to cherish materials and to give work that is never less than their best.

But for the present, it is women's work that the Bureau will hope to standardize. We are finding out now at Washington the best and quickest way of making the articles needed. Women over the whole country will have their patterns ready for them, approved by the Bureau, and the work to be done by the loyal women of America for the Army and Navy of their land will surely be new cause for the faith our men had in us when they gave us this responsibility.

PRESIDENTS' MESSAGES

[Messages from the presidents of four of the N. P. C. sororities are reprinted, so that we may know how the "spirit of the times" is agitating the Greek-letter organizations. A few timely words from our own Miss Morgan are given first.]

OUR DUTY IN THE PRESENT CRISIS

Our members returning to college this year will face a situation the like of which has never before been experienced by sorority women. How far this war will affect the sorority life can only be told as time goes on, but that it is bound to have some influence can readily be seen. The question is "How shall we meet the situation?" There is great danger of going to extremes in any crisis and our endeavor should be to act sanely.

The high prices of food and fuel will undoubtedly prevent extravagance in those lines, but the greatest care should be exercised in buying. Nutritious foods of good quality are the things to buy. Delicacies are a luxury and can easily be dispensed with at this time. Great care should also be given to the cooking of this food that it may be palatable and not wasted. Only such quantities should be served as can be eaten, and meats, vegetables, and fruits left over can be utilized in salads and scalloped dishes. The garbage can should be closely watched that nothing useful is thrown away.

Another place where waste creeps in is in the burning of light. In some sororities a fine is imposed on girls who leave lights burning in their rooms while they are away for any length of time. In

others the house manager takes out the bulb and the girl has to pay to get it back. In the conservation of fuel it is necessary to have a man to care for the furnace who understands the most economical way of doing so.

Next to the matter of economy in running the house comes the question of the social life for the year. In coeducational institutions the social life will of necessity be more limited than in the past, owing to the fact that so many young men have left college to join the army. In all colleges social affairs should be limited in number but particularly in expense. It does not seem necessary, however, that all hospitality should cease. It seems a golden opportunity for the young women of the college to become acquainted with each other. Simple entertaining of other sorority women but particularly of the nonsorority women should be fostered at this time. Knitting parties are in vogue all over the land at the present time and this would be a simple and useful way in which to entertain. Such refreshments as are served should be of the simplest kind. In many cities literary clubs are foregoing refreshments entirely and giving the money to the Red Cross. The sorority could set a good example in doing likewise.

With the social life limited as it must be, this is an excellent time for every girl to bend to her studies with renewed energy and to show to the world that she feels the seriousness that is pervading our land. We trust that only those who are forced by necessity to drop out of college will do so, as this is a time when we shall need trained women to take the places of men in all lines of work. Our Commissioner of Education, the Hon. P. P. Claxton, has sent out an appeal that every young woman possible shall pursue her higher education. We shall also look for a higher scholastic average than ever before and shall expect more Phi Beta Kappas and other honor students. Which one of our chapters will take the lead this year?

You will also be called upon to coöperate with the college authorities in many ways. Let no sorority woman fail in her duty in this respect. In the all-college activities that will take place let the sorority woman do her part in all earnestness. This is a time to foster democracy in every way.

As to our duty to the Red Cross much might be said. No doubt all active chapters will do something in this line of work, but it seems a wonderful opportunity for our alumnæ chapters, who can no longer say that they have no real object in gathering. They can meet and knit or do other Red Cross work and discuss sorority problems at the same time. We trust that all chapters will report a large membership this year. We are planning to do something as a sorority for the Red Cross, but just what has not yet been

determined. A communication relative to the matter will be sent to the chapters for their vote.

The seriousness of the national crisis is just beginning to be truly felt in all quarters. Let us as a sorority stand ready to do whatever duty may devolve upon us. Should the time come when we are called upon to endure real privation as our Canadian sisters are, we must meet the situation bravely, even as they have done.

CARRIE E. MORGAN,
President of Gamma Phi Beta.

ALPHA PHI

It is of *Service* that I would write you—of how we may best do our share of the tremendous amount of work that it is now the privilege of the women of the United States to undertake.

As individuals, I know each Alpha Phi is quietly assuming her responsibility. But I would like to evolve a plan whereby we could so systematize at least a part of our efforts, that the accomplishments of Alpha Phis, as such, may not be deemed negligible through lack of connection. We must justify our organization by placing what machinery we have at the disposal of our government.

I wonder if it is not possible for all of our alumnae chapters and groups to undertake some one form of relief work; and likewise, if the efforts of our collegiate chapters cannot be directed along some certain line. I would greatly appreciate a report from all secretaries, active and alumnae, as to the work her chapter feels should and could be undertaken by them. A plan for concerted action might then be evolved.

We will, of course, cut our expenses down to a minimum, eliminating from our calendar all that is not essential to our continuance. Each cent we can save, and then give, will help to alleviate suffering somewhere.

I trust that every Alpha Phi heeded the summons of the Editor in the *March Quarterly*, and joined the Red Cross. The moral support, thus evidenced, of more than four thousand women, as well as their dollars, while perhaps but a drop in the bucket, is a drop that counts.

In such ways can we give expression to our desire to help—and satisfy the longing of our hearts to feel that we, too, are part of the great throng that is responding to the call of the President: "We must all speak, act, and serve together."

ALICE ROEDEL VON BRICKEN.

PHI MU

As this issue of the *Aglaia* goes to press, I am reminded to tell you of the part which we, as women of the United States, must take in this time of our country's great need. All over this country and in the countries where the men of the land are engaged in actual warfare, women of all creeds and of all stations in life are doing their share of the world's work, as it is assigned to them. Not since the days of the Civil War, when Phi Mus were active in all good work, have we been given such opportunity to offer our willing services and to make plain our earnestness of purpose.

Shall we, too, not join the thousands of American women who have promised to live simply, dress simply, and, in all needful things, practice economy and moderation? Let us not banish all beauty and love of mankind from our lives and, because there may come the need of personal sacrifice, make what we are doing or what we are doing without as the excuse for discontent and much complaint; but rather let us turn our footsteps to the light of freedom, which must come to all nations from this war, and do our woman's share with a true, generous spirit of aiding where we can. By this time you must know all the needs of your own community and where you can turn your personal efforts to help the most. Spare a dollar, so that you may become enrolled as a member of the American Red Cross. You could seek no better place for affiliation than this wonderful organization. Join a Red Cross first aid class, so that you may be prepared to help, if an emergency arises. In your chapter, in your alumnae association or by yourself, form a unit to do actual Red Cross work. That means sewing, knitting, winding of bandages, making of surgical dressings, and the countless other things that go properly to equip a hospital and to care for the comfort of our soldiers.

For the one who has much time, or for the one who has little, there is work ready at hand, and let us not be blind to its possibilities, nor unaware of its far-reaching consequences for good.

In this hour of darkest uncertainty, in this time of anxiety for us all, may we remember *always* the allegiance we owe to our country and may we, as Phi Mus, stand united in our highest purposes and most sacred ideals. And as we go on from day to day, "doing our bit" bravely and unstintingly, may God grant to each one of us the blessed privilege of keeping our lives gentle, merciful and just, so that, in the ordering of our days for now and the future, we may be found steadfast in every duty, small or large.

NELLIE S. HART, *National President.*

DELTA GAMMA

On the sixth of April congress declared that a state of war exists between the United States and Germany, and this nation, whether she liked it or not, found herself face to face with perhaps the greatest crisis in her history. The immediate reaction on all thinking people was a serious effort to discover in what way he or she could be of use to the country at such a time; to decide what was the important thing to do, and then to set about accomplishing it. The vote of the chapters, reinforced by the unanimous vote of Council, to postpone the twentieth biennial convention of Delta Gamma, was the first service that we, as a fraternity, rendered to our country in the present emergency. This sacrifice has already had its salutary effect, for we have conserved our energies, our time, and our finances, and we now stand ready to turn these to account for the nation, wherever necessary.

The individual members have doubtless found many ways of expressing their desire to be of service. The Red Cross offers such an unlimited field and such a variety of work to be done, that every intelligent woman can find something she can do. Never before has there been greater need for trained minds than now; and to each one in her own home is given an opportunity to prove that her education has not been in vain. The ever-increasing need for economy in the use of foodstuffs, the necessity to make productive all available land, the organization of children to help care for and attend to the cultivation of these smaller tracts, this is essentially women's work, and we have the energy and time to devote to it.

Aside from the increase in production of foodstuffs a most important field is now open, namely, to do away with all extravagance and waste, and to exert a control over the marketing for the home; for by this careful conservation in the homes much can be saved, and in that way we have helped our country to do her part in this world struggle.

To America the Allies are looking for supplies, both food and munitions, as well as for money. Upon the women of America, to a very large degree, depends the success of this increased supply. We have started by doing our part in the campaign for conservation and surely the American college women are now going to show their sisters elsewhere that they too "can do their bit."

JESSIE MCGILVRAY TREAT, *President.*

PI BETA PHI

Since the shadow of war has become a reality the fraternity has had to do some difficult and quick thinking. By an overwhelming

majority the sentiment of the organization has been on the side of the postponement of the convention to a more propitious time and season, when the elaborate plans for the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary would be more in harmony with the affairs of the nation. We are entering upon the tragedy of a world war, our Toronto girls know what it means after two years and nine months of struggle, in which over forty millions of men are now under arms, and the spirit of self-sacrifice and unselfish consideration for the needs of a suffering Europe abroad today demand the giving up of such events as would have marked the Convention of 1917 at Lake Geneva.

While Congress is passing the selective conscription bill this letter is being sent to *THE ARROW*. My message to the fraternity in this crisis is for every woman to remember as John R. Mott has said: "This is a woman's war as no other war in history has ever been, and no woman with the right standards can dodge her responsibility." Whether we are individually affected or not, the ultimate burden of war falls most heavily upon the women. This is woman's era, and we cannot, and we dare not fail to assume the trust imposed upon us. Whether the fraternity will take part in any definite work as a whole or not, has not yet been decided. Until then each chapter and club should work through local organizations and so do its part in that way. I wish also to urge the utmost economy in chapter expenses, the doing away with elaborate dressing and entertainments, and the saving of that money for the little children of all countries, who are dying for want of food and clothes. The people of Europe have been reduced to fundamental thinking and out of blood and tears has arisen an unparalleled spirit of heroism, unselfishness, and self-sacrifice. It is for America, then, to learn this lesson and learn it early, without, however, I devoutly trust, the same fearful baptism of fire. In the name then of the highest ideals of Pi Beta Phi, I charge you to be true to your trust in this time of national crisis, to remember the symbolism of the golden arrow, and to do worthily whatever may be your part in this great war.

MAY L. KELLER.

INEZ NETERER

Winner of the Gamma Phi Beta Scholarship

Once upon a time—at a California convention—inspired by enthusiasm and a real desire to be of practical use in the outside world, the Gamma Phi Beta Scholarship for Social Service became a definite goal toward which each chapter of the sorority directed its energies. And now—after two years—we announce that Miss Inez Neterer of Seattle has been chosen by A. C. A. as the first holder of the fellowship.



INEZ NETERER

First Holder of $\Gamma \Phi \beta$ Scholarship

Miss Neterer is a very modest person. In her letter to the *Dragon of the Shears and Ink Bottle* she laments the publicity into which she is plunged and wishes that she might slip into her chosen work "unhonored and unsung." Contrary to her desire, she immediately becomes the object of Gamma Phi scrutiny from coast to coast, vies with rushees of various chapters in interest and notoriety, and instills into every wearer of the crescent an instant craving to "know all about her."

The Northwest claims Inez Neterer, and until she went to college her life was spent in Puget Sound country. After graduating from Bellingham High School in 1912, she entered Mills College in California—the only woman's institution of collegiate rank west of the Rocky Mountains—where she majored in home economics, carrying with the course as much chemistry as possible, and graduating in 1916 with the degree of B.S. Student activities claimed much of her time and her first active impulse toward social service was received from the college Y. W. C. A. work. A summer of travel in the United States, one in Europe, and one on the coast had opened her eyes to outside conditions and outside needs; and at the time of her graduation from college, she received a Carola Woerishaffer scholarship for study during 1916-1917 at Bryn Mawr in the graduate department of Social Economy and Social Research.

Miss Neterer hopes to spend 1917-1918 at Bryn Mawr, and although, at present, she cannot definitely state the line of work she will follow, declares that the needs of rural children, especially in the west, make the greatest appeal and seem to call her most strongly. We earnestly hope that she may see her way toward answering the call, for Gamma Phi Beta will have fulfilled a very beautiful destiny if she can in a measure and even indirectly bring sounder bodies, happier hearts, and fuller knowledge to any group of little children!

THE PANHELLENIC SITUATION AT UNIVERSITY OF DENVER

[The Court of Appeals, formulated and sanctioned by the Denver Woman's Panhellenic Association, tried its first case in the fall of 1916, at which time, Theta of Gamma Phi Beta and Iota of Sigma Kappa brought charges against Colorado Beta of Pi Beta Phi. The court consisted of five wholly disinterested sorority women, not one having a chapter at the University of Denver, and the decision was unanimous after hearing testimony of both sides; but Pi Beta Phi, unsatisfied, carried the case to the N. P. C. This supreme body upheld the action of the local court, and in accordance with the verdict rendered, the following account, authorized by the Court of Appeals of the Woman's Panhellenic Association of Denver, is published in our magazine.

The trial was conducted with the utmost impartiality and open-mindedness and with a thorough understanding of the needs of Panhellenism; and those of us who were in close touch with the case appreciate and commend the splendid spirit shown by the court in the discharge of an unpleasant and difficult duty.

It should be added that in spite of warning and absolute knowledge of the national ruling, the girl in question was duly initiated into the chapter.]

In the spring of 1916, the Denver Woman's Panhellenic Association formulated a plan for a so-called Court of Appeals—this in response to a need felt by alumnae of sororities having chapters at the University of Denver because of the fact that since the faculty does not officially recognize the existence of sororities, there was no body to which appeal might be made in cases of dispute that the College Panhellenic was unable to settle, and since distance made adequate presentation to N. P. C. difficult. The plan was offered to the University of Denver Panhellenic and accepted by them, Pi Beta Phi concurring, before the close of the spring semester of 1916. In brief the plan is this. The court shall consist of five members from the Executive Board of the Denver Woman's Panhellenic Association, two chosen by the defendant, two by the plaintiff, and the fifth, who presides at the trial, by these four, always excluding the representatives of the sororities interested. At the trial the defendant and plaintiff shall each be represented by

their two college Panhellenic delegates as consul. Verdict for conviction must be unanimous, penalty left to the discretion of the court. At the November meeting of the Executive Board of the Denver Woman's Panhellenic Association, two complaints against the local chapter of Pi Beta Phi were presented, accepted by the board, and the court duly chosen and accredited. Gamma Phi Beta charged infraction of Rule 8, of the Panhellenic Association of University of Denver, "No talking to rushees between the time bids are sent out and the time answers come in," by the enclosure of the following letter in each Pi Beta Phi bid:

Pi Beta Phi:

"Panhellenic rules this year have prevented our telling you anything about our fraternity during rushing. We have tried to know you and let you know us in a natural and easy way, and now we want you to know something of our deeper life and ideals. Pi Beta Phi is the largest and oldest of all women's fraternities, having been founded in 1867. We have flourished in that time and now we have fifty-four chapters, of every one of which we are proud. There has been some question among the rushees as to our belonging to the "Big Four." We not only belong but on all authentic and unprejudiced lists of woman's fraternities, Pi Beta Phi stands at the head, whether it be in reputation, scholarship, standing, age or size. We are not essentially a social organization. If such were the case, we would feel that our existence would not be justified. Our roots go into much deeper, finer soil. Down in the Tennessee mountains we have a settlement school which is rapidly becoming a most influential factor in that section. This is entirely kept up by Pi Beta Phi. It has grown so much that five teachers are now necessary to meet the demands. This is an additional bond in holding us close. We also have a fellowship and a loan fund. The fellowship is a gift of \$500 to graduate members to study in some special line of work. This sum is given to one or two girls each year. The loan fund is for undergraduate girls to enable them to finish college when otherwise unable. Our fraternity is so managed that our fees and dues are lower than any other large national, yet we easily keep up the settlement school, the loan fund, and the scholarship. The local scholarship cup held by Gamma Phi Beta was lost by Pi Beta Phi by seven hundredths of a point. This small margin showed us that all we needed to do was to work a little harder, and now we are happy to say that our last semester's marks rank the highest. These are a few of the points that we have wanted to explain to you during the last two weeks but felt that we could not do so honorably. It has been hard to hold our tongues on a subject so near and dear to us, but we know the freshmen have understood.

But now that we can speak, our only medium is this way. Please think these things over, dear rushee, in making your decision.

As the purpose of Rule "8" was to leave the rushee to a decision free from any "last minute" influence, Gamma Phi Beta charges that this letter was a communication and contrary to the spirit of the rule. After due consideration, Pi Beta Phi admitted that she had erred, but no intention was proved, therefore the court handed down the following decision:

In the case of Theta of Gamma Phi Beta against Colorado Beta of Pi Beta Phi, the Court of Appeals of the Denver Woman's Panhellenic Association, duly accredited by the Panhellenic Association of the University of Denver, finds Colorado Beta of Pi Beta Phi did offend against Rule 8 of the local Panhellenic agreement, but no intention to offend was proved, therefore the Court of Appeals extends a reprimand, and recommends a more careful reading of the rules hereafter.

The second charge was brought by Sigma Kappa at University of Denver, viz.: Infraction of N. P. C. ruling, Art. 2, Sec. 6, "A girl who breaks her pledge to one N. P. C. fraternity or resigns therefrom shall not be asked to join another for one calendar year from the date of request for release"—by Pi Beta Phi in pledging one Mary Reyer about two weeks after she had broken her pledge with Sigma Kappa. Pi Beta Phi alleged that Mary Reyer was not a Sigma Kappa pledge inasmuch as the formal pledge ceremony had not been given, but the court held that the acceptance and wearing of a pledge pin which is the visible sign of a pledge, did constitute a pledge. Sigma Kappa warned Pi Beta Phi by calling attention to N. P. C. rule, Art. 2, Sec. 6. The court feels that this warning should have been written, but with no precedent as guide Sigma Kappa thought that a verbal warning would be sufficient. The testimony shows that certain members of Pi Beta Phi, who personally had been reminded of this rule, passed an affirmative vote on Mary Reyer subsequent to the warning. Upon due consideration of all testimony, relevant and irrelevant brought before the court, the court handed down the following decision:

"In the case of the Sigma Kappa Sorority of the University of Denver, the Court of Appeals of the Denver Woman's Panhellenic Association, duly accredited by the Panhellenic Association of the University of Denver, finds Pi Beta Phi Sorority of the University of Denver guilty as charged, viz., breaking Art. 2, Sec. 6, By-laws of N. P. C., and the decision of the court is that Colorado Beta of Pi Beta Phi shall neither rush nor pledge during the remainder of the scholastic year 1916-1917, and that this decision shall be pub-

lished in the magazines of the sororities represented in the Denver Woman's Panhellenic Association."

Forwarded by courtesy,
THE COURT OF APPEALS,
Denver Woman's Panhellenic Association.

A LETTER FROM Y. W. C. A.

Copy of letter sent to Presidents of Student Young Women's
Christian Associations

[This letter should, by rights, have appeared in the June CRESCENT, but was received too late for publication. On account of its splendid message we insert it here.—Ed.]

Dear Friends:

I cannot let you leave college without a last word about the tasks that are before us this summer as Christian women who want to serve their country. Some responses to my last letter have made me thankful that so many college girls are seeing the point of doing all in their power to live normal lives and conserve every possible ideal in order that the strain of the next months, and possibly years, may be borne.

There are three ways in which I hope our Christian Association members will mobilize for service this summer. First, by keeping ourselves fit in body, mind, and spirit. Let us try to live normal, well-balanced lives, and to think ahead into the future and not rush into hasty decisions. Countless numbers of our men folk will be needed for service and severe burdens will have to be taken up by us women for our men and also for those who are dependent on them here at home. Let us square our shoulders and not yield to the pressure of temporary adjustments. Our friends will need us more one year from now than they do now, and we need to think sanely about all our obligations. Let us use these summer days to build up splendid health so that we may not be a burden to our families because of run-down nerves or illness due to our personal neglect.

Many girls are facing possible financial difficulties in the autumn and will be tempted to give up their college work simply because they cannot do it as easily and without financial responsibility as they have done in the past. Why not work a little harder this summer to earn money to make yourself partially self-supporting this year in college in order that your training may be complete and you may be worth more as an economic asset to your family and to your country?

Now that summer vacation is so nearly here, we ought to make sure that we keep our sense of spiritual discernment keen by facing the teachings of Jesus Christ as a working basis for inner resources of strength. We need His peace to face the upsetting changes in our lives; we need His wisdom to guide us in our decisions; we need His ideals and purity and truth and courage to hold ourselves and our friends strong through the temptations that are bound to come with the unusual conditions that some of us will be facing. Surely these are days when every Christian Association member needs to keep close to the life of her Lord that she may be able to endure hardness as a good soldier because she is remembering Jesus Christ.

Second, we need to mobilize our forces of all kinds of practical service during the summer months. Most of you have already had organized work in canning and agricultural and Red Cross training which we know you are going to use in every possible way this summer wherever you are. We take for granted also that the standards of efficiency that have been emphasized so steadily by your college faculty and by President Wilson have made you see their importance and that you will not fail your country in measuring up to these tests. We know that you will continue to use the pressure of your influence in backing up the standards of labor and education in your state which are in danger of being undermined by hasty action in this war time.

We are very proud of reports which have come from some colleges which show that they are realizing in a serious and sane way the new obligations which college girls will have to face, and the steady devotion to their usual work that will have to be continued. We knew that you would rise to this occasion and do not need to say anything more. But there are certain things that do need to be said before you leave college.

You are going to towns where there are unusual conditions; living expenses have gone up, home conditions are changed, fathers and brothers who have been depended upon are called away. Many girls are facing new business opportunities who have not had to go into the business world before. New social opportunities and temptations are coming to the average girl, especially in those towns where there are either mobilization camps or soldiers temporarily stationed. This new situation will bring new responsibility to every Christian Association member.

Already we know of things that have happened which Christian Association girls can help to prevent this summer. Each member can be a center of great personal influence, first, in maintaining her own personal standards in her social relationships and influencing the younger girls or non-college girls in her town to think sensibly

and not be led away by sentimental thrills that a man in a United States uniform calls forth. Girls need to be helped to remember that a uniform and the glory of patriotism do not free them from the usual ideals of good manners and good breeding that ought to characterize all of our social relationships. Why not get a group of the town girls together and talk it over? We are not talking in theory for we know from hundreds of instances that already the conduct of younger girls in these smaller towns is breaking down moral standards and demoralizing the Christian ideals of the community. They are trying to attract the attention of soldiers, and beginning conversation merely because they wear uniforms. They are meeting soldiers in parks, hanging around railroad stations, allowing familiarity which they would not permit in a man in ordinary citizen's clothes, and in other instances are breaking down the laws of social morality.

Surely a college girl, who perhaps may be the only college girl in her small town, has a great influence to exert. There are certain practical ways in which this can be done. Everyone ought to understand the ordinances of her town, its provision for police protection of parks and streets at night; whether there are laws or no laws controlling social morality; and what help can be expected from the town officials for the protection of the girls of the community. If there are no laws, help to make laws by bringing the necessity for them to the proper officials in your town and take your share in creating proper sentiment for wise ordinances. Remember that the commanders of troops stationed in or near your town are just as eager as you are that their men should be kept true to high moral standards, and they will gladly coöperate with any intelligent suggestions that the Christian people in the community make.

Of course, it is not possible nor desirable to prevent all social intercourse with soldiers, but it is necessary that each Christian citizen should help to make those social opportunities as normal and wholesome as possible. Perhaps you can help the women of your church to provide some natural way for social life and recreation under proper church auspices, or it may be possible to unite several churches in a small town for a common purpose.

The point of it all is that if our Christian Association training and college education is worth anything, it ought to make us efficient just now to organize the necessary work and to use our personal influence to the full in helping our younger sisters and friends not to lose their heads and make mistakes that will mar their lives for years to come.

Let us all do our bit as Christian patriots, for in the long run these services we can render in conserving the ideals of the women

and girls whose lives are going to be so affected by this war will be worth everything to the nation. We are eager that every member of our National Student Movement shall regard herself as an active working member during these summer months, ready to serve in any place where she sees a need. Every girl that is helped to live up to the level of her best is of untold value to the future of our country. This is woman's day and woman's hour, and we have the chance to mould the future as we will; but our ability to do it will be conditioned by our inner strength and the courageous loyalty with which we hold to the ideals of Jesus Christ.

Third, our National Board of Young Women's Christian Associations needs the help of every association member in the program of work which it has been asked to carry out. Unusual conditions exist in many centers where hundreds and thousands of women and girls are away from home, called into all kinds of service for the war work. These are the responsibility of our national movement. We have started work at some of the mobilization camps, and special workers are already visiting the army posts in the country with a view towards organizing the women and girls in the immediate vicinity for the social and recreation work that will be carried on in the zone immediately surrounding every army center. The government is keenly alive to the necessity of preserving the moral strength of every United States soldier and realizes that organizations like our own with its hundreds of trained workers and well-equipped centers all over the country can do much to help in solving this problem. Already we have demonstrated in our work on the Border during the Mexican troubles that we have a real contribution to make toward the life of the soldiers, and to the lives of women and girls in the neighborhood.

The plans for the work entrusted to us will necessitate our raising a fund of at least one million dollars over and above our regular work which, of course, is just as much needed now as ever. It will not be easy to raise this money unless we can count on our association members to help us in securing this patriotic fund. There may be many of you as association members who can not only give yourself but get others to give to this service which our association movement is so well equipped to do. Any checks for this war work of the National Board can be sent directly to Mrs. M. H. Broadwell, Treasurer, 600 Lexington Avenue, New York City. Already some thousands of dollars have been secured, but we have just begun and we must be prepared to serve at every camp center as soon as it is mobilized.

The problems of helping to keep our soldier friends strong in their moral life is not only a problem of the men but a problem of

the women as well. It is the task of the National Board to help in providing the right kind of social intercourse between the men and women and thus prevent the fearful conclusions that are already being seen in certain centers where we have not yet been able to control the situation. Let us one and all help according to her ability, and come back to our college association in the autumn rich with the new experiences that have come to us in our service and the development of our Christian life.

Sincerely your friend,

(Signed) BERTHA CONDE.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

Bureau of Education.

TO WOMEN IN COLLEGES, UNIVERSITIES, NORMAL SCHOOLS, AND TECHNICAL SCHOOLS

[The following communication from the Commissioner of Education is timely.]

It has been reported to me that many young women now in the colleges, universities, and normal schools of the United States may not return to continue their work at the beginning of the next school year, either because of their desire to serve their country in some capacity while it is in war or because of lack of money to pay expenses.

The country will need the services of many women of good native ability and education in the Red Cross and to take the places in the trades, industries, and professions made vacant by the volunteering or drafting of men for the army; and it is good to see the readiness and the willingness with which women are offering their services by thousands. Fortunately for us the rapid growth of our high schools and our liberal policy of higher education for women in the last two decades have given us something like two millions of women with high school education and several hundreds of thousands with the training of the colleges and normal schools. In this time of need they will more than repay the country for all the cost of their education.

For this very reason it should not now be necessary for any young woman to leave school, shorten the time, and lessen the amount of her education that she may enter the immediate service of the country. For every one of the 190,000 young women in colleges, universities, and normal schools (approximately 100,000 in colleges and universities and 90,000 in normal schools), there

must be two or three women having no less preparation who could enter the services of the country without breaking up homes or leaving more important work undone. It will be far better for the country that these go and that the supply of educated and trained women shall not be cut off in the earlier years of the war. If the war is long there will be need before it is ended for all the trained women our schools can turn out. Even if all are continued at their full capacity there will be need for them in fields of service where as yet there is little or no need.

When the war is over the world must be rebuilt with greater wisdom and more skill than have gone into the building of the world that is now passing away in the horrors of war. In the new world women will play new rôles; they will take a more important part in industrial and professional life than they have taken in the past, and will have much greater and much more direct influence on the public policies of city, state, and nation. In our own country there will be need for a much higher level of general intelligence than we have yet attained, and to our country will come from all the world greater demands for both men and women of education and training than has ever come to any country at any time. Therefore, all young women who would serve their country and the world most effectively in this time of their greatest need should take advantage of every possible opportunity to gain preparation for it. No one should leave school or college for any service which can be given as well by another whose preparation for greater service will not be prevented thereby. To prevent any having to leave because of lack of means to pay expenses, colleges should reduce their expenses and the cost of living as much as possible, and societies and individuals should endow temporary scholarships or lend money to students at low rates of interest until they can repay it.

I do not forget, nor would I have any one forget, that necessary immediate service to the country must have precedence over all else. But when the immediate service can be rendered by others, those who are preparing for such services as cannot be rendered by most should continue their preparation with as little interruption as possible.

Therefore, I make this appeal to all young women in colleges, university, normal school, and technical school who can do so to continue their studies to graduation so that they may be prepared to render the fullest and best service in the years of war if they continue and in the years of peace which will surely come.

Yours sincerely,

P. P. CLAXTON,
Commissioner of Education.

THE FIFTH NATIONAL SERVICE SCHOOL

(From letters written by a pupil)

BY HELEN CAMPION

(Lieutenant of Company D)

[Denver claims the Fifth National Service School, held under the personal supervision of Mrs. Alexander Sharp, from July 2 to 23, at Loretto Heights, near the city. With "preparedness," discipline, and practical knowledge for time of war as objects, the school flourished amazingly and achieved remarkable results. The girls lived in tents under military rule, grew proficient in daily drills, and gave themselves to such studies as first aid, dietetics, signals, wireless, and home nursing. The final competitive drill was won by Company A, commanded by Captain Phyllis Campion, in which Celeste Porter and Dorothy Kellerman of Theta were enrolled. The following letters from an imaginary pupil were written for THE CRESCENT by Lieut. Helen Campion, who is at present in Columbia University; and they give an idea of the camp life and camp diversions.—ED.]

Fifth National Service School,
Loretto Heights, July 2.

Dear Teddy:

When I arrived at the camp last night, I was so tired and cross that everything seemed dyed a deep indigo. Two long rows of tents in every stage of disorder and people dashing madly in every direction!

No one seemed to have time to stop and talk to poor little me and no one paid any attention to my pleas for information. Just when I was about to give up in despair a girl wearing the uniform and captain's bars came up to me.

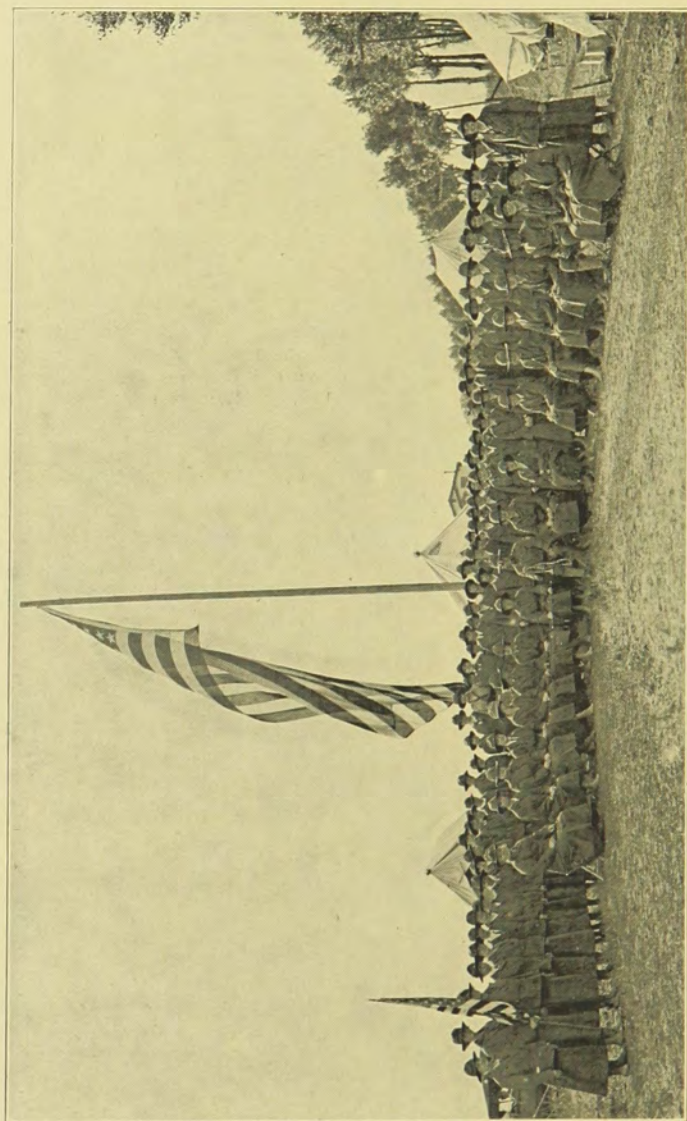
"You've just come, haven't you?" she asked. "Do you know where you belong? I don't! Let's go and find the adjutant and have our tents assigned."

We went off together and when she finally left me I had everything I needed, even a bucket of water, which her chum's brother carried to my tent.

This morning we were assembled at 6:30 and marched to a field for calisthenics. I was given a little blue card telling me my various classes, my tent number, and company. I found myself in Company D, captained by my friend of last night.

At 9 we drilled—when we weren't laughing! No one knew anything about marching and I know I acted like the proverbial chicken. They are calling us now for first aid class, so I must stop. Lots of love.

BETTY.



FIFTH NATIONAL SERVICE SCHOOL, LORETTO HEIGHTS, COLORADO

Fifth National Service School.

July 6.

Dear Teddy:

Camp life is heaps of fun. I feel so gay and giddy that I'm willing to do anything at any time. We're doing much better in our drill, but how can we help it when our officers are such dears. They're all so anxious to put us at our ease and everyone feels quite at home already. We've had "song fests" every night and a good many bridge games.

On the "glorious fourth" those of us who stayed at camp had a marvelous baseball game. We had two teams—the "Speeds" and the "Spuds" and the battle was hotly contested. Lieutenant Campion of Co. D acted as umpire and promised to be very, very careful as she'd hurt her ankle and couldn't run. Finally "the Speeds" were victorious and "the Spuds" stood treat at the refreshment tent. Then after dinner we all went up in the convent tower to view the fireworks in town.

We christened the camp this afternoon. I was telling one of the girls the names of the officers' tents and one of my lieutenants was prompting me. "They have 'The Catapult,' 'the Catacomb,' 'Catnip,' and 'Catnap'" said I, "but the camp has no name!" The lieutenant looked at the Plattsburg manual I held and laughed. "Why not call it 'Cattsburg?'" she suggested. The name was unanimously accepted.

I have two dandy tentmates. A tall dark-eyed beauty I nicknamed "Theda," and a small mousy one who orders Theda and me around.

I haven't practiced my bandaging for first aid and Taps will sound in a minute. Yes, we have a real live bugler. Maybe I'll tell you about him next time.

Love to everybody,

BETTY.

Cattsburg Camp,
July 10.*Dearly Beloved:*

I find that writing every three or four days is about as often as I can manage. Thank you "muchly" for the candy. You were an angel to send it. I didn't know what to do with it—it's against rules to keep it in our tents—until an officer told me to take it to the refreshment tent and go there when I wanted some.

We're working just as strenuously and playing just as hard as ever. We have a lecture three times a week so we only have an hour off those afternoons. We play baseball the other days. Ser-

geant Clancy, the bugler I mentioned, and Sergeant Woods, alias the night watchman, umpire. Our two instructors play with us, Lieutenant Strecker on "The Speeds," Lieutenant Ostrander on "The Spuds."

Last night all was peace and quiet for a time. Our impromptu dance in the gym had ended long before and only the crunching of the gravel beneath the elephantine tread of the night watchman broke the stillness. I was rather wakeful for me, and lay thinking over Captain Campion's cry for excitement. I didn't feel the need of any! The elements, however, heard "the maiden's prayer" for thrills, and promptly at two o'clock a terrific windstorm arose—incidentally so did the fair campers! We did not stop for bathrobes or slippers, but "nightie-ed" and "pajama-ed" all hands rushed forth to hold down the tents. Cries of "hammer the tent-pegs not me!" and "fish my hat out of the water bucket quick!" were borne aloft on the breezes. Soon the four masculine guardians of the camp rushed upon the scene and caused even more pandemonium than the storm. Thereafter they labored alone "without" the tents assisted by giggles and extraordinary advice from within. After a time the uproar of elements and girls subsided and our Colonel, Miss Scotland, turned out her "bug light" and went "home to bed."

I am now summoned to dietetics class. Alas, I realize how very unscientifically I've been feeding you! Poor boy, how did you ever stand it?

Lovingly,
BETTY.

Cattsburg Camp,
July 14.

Oh Teddy:

You can't guess what I've been doing now! Swimming in an irrigation ditch! Don't jump to hasty conclusions, but wait until I tell you how it came about.

Some of the girls got leave and went up to Morrison last Sunday for a swim. Their bathing suits were hanging up to dry just outside of "Catnap," tent D, where we all had gathered.

"I'm tired of bridge and baseball," muttered Captain Kendrick, whose speech was somewhat marred by a mouthful of hair pins, "I want something cool to do."

"Boys, I've got it!" shouted Captain Campion.

"Got what—that mosquito you've been waving to all afternoon?" asked Lieutenant Ewing.

"No, an idea. Stop cheering, 'Bill' Kendrick, till I tell you what it is. No, Guldie it's NOT the heat affecting my brain. My idea is this—why not go for a swim in the irrigation ditch."

Wild shouts of joy greeted the plan and they rummaged out a couple of extra suits. I wore Lieutenant Champion's which was big enough for two of me, but the rest looked just as funny. A few minutes later, becaped and rain coated, we vanished in the bushes by the side of the ditch. After various accidents and much plastering with mud, we discovered the only method of navigation, namely, to walk up to the head of the ditch and then allow the current to carry one's prostrate form down to the starting place. Thus did we discover another camp sport.

Goodness, the bugle for lecture! "Food Conservation" today. If this lecture's like the last I hope the speaker will conserve her breath and stop soon! Lovingly and hastily.

BETTY.

Cattsburg Camp,
July 17.

Dearest Teddy:

We are all highly pleased at the result of our first pitched battle. It took place yesterday, but I still am able to recall the details vividly.

A number of us were playing bridge in tent A, Officers' Row, when we spied about a dozen big horses entering our neighbor's alfalfa field. We shouted frantically for Pierre, the foreman, but he failed to appear so we sallied forth to save the alfalfa. Private Haskell of Company D advanced fearlessly (?) towards the big black brute which had knocked down the gate between the field and the pasture. "Shoo" cried Private Haskell timidly. The horse snorted threateningly and the brave soldierette retreated at top speed. Sergeant Guldman arrived armed with a tiny broom—used in sweeping the officers' tents—and flanked by Corporal Owen who brandished a knitting needle. With much shouting and laughing we drove the enemy back to his own country where he neighed defiantly but helplessly.

We celebrated Colonel Scotland's birthday by means of a cake, ice cream, and a cheer at dinner and a dance after supper. The dietetics classes cook such good things in their schoolroom that they turn up their noses at camp fare. We all wish we'd elected dietetics!

A summons to play "first" on "the Speeds" has just been shouted to me so I must depart "P. D. Q." according to orders. Please kind Sir Husband, write soon to

BETTY.

Cattsburg Camp,
July 19.

Most honored Lord and Master:

Yesterday night we had the funniest performance we've seen yet. Color Sergeant Brady was accused of stealing a piece of pie from Lieutenant Woods and refusing to bring back said pie at the lieutenant's order. A court-martial was immediately commenced. Lieutenant Strecker was Judge Advocate, Lieutenant Ewing counsel for plaintiff, and Lieutenant Campion counsel for the defense. The prisoner pleaded "guilty" to both charges but claimed extenuating circumstances. The two counsels were very warlike and the "court reporter," a Boy Scout, was kept busy. The jury would shout its amused approval whenever its feelings escaped control while the rest of us laughed unrestrainedly from the very beginning.

Lieutenant Campion proved her client had acted in self-defense by stealing the pie as Lieutenant Woods had been throwing pieces of "said pastry" at the defendant. Innocent bystanders injured by seeds and pieces of crust were produced as witnesses. Everyone except Lieutenant Ewing felt the defendant justified. Then the real fight commenced.

In spite of Lieutenant Wood's frantic denials the defense claimed and tried to prove that the plaintiff had taken the pie in order to "break" Color Sergeant Brady for failing to obey orders. Each side produced a piece of pie as evidence, the defense claiming that their piece had been found in Lieutenant Wood's tent and was *the* piece in question, while Lieutenant Woods claimed her piece to be the genuine article and stated it had been in the kitchen where Color Sergeant Brady could have gotten it. Then Lieutenant Campion summoned the camp cook, a lady of color who testified that the camper's pies were adorned with meringue, the kitchen maids' were not. Investigation proved that Lieutenant Woods' pie was a piece of the one made for the cook's helpers. The jury was so incensed by the plaintiff's attempt to introduce false evidence that they declared the prisoner "not guilty" and demanded Lieutenant Woods' arrest for "conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman."

Only five more days and I'll be home again. I'll confess now that I've been rather lonesome without you! Heaps of love.

BETTY.

Cattsburg Camp,
July 21.

Dear Teddy:

The drill is over, Allah be praised! Why didn't you let me know you were coming for me? After I read Mother Allen's letter reveal-

ing the secret I was too excited to know my right hand from my left, and I know I did something queer in the drill. Sometimes I'm almost afraid you're a model husband, but you dispel my fears just enough to make life interesting! I'd hate to believe you the "model" Aunt Mary claims you to be as Webster says "a model is an imitation of the real thing!"

Our company didn't win. I'm sorry to say Company A, commanded by Captain Campion was victorious. After the drill all the visitors stayed for "retreat" presided over by the officer of the day.

In the evening we all trooped joyfully to a vaudeville performance directed by Lieutenant Campion. The curtain failed to rise at the appointed time owing to a break in the lighting switch. Lieutenant Strecker, erstwhile army officer, turned mechanic and fixed the switch with the aid of a bronze hair pin. Then Lieutenant Campion gorgeously arrayed in a suit of her brother's clothes, announced the first act, "The Famous Four in death defying acrobatic feats." Lieutenant Woods, Sergeants Fruth and Kellerman, and Corporal Owen were the performers. They burlesqued everything an acrobat ever tried to do. The strong man looked as if he had acquired his costume "on the beach at Waikiki" and the rope walker's apparel put Pavlowa's "in the shade." The other two performed as clowns knitting with broomsticks for needles and rope for the yarn. When we had laughed until we could laugh no more Private Meyer revived our drooping spirits with two beautiful piano selections.

Lieutenant Campion and Color Sergeant Brady followed in "An Alphabetical Argument." They declaimed the alphabet instead of lines, relying on gestures and inflection of their voice to make the audience understand. They told the story of a "fight" between husband and wife because he apparently had forgotten her birthday. He finally produced the present he had hidden and they embraced joyfully crying O. X. T. C. (oh ecstasy).

Then "Terpsichore's Trio"—Captain Schomburg, Lieutenant Wilcox, and Lieutenant Quinn—danced beautifully for us. Captain Schomburg's fluffy skirt nearly hid the stage, but outside of that "all was well." Next, Lieutenant Ewing arrayed in strange and wondrous garments recited one of the most deliciously funny monologues I've heard in years. It was called "The Book Agent" and I'm sure I would have purchased a set with joy, if I had been the fictitious buyer, just to hear the agent talk. Captain Hitch dressed in a dainty flowered costume sang, "Who'll Be my Lavendar?" and a charming little French song. She has a beautiful voice and is so very attractive personally that no one would blame us for wanting more—but we didn't get it. "I'd let her sing the rest of

the evening, if it were not for our last act," said Lieutenant Campion, "but they insist on getting the agony over with and 'taps' will sound pretty soon." The curtain descended and, although Private Nelson did her best at the piano, much giggling and pounding could be heard.

"Act 7. 'Seen at the Front' " called the announcer. "The scene is laid at the headquarters of General Merchandise, Vanilla."

The general was discovered seated by the side of a tiny tent busily writing. His orderly brought him a report from I. Will Findem, Chief of Secret Service, who was trying to discover who stole the irrigation ditch from Loretto Heights. Report followed report each funnier than the last—it was just a new and clever way of writing a prophecy for the camp. Finally the official astronomer was proved guilty. His arrest and trial ended the play. I have never seen four pretty girls make worse sights of themselves in my life and Lieutenant Strecker looked as if he had been struck by a cyclone. I forgot to say he was freed because:

"He can't be held for the breaks he made.

He lost his mind receiving 'First Aid!'"

Captain Campion played "General Merchandise," Captain Kendrick "Corporal Punishment," Sergeant Mitchell "Private Property," and Private Burrit "Private Opinion." Lieutenant Strecker was the official astronomer. Taps broke up the meeting, but we laughed at intervals for the rest of the night.

Heavens! the bugle for my first exam! I hope I pass. Farewell till Monday.

BETTY.

Cattsburg Camp.

July 22.

Dearest Ted:

This is just a note to let you know what time to come for me. My exams are all over, so please come early tomorrow morning. If I wander around with nothing to do I'll weep at the desolateness of it all. I thought yesterday when you came out that I wouldn't mind leaving, but I do!

I've learned to appreciate what western courtesy is. The girls made me one of them in spite of the facts that I was an "Easterner" and a staid married lady to boot! I've never been with a finer set of girls or seen a finer spirit of democracy. Here's a bit of doggerel written by one of the girls which expresses "little Betty's" feelings perfectly—

Goodbye to Cattsburg Camp, to army tent and cot.

Goodbye to first aid class and drill ground hot.

Goodbye, brave officers! You worked me hard out here.

But what care I for that? I'm coming back next year!

MARJORIE TEMPLIN, A RED CROSS DIETITIAN

Marjorie Templin (Sigma) who has been for the last year at Johns Hopkins has been accepted as a Red Cross dietitian and is assigned to the Base Hospital Unit at Atlanta, Georgia. Her duty is to look after all special diets in the hospital and to work with the quartermaster in looking after the food for the medical staff.

She writes: "We may be called to France at any time after October but like all things military, at present our date of sailing is very indefinite. Peace may intervene! I am most anxious to go but would gladly stay at home should war soon come to an end. I agree with the Sammies, however, when they say, 'Christmas in the Kaiser's palace!' Wouldn't that be a unique experience? I should certainly send THE CRESCENT a detailed account of it!"

WAR NOTES

(From *Banta's Greek Exchange*)

$\Phi \Delta \Theta$ claims the distinction of being the first fraternity to send an ambulance and driver to the American Ambulance Field Service in France. The movement was inaugurated at the dinner of the Chicago Alumni Club, on which occasion half of the necessary fund was raised. This money is the first contribution to the Fred Funston Patriotic Fund, a perpetual fund "to increase loyalty and devotion to the United States of America."

A X Ω , A Ξ Δ , Δ Γ , and Π B Φ have postponed their conventions indefinitely owing to the declaration of the war. All of these were to have held their gatherings in June. There is a possibility that others whose conventions are scheduled for later in the summer will also vote for postponement. It was a great sacrifice for Π B Φ to give up its convention, because this was the year in which it was to celebrate its fiftieth anniversary, and many elaborate plans had been made for a gathering of unusual moment and attractiveness.

According to the *Varsity Magazine Supplement* of the University of Toronto, the university had contributed nearly 3500 graduates and undergraduates and ninety seven faculty members to the colonial army, prior to December 1, 1916. Of this number, 123 have been killed, fifty have been decorated for valor, and forty three have been mentioned in dispatches. One has received the French Cross of the Legion of Honor, while another has been knighted by the king of Italy.

James R. McConnell, a member of B Θ II at the University of Virginia, is one of the Americans to meet death on the battlefields of France. McConnell joined the American Ambulance Corps in 1915, but soon transferred to aviation where he felt that he could better serve the cause. He was shot down March 19, 1917, in an aerial fight with three German aeroplanes. In December, 1915, he had been decorated with the Croix de Guerre.

Thomas Winch Barrett, a member of the Ohio State University chapter of Σ II, class of '18, who enlisted in the aviation corps of the American expeditionary force to France was killed in a trial flight back of the French lines, June 29. He is the first member of this force to be killed.

As a result of the efforts of three seniors at the University of Minnesota who had passed the examination for commissions as second lieutenants of marines, 1000 students at that institution have enlisted as privates in the United States Marine Corps.

When the state legislature of Illinois failed to make an appropriation for that purpose, the University of Chicago decided to provide free uniforms to all students in military training.

A plan for mobilization of eighty three colleges in the Middle West, representing 40,000 students and instructors for war service, was unfolded to presidents of the institutions at a meeting of the Association of American Colleges, by Dr. John Sholte Nollens, president of the organization. The plan includes a census of the resources of the schools, including laboratories and sleeping quarters, to ascertain just how they may be best used.

Thirteen of the twenty three members of the Franklin Club at Franklin and Marshall have removed from college to serve in various branches of the army and two others have enlisted in the farm movement.

Two hundred men have left Indiana University to enlist in the farm army. Indiana draws a large percentage of her students from agricultural communities.

The officers' reserve corps at Harvard numbers 1200 men and 500 others are enrolled as members of the national guard, naval reserve, or aviation corps. The university has offered the use of the dormitories as barracks during the summer.

Many universities are sending money to the front to equip ambulances and men to drive them. Harvard, Yale, Princeton, and Dartmouth have each contributed an ambulance and at least fifty men.

Hollins College (for women) has instituted military training. In the absence of khaki uniforms, middies and short skirts are worn at drill, but next year attractive uniforms will be adopted.

On April 19, every active chapter of $\Phi \Delta \Theta$ held a special meeting, at which national anthems were sung, and other patriotic exercises, including an appeal for patriotic service to the government, were conducted.

Prior to March 1, twenty nine alumni of Harvard University had died as a result of the European war.

The students of Kenyon College have completed a subscription of \$1,600 to place an ambulance on the front in France and maintain it in service for a year.

The Board of Student Representatives at Columbia officially expressed regret that a pacifist student had been violently ejected from a student mass meeting at which he attempted to speak.

The Panhellenic at Kansas has adopted a rule that any pledge who enlists for military service is eligible for initiation. Otherwise there are scholarship requirements.

The University of California has offered its entire plant, including the campus, the farm school, the research laboratories, and the teaching staff, for federal service during the war.

At George Washington University, the K Σ chapter presents a silk flag to every K Σ in the city of Washington who answers the call to the colors.

The University of Michigan has mustered into the service of the United States two companies of naval reserves.

The University of California chapter house of ΔY has been turned over to university authorities for military purposes. It will be used for quarters for twenty-five students of an aviation school.

Purdue University has offered the government an entire regiment of artillery.

The University of Wisconsin has recently equipped an ambulance, and already a dozen undergraduates have gone to the front as drivers.

Fraternity pins have been placed under the ban at the reserve officers' training camps, because they do not make for democracy.

The entire Minnesota football team has enlisted in the army.

Over one hundred fraternity men of the University of Chicago will serve Uncle Sam on land and sea and in the air. They are going as privates, officers, ambulance drivers, base hospital assistants, and aviators. Some of them have already gone to France and others will leave in the next few days. All other fraternities at the university will be represented. Each is sending from five to ten men.

The men are distributed among the different branches of the service as follows:

Reserve officers' training camps	23
Ambulance work in France	28
Base hospital work in France	29
Marine	11
Navy	1

Signal Corps	1
Aviation Corps	3
National Guard	3
Y. M. C. A. (camp secretaries).....	2

Almost all of the remaining fraternity men are drilling at the university to get commissions in the army after the summer course.—*The Reference Bureau News Bulletin.*

REPORT OF THE DELEGATE OF GAMMA PHI BETA TO THE DEANS' CONFERENCE IN PORTLAND ON JULY 11, 1917

I was a little disappointed in the results of the conference, but I am sure that it promises well for the future. Mrs. Tannahill, National Panhellenic delegate and scholarship chairman of Pi Beta Phi, gave a very interesting paper, which is to be published and which you will doubtless receive. In it she reviewed sorority history and problems and emphasized the new and broader era of service upon which we have entered. She mentioned a number of the sororities and their work along lines of social service, of scholarship, and university betterment. I was quite proud that Gamma Phi was one of the five or six mentioned in detail. If the article is not published in *Banta's Greek Exchange*, I think it might be well worth having in our own CRESCENT.

The afternoon session was devoted to an informal round table discussion of a few sorority problems, but owing to a luncheon, which delayed the arrival of the deans at the appointed hour, we barely had time to touch on a few questions and it left us feeling that very little had really been accomplished. Dean White of the State College at Pullman presided and stated that she had been greatly pleased with the cordial letters which she had received from the presidents of the national sororities. This then, I think, was perhaps the biggest result, that every dean present realized and appreciated fully that the sorority women are ready to face the faults of their organizations and are anxious to remedy them.

The sororities which were not represented were Alpha Phi, Alpha Omicron Pi, Chi Omega, Delta Zeta, Kappa Delta, and Zeta Tau Alpha. Dean Fox of the University of Oregon and a member of Kappa Kappa Gamma led the round table discussion which first took up the problem of "entertaining of prospective members," the word "rushing" being tabooed as distasteful. The consensus of opinion seems to be that this is the most objectionable feature of sorority life. The things desired are that entertainment be (1)

inexpensive, (2) as inconspicuous as possible, (3) that it shall not interfere with classroom and registration duties, all of which is an old, old story to us all.

A number of systems were discussed including matriculation, semester, three weeks at the opening of college with dates on Fridays and Saturdays only. Bidding by means of preference lists sent to the dean of women seemed to be most favored as it eliminates talk of how many bids a freshman receives or how many a certain sorority loses. Briefly the system is this. Each sorority sends the dean a list of those whom it has elected. The dean notifies each girl on that list that she has been elected to a sorority. The rushee returns her choice listed in the order of preference. She then receives the bid which is her first choice or the nearest to it.

Dean White of Pullman has a private interview with each girl in which she answers all questions which they have in regard to expense, etc. Dean Fox of Oregon has the matter of fraternities explained to all freshmen at a mass meeting at the opening of college. It seems to me that if there ever is a solution to this problem it must come from National Panhellenic and I understand that it is to be discussed at the next Congress.

The next topic mentioned was campus politics and the desire was that fraternities encourage their members to vote as individuals for the best candidate, regardless of organizations. This did not seem to be a very serious problem, but one which needed to be watched.

Extremes of social life did not seem to the deans to be the problem that it once was, as the fraternities are tending more and more to simplicity and the limitation of the number of functions given. The encouragement of all university functions rather than group entertainment was asked.

Financial obligations were discussed next. It seemed to be the opinion that each organization should have a uniform system of bookkeeping, which should be strictly supervised by the national organization or the college authorities. The coöperative system of buying was thought to have possibilities, especially where undertaken by an experienced dietitian, who would at once minimize expense and give advice as to well-balanced menus. Lambda Chapter fostered such a movement at Washington last year but was unable to arouse the enthusiasm of the other sororities, though I think it is a thing that is much needed.

The next and last question was the respect due the housemother. It was decided that the housemother be given authority and also that the deans of women should come into vital coöperation with the housemothers in questions of house life and discipline.

The conference was of a more or less local character, as there were no deans from eastern institutions present, but it is hoped that at the next conference of deans to be held next winter on the Atlantic coast, a similar group of sorority women may meet and discuss such questions with the deans who may be present.

Miss Ball, who is, I believe, Grand Treasurer of Alpha Xi Delta, Mrs. Tannahill and I met afterwards and conferred together.

We agreed that it was all right for a beginning, but we all wished for more time and more actual accomplishment. It was a great pleasure to me to attend and to be able to represent Gamma Phi Beta.

LOIS MCBRIDE DEHN,
Seattle Alumna.

FROM THE ACTIVE CHAPTERS

[Articles were requested from Alpha, Delta, Zeta, Upsilon, and Phi.]

THE VISIT OF THE FRENCH COMMISSION

I wish I might begin with a nice, businesslike schedule, telling you just when the members of the French Commission arrived in St. Louis, just what they did, and just where they went. But all I know is that they came on the evening of Sunday, May 6, and that they left on the afternoon of the seventh. In that short time they had breakfast with all our prominent business men, including some Gamma Phi fathers, had attended a huge mass meeting at the Coliseum, and had taken part in an automobile parade through the greater part of our rather large and very much spread-out city. They had shaken hands with every notable St. Louisan, had beamed from their autos at the crowds of citizens lined up along the line of march, had obligingly kissed the little girls held up for that purpose by ambitious mammas, and had presented a handsome flag to their fighting brothers of the Fifth Regiment, Missouri National Guard. It was a very friendly, inspiring, and worth-while visit, and I am sure that our French guests enjoyed it thoroughly. But they are only human, poor men! and they must have felt a wee bit relieved when they found themselves safely aboard ship, with their very hurried visit to American cities behind them, and a long sleep to anticipate.

We students of Washington have occasion to remember for a long time the visit of the commission to our city. How honored we were to learn that the parade was to make a stop at the university! It was to be a short stop, it is true, but a stop nevertheless. The long anticipated Monday came at last, a sunny morning, too lovely to promote scholastic activity even at best. With the visit to think of,

it was almost impossible to settle down to humdrum, note-taking routine. Many long-treasured cuts were used that morning.

We began to assemble early straggling in by two and threes, until by ten-thirty we had reached quite sizeable proportions. We extended from—but wait! If you'll get your June CRESCENT, I'll show you just how much space we covered. Have you found it? Turn to page 292, and find University Hall. On the first flight of steps (where you see those bird's-eye-view-sized people) stood the men of whom we are very proud, who had enlisted in the various branches of the service. We other students and the members of the faculty sandwiched them in, packing the upper terrace on both sides of the steps. Lined along both sides of that wide walk which you see were hundreds of people. Can you imagine now what a very large crowd it was?

Two perspiring cheer leaders worked heroically to teach us to yell "Vive la France" with a truly French accent. It was a well-nigh impossible task, for most of us had never elected French, and some of us who had were not especially strong on pronunciation. Nevertheless, we labored cheerfully, and learned to shout "Vee vee-ah-nee" (Viviani) and "Rah! Rah! Rah!! Joffre" with "pep" and spirit enough to outweigh our deficient French.

At last the long line of machines came in sight, drawing near very slowly. What a tensely exciting moment it was for us when "Papa" Joffre's machine stopped right in front of the steps! (You've found the driveway, haven't you? There it is, between the first and second terraces, where you see those four tiny machines. We stood on tiptoe to get just a fleeting glimpse of all our French visitors, but of "Papa" Joffre in particular. He was so erect, so dignified, so distinguished that we singled him out in an instant. We were so very much impressed that the harassed cheer leaders had to make frantic signals before we were aroused to our obligations. Then how we did wave our little French and American flags, and how lustily we did cheer! "Papa" Joffre saluted us, the other Frenchmen bowed and smiled, and the machines drove off. The "visit" (if it can be called one) was over.

There are a great many things in connection with the war which will be effaced from memory; but never, never shall we forget that visit of Monday morning, May 7, 1917. It is a "red letter day" to be remembered always.

JULIA JONAH, '20 (*Phi*).

THE JOYS OF BEING A SOPHOMORE

An Alpha sophomore wakes up in the morning although the rising bell hasn't rung. She is chilled to the bone and can't sleep for

she didn't bring enough covers from home and her new cot lets the air up from underneath. She lies there awhile and only gets up when it's well along toward eight. Then staggers into the hall and starts for the bath tub, when—the phone rings. She bolts to it from force of habit and, trying to adjust a sleepy croak to a pleasant impersonal tone, she blurts out

"Gamma Phi!"

"Is Dot Keeney there?"

"Yes, I'll call her."

When she gets back someone has the tub.

After breakfast she dashes to classes, returning at twelve to the *real* work of the day. The sun pours in through the windows making warm yellow patches of light on the soft brown rugs. Pianos are banging, scales fill the air, and melodious yodelling comes from a certain closeted prima donna. How the little phone rings! The stairs are so nice and slippery and it's such fun to run up and down. Why, the whole house shakes!

R-r-r-ring!

"Is Dot Keeney there?"

"No, not until one o'clock."

"Well, will you please tell her that Mary Brown wants the slips from the Auxiliary meeting put in Helen Manly's charge at 478900 East Walnut Avenue, and at 3:15 either Wednesday or Thursday to ask Miss Grere to inquire definitely concerning—etc.," on and on babbles the soft voice.

"All right!"

The sophomore descends doubtfully to her room. A short wrestle with her bed and the couch cover is adjusted. Now for an hour's study and a couple of rows on that sweater, so full of holes.

Dang! dang! — Lunch.

And in the evening the phone gets more persistent.

"Now I must study for that quiz tomorrow. No, Dot, I am *not* going to class meeting. I have to *study*. No, girls, I wasn't invited to the dance but I'll sign up for you all. Yes, go on."

The sophomore steals back to her room. Oh! that letter home must be written—now it must be mailed. A thousand voices ring out,

"Hey! going to the box?"

"Take these!"

"And these!"

"Oh! can you wait while I dash off a postal?"

R-r-r-ring! the phone again.

Yet there is no time quite so happy as that first wonderful year in *the House*.

Oh! we fumed and muttered curses,
But we never meant offense,
Merely getting well adjusted,
To the passing of events.

For we love it, every minute,
When the rising bell first peals,
When the knitters all are knitting,
When we're chattering at meals.

When the air is cold and wintry,
And our lessons all are done,
Through the dusk we quickly patter,
Home to Gamma Phi we run.

There is light inside the windows,
There is music in the air,
Girls are singing, girls are dancing,
Laughter, warmth is everywhere.

Everyone accosts us gaily,
Smell of supper floats about,
Oh! it's great to be a Gamma Phi,
And we have just found it out!

ALICE M. IVES (*Alpha*).

DEMOCRACY THROUGH WORK

Democracy! It rings through the corridors, it is written on the faces of the hundreds of students who throng the classrooms, it is the bond that binds the students of Boston University together. Whence this democratic spirit? Longfellow gave advice years ago:

Where should the scholar live. In the solitude, or in society?

In the green stillness of the country, where he can hear the heart of Nature beat, or in the dark, gray town, where he can hear and feel the throbbing heart of man? I will make answer for him, and say, in the dark, gray town.

And so the Boston University student has sought out the dark, gray town, a college within the city walls which serves the students and the students, in turn, the community. The College of Liberal Arts stands in the center of a great city surrounded by great office buildings. The students are feeling the throbbing heart of man and come in contact with the great world about them that rushes on hourly. They do not look upon green hills or lofty mountains but daily come up against the stern problems of life. They feel a yearning to be a part of the great world about them and in their desire for work and service has sprung up an enduring democratic spirit.

The majority of the students in the College of Liberal Arts are doing something—some work, which is lessening the expense of their college education; and the college, the faculty, dean, and trustees, realizing the opportunities open to a city college student, stand ready to do all within their power to give every worthy girl or man an education—a foundation for life.

Not only on Saturdays are the stores and offices filled with working college students but one glance about the college buildings shows that they are occupied week days as well.

If one should take just a peep about the College of Liberal Arts it would be reassuring that the students are a large factor in its management. First, the large bronze sign, "Information Office," in the main corridor greets you. In the Information "Cage" where the students' mail is handled, phone calls received, and information about the college, organizations, and students given out, a force of ten men and women students are serving for stipulated periods from nine in the morning until five at night. It is an honor to be the first to inform new students or strangers about the university and then the workers' tuition is reduced one or two-thirds per cent according to the number of hours spent in the "Cage." If you send a phone call, the girl's voice at the switch board may be the president of one of the classes or one of the most popular and active girls in the college. She, too, is earning pin money in her spare hours. At the dean's office one of the girls assisting, you see the next day in the classes. You forget to whisper that she is earning her way through college; you are proud to know a girl who is really accomplishing things; you wonder where all those hours ever went to that you spent in tête-tête in Gamma Delta room planning idly what hat would look best with the stunning new suit you had purchased a few days ago—or whither went the hours you whiled away on the porch, "Hashing the new freshmen."

In the lunchroom behind the counter you are served by a student, the star on the junior basketball team. He serves you most courteously and you say, "He, too!" The bookstore is managed by students with an adviser on the faculty. The Employment Bureau for men and women has been given over by the dean to two of the students to handle. In gymnasium work and aesthetic dancing the girl at the piano you recognize as a senior, and a girl whom you have always admired. She goes up just so much more in your estimation for she too is making a struggle—an effort to be of service. Familiar student's faces greet you as proctors and assistants in the library. They are all important to the great machine. Many other positions are filled by students, such as professor's assistant in

music and in the chemistry and physics laboratory, beside the secretaries in many of the offices.

Such activity among the young men and women at Boston University strengthens and perpetuates a democratic atmosphere, one that breaks down the "clickishness" of fraternity and sorority life, and instead reaches out to bind together the poor as well as the rich, and gives a girl of sterling qualities a chance to blossom out and come to the helm of activities in class and society. Can it ever be questioned if work counts, when it creates such democracy?

ELIZABETH D. MACY, '20 (*Delta*).



We are exceedingly fond of discussing the evolution of the American girl, conscious of a justifiable pride that she *has* evolved; and along with the exploitation of her acquired superiority, we are quite apt to drop a few words concerning the tractability, helplessness, and gentle submission of her great grandmothers. Now that we are facing a crisis in which the world itself is being crushed in the terrible grip of war, we are forced to regard the past from a different standpoint.

For how did these same great grandmothers meet the demands which war times necessitated? With weakness, timidity, and inefficiency? Hardly. In Indian forays they defended their children with fearlessness and ferocity; in Revolutionary times, from the moment when they substituted sage for tea and declared "Down with the tyrants!" to the day of Washington's triumph, they bore themselves with indescribable courage; and during the Civil War what can equal the heroism of the southern woman in a devastated land, with the crushing burden of an uncertain future and a lost cause? To us of later generations they bequeath the splendid independence acquired in the days when women shared all hardships and dangers with men, as well as an inextinguishable spirit which came of a strong willed and dominant personality. Let us to whom the present age has offered many gifts denied to them, use the inheritance as best we can.

All of which is a lengthy and rambling prelude to the commonplace fact that college women are being offered wonderful opportunities for the practical demonstration that the quickened intellect and the well-trained mind are best able to cope with present day conditions. Many avenues to the industrial and professional world are open, and to each one of us comes the privilege of serving the country in some capacity either at home or abroad. And also in undergraduate ranks, since preparation for the future, whether it be a future of peace or war, is one of the surest, truest, and most patriotic ways of proving our loyalty and worth to native land.

EACH HER SHARE

"Your flag and my flag
 And how it flies today
 In your land and my land
 And half a world away!
 Rose-red and blood-red
 The stripes forever gleam;
 Snow-white and soul-white
 The good forefather's dream,
 Sky blue and true blue,
 With stars to gleam aright—
 The gloried guidon of the day;
 A shelter through the night."

—WILBUR NESBIT.

(Quoted in Kappa Delta *Angelos*.)

After much thought, many words, and an earnest desire to justify their existence, the fraternities declared with one accord that the best weapon with which to fight the opposition was *service*—service to mankind, service which should prove that the purpose of the Greek-letter organization was not merely the perpetuation of itself. Such an opportunity for service as was never dreamed of came to us; and immediately the question arose, What part will the fraternities play in this new order of events? The fraternities answered promptly, nobly, and conclusively, by being first to respond to the call to colors, and by so doing refuted the oft-used argument that the college man is incapable of realizing the seriousness of life and is unfitted for its duties; that the fraternity man is selfish and undemocratic. The depletion of college halls and of fraternity houses has shown the real spirit of the youth of our country—a patriotic spirit which comes not from passionate anger nor blind hatred nor a thirst for adventure, but which accepts sacrifice bravely, faces danger unflinchingly, and enables one to whisper even smilingly, *Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori*.

It has been gratifying to me to note the real patriotic spirit shown by the young men of the universities and colleges of this country. There is among them no jingo spirit, no rejoicing that we have war, only a determination to do their duty and to vindicate the environment of academic education as a stimulant of patriotic ideals. Young college men of this country are going to fill the most important part of the younger officers in the Army of the Republic, and we can count on their making a great record as representatives of the educated men of the country. Every college man worth his salt is looking about to find a place in which he can be most useful. If he is deprived of the opportunity of going to the front, there are other places in which he can serve. "They also serve who only stand and wait,"—that is, those who are so young as not to be eligible for commissions may well keep themselves in preparation for

graduation when they will be eligible. Those who are engaged in technical professions indispensable to our proper military preparation, like the medical profession and the profession of engineering, should continue that preparation at all hazards.

—WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT.

What part will Gamma Phi Beta play in the present crisis? How will we, as individuals and as a sorority, meet the immediate situation?

As *individuals*, let us

Help in Red Cross work.

Eliminate extravagance.

Knit some of the thousands of scarfs, sweaters, and helmets which are so needed.

Conserve food.

Invite soldiers who are in nearby camps for week-ends.

As *chapters*, let us

Float a flag from our chapter-house.

Wear the colors near our pin.

Buy a Liberty Bond.

Support a French orphan.

Aid in Belgian Relief.

And as a *sorority*, let us achieve some one worth-while thing, put forth a real effort, make a real sacrifice. Let our "bit" be great enough to fill a need, to relieve suffering, to give us a vital part in the world struggle.

"Realizing my nation's need, I will express my patriotism by doing to the best of my ability, whatever work I have to do. I will be dignified, thoughtful of the welfare of others, including women of other nations, careful to keep such standards of living as shall make me a good citizen. I will render whatever concrete service I can at this time to my country."

—PATRIOTIC LEAGUE OF Y. W. C. A.

Phi Delta Theta and Kappa Sigma are sending ambulances and drivers to France—truly the noblest service which a fraternity can render at this particular time. France cannot have too many ambulances; there can be no excess of effort in this special line of assistance; and the fact that so many college men have been the drivers on European battlefields makes the gift doubly appropriate and significant. Phi Delta Theta, with its patriotic fund which is to be perpetual, sets us a splendid example of loyalty and devotion to America.

"I would not give up the experience of the past year," said a young American college student recently back from ambulance driving "Somewhere in France," "for anything on earth. It has given me all the philosophy of life that I shall ever need. No matter what lot Fate has in store for me, I will be content. I have seen such misery, so much pain, such a lot of suffering, and such a lot of bravery, unselfishness, and blessed, blessed mercy that I have learned the one lesson that what happens to just one person is really nothing. All life amounts to is the opportunity to help, to make the world a better place to live in. Before I went into the relief work in France my one ambition was to do something for myself. My one ambition now is to do as much as I can for others."—From *Alpha Phi Quarterly*.

Ghosts have no place in the schedule of care-free youth, airy nothings are not associated with campus life; and yet, as college doors again swing open, we are confronted by the shadowy forms of the boys of yesterday—those boys who, only a short time ago, were in our midst; who dreamed their dreams, saw their visions, and planned their futures. War has laid a cruel hand upon them; self has been forgotten; ambition has been sacrificed; and gladly have these lads dedicated themselves to a glorious cause.

But the shadowy forms—and the memories—are still with us; and strong in our hearts is the hope that the boys will come back.

And so as they throng to the colors,
These boys with the stride of men,
I honor their hearts of courage,
And I cheer them on,—and then
I ponder alone in the silence
On those who come back again.

Will they stand the test of battle
And come through scarred but true,
With their old ideals unsullied,
And their skies of faith still blue?
Ah, young recruits in khaki,
Godspeed,—and it's up to you.
—From *Rainbow* of Delta Tau Delta.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

OUR NEW SONGBOOK

All Gamma Phis take notice! We are going to have a new song-book. So it was decided at our last convention and a good bit of its worth depends on each one of you.

We want a book that will make everyone sit up and take notice, one that will just make us want to sing all the time, one that every Gamma Phi will be proud to possess. So we ask your help—we need it—we are depending on it.

Especially do we want new and original songs, and in order to inspire you to greater efforts, a prize (to be announced later) will be offered for the best original song.

So let's get right busy on it. Think what a book we'd have if every chapter submitted an original song worth printing!

Get your talented musicians to write us some original music, the words come easy enough. We want some *purely original* songs.

Then, too, be sure to send to the committee any local songs that haven't been printed before. We're sure there must be numbers of them. We do want as many good Gamma Phi songs as we can get together.

As yet, no time limit has been fixed, but you know that the more quickly you get your songs in, the sooner can we get our material together and publish our new book.

Send your contributions and any suggestions you may wish to offer to

EMILY PRICE,
504 University Ave.,
Syracuse, N. Y.

Articles for the January CRESCENT are due from the following chapters; Beta, Lambda, Mu, Omicron, and Pi.

Mu has recently sent the editor an entirely new photograph of the chapter-house for future use in the magazine. Why cannot the other chapters follow suit and keep us supplied with up-to-date pictures of the house and interior views? For we all like to see *into* a house—and we appreciate the latest achievements of the cameras.

The JANUARY CRESCENT—according to present plans—will be Freshman Number. Accordingly, be ready to send freshman data, freshman songs, and freshman snapshots.

Phi is proving an ideal baby chapter, and the fact that she has sent her article without a reminder renders her glorious and apart. Such thoughtfulness, promptness, and efficiency augur much for the future.

[Since writing the above Alpha has also sent the chapter contribution—also without a reminder!]

Readers of the magazine are requested to pay especial attention to "The Panhellenic Situation at the University of Denver." The situation is unique.

When planning your Christmas gifts, do not forget that a year's subscription to THE CRESCENT makes a very acceptable gift to a Gamma Phi who is not already a subscriber.

The most direct way for chapters to obtain supplies of Mrs. Kellogg's *Women of Belgium* is to order from the publishers, Funk and Wagnalls, 354 Fourth Avenue, New York City.

Owing to a misunderstanding, the article from an alumnae chapter is not forthcoming. The article upon the Deans' Conference takes the place of the usual contribution from a dean of women.

DEPARTMENT OF THE GRAND COUNCIL

No regular meeting of the Council has been held since convention, but a number of matters have been attended to through correspondence and we hope to have a meeting at the time of the Panhellenic meeting in Chicago. The Council has experienced difficulty in getting chairmen for committees and other work, owing to the great demand for Red Cross workers. We are indeed glad to see Gamma Phi responding to that call, but we also have work to do and the council would be glad to receive the names of volunteer workers who cannot be reached through the regular alumnae chapters. As soon as our alumnae chapters are working we shall hope to have the members for our new service board appointed and the membership in the regular standing committees filled. These committees are all doing important work and we want capable people for them.

The Council has only two announcements to make at the present time. Miss Florence Macauley, 5730 Keith Ave., Oakland, Cal., has kindly consented to take the place of Historian, the new appointee, Mrs. Allen of Berkeley, having resigned. The chairmanship of the Committee on Scholarship is still unfilled, but we hope to make the announcement shortly. It may be made in time to appear elsewhere in this issue.

The Council is very happy to announce the granting of a charter to the Los Angeles Alumnae. We need more alumnae chapters. They add strength to our national organization and are a help to the near-by active chapters.

We trust that many isolated alumnae who happen to read these pages will join the nearest alumnae chapter at once and we will welcome the names of those who feel that they can do committee work the coming year. Let us all rally to the aid of Gamma Phi in doing her national work and endeavor to strengthen her in every way possible.

CARRIE E. MORGAN, *President.*



MRS. WM. J. GRAHAM, Editor of Chapter Letters, 380 Ninth St., Brooklyn, N. Y. Send *all* Chapter Letters and Personals to Mrs. Graham. Next letter *must* be in her hands by *November 20*.

ALPHA—SYRACUSE UNIVERSITY

Dear Sisters:

It is hard to bring those last few weeks of college out of the haze in which they have rested in my brain, but with the help of a fat and definite diary, which I have kept religiously for years, much to the amused wonder of my friends (and which, by the way, convinces me I am to be an old maid), I can freshen my summer-befogged memory and recall with what glory we Gamma Phis brought the year to a close.

First, however, I must sound a note of tragedy. Every April afternoon the men of our university drilled in long lines. We awoke mornings to the notes of the *reveille*, we studied with the "hep, hep" from the campus in our ears, and we closed our eyes to the faint call of *taps* for the night. But all this mad excitement ended with a smack (unintentional, I assure you) when on May 13 the men departed for Madison Barracks and farms, and gloom and depression settled down upon the girls they left behind. We sophomores are not credited with knowing much but we planned our donation party for the next day and the time was psychologically ripe. Blood red hand bills had been distributed before and we had rehearsed feverishly on the previous day (I ought to say *for weeks*, but I'm being truthful), so that when the curtain rose, the assembled Gamma Phis and rushees beheld the upperclassmen "taken off" to the wail of Hawaiian music, while palms rustled to the swish of raffia skirts and the swaying of heathen bodies. It was a howling success.

On May 19 our Women's Day pageant of the triumph of *Light over War and Strife* took place, Dorothy Buck being one of the committee of three to plan it. Alice Kenyon, who held the junior class tennis championship, won the final match which decided the college championship. Alice is Women's League president for next year and we are watching her head nervously but I believe it hasn't turned an inch. Fifteen juniors are annually elected to Eta Pi Upsilon, the honorary girls' senior society, and this spring we had four Gamma Phis elected, which is the largest number any sorority ever had.

Examinations began on the twenty-fifth but time has fortunately dimmed my memory concerning them. How large they loom on one's horizon at college and how small they get, the minute one leaves. On June 9 our alumnae luncheon took place at Mrs. Krebs in Skaneateles, and, though I couldn't go, from the way the girls roll their eyes and mutter thickly,

it must have been a regular Roman feast. Our spring banquet on June 12 at the chapter-house was militaristic. Flags were at each place and were stamped on the menus. Mrs. Ruth Laycock Reed was our toastmistress and the toasts ran this way: Reveille, Mess Call, Guard Mount, Adjutants' Call, Assembly, Drill, and Taps. We numbered to seventy-four afterward. Here again I am thankful for my diary, for it recalls another of those happy, happy times.

Commencement day, June 13, was a golden day topped by a blue sky. Marian Wood was salutatorian and Dorothea Smith and Doris Leake were assistant class marshals. Think of our joy when we found that Dorothy Buck had graduated with *cum laude* not to mention Dorothea Keeney, who attained the highest average in the whole graduating class.

Barbara Watson attended the Silver Bay Conference as delegate from Alpha; Joie Potter, Carolyn Archbold, Elizabeth Archbold, Marian Wood, Lillian Boyd, and Alice Kenyon attended as visitors and the rest of us went home. We have all done Red Cross work this summer; we can all knit marvelously and I can fairly hear the needles clicking now over the army socks we'll do this fall. By the way, writing this has made me so excited, I shall begin packing my trunk this minute.

ALICE M. IVES.

PERSONALS

Dorothy Riemer, ex-'18, valedictorian of the class of 1917 at St. Mary's School, Knoxville, Ill., has accepted a position as teacher at St. Martha's, the junior school.

Muriel Breads, '18, is teaching drawing at Liverpool this year.

ENGAGEMENTS

Mary B. Delavan, '18, to Carroll H. Lewis, Chi Psi.

Helen Buckman, '16, to Jerome Applequest of Syracuse, New York.

DEATH

Christina McLennan Bowers, Alpha, 1909

Christina McLennan Bowers has left us, and we do not know how to express our loss and sorrow. Those of you who knew her, her talent not only for musical expression of life, but of vivid interest in living it, her sincerity, her warm-hearted affections, and her keen mind, can best understand what she meant to Alpha Chapter. How much more do our hearts ache for her family, for such a loss to them is inexpressible.

One short year before her death we saw her in bridal robes, more glowing, even more charming than before. So we shall remember her, "our Christy."

Christina

Red roses and Christina! Christina with red roses!

In arms and lips and tender cheeks beneath her glowing eyes.

Those eyes of light and laughter, of sweetness that comes after!

Red rose of girlhood, clad in white and shimmering bridal-wise.

White roses for Christina? They go not well together.

The spice and damask velvet, the life and love and laughter

Are lacking in their petals; our rose of richer metals—

Red rose of womanhood—glows bright with youth and all that's after.

Ah! red rose cut untimely, we cannot spare thy fragrance.
 In rarest jar a pot-pourri of memories shall be;
 The sweet and spice, the slenderness that breathed thy girlhood's tenderness
 Shall body forth in each red rose that ever we may see.

RUTH L. REED, '08.

BETA—UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN

Dear Sisters in Gamma Phi Beta:

It is such a shame, I think, that the final CRESCENT letter in the spring must be written before any of the commencement excitement or pre-commencement festivities have begun. Well do I remember how I strove to think of interesting news for my sisters' perusal last May when I compiled my last CRESCENT letter; and well do you remember, doubtless, how very little I found. But just as soon as my letter was sent loads of nice things happened, things so nice that even though they are four (4) months old now, I insist on telling you about them.

Well, first of all, let me put the most exciting and unexpected—we had *three* Phi Beta Kappas! (You aren't a bit more surprised than we were!) I know you will want to know their names just as much as I want you to. They are, respectively (and oh how respectfully), Anita Kelley of Kenwood, New York; Adèle Crandall of Battle Creek, Michigan; and Alice Wieber of Houghton, Michigan. The best part of it is they are not typical Phi Beta Kappas at all. I mean the queer-looking spectacled kind—but all-round, attractive girls. One of them has announced her engagement and the other two are suspected. (I have always had a horror of being sued for libel, hence my reticence about mentioning names.) It seems to me that a girl who has made Phi Beta Kappa and announced her engagement all in four years has not lived in vain. What do you think?

Our senior dinner day, which is an annual celebration, occurred on Sunday, June 3. It is the last time we are all together for dinner, freshmen, pledges, and everybody, and marks the farewell to the seniors. It was a gorgeous June day and everybody looked so summery and sweet in new light dresses. The seniors were wearing corsages given to them by their freshmen and the tables were decorated with baskets of flowers and candles. We sang all the old songs from *Where Oh Where Are the Verdant Freshmen?* to *Fair or Cloudy Weather* and then at the close of dinner Clara Hagerman, '19, announced her engagement to Mr. Hugo Johnson of Detroit. Inasmuch as Ye Editor was Clara's roommate I cannot add, "we were all so surprised!" as is customary, but I am sure the announcement came as a surprise to most of the chapter.

The seniors had a never-to-be-forgotten house party out at Strawberry Lake and from all reports behaved not at all like grave old seniors.

Swing Out was as lovely as ever, but the thinned out ranks of the men brought home to us the realization that great things are happening and that we as a university are having a part in them. We were very proud of our eight seniors, as we watched their triumphal march, but it was a sad feeling as well as a proud one that filled us at the sight.

Since the last time I talked to you we have initiated three new freshmen: Mary Elizabeth Firestone of Ann Arbor; Ione Wilber of Charlotte, Michigan; and Louise Dixon of Ann Arbor.

I must not forget to tell you that Pansy Y. Blake, '18, was elected to Mortar Board, much to our delight.

All minds are filled with plans for rushing just at present and to all her sisters Beta wishes the best of good luck in rushing.

MARGARET WALSH.

ENGAGEMENTS

Clara Hagerman, '19, to Hugo Johnson.

Dorothy Durfee, '19, to Campbell Harvey, '19.

MARRIAGES

Hildegard H. Hagerman, '15, to W. A. P. John, '16.

Lillian Brown, ex-'13, to George Nichols, Yale '12.

Ethel-Gene Marshall, ex-'17, to Howard Jones Newland, ex-'16.

Erna George, '13, to Harry Cope, '14.

GAMMA—UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN

(No letter.)

DOROTHY FUNK.

DELTA—BOSTON UNIVERSITY

Toot, toot, the whistle blows, the clock strikes ten, are you aboard, oh Gamma Phis, to Rockport Shore we bend. House party days! There, I knew I would do it! I have skipped that most wonderful week of all—commencement. How its letters emblazoned on the college walls and underneath, the names of our five seniors. Proud of them—that is putting is oh, so mildly. Yes, *alumnæ* chapter, we are just selfish, that is all; but we must, so we give to you five of the very best.

Did the seniors have their prom? War clouds darkened the horizon of social events for many weeks but they passed—would that all passed as quickly! Boston University was doing its big bit for the Red Cross and after a rather heated senior class meeting a long list of good times was posted for '17.

Can you picture a park of nature's own making on the banks of a merry stream with canoes gaily festooned, crowded with eager spectators drawn up along its banks? You have Riverside on the Charles River, the stage of class day. There the seniors assembled, raised their voices in song, and the woods about rang with.

Seventeen, seventeen,

A clear voice calls thee,

Beyond the cannon's muffled roar

and terror of the sea.

A call to serve, to freely give

Our youth, our strength, our loyalty.

And didn't our hearts swell with pride when Isabelle was presented with a huge bouquet of roses which proclaimed her the most popular girl in the senior class at the College of Liberal Arts. Then, Sims, oh please excuse me but you wouldn't have known whom I meant if I had said Eleanor or Miss Simmons, now, would you?—received the honor of being the best dressed girl in the senior class.

I must tell you more about Issey, some call her that and some Belle, but her name is truly Isabelle, our war bride! (Any minute I expect to hear the telephone ring and Con's voice saying, "Hello! Betty? Well, child, didn't you know Issy's wedding news belonged to the *alumnæ* chapter letter?" But if it does it deserves double mention—all Deltans will agree to that.)

I can't describe Isabelle to you because it is not news. If you have read your CRESCENTS you are well acquainted with her and her charms. As a

bride she surpassed all former records—she was adorable and Robert, whom the chapter has long claimed as theirs, was the proudest man alive, we know, on the morning of July 26. Our only fear for Robert now is that he may have bread and pudding a la black, for from the First Aid Kitchen so called, of Isabelle's cozy apartment in Swampscott, the broad Atlantic tempts one to gaze and gaze and gaze.

Senior banquets, teas, receptions, and dances passed all too quickly. Then came Delta's annual "at home" to the faculty commencement afternoon which was overshadowed by the passing on of Conjetta Vanacore's mother and each girl shares with Conjetta their deepest love and sympathy.

Back to house party. You see sophomore "comp" is two days off and also the ties of an outline—hence I ramble. Delta had the pleasure of having Mrs. Scott from Gamma Chapter as a guest and it is rumored that she is to be near us to help with the rushing this fall. Three big events made the Pigeon Cove house party a red-letter event. First, the shower for Gertrude Freeman (Mrs. Edwin Bugbee) and Isabelle Turnbull (Mrs. Robert Eldridge Blood), and what maneuvering we all went through to bring them back to the house after they had hoped for a moonlight Gamma Phi sing on the rocks with the water dashing at their feet. Then came the pie social. Did you ever go to a real, old-fashioned pie social? If you haven't you have missed three-fourths of the thrills of life. But shsh! Mum's the word. I have made a promise to say naught except that as usual our girls carried off the honors, which this time were ten huge cakes. Yes, ten fell to the sedate (?) Gamma Phis as they marched past the hostesses upon the arms of a blithesome youth. Last but not least was Eva's birthday party. Eva will win her A.M. at Radcliffe this year. And then the seniors all received their little Δ pins.

Amid the social whirl Boston University students have not forgotten that they have work to do in the present crisis of the nations. Every month finds the French Club at work contributing to the support of the L' Oeuvre des Petits Blessés founded by them. During the visit of Joffre and Viviani the club sang in the vestibule of the Boston Public Library and great was the applause and praise for the spirit put into, *Le Regiment de Sambre et Meuse*.

Dependent wives, mothers, daughters, and sisters of the soldiers who have answered the nation's call to arms have found Boston University one of the first among the colleges of the United States to come to their aid. The College of Business Administration opened its doors during the summer to these dependents, and gave to them free of charge invaluable courses in banking, handling of business papers, office organization, salesmanship, and advertising. Although the weather was hot and some days the thermometer did not drop, the attendance seldom fell below the eight hundred registered. Prominent educators and business men and women volunteered their services and their efforts resulted in equipping hundreds of women for positions at the helm of affairs. The College Club of Boston, a club of women college graduates, and a committee of twenty-five members of the club, representing fifteen different colleges, volunteered to correct the English exercises. Thus Boston University has taken the advice of the London County Council "no time should be lost in mobilizing the resources of possible clerical labor"—and is doing her bit.

Delta's love and the promise of some fine new pledges for the coming year.

ELIZABETH D. MACY.

PERSONALS

Lucy Waite, Amy Buck, Isabelle Turnbull (Mrs. R. E. Blood) Eleanor Ferguson, and Elizabeth Macy have been doing playground work during the summer.

Rachel Clarke is doing work in the research and educational department at Filene's department store.

Thelma Hollander was a counselor at a girls' camp during the summer.

Edith Snow held a very responsible position in the library at Lancaster, Mass.

HONORS

Lucy Waite, '17, is librarian proctor, an honor awarded by the dean and faculty.

Elizabeth Macy, '20, was appointed to the *Beacon* staff as an associate editor, the *Beacon* being the monthly magazine published by the students. She is also secretary of the Girls' Athletic Association.

Amy Buck, '17, is serving on the cabinet of the Y. W. C. A.

EPSILON—NORTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY

Dear Gamma Phi Sisters:

Don't you fairly tingle with patriotism? Then, when you think of how much you would like to do to win the war, and realize how little you *can* do, don't your spirits fall with a "thud"? Northwestern, however, is doing its part, and we girls of Northwestern stand ready to do ours.

We are proud of our hospital unit, Number 12, which has been in the field for several months, and we are exceedingly willing to do our "bit" by supplying this unit with socks, sweaters, and other necessities. Our hearts glow with pride when we hear the fine reports of the twenty-two seniors who are doing Y. M. C. A. work in France under the direction of Mr. Sherwood Eddy. Northwestern students responded nobly to their task of helping raise the \$25,000 necessary to send these men. How thrilled we were when we heard of all the Northwestern men who were awarded commissions in the Officers' Reserve Camps! Last, but not least, the members of Ambulance Company Number 9 have been waiting all summer to be called, and to have their names added to our roll of honor.

Commencement has passed with its usual thrills, such as the announcements of Phi Beta Kappas. No Gamma Phis, I regret to say, were among them, but we are placing our hopes in the future. The ranks of graduates were sadly thinned by the absence of the senior men who had volunteered for service.

Gamma Phis fairly ran from one party to another during that last week. There was Marion Van Patten's luncheon for the active chapter, Helen Ward's supper, our beach breakfast for our mothers, our farewell dance, and our alumnae banquet. The banquet, without which commencement week would be bereft of its greatest joy, was, as usual, a big success. At the last minute Miss Lillian Thompson was called upon to fill the rôle of toastmistress, which was left vacant by the unavoidable absence of Miss Morgan. You all know that we had a fine toastmistress, even though she had such short notice. To the twelve young freshmen present Gamma Phi shone forth in all its glory. The clever toasts and songs together with the sight of so many Gamma Phis left a never-to-be-forgotten impression. I know, for I was one of the freshmen.

In between all our parties we spent our time weeping for our six departing seniors, Alice Boyd, Florence Phelps, Gladys O'Connor, Clementine Lewis, Helen Ward, and Ray Latimer. We have threatened many dire things if they don't come back to see us often.

The girls living around Chicago have been meeting once a week during the summer. At these "cozies" it is always a race to see whether our knitting needles or our tongues move the faster. Needless to say, many a dropped stitch has been caused by the excitement over the announcement of some girl's engagement. There have been so many surprises of this kind that the rest of us are beginning to feel like old maids! At "cozies" rushing plans are also discussed, for summer rushing is confined to letter-writing and calling, and consequently the chief part of the work falls upon the Chicago girls. The girls have planned some lovely rushing parties, and we hope that the rushees will be properly impressed.

When you read this, college will be well on its way and Epsilon wishes a pleasant and profitable year for each sister in Gamma Phi.

ELIZABETH WELLS.

PERSONALS

We expect Florence Phelps and Alice Boyd to return for rushing.

Mary Bryant is convalescing from appendicitis. We hope she will return to college in February.

Celia Merry and Grace Merrill have been elected members of Student Council. Marion Van Patten is a Student Government representative.

ENGAGEMENTS

Mildred Ross, '16, to Cyrus Williams, $\Sigma A E$.

Sarah Radebaugh, '18, to Herbert W. Grandquist.

Mary Snell, ex-'20, to Mr. Cooper of Litchfield, Ill.

MARRIAGES

Alice Jenks, '10, to Dr. Harold S. Hulburt, $\Phi \Delta \Theta$, assistant surgeon in the U. S. Navy.

Marjorie Grantham, ex-'19, to Gilbert Loveland.

Helen Simpson, ex-'20, to Gaylord Angue, $\Delta T \Delta$, 2nd lieutenant in the U. S. Army.

BIRTH

To Grace Corlet Stokes, a daughter, Grace Elizabeth.

ZETA—GOUCHER COLLEGE

It has been long since the bustle and turmoil of college life surged round about the Zetas; but now each one of us can hear the faint echo of the bell, which will soon become insistent and appealing in its tone, as it summons us to return to our duties.

When summer vacation began what fun it was to recall the good times we Zetas had at our banquet and how happy we were to have a number of the alumnae present. The commencement festivities followed quickly after this event and when they were concluded we realized that our four staunch seniors had taken wings and left us to pursue our college career alone. I wonder if our wings will ever grow! And then came house party. To be frank with you, unfortunately I could not be one of the chosen number who, with bag and baggage, boarded the train for picturesque Sherwood Forest. My only means of learning of the outcome of this Gamma Phi event was through a healthy round robin which began its flight from that picturesque place and which received its first morsel from a person who had tender memories of a severe thunderstorm. When I read about it I gave thanks that those who came under the spell of the tempest were spared for future Gamma Phi service. Barring the storm I'm sure no other cloud darkened those happy days.

Round robin also brought news of the varied summer occupations from which the sound of the pealing bell will soon wrest each Zeta. Some were in offices, others in their own homes, but each was doing something for her country. The click of knitting needles was heard on almost every page and now and then the clatter of farming implements (I almost said utensils) was evident as the farmer pursued her out-of-doors duties. I'm sure hundreds of bandages were rolled and jar upon jar of preserving done but, when college opens, how are we to continue doing our "bit"? Become intensive farmers! Not long ago papers and magazines were exhorting us all to cultivate every acre of ground possible in order that the output of products might reach the maximum; but unfortunately many of us did not have acres to cultivate. That idea however, with a few twistings and turnings, might be used successfully in our college lives. Why cannot we intensively cultivate our minds this winter by making the very best of the knowledge held out to us and so become specialists in our own lines of work and be able to give our best when we go out into the world? Plow up the hardened soil of your brain and prepare it for the sensitive and good seeds that are waiting to be planted there; and when you have done this honestly, the products will be well pleasing and profitable to your country. So continue doing your "bit" when college opens, even though it means sacrifice. Preaching in my very first CRESCENT letter! I didn't mean to but it just came.

Zetas are very proud to tell you of the initiation of Agnes Thomas, class of '19, into Gamma Phi Beta.

With love and hearty wishes for success to each chapter.

ELEANOR CHISM.

ETA—UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

Dear Gamma Phi Sisters:

Even as far west as California a patriotic spirit prevails. It is shown in Eta Chapter by yards and yards of material being transformed into handkerchiefs for the Red Cross. Lately the materials have changed and industry is marked by needles flashing either olive-drab or grey worsted. There are two of our girls, as can be seen below, who have directed their interests to the army. But the most marked show of patriotism is the serious attitude of the girls during this crisis of our country. We are still happy and enjoy life but we are aiming to be more thoughtful in our happiness.

At commencement breakfast on May 16 it looked very much as if our entire chapter were members of the graduating class. But with the addition of twelve new girls our chapter roll is still very healthy.

We are all looking forward to this semester as one very busy, helpful, but altogether happy. With love to all from Eta.

ELFREDA KELLOGG.

PERSONALS

Eta welcomes this semester Celeste Porter, Theta; Nona Faris, Nora Ashton, and Carol Ryrie, Xi; Geraldine Galligan, Tau.

We are sorry to lose Edith Moss Rhoades, who has returned to Minnesota after finishing her course at summer session.

Mills College has claimed Irene Ray because of its music course.

Anne Kessler has returned to college and we are glad to have her here.

Marguerite E. Campbell, Eta and Los Angeles Alumnae, is now reference librarian in the Boston Medical Library, Boston, Mass.

ENGAGEMENTS

Margaret Boveroux, '17, to Girad Shultz of Mexico City.
 Pearly Saul, '20, to Arthur Dahl of San Francisco.
 Leslie Underhill, '17, to Wilson Lockwood, '17, 2nd lieutenant at the Presidio, San Francisco.

MARRIAGES

Bernice Arnold, '16, to George Barker, U. S. N.
 Laura Van Buren, '16, to Leland Sterns, Σ X.
 Imra Wann, '17, to Dr. John Buwolda, Σ A E.
 Elizabeth Ruggles, '17, to Josef Carey, Δ T, a 2nd lieutenant at Presidio, San Francisco.

THETA—UNIVERSITY OF DENVER

Dear Gamma Phis Everywhere:

Another college year has started with a little more seriousness, a little more sincerity, a little more love than ever before. Many of our university boys with true American patriotism have answered our country's call. We, too, have felt the gravity of the hour and have tried to help. Theta as yet has done nothing as a unit, but practically all of us have worked individually. Celeste Porter and Dorothy Kellerman spent three weeks at the fifth National Service School at Loretto Heights. Both were very enthusiastic about it and Dorothy was even a sergeant. Lots of us have worked for the Red Cross and Theta is really quite accomplished in knitting. The gay colored sweaters of last spring have been taken off and now we see grey on the needles. We are planning some work as a chapter for the coming year.

It seems miles back to commencement week. We miss our five seniors, Ethel Young, Juanita Dunlap, Lucia Herbert, Evelyn Heisen, and Rowena Schaefer. We were all unspeakably proud of Juanita who with her charm and dignity guided the senior class through its commencement.

Theta did not do much rushing this summer. During the spring we entertained groups of high school seniors at teas at the lodge. They were quite successful but aside from a few individual parties this summer we saved our energy, brains, and pocketbooks for one glorious big stunt the week before college opened, namely, a house party. Theta feels herself deeply indebted to Mrs. Baker and Mrs. Campbell who so graciously gave us the use of their lovely cottages. Mrs. Baker's cottage was headquarters and Mrs. Campbell's a dormitory. Louise Robinson, one of our seniors, planned and managed the whole affair and due to her famous ability all went smoothly and things came out just right. We also gave three cheers for Adeline Bullen and her machine which was extremely useful. To begin with, our cottage was a dream in double brown, up on top of a mountain in the pines. There were twenty-five of us, ten of whom were rushees. In the day and a half we were there we had a picnic around the fireplace, a college sing, stunt night, beefsteak fry, hike, and a masquerade dinner dance. After our beefsteak fry on Friday the rushees came home and proceeded to dress. After several hours they appeared bright and shining. They were immediately given costumes to put on and burnt cork to better their complexions. Then we Gamma Phis put on gentlemen's clothing and made our dates for the dinner dance. It was real from the flowers to the programs and punch. You can imagine what a happy time we had.

This must needs be like a continued story and end in the wrong place. I would like to introduce you to some pledges but they are still a minus quantity.

With every good wish for the coming year.

MARY MILLIGAN.

PERSONALS

Celeste Porter is attending the University of California this year.

We are glad to have Mabel Burton and Adeline Bullen back this year. Mabel attended the University of Washington and Adeline Boston University last year.

Dorothy Kellerman is attending business college this year.

Elsie Olson is attending school in St. Louis.

All our seniors have fine high school teaching positions except Lucia who intends to teach dancing in Denver.

ENGAGEMENT

Celeste Porter to William Schaetzel, Σ A E.

KAPPA—UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA

Dear Sisters:

Kappa Chapter has realized fully the great responsibility which rests upon us all, as girls, of contributing of our means, time, and energy to the cause of the war and its sufferings. Each individual member has been too closely touched, not to appreciate the need. Every summer meeting has found the girls busy at Red Cross work, helping to supply sweaters, mufflers, etc. Our efforts have not been organized especially, but we have "done our bit."

Commencement was extremely dull, and very disappointing to those who were graduating. So many of the students enlisted, and left before the exercises, receiving their diplomas informally, that all enthusiasm and incentive for a good time vanished from the class. Kappa had six graduates, so our last meeting was devoted very much to them, with a special supper for seniors afterwards.

Kappa girls will soon be coming back to begin a new year under new conditions. The demands made upon them will be great and the needs of humanity appealing. The desire is that Kappa may still be seen worthy of the "sisterhood" for nobly responding to the unusual calls of an unquestioned crisis.

HARRIET S. THOMPSON.

PERSONALS

Coie Winter, from the Wisconsin chapter, will be at Minnesota this year.

MARRIAGES

Elizabeth Odell to Lucien Young.

Margaret Hodge to Sprague Townsend.

BIRTHS

Robert Ennis Zobel (Cora Ennis).

Edgar M. Allen, Jr. (Gertrude Hagy).

LAMBDA—UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON

(No Letter)

HELEN ALLEN.

MU—STANFORD UNIVERSITY

Dear Gamma Phis:

Stanford does not open until a week after the writing of this letter so all the Gamma Phi Beta news will not be properly known until then. However, at the house party, we southern Gamma Phis learned a few news

bits from the four visiting northern Gamma Phis. We certainly had a good time with swimming parties, picnics on the sand, excursions to neighboring theaters and dance halls, riding fifteen in one jitney, and entertaining prospective freshmen.

Commencement was not as well attended as usual for many of the men had left earlier to enter some branch of military service. Senior week, however, was carried out according to schedule.

The first night was the senior farce, *A Full House*, and the large audience justified the title. We went to the promenade the next night. Here visiting friends and relatives meet and the sororities serve refreshments from fancy booths. The next day, Class Day exercises took place; in the afternoon the president's reception was held and in the evening was the senior ball, given at Hotel Vendome, San Jose. This is the big ball of the year for we dance until 4 A. M. Saturday was full of alumnae affairs, and Sunday at Memorial Church Rev. Harry E. Fosdick gave a truly wonderful baccalaureate sermon. Then Monday at 10:00 o'clock Dr. Stillman, vice-president of the university, gave the address of the morning and the seniors filed up to get their diplomas and then hurried home to pack and get the train out into the cold, cold world.

Statistics are being now compiled to ascertain the exact number of Stanford men in service. People feel that at least fifty per cent of last year's enrollment will be found to be enlisted in some branch of service.

GLADYS KNOWLTON.

PERSONALS

Northern Gamma Phis, who have been visiting in the South this summer, are Geneva Stewart, Carmen Seamen, Alice Hamilton, Marian Bocks, and Luella Behrens.

We lose four Gamma Phis to Columbia University this year: Georgia Haffner, '16, goes to get her Ph.D in economics; Geneva Stewart, '17, will get her M.A. in economics; Luella Behrens, '16, will continue her work in psychology, as will Frances Martin, '19.

In August the Y. W. C. A. Conference was held at Asilomar. Ruth Bacon and Aida Gilchrist attended.

At the University of California Summer School, Lorene Wilcox and Dorothy Womack were seen.

At Bronson's Secretarial School of San Francisco were Aida Gilchrist, Mabel Angel, and Edith McLelland.

MARRIAGES

Doretta Jones, '15, to Ted Bly, '15, A T O.

Marcella Hayden, ex-'18, to George Weaver.

NU—UNIVERSITY OF OREGON

(No Letter)

SARA BARKER.

XI—UNIVERSITY OF IDAHO

Dear Gamma Phis:

I do hope that you are all as lucky as we are and don't have to return to college until October 1. It surely is a fortunate circumstance as far as I am concerned, for I find, as I begin this letter, that my pen and my brain cogs are sadly in need of oiling and are far from being in a fit condition to cope with the joys and sorrows of rushing, not to mention such a stupendous matter as the chapter letter. But I wander and forget that by the time you read this we will all be in the midst of everything that means

college. However, there is no retracing of steps when one is trying to get a letter of this particular kind into the next mail so I plunge on.

Shortly after you heard from us last we had a delightful frolic at the Delta Gamma House. It was in the form of a "smoker" and while we looked upon clever stunts and danced we calmly and happily puffed on licorice pipes and cigarettes. A few weeks later we entertained the Kappas at a backward party. Then and there we proved beyond a shadow of a doubt that college girls are not above enjoying absolute nonsense.

The usual celebration of Campus Day was given up last year and instead we had a patriotic demonstration. Gertrude Hays was in charge of the entire program and the "end of a perfect day" surely spoke well for her success as a manager. This is about the only opportunity that the chapter has had to show its loyalty to Uncle Sam, but as individuals we knit, and sew, and Hooverize, and those who can, sing and play in the interests of the Red Cross. Then, too, we are sending our men to the training camp and as we say goodbye to the soldier boys we realize what an exalted thing it is to serve and sacrifice for one's country.

The 1917 commencement at the University of Idaho was very quiet because so many members of the class were absent, but in spite of everything it brought much honor and joy to Xi. Just after the diplomas had been handed out Dean Eldridge announced that Ola Bonham, our sorority president, and a true-bluest Gamma Phi Beta, had won by far the highest honors ever made at the university. I'm sure you can't imagine how happy and thrilled we were and still are, but we were and are happy and thrilled just the same. This bit of news makes such a perfect climax that I must needs stop here.

We hope next time to announce the names of our "most wonderful pledges"; that is, if we survive the mad week of rushing to tell the tale.

PERSONALS

Nona Faris distinguished herself and Xi Chapter by writing the song that won first prize for the juniors in the interclass song contest.

Our graduates were Florence Richardson, Charlotte Lewis, and Ola Bonham.

Gertrude and Permelia Hays are at the Conservatory of Music in Boston this year.

Carol Ryrie, Nora Ashton, and Nona Faris of Xi are at Berkeley.

Charlotte Lewis is teaching domestic science in the high school of Rathdrum, Idaho.

MARRIAGES

Ola Bonham to Harry Einhouse.

Elizabeth Soulen to Donald K. David.

OMICRON—UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS

To Our Fellow-comrades in Action—Greetings!

This is to inform you, our worthy Allies, that the Omicron Company is mobilizing, and preparing to move to the Illinois front. As before, the Company will occupy the barracks on West California Street in Urbana. The members have been recuperating during the past three months, and now feel able to enter upon the fall and winter campaign with renewed vigor and enthusiasm.

The spring campaign of 1917 was very strenuous. Probably the biggest event was the Allied Bazaar held in the big gymnasium annex on May 5. Its purpose was to raise money for sending a University of Illinois ambulance corps to France. Each sorority and house unit had a booth so that

everyone felt he was "doing his bit." The bazaar was very successful and Illinois now has a well-equipped ambulance force on the western front. The annual May Pole dance was held on May 17 out on Illinois Field, and all who saw it said it was one of the finest things Illinois women have ever attempted. The Omicron Company was greatly perturbed when a cyclone *scare* hit Urbana the week before commencement; the members sat in the Company barracks for a full two hours awaiting their fate, but nothing happened!

"All work and no play makes Omicrons poor fighters." At any rate, the company enjoyed some fine treats this spring. Mrs. Frances E. Haven Moss entertained the company with a delightful afternoon party held at her home on May 12. We are glad to state that the soldiers behaved themselves in a manner befitting their station in life; never once did a captain fight a fellow officer that afternoon. Two weeks later, the husky Omicrons were taken out to the Chester farm on hayracks. The evening was spent in eating, drinking (water and milk and coffee), and merrymaking, and although a few of the most dignified officers quite forgot their superior positions, indulging in such unmanly sports as playing leap-frog and turning somersaults, on the whole, the company was greatly benefited by the "night off," and deeply indebted to Mrs. Chester, who fed the hungry brethren. The annual Senior Breakfast was held on May 13, the Company mess hall was charmingly converted into a white and silver fairy land, and in spite of the appalling thought that four comrades were about to be put on the retired list (without pension), the little feast was a joyful success.

A fierce battle was fought during our last week at camp. The enemy, Examinations, was at close range, and so persistent that almost every member of the company kept watch day and night. But, slightly worse for the wear, the little band emerged victorious at the end of the first week in June. On the eighth of that month, the day the company broke camp, Omicron's latest recruit, Anne Reisner, was decorated amid much pomp and ceremony with the *Crescent of Honor*; contrary to the French custom, she received osculatory advances from every member of the company.

A few members remained in the Urbana barracks to see Officers Baldwin, Dadant, Moss, and Brownfield promoted with honors to the retired list. Omicron is sorry to see them go, but wishes them success, and hopes that they will visit the barracks often.

The clerk has written herein the Company annals, and wishing best luck to the entire Gamma Phi Army in their fall *recruiting campaign*, remains
MILDRED WELCH.

PERSONALS

Gertrude Swift, Lucile Pearson, and Lillian Woerman made Household Science Club.

Lillian Woerman made Alpha Theta Chi, honorary chemical fraternity.

Alice Moss made Kappa Delta Pi, honorary educational fraternity.

Charlotte Welch was elected class leader, a gymnastic honor.

Jennis Barry and Lucile Pearson were elected to Phi Delta Psi, honorary senior fraternity.

ENGAGEMENTS

Georgia Brownfield, '17, to Mason Campbell, '17, of Valparaiso, Ind.

MARRIAGES

Helen Haynes to Dr. H. L. Olin of Columbus, Ohio.

PI—UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA

(No Letter)

GENEVIEVE ADDLEMAN.

RHO—UNIVERSITY OF IOWA

Dear Sisters in Gamma Phi Beta:

We are just beginning to breathe again here at old Iowa after our week of strenuous rushing and the mad rush which always accompanies the first week of college.

At commencement we had a large and beautiful graduation and Gamma Phi lost only one girl, Etta Lowenstein. We felt especially sad to lose her because she is one of our charter members.

After graduation, then summer time. And what a summer! All we could talk about was house, house, house, because, dear girls, we have moved and are no longer at 227 North Clinton but at 310 North Clinton, which is just across the street and a few houses farther on. However, the confusion of moving could not entirely take our time and on July 2 Nena Louis entertained a few of her Iowa City freshman friends at a lovely little fancy-work party. On July 26 we had a pretty little party in our old house and then in four short days from that time, we moved. I didn't realize before that Gamma Phi owned so many things. We have everything from a curling-iron to a lawn-mower. Our furniture was stored in our new home until the eighth of September, when we literally cleaned house and made everything ready for rushing.

Now I have come to the most interesting part—rushing. There were teas in the afternoons, fudge parties in the evenings, and finally our one big party on Saturday, September 15. On the third floor of our house, we have a dormitory with hardwood floors, where we can dance. We had numerous cots and pillows, screens, and Japanese lanterns, all of which were most attractive. Afterward we pledged fifteen fine girls, and we feel very well satisfied.

I feel ashamed to say that in this war time, Gamma Phi has taken no definite steps toward aiding Red Cross work, though I am glad to say that almost every girl is connected in some way with patriotic work, and each one is trying to do her bit.

LUCY E. SCALES.

PERSONALS

We are fortunate in having Mrs. Thayer (Vera Hill) with us from Kansas University, where she was an active Gamma Phi. Her husband is now in the journalism department here.

Mr. Buck, of Iowa Falls, the father of two of our girls, and Mr. and Mrs. Thayer were guests at dinner the night after our pledge service.

Blanche Patzer and Esther Petty spent a week-end with us at rushing time.

Imogene Porter and Dorothy Gage spent some time with us in September.

ENGAGEMENTS

Mildred Miller to Lowell Forbes, $\Phi \Delta \Theta$.

MARRIAGES

Joyce Parker to Don McCrear, $B \Theta \Pi$, May 20, 1917.

Edith Hoover to Lieut. Floyd Gilliland, ΔX , June 30, 1917.

Helen Jane Davis to Robert Lindsey, ΣX , August 11, 1917.

SIGMA—UNIVERSITY OF KANSAS

Dear Gamma Phi Sisters:

If this letter had been written yesterday it would not have been difficult, thanks to a warm summer day, to have remembered the wonderful events of commencement week last June. But it wasn't, and as today is a typical fall day it is much easier to think of the present than of the past; but I must tell you a little about last commencement.

The Monday of the last week of college Sigma entertained her five illustrious seniors and two learned graduates with a spread where peanuts and olives mingled in song and reality. After the spread the freshmen put on a clever farce entitled *Why We Will Miss Our Seniors*, written by Marie Hostetter. Then came speeches by the honor guests and afterwards Gamma Phi songs.

Next came quiz week. Suffice it to say that all got through—some with high honors. The Saturday after finals we held initiation for five freshmen pledged in the spring semester. Florence Ingham, Louise and Earline Allen, Marion Gray, and Dorothy Derge are now wearing Gamma Phi pins.

On Wednesday, June 6, Gail Hall, Anita Hostetter, Marguerite Gregory, Opal Holmes, and Gladys Sharpless received their A.B. degrees, while Helen Hargett and Lois Marsh received Master's degrees. We were mighty proud of them all.

Students of Kansas University as well as the townspeople have been busy all summer working for the soldiers. In fact even before the close of college last June most of the students were engaged in some kind of patriotic service. There were first aid classes in which many Gamma Phis learned how to make and properly apply bandages. The town conducted a Red Cross survey to determine the maximum amount of service which could be rendered. Several Gamma Phis helped in this. Through the summer the Lawrence girls have been engaged in Red Cross work. We have held meetings every two weeks making bandages and knitting, for we felt it our duty to do so. We have five companies of the Kansas National Guard troops quartered here in the city preparatory to their leaving for the cantonment at Fort Sill, Oklahoma. There have been many dances and entertainments given in their honor.

Registration at Kansas University does not begin until the seventeenth, consequently few of the out-of-town girls are back yet. We in Lawrence, however, are busy planning and preparing for rush week which begins the sixteenth of September. We are getting the house in order, buying new furniture and curtains so that the rushees will be attracted thereby. The rushing parties will not be as elaborate as heretofore because we wish to give all we can to the Red Cross. There will be our three big parties, "Muffin Worry," "Progressive Luncheon," and exclusive, then a few small luncheons and dinners at the house. But in the main we are to have personal rushing.

There has been much discussion as to whether or not Kansas University's enrollment will suffer greatly on account of the war. Of course, no one can tell until enrollment day, but we all are hoping that a probable shortage in the upper classes will be made up by a larger percentage of freshmen.

Our housemother this year will be Mrs. Suttermeister, who was last year with the Kappa Alpha Thetas at Cornell University. We will give her a warm welcome and trust that she will like the sunflower state.

Unless this letter makes the "editor take aspirin," which would be a signal for my withdrawal, I will let you know of the success of our rushing plans in the next letter.

Sigma sends wishes for a successful rushing season to all her sister chapters.

MILDRED L. GILMORE.

PERSONALS

Gail Hall has accepted a position in the advertising department of the Emery, Bird, Thayer Dry Goods Co., Kansas City, Mo.

Anita Hostetter has a position in the extension department at Kansas University.

Margaret Davis will teach English and history in the Pittsburg, Kansas, High School this winter.

Marie Nusz, who attended college at the Agricultural College at Manhattan last year, will resume her work at Kansas University this winter.

Opal Plank and Doris Roebke will come to Lawrence for rush week.

Marjorie Templin is a dietitian in the Wesley Hospital at Oklahoma City.

Isabel Gilmore, Opal Holmes, and Irma Wullenwaber are doing statistical work in the office of the Carnegie Foundation in Lawrence.

Helen Hargett will teach German and Latin in the Holton Junior College this winter.

ENGAGEMENT

Helen Ruth Hargett to Alfred G. Hill, B Θ II.

MARRIAGES

Marian Le Suer was married to Albert E. Fincham, of Sigma Alpha Epsilon, in May. They have made their home in Pratt, Kan.

Vera Hill and Professor Thayer of the Department of Journalism in the university, a member of the Acacia Fraternity, were married last June.

Gladys Harries was married to Mr. Swearingen of Kansas City, Mo.

DEATHS

Sigma has had two deaths this summer which have grieved her deeply. One was that of Mr. I. J. Gray, father of Marion Gray, who passed away at his home in Lawrence in July. Mr. Gray had always been very kind to Sigma girls and his presence will be missed by all the chapter.

The other was that of Mr. L. A. Goodman, a pioneer citizen of Kansas City, Mo., and father of Marie Goodman and Mrs. Paul A. Simonds of Beta Chapter. Many times members of Sigma have visited at Mr. Goodman's home and they always received a royal welcome. We will miss him.

TAU—COLORADO AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

Sisters in Gamma Phi Beta:

Attention! Right Face! And look backward through the few months which have intervened since we last met through our CRESCENT. The world seems to have spun around double quick time on its axis and left us at first ready to lose our heads at a moment's notice and now ready to keep firm and stand pat until the end. We as Gamma Phi sisters know now more than ever that the future lies at the feet of the women of America, especially the young women, to take hold and mould as clay, or to pass by.

There is no better illustration of the effects of these times than to look back upon the activities of Tau during the past few months. As usual we had planned our annual, and with the declaration of war we were undecided as to our procedure. Would it be wiser to give up our plans or to be steady and carry our plans through. We decided upon the latter, with some modifications, and the annual was given the fifth of May. The decorations spoke of a national crisis with the red and white streamers holding high the dull glowing balls of light. The evening was many times likened to the eve of Waterloo, and was characteristic in more ways than one, for within a few days the first of our men were called from the college ranks to a higher duty, the duty toward Uncle Sam.

There fell upon us all a dreaded fear which had been expected and anticipated, and Tau's mind ran in more serious channels. The year's college activities from then on were carried out mechanically, and the men and women of the college seemed to wish to hurry the work through. At the closing of the college year everyone sighed with relief and in the mind of each one there was the one idea—to collect herself, start anew, and stand steady through it all.

Red Cross work seemed to be the chiefest aim among the members of Tau. A class was organized at the college during the summer and nearly all of our Fort Collins girls were ardent attendants. Among the Denver girls Katharine Leach was probably the leader in the Red Cross interests. There was not one who was not working for some training, whether in the business world or the home. It was just before the beginning of the college year that Jessie Smith, one of this year's juniors, announced that the first of October she would begin her training as a nurse in the Mercy Hospital at Denver. We are very proud of Jessie and feel sure that she will be a master in her profession.

With the beginning of this year, we find that of the expected chapter of twenty-five we have five missing, Olga Heisen, Louise Paulsen, Jessie Smith, Jessie Hutchinson, and Marian Ward. Louise and Olga expect to return the second semester, but Marian and Jessie Hutchinson have discontinued their school work.

We all, no doubt, over all the states have felt the loss of our men in and out of the colleges with this new beginning, and yet above all the loneliness and the fears during these years to come we can know that our American men are gone and in going are clenching their fists with the might and pride of Liberty; are gritting their teeth in the determination to save; are giving their life's efforts to protect those dear to them and those dear to others. And we at home can only hope that we may in our daily work try to realize that "in the black of night there is some grey."

Attention, Sisters! Forward march—on to help to make the world safe for Democracy!

DOROTHY F. MARTIN.

PERSONALS

Helen Light is teaching school just outside of Trinidad, Colo.

Mildred Light is teaching near Aspen, Colo.

Jessie Hutchinson has a position in the main office of the Eaton branch of the Great Western Sugar Company.

Elizabeth Gage is teaching in the first "Cottage School" in Denver.

Irene Marlow has charge of the sewing department in the Aaron Gove School in Denver.

Lutie Arnold is teaching the domestic arts and singing in Silverton, Colo.

ENGAGEMENTS

Marian Ward, '19, to Maxwell Newell, '18.

Anne Correy, '19, to Wendell Bevan, first lieutenant, U. S. R.

UPSILON—HOLLINS COLLEGE

Dear Gamma Phis:

When you were in kindergarten were you ever sent to bed just as the guests were arriving for big sister's dance? Well, that's just the way we feel now, 'cause we've been sent off to write the chapter letter when attractive freshmen are arriving by half-dozens, and last spring and commencement seem years ago when you hear people give shrieks of delight as they recognize the old girls on the bus. We're strongly tempted to steal out and peep over the banisters, but never mind, we will talk about last year first.

After lovely April weather, May dawned with clouds and rain. When a week had passed in despair of clear weather, the gymnasium was turned into a veritable Forest of Arden and there the May queen was crowned and the May Day festivities were held by a secret organization, the Fairies of Freya.

May was a red-letter month for Upsilon, for "Prissy" Howard, our guardian angel, spent almost two weeks with us and inspired us with new enthusiasm and purpose. In May we pledged and initiated another freshman, Josephine Bailey, from Mississippi. Then came examinations and commencement with its usual addresses, concerts, and customs that are dear to each college.

Of course, we didn't forget June 1, for you see that was our first birthday. It was quite a coincidence that Lambda Gamma, a local, became Pi Beta Phi on that day. Because in the face of the present war our usual farewell banquet seemed needless extravagance, we substituted simple refreshments in the room and a farewell evening on the campus.

Present excitement is too great to think of the past any longer. In our attempts to discover "Who's Who," not in the *Saturday Evening Post*, but in the *Hollins Register*, Gamma Phi conversation takes this turn—

"Absolute knowledge have I none,
But my aunt's sister's washwoman's son
Heard a policeman on his beat
Say to a laborer on the street
That he had a letter just last week
From a Chinese coolie in Timbuctoo
Who said that the negroes in Cuba knew
Of a negro down in a Texas town
Who had it straight from a circus clown
That a man from the Klondike heard the news
From a gang of South American Jews
Who knew a swell society female rake
Whose brother-in-law's niece would undertake
To prove her brother had a friend
Who knew just how this war would end."

We have eleven strong girls back beside Gertrude Houser from Kappa Chapter, whom we consider a "peach," hope you'll pardon the slang! it's so expressive! Our old girls are Martha Diven, Anna Campbell, Edith Kelly, Marion Lee Cobbs, Marion Harvey, Frances Rocke, Frances McIntosh, Katherine Canaday, Abbie Anderson, Mildred Estes, and Kathleen Kelly. We are all looking forward enthusiastically to the work and play of this fall, especially "Tinker Day" and Thanksgiving. We expect to be soon engaged in some organized Red Cross work. Hurrah for the end! Now for a look at the new girls!

With the best wishes ever to each of you for the coming year—in rushing season and later!

"THE SUBSTITUTES."

PERSONALS

Margaret Howard, '16, is librarian and general assistant at Mt. Vernon High School.

Beulah Bennett is teaching Latin in St. Joseph High School.

Corinne Noell is teaching near Covington, Va.

Minnie Brewer is at Sweet Briar.

Edith Kelly took a course at the University of Virginia Summer School. Margaret Stuart studied voice with Mr. Cornell in New York during the past summer.

PHI—WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY

(No Letter)

ELIZABETH CHAPIN.

CHICAGO

Dear Gamma Phi Sisters:

As we hold no summer meetings, there is little to write of for the October issue of *THE CRESCENT*. During the spring months our attendance was so scant and discouraging, that at the June meeting we decided on a change in the time and place of meetings. We are to try coming together in the afternoon at the homes of members, instead of the luncheon meeting at the College Club. The day will be the first Saturday in each month, and we hope to take up some kind of war work, if only it is to make our knitting needles fly. Of our plans, however, more can be written for the next letter.

Greetings to all.

ESTHER RICH REILLY.

PERSONALS

Buelah Houston has moved from her Wheaton home to Los Angeles, Cal.

SYRACUSE

Marguerite Cooke finished our last chapter letter for *THE CRESCENT* just in time to drop her pen and go to her own wedding.

In the flitting which followed, her mantle fell at 129 West Kennedy Street, likewise her ink bottle (fortunately, not full), her good faithful quill, and an uncensored opportunity to garner in Gamma Phi Beta news for the magazine!

In that letter she anticipated the annual luncheon held a few days later at Krebs, Skaneateles. Have you been there? No? Then you must know it means a splendid auto or trolley ride of eighteen miles, a row on the lake (if you wish), an informal jolly meeting of Gamma Phi Beta friends in a quaint old-fashioned, flower-embowered and flower-filled house, and the most delicious luncheon ever. Come with us next June.

The banquet at the chapter-house was well attended, many out-of-town alumnæ being present. During the evening the original drawings of our Gamma Phi pin were passed around, they having been presented to the chapter that afternoon by the designer, Mr. C. E. Cobb of Albany.

The summer has been a busy one. Everywhere the click of knitting needles is heard in the land. In all Gamma Phi homes, this shining tool is helping to make the sword mighty by knitting socks, wristlets, sweaters, helmets, and sponges for our brave soldiers.

We are hoping in our hearts

For a better land to be—

So we're fighting with our needles

For this "World Democracy."

At Tully Lake, near by, there is a "manless Eden" without even an apple-tree. At this place our city Y. W. C. A. has established its summer camp, and here three hundred young business women have enjoyed—by relays—a *real* rest. It was gladly financed by philanthropic men, who then folded their flattened pocketbooks, and "silently stole away." The recreational work has been under the direction of Mildred Fish, '14.

She has worked overtime and all the time but she says the renewed vigor of her girls repays her effort. Our Mabel Stone is treasurer of the Y. W. C. A., and Syracuse Alumnae Chapter has contributed three hundred dollars in social service work toward their new building to be erected in the city.

Our first monthly meeting of the year will occur early in October. Our plans are not yet complete, but in them, pleasant afternoons and service will go hand in hand.

Several of our number have sons, all have friends in the soldier ranks, and our hearts are too full for words.

To both dear organizations, The Army and Gamma Phi Beta, the feeling uppermost seems to be that of Longfellow—

"Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,
Our faith, triumphant o'er our fears,
Are all with thee,—are all with thee!"

MARY W. S. CUYKENDALL.

GAMMA PHI SONS IN THE ARMY

Edward Hopkins, second lieutenant, Madison Barracks. Probably at Wrightsburg for the winter.

Chester D. Fuller, to be at Spartansburg for the winter.

Raymond Cobb, with infantry in France.

Wilfred W. Porter, Jr., Second Officers' Training Camp, Fort Niagara.

Carol Fearon, enlisted.

PERSONALS

Dr. Minnie Mason Beebe, for years a member of the faculty of the College of Fine Arts, is now to have a professorship of history in Liberal Arts College, but retains two hours' work in Fine Arts, as before.

Cora Willard Fredrick and Mabel Stone have spent several weeks at Henderson Harbor, Lake Ontario.

Kate Gardner Cooke and Ruth Hamilton have returned from a pleasant motor trip through the Adirondacks.

Louise Klock French, with her sister, Grace Klock Schaufler, has had a fine auto journey to the White Mountains, Boston, and New York.

Marian Whitford, '16, was in town for Doris Fancher's wedding, going on immediately thereafter to Baltimore, where for the second year, she has the History Department in the Girls' Latin School.

Dorothea Keeney, who was graduated last June with the highest honors, is to assist Dr. Bray in the Botany Department of the university, and is also working for her Master's degree.

May Loveland, '14, is back working for her Master's degree in botany.

Emma Dibble, '17, has a fine position in the library of the Bureau of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

MARRIAGES

Florence E. Trowbridge to Charles E. Spencer. At home after October 1, 547 Allen St., Syracuse.

Zayde Lighthall to George F. Kimback, Scranton, Pa.

Doris Fancher to Dean R. Wilson, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Marguerite Cooke to Ralph S. Doubleday, East Orange, N. J.

BIRTHS

To Marian Beecher Scott, a son, Phillip Beecher Scott.

To Marian Scott Brace, a daughter, Harriet Elizabeth.

DEATHS

In Syracuse, June 15, 1917, occurred the death of Mrs. Christine McLennan Bowers.

We regret to record the death of the fathers of Mrs. Florence Palmer Baker and Mrs. Mildred Fulmer Usher, also the mother of Mrs. Nellie Morgan.

BOSTON

Dear Sisters:

A friend has just written me, rather casually, of a domestic upheaval that has cost her the loss of her entire domestic staff. She adds: "It is strange how the war alters one's sense of perspective. Two years ago this would have been a calamity; now it is just an incident." I won't say that the usual cheerful gossip that babbled along over this signature was exactly a calamity—it wasn't necessary to read it! But somehow it has just got brushed aside as of no particular importance. We did have meetings this summer—in July at Margaret Eaton Whiting's lovely garden, in August with Edith Easterbrook Whittemore and Mabel Robbins—Edith's son wears khaki: you'd know he'd get into it as fast as he could!—and in September at Jamaica Pond. I could tell you a lot about each, only, just now, it doesn't seem worth while. Perhaps the old days of dear, homey, little things will come back again. Today, even for those of us whose horizon is not filled—and blurred—by one straight figure in olive-drab or navy-blue, the heart throbs all day to the tramp of marching feet, the eyes lift and fill to the flutter that is more than a gay piece of bunting, and perhaps larger, more unselfish thoughts than we have ever known keep time to the never-resting needles.

The list of chapter meetings is not yet out. We are trying this year to get it out in smaller sections, at more frequent intervals. But when it comes, I think there will be a reminder to bring war work to all meetings, or else be ready to help others—there will be enough to go round. One doesn't see many idle hands anywhere—in cars, automobiles, trains, schools (where I teach, the older girls knit in the corridors, in the classrooms, and while studying, and the lessons go rather better than usual)—everywhere the needles are flashing. That awful 1,500,000 sets, ladies, is due the first of October, and our own boys almost sweaterless at Ayer—name of ill omen in these freezing blasts!

Knitting is universal—we'd be ashamed of a Gamma Phi who didn't either knit herself or pay someone else to, or buy pounds of wool—but there are other ways of doing one's bit that have cropped up quite casually in conversation; for even Marguerite's baby, the good freshman class, Delta's new rooms, and the war brides can't keep us long off the "Oh! if I could only do something worth while to help—have you heard...." and then they tell you how Mabel Fitz is studying Braille, not only so as to teach blinded soldiers to read, but also that she may be able to pick out the reading matter they will so long for, and of which so little has been printed. How the war turns us back to older, simpler ways of doing things. One thinks of the patient monks laboriously tracing their illuminated manuscripts, to be read by the few; may it be so now! But.... At least two of the girls, Isabelle Turnbull that was, Betty Macy that is, have been doing war work with the children in the summer playgrounds. They say the children love it as much as the games and dancing and stick to the work splendidly. An incidental is hunting Boston for salvages. They knit them into something—I hope not socks—but the train went too soon for me to find out. Helen Byrne teaches at the Girls' High School. Mabel Fitz does, too. To

most Bostonians that year's work would seem to justify—not to say demand—a complete loaf during the vacation. I've told you Mabel's idea of a real loaf. Helen—who has had charge of the war work at the school for the entire year—rested this summer by taking charge of one of the big rooms at the Metropolitan Chapter of the Red Cross. That, ladies, was six days a week, with odds and ends to finish up at odd times like evenings and Sundays. I don't know whether it has occurred to you this summer that the world is full of rather splendid people?

There is any amount more of them—ones I know about and lots that I don't. Beth Hacker got home with a trunk full of knitted things. I don't know whether she was the one who trotted into the Navy League with a stuffed box. The rather bored attendant lifted out the inevitable grey mufflers and helmets; and she lifted, and she lifted, and she went on lifting. Finally, as there seemed no end to them, she looked up and said, "Your people have done splendidly. This is the biggest lot we've ever had at one time. What is your unit?" To which the modest maiden blushing replied, "There isn't any unit. I mean *I'm* the only unit there is."

With which, dear workers of Gamma Phi, let me close, wishing power to your various elbows and—and—a *good year*—a year we shall not be ashamed of—for us all.

KATHARINE ALDRICH WHITING.

PERSONALS

Miriam Phillips, who graduated in June from the Homan's School of Physical Culture (Wellesley College), is assistant secretary, with full charge of athletics, at the Y. W. C. A., Dayton, Ohio.

Mary Taylor has turned her back on teaching, and has entered the School for Social Workers. She was radiant, when last seen, over the prospect of practice in the Cambridge Juvenile Court. It may be that we who still remain in the profession may wish we might, from time to time, hand over some of our little charges: . . . we *may* see the time. . .

ENGAGEMENTS

Elsie C. Jordan, '14, to Norman Hale Whitehead, instructor in the Rhode Island State College, incidentally, Brown, '14. She adds that "Kingston is where Rhode Island is"—well!

E. Celia Marshall, '12 to said Elsie Jordan's brother, Cyrus A. Jordan, Jr. He was at Boston University just one year—but it was enough, as you see.

MARRIAGES

On July 26 Isabelle Turnbull to Robert Eldredge Blood. (They are living at 10 Fuller Terrace, Swampscott—and Isabelle is a *very* good cook.)

On July 21, at Forest Hills, Alice Irving Moulton to William Wilkinson Sharpe.

On June 26, at University Place, Lincoln, Neb., M. Frances Huntington to the Rev. John Edward Martin. Their home is 86 Tyler Ave., Detroit, and Boston Chapter congratulates Detroit, incidentally breaking the tenth commandment violently.

On July 4, Gertrude Freeman to Dr. Edwin P. Bugbee of the U. S. Surgical Corps.

BIRTHS

On July 3, at Massena, N. Y., to Grace Hooper (Mrs. Henry Hall), a son, William Henry.

On July 15, to Marguerite Brant Eaton, a son, Frederick Choate Eaton, Jr.

NEW YORK

We have had no meetings since our tea in May at Anna Paddock's, but we understand that plans are being made for definite war relief work for the chapter.

The war has been brought much closer to us during the summer, by the various recruiting meetings that have been held all over the city, and the receptions given the different missions from our Allies. One can often see a big Fifth Avenue bus, loaded with soldiers and a band stop at crowded corners to give the men in the streets a chance to answer the question, "Why not in khaki?"

The British Recruiting Mission had two companies of Scotch Highlanders from Toronto, here for several days in July, and the people were delighted to watch the kilties play the bagpipes while they marched up Broadway. From the size and apparent strength of these soldiers, we could easily understand the nickname the Germans have given them, "The Ladies from Hell." There was a large meeting of some twelve thousand people in Madison Square Garden, where speeches were made by Lord Northcliffe, Honorable James Beck of New York, and General Bell of Governor's Island. It was the first time in the history of the United States that the British flag was granted the place of honor in a public meeting, but we hope it marks the beginning of a better understanding between all English-speaking peoples.

Marshal Joffre and the French Mission visited the city in June, and they were welcomed by everyone, for France's aid to the struggling colonies has never been forgotten. A handsome equestrienne statue of Lafayette at the Ninth Street entrance to Prospect Park in Brooklyn was unveiled by Marshal Joffre, and at the same time a gold statue of Liberty was presented to him.

Lately, we have had visits from the Russian, Italian, and Japanese missions, which make us feel well acquainted with our allies and their flags.

As a result of so much enthusiasm, and the work of Red Cross, the Gamma Phis are knitting busily on sweaters, wristlets, mufflers, and helmets. Louise Warr has organized war relief work in the Washington Irving High School, and has sent hundreds of convalescent robes and surgical robes to the supply station of Unit No. 8, which is the Postgraduate Hospital. Mrs. Palmer, in this same unit, has been accomplishing wonders in furnishing soldiers' kits and other comforts for the men at the front. Washington Irving High School presented an ambulance to Dr. Lloyd, who is head of this Unit No. 8, just before he sailed for France.

Annie Knapp has organized thirty-nine clubs since our entrance into the war, and, together with Gertrude Leete and Florence Beers, spends much time cutting out garments and hospital supplies for the girls of these clubs.

In September, a large farewell dinner was given to General O'Ryan and his staff before their departure for training camps, after which was the monster farewell parade of the Greater New York regiments.

Since that time, we have seen the drafted men go, and there is a bit more pathos in that, as there is a lack of uniforms and all the other paraphernalia that belongs to soldiers. In some of the poorer sections of the city, when the wives and babies of ignorant foreigners march along with their men, holding their little newspaper bundles for them, it strikes one as pitiful, but, on the other hand, these same men will express a desire to fight for "dis a country."

It certainly behooves all of us to be more thoughtful and helpful to those who have suffered more than we have, and to remember that our Flag stands for the right kind of Liberty.

"ORILLA DEL MAR."

PERSONALS

Mrs. Edna Stitt Robinson spent most of the summer at Shore Acres, N. Y.

Emma Lowd and Isabelle White visited Maine during the summer holidays.

Mrs. Roy E. Crane (Jean Barrick) visited at home in Jersey City, from September 1-19.

Fredericka Belknap is now an assistant in the Physical Training Department in the new students' building at Barnard.

Edith Stiles visited Mrs. Roy Crane at her home in Winchester, Mass., the last week in August.

Mrs. Alice Malleon Denniston made the Iota house party very welcome at her home in Pt. Pleasant, N. J., July 6-9. The girls who report such a delightful time are Grace Banker, Fredericka Belknap, Aurill Bishop, Dorothy Dean, Edith Stiles, Helen Wilkes.

Louise Warr spent her summer holidays in New Hampshire.

Leola Jermy was in the Adirondacks during August.

Mrs. Blanche Shove Palmer visited in Greenwich, Conn., in August.

Ruth Elva Russum took a motor trip to western New York and stopped in Ithaca, Binghamton, Brockport, and Rochester.

Laura Graham spent a few weeks in Albany, Buffalo, and Toronto.

Jessie Richardson summered at Thousand Islands, and saw a good deal of various Gamma Phis, among them Emily and Letitia Price of Syracuse.

ENGAGEMENT

Dorothy Dean to Ralph B. Kennard.

MARRIAGE

Anna Marguerite Paddock to Mr. Edwin Michelet Lazarus on July 3, 1917.

DEATHS

The sympathy of the chapter is extended to Emma Lowd on account of the death of her brother, Mark Lowd, of Dallas, Tex.

We wish to extend our sympathy to Louise Warr on the death of her father, which occurred in June.

We wish to extend our sympathy to Leola Jermy on the death of her brother, which occurred in July.

MILWAUKEE

(No Letter)

MARIE LEAVENS.

SAN FRANCISCO

Dear Sisters in Gamma Phi Beta:

The Convention Number of THE CRESCENT was especially interesting. Our delegates told us of the more personal experiences in Baltimore, and the articles about Washington University gave us a bona fide feeling of kinship for Phi Chapter. This has been a summer of weddings, and the exigencies of the time have lent unusual interest to these affairs.

Everyone is trying to help win the war for civilization by doing her fair share of the allotted work. Some of the girls are taking special courses to prepare for war relief work. All are doing some sort of Red Cross work.

The August meeting with Rachel Colby literally marked the end of the vacation period, as college opened the next day. In addition to the regular business, ways and means of actively coöperating with the active chapter in rushing were discussed and agreed upon. In accordance with this new plan, the majority of us left Rachel's rather early in order to attend an informal rushing tea at the chapter-house.

On August 25, Eta's time-honored vaudeville show and café supper was put on for the entertainment of the rushees. The glorious success of the elaborate and unique affair was due entirely to Elizabeth Bridge, '12, and her corps of fellow-workers. Unquestionably this gargantuan display of talent made the desired impression upon the guests and was in part a strong factor in securing such a fine class of pledges.

We wish the best of success to every chapter in the fall rushing.

Lovingly,

ORA MUIR THELEN.

PERSONALS

Phyllis Ackerman, a graduate of 1914 of the university, who in 1915 received her M.A. and in 1917 her Ph.D., has been awarded the Collegiate Alumnae fellowship for 1917-1918 and will study philosophy at Columbia University in New York.

Mrs. Everett S. Brown (May Morgan) is now living in Washington, D. C., where Mr. Brown is engaged in historical research work.

Mrs. Leland Stearns (Laura VanBuren, ex-'16) has also gone to Washington, D. C., where Mr. Stearns is doing government work.

Mrs. George O'Hara (Luzina Denno, '15) now resides in Marshfield, Ore. Florence and Ethel Nowell are now residents of Los Angeles.

MARRIAGES

Genevieve Atkinson to Chauncey Reid.

Dorothy Daniels to Lawrence Van der Lick.

Emily Stewart to Rev. Bayard Jones of Berkeley.

Dora Atwater to James Wallace, Σ X, of Gracia Mines Co., Central America.

BIRTH

A daughter, Jean Le Conte, to Mr. and Mrs. J. Arthur Elston (Tallulah Le Conte, '04).

DENVER

Dear Sisters in Gamma Phi Beta:

At the last meeting of Denver Alumnae on May 18, for the year 1916-1917, our secretary, Helen Barbee, gave such an interesting résumé in her report that we all voted to include it in our next chapter letter, knowing it would interest our many Theta girls who are not able to be with us and, of course, hoping it would prove entertaining to others as well. The report is as follows:

"From September through May, the chapter has met fortnightly, with the usual proportion of business and play, while several special programs have brought both profit and pleasure. The business under our capable and parliamentary leader has been despatched with efficiency and speed and in spite of no representative at the Baltimore Convention, we feel that our connection with affairs national has been close and beneficial. Our greatest definite achievement has been the annual fête where such a goodly sum was realized that we were enabled to cancel all national and local obligations and to aid materially the treasury of the Building Association. This gift

to the treasury eventually took the substantial form of indirect lighting fixtures for the Lodge.

"The social side of the meetings has generously included a consideration of past, present, and future. The doings of the old girls here have been exploited; our own present interests have been only recognized in the gay 'talk fests' which follow the business; the future, namely the active chapter, has its own particular achievements reported, and representatives from its inner circle have been present at almost every meeting. New babies have been rapturously welcomed; new husbands have been generously received; newly engaged girls have been enthusiastically congratulated for having disfigured the third fingers of their left hands. At the fête we met in the guise of commercial charmers; at Christmas time we played games at Viola Clymer Smedley's with the ardor of small children; on Christmas day we helped the active chapter bring cheer to the Craig Colony; at Mary Crary Moore's we put on our best manners for the benefit of the visiting delegate; and on Arbor Day a small per cent of us (including Mrs. Woodward) danced, figuratively speaking, around a May Pole at the Lodge, and renewed our college days by eating a basket lunch.

"For intellectual stimulus we have had an interesting talk by Miss Jane Ward upon the work in China, an instructive exhibition of Colorado birds by Mr. Lincoln, a musical program by Chellie Wright, and an explanation of the new Bureau of Occupations by Miss Raines.

"Definite achievement, definite pleasure, and definite plans have helped to make the year a definite success."

On August 31 we held our first meeting for the new year with Kitty Lee Bishop Clarke. The attendance was splendid and everyone seemed full of enthusiasm for the coming year. After our first excitement of seeing one another again after our vacation, our new bride president, Margaret Carman Selby, finally succeeded in establishing order and we had some very entertaining discussions as to how we could best help our active chapter and what we should do at our meetings this coming year. It is needless to say we are all feeling very patriotic and anxious to make the most of our time and talents, so it was decided that we would spend our energy, both physical and financial, in trying to help relieve the distress this war is either directly or indirectly responsible for.

All argues well for an interesting and profitable year for Denver Alumnæ and she sends greetings and best wishes to all sister chapters.

VIOLA CLYMER SMEDLEY.

PERSONALS

Mrs. J. C. Taylor of Gamma has been visiting in Denver.
Delphine Erbert has been spending the summer in Denver.

MARRIAGES

Mary Carman to Mr. Ronald Billington.
Margaret Carman to Mr. Thomas Selby.
Lucy Gallup to Mr. William L. Rown.
Eleanor Reynolds to Mr. Eugene Talmage Miller.

MINNEAPOLIS

(No Letter)

KENENA MACKENZIE.

DETROIT

(No Letter)

HELEN TUTHILL.

BALTIMORE

Dear Gamma Phis Everywhere:

Baltimore Alumnæ though scattered for the summer months, have not lost track of one another, for they have been drawn together more than usual by various war work enterprises and social functions. A greater number than previously spent their time at home this summer, for all of us have been busily working for Uncle Sam. Nell Watts spent July at the Red Cross headquarters in Washington, where she was occupied in the Surgical Dressings Department, and all of August she supervised the clerical force at the Baltimore headquarters. Nell is one of Gamma Phi's and Baltimore's most patriotic women, and is always among the first to answer any call for service. But she has not been alone in the work for each of us has been helping in her own way.

It seems a very long time since we had a meeting, but we were delighted when several out-of-town Gamma Phis appeared and some fine get-together parties were held in their honor. Marjorie Wingert was visiting here during June and July, and Marguerite Porter studied music at the Peabody Institute for six weeks under Professor Wad. It was certainly a great pleasure to have them both with us again.

I know every member of the chapter will be glad when October arrives—the usual time for resuming our monthly meetings. Until then I'm afraid I will have very little chapter news to tell.

CLARA A. WAGNER.

PERSONALS

Dr. Margaret Handy has been appointed on the staff of the Harriet Lane Hospital, the children's department at Johns Hopkins Hospital.

Virginia Merritt is to teach this winter in the high school at Taneytown, Md.

Dorothy Sippel has been appointed teacher of mathematics in the Friends' School, Baltimore.

Marie Ohle has been working in North Carolina, in connection with the government Children's Bureau.

ENGAGEMENTS

Caroline Kline to Chester A. Ferguson.

WEDDINGS

Alida Mae Heir to Dr. Phillip Frederick Martsolf. They will live in Lorain, Ohio.

Marion Jones to Gilbert Jarmon. They are living in Baltimore.

Charlotte Romberger to C. Harold Steele. They will reside in Syracuse, N. Y.

PORTLAND

We have made no definite plans for our year's work except that we are to do all the Red Cross work that we possibly can. The girls have been busy all summer with knitting and making hospital supplies in the various units connected with churches and clubs, and look forward to organizing their Gamma Phi unit.

RUTH BEACH.

ENGAGEMENT

Beulah Bridges to Lyle Fear.

MARRIAGES

Lenora Hansen to Paul Lynch.

Beatrice Lilly to Alva Grant.

SEATTLE

Dear Gamma Phis:

A note from Mrs. Graham tells me that chapter letters are due again, and that the October number of *THE CRESCENT* is to be a patriotic one. Unfortunately this letter will have to be on its way before Seattle chapter has its first fall meeting, so I can send you no word of our doings as an organization. As individuals we are doing our best through the various Red Cross circles throughout our city, and helping out with extra work at home when necessary. As we are all always interested in Gamma Phi husbands I have ventured to include in the personals what some of them are doing, as I have been able to hear of it, toward the work of our country.

So far as I know we will hold our annual bazaar, but information concerning it will have to be deferred until after our meeting September 17.

We still feel the shock and distress caused by the sudden death, on June 30, of Dr. Arthur S. Haggett, Dean of the College of Liberal Arts. Many of us remember his coming to our university when it was yet young. We remember his meeting Winifred Sunderland (Beta), through whom we knew of Gamma Phi Beta, and through whom Gamma Phi Beta learned of us. We remember many happy times in the Haggett home. As our university grew we saw Dr. Haggett grow also and become more and more a power and a force. Our hearts go out in deep sympathy to Mrs. Haggett, our first Gamma Phi friend. By Dr. Haggett's death the university lost an able, scholarly gentleman, the students lost a splendid helper and high-minded influence, and we lost a dear and valued friend.

We have heard that Dr. Albert P. Duryee, husband of Alice Gardiner Duryee, of Everett, is soon to go to France.

Margaret Meany Younger is manager of the Associated Students of the University of Washington. Her husband, J. Arthur Younger, gave up his position for the service, and is now a lieutenant in the Coast Artillery, stationed at Fort Flagler.

ALMA DELANEY TEAL.

PERSONALS

Jeannette Perry is back from her summer vacation. While in California she saw several old Lambda girls, among whom were Edith Prosch and Claudia Mowery Allen.

Edna Berge was in Seattle for a few days this summer, on her way from Honolulu to her home in Spokane. She is a teacher in a mission school in Honolulu. While here she was given a tea by Helen McDonald Sander, that her former university friends might have the opportunity of seeing her.

Pansy Olney, of Spokane, was in Seattle for a short time. She was also entertained by Mrs. Sander.

Marguerite Crosby entertained in honor of Mrs. John Pierce (Inez Hadley), of Olympia. Mrs. Pierce is a recent Lambda bride.

Christine Thomle is touring the Orient in her brother's electric schooner, the *George Washington*. She saw Zoe Kinaid Pennington in Japan.

Mrs. Harold Moore (Hester Hill) has left for Mare Island, Cal., to join her husband who is a lieutenant in the Marine Corps.

We are happy to welcome Mrs. J. Homer (Pauline Potter) from Oregon, who is with her husband in Seattle. Mr. Homer is paymaster at the U. S. Naval Training Station.

Mr. Miller Freeman, husband of Bess Bogle Freeman, has given up his business to serve his country in the capacity of commander of the U. S. Naval Training Station, and has the rank of captain. The Training

Station is located on the campus of the University of Washington and is the only one of its kind in the United States.

ENGAGEMENT

The engagement of Violet Swaegler to Harry Fisher, of Tacoma, is announced. Mr. Fisher is a Delta Tau from Cornell.

DIRECTORY OF CHAPTER MEETINGS

- ALPHA meets every Friday evening at 7:30 in the chapter house, 113 Euclid Ave.
- BETA meets every Monday evening at 7:00 in the chapter house, 1520 S. University Ave.
- GAMMA meets every Monday evening at 7:30 in the chapter house, 428 Sterling Court, Madison, Wis.
- DELTA meets every Thursday afternoon at 4:45 in the chapter rooms, 196 Washington Ave., Boston, Mass.
- EPSILON meets every Monday from 5:00 to 6:00 P. M. at the sorority rooms, fourth floor, Willard Hall.
- ZETA meets every Saturday evening at 23rd and Calvert, Altheim Hall.
- ETA meets every Monday evening at 7:30 at the chapter house, 2732 Channing Way.
- THETA meets every Thursday afternoon at 2:30 at the Lodge in University Park.
- KAPPA meets Monday afternoon at 5:30 at the chapter house, 310 10th Ave. S. E., Minneapolis, Minn.
- LAMBDA meets Monday evening at 6:45 at the chapter house, 4524 17th St. N. E.
- MU meets every Monday evening at 7:15 at the chapter house.
- NU meets Monday evening at 7:00 at the chapter house, 1316 Alder St.
- XI meets every Monday afternoon at 5:00 at the chapter house.
- OMICRON meets Monday evening at 7:00 at the chapter house, 1002½ California Ave., Urbana, Ill.
- PI meets every Monday evening at 7:00 at the chapter house, 227 N. Clinton, Iowa City, Iowa.
- TAU meets every Thursday evening at 7:15 at the chapter house, 121 West Olive.
- BOSTON meets the first Saturday of each month at 11:00 A. M., usually at the Delta rooms, 22 Blagdon St., Boston.
- CHICAGO meets the first Saturday of each month at the Chicago College Clubrooms—17th Floor, Stevens Bldg., 16 N. Wabash Ave. Luncheon at 12:30.
- SYRACUSE meets the first Friday of every month at the homes of members.
- DENVER meets fortnightly at 3:00 on Friday at the homes of members.
- DETROIT meets the third Saturday of each month for an informal luncheon at the College Club.
- NEW YORK meets for luncheon at one, at the homes of members.
- MINNEAPOLIS meets the last Friday of the month at the homes of members. Banquet in May.
- SAN FRANCISCO meets the third Wednesday of one month; third Saturday of next month.
- MILWAUKEE meets the third Saturday of every month at the homes of members.

OUR CONTEMPORARIES IN BLACK AND WHITE

FOR APRIL: *Lyre* of Alpha Chi Omega; *Quill* of Sigma Delta Chi; *Beta Theta Pi*; *Delta Chi Quarterly*; *Lamp* of Delta Zeta; *Caduceus* of Kappa Sigma; *Mask* of Kappa Psi; *Triangle* of Sigma Kappa.

FOR MAY: *Key* of Kappa Kappa Gamma; *Angelos* of Kappa Delta; *Tomahawk* of Alpha Sigma Phi; *Caduceus* of Kappa Sigma; *Aglaia* of Phi Mu; *To Dragma* of Alpha Omicron Pi; *Adelphean* of Alpha Delta Pi; *Garnet and White* of Alpha Chi Rho; *Kappa Alpha Theta*; *Delta Chi Quarterly*; *Delta* of Sigma Nu; *Journal* of Sigma Phi Epsilon; *Record* of Sigma Alpha Epsilon; *Themis* of Zeta Tau Alpha; *Triangle* of Mu Phi Epsilon; *Phi Gamma Delta*; *Scroll* of Phi Delta Theta; *Sigma Chi Quarterly*; *Desmos* of Delta Sigma Delta; *Phi Alpha Gamma Quarterly*; *Association Monthly* of Y. W. C. A.

FOR JUNE: *Arrow* of Pi Beta Phi; *Alpha Phi Quarterly*; *Delta Upsilon Quarterly*; *Beta Theta Pi*; *Caduceus* of Kappa Sigma; *Centaur* of Alpha Kappa Kappa; *Beta Sigma Omicron*; *Alpha Xi Delta*; *Triangle* of Sigma Kappa; *Association Monthly*; *Rainbow* of Delta Tau Delta; *Trident* of Delta Delta Delta; *Shield* of Phi Kappa Psi; *Star and Lamp* of Pi Kappa Phi.

FOR JULY: *Lyre* of Alpha Chi Omega; *Owl* of Sigma Nu Phi; *Association Monthly*; *Angelos* of Kappa Delta; *Mask* of Kappa Psi; *Quill* of Sigma Delta Chi.

FOR AUGUST: *Shield* of Phi Kappa Psi; *Tomahawk* of Alpha Sigma Phi; *Association Monthly*.

From college letters we quote the following extracts:

Like Mr. Dick in *David Copperfield*, who was troubled by having some reference to King Charles the First crop up in everything that he wrote, I find that there is nothing that I can write without reverting to the subject now uppermost in the consciousness of all, the war. Though what follows is not particularly chapter news, it covers the thing at this time engaging the attention of all the men in it, and therefore is not out of order. Wisconsin at the present time is doing little but think war, and plan ways and means of action. I know from observation that the actual work done here during the past few weeks has been nil, though the classes go on and everybody is going through the motion of studying and attending to the tasks at hand. What is actually in the minds of all is "Just what is it that I ought to do at this moment." Until we know, we are all more or less marking time. This much has been accomplished towards doing something absolutely definite. The military department here, consisting of two army officers and volunteers from the regular faculty, has planned a course of intensive military training to last until the end of the

semester. All students taking this course will be credited with whatever studies they are now taking up and which they will drop in order to elect it. Many more have enrolled in the course than can be accommodated, and will be ruled out after the physical examination.—Wisconsin correspondent in *Tomahawk*.

On April 24, the entire university assembled in the Greek Theater to bid the ambulance corps good-bye. They were the first group of men to sail for Europe under the American flag, and California is more than proud of those forty-two men who volunteered their services before war was declared and who are now in Europe facing immediate danger. The ceremonies of farewell at the Greek Theater were followed by an open leave-taking at the Civic Auditorium in San Francisco where flags were presented to the two California ambulance units and the Stanford unit, already in France.—Berkeley correspondent in *Lyre*.

Iowa with other universities has made sacrifices for the war. More than two hundred men from the university have entered the Fort Snelling training camp, farm work has claimed scores more, while others have enlisted in considerable numbers in various branches of service. The law college alone estimates a loss in attendance of thirty-five per cent. Classes were suspended on the day of the annual inspection of the cadet regiment by Colonel Julius A. Penn. Regimental review and some close order drill was held in the forenoon, and following the afternoon's sham battle Colonel Penn expressed himself as being much pleased with the manner in which the cadets had carried out the problems he had given them. Upperclassmen as well as freshmen and sophomores are now required to take drill, and a volunteer faculty company has been organized. While the men have been hard at work, the girls have not been idle. Over five hundred have already joined the Red Cross society, and many more are becoming interested in the work. Girls at Currier Hall raised a fund of \$100 which they are donating to relief work. The money was to have been used for a spring lawn fête, but has been surrendered to a use more appropriate at this time. The war has brought about a great change in the social life of the college. Many parties have been given up entirely, while others are being made as simple as possible.—Iowa correspondent in *Lyre*.

Naturally the main topic of conversation now is war. The cadets have already signed a pledge signifying their intention of standing by the President, and have wired him to that effect. The spirit of '76 and '61 has made itself conspicuous and the patriotism shown will do credit to the historic traditions of Washington and Lee. Everybody is stirred up over the declaration of war and all are preparing to go, and if called upon will be ready. We have raised a large flag over our house as the insignia of our patriotism and love for Uncle Sam. Idaho has taken its place in the general preparedness movement by organizing a volunteer battalion of several hundred students and townspeople. Regular drill is held six days out of the week under the direction of Capt. Avery D. Cummings, U. S. A. In fact, the university has become little less than a military training camp. About one hundred students are now awaiting orders to leave for San Francisco to attend the O. R. T. C. at the Presidio.—Idaho correspondent in *Caduceus*.

Just at present we are all busy, rehearsing for the pageant which is to be given April 16 under the direction of June Hamilton Rhodes, Physical Director for Women. The pageant was written by Mrs. Rhodes, and consists of a series of episodes in the colonization of America, showing

how the United States has been the great "melting pot" of the world, closing with a plea for international democracy and world-wide peace. The shadow cast by the war cloud, overhanging our nation at the present time is clearly portrayed in the pageant. More than 200 college men and women are taking part in it and it is being given for the benefit of the Red Cross work. A special course in Red Cross training will be open immediately following the pageant and the majority of the Simpson girls will take the course.—Simpson correspondent in *Arrow*.

At the beginning of the Spanish-American War, a certain college president called the students together and, assuring them of his confidence in their loyalty, still urged them not to hurry into their Country's service, but to finish the college year, saying that there were plenty of idle men and useless men who should respond to the first call, and that the chance of the college man would come later. Upon this, a member of Phi Delta Theta arose from the student body and said that when his Country had to be defended by idle men and useless men he would not care to live in it; that he had already enlisted and wished to say goodbye to his college mates. It is needless to say that the meeting broke up at this point without giving the president another chance. If there was call for college men to rally to the colors in '98, vastly more is there a call today. That was the call for the freedom of one small people; this for the freedom of a world. If a college education teaches anything, it teaches leadership in service. Whether the service of the American college man be prominent or humble, it will still be distinguished by that high self-abnegation and lofty patriotism which has distinguished the noble army of college men who have already laid down their lives on the fields of Flanders and of France.—*Scroll of Phi Delta Theta*.

At a meeting of the alumni of the McGill Chapter held last spring, it was decided not to attempt to carry on the active chapter until the end of the war. Only one active member was expected to be back at college for the 1916-1917 session and as there were so few alumni left in Montreal, it was thought advisable to suspend.

The membership of the McGill Chapter totals approximately 155. Over 60 per cent of this number have volunteered for service in the army or the navy.—*Delta Upsilon Quarterly*.—Quoted in *Key of Kappa Kappa Gamma*.

Nebraska is certainly doing her part in enthusiasm and practical work:

The third week in May was devoted to a Lincoln Red Cross Campaign in which university girls took an active part. Every home in Lincoln has been canvassed, and groups of university girls (including several from this chapter) dressed as Red Cross nurses, stood on street corners and in all public buildings hailing passers by, and urging them to join the Red Cross. They have been very successful, and over twenty thousand dollars has been taken in.

Exhibits showing work of the Red Cross were held in downtown stores and hotels. The campaign closed with a parade which was composed of buglers, the G. A. R., drum corps, the governor and captains of the Red Cross, the cadet band, infantry and mounted cavalry, young women in Red Cross uniforms, floats, boy scouts, nurses, and Red Cross dogs.

One of the most interesting things which the University of Nebraska is doing to help the war is in caring for French war orphans, those children whose fathers have been killed at the front. Ten cents keeps a child for one day. Several people, as well as various societies and organizations throughout the state, are supporting orphans for two years. Lists of orphans are sent here, and the person or persons wishing to care for a child choose a name from the list.

The students, as well as the pupils in the grades, are selling medals, the proceeds of which go to the French orphan fund. These medals, costing only twenty-five cents, are really exquisite, having been made by a distinguished French artist. They are of hammered brass with a picture of a mother bending over her children. Beneath are the words: "*Orphelinat des armées.*"

At the university this work has been well organized. The freshman class has voted to sell all the medals they can, while the three upper classes have each taken several orphans to support. Girls from different towns, not only throughout Nebraska but also from other states, are organizing so that all the girls from the same town may coöperate and tell the people at their homes of this great work.—*Lyre* of Alpha Chi Omega.

Isn't this a splendid plan?

SEND THE SHIELD TO THE SOLDIERS!

Hundreds of Phi Psis will soon be in camps, hospitals, and trenches in France. They will uphold the honor of the fraternity, we may be sure. What better way of showing our appreciation and interest than by seeing that these Phi Psi soldiers are supplied with copies of *The Shield* as issued? They will appreciate both the magazine and the thought that prompts its sending.

The Plan

Send *The Shield* any amount of money desired, simply indicating it is to be used for Phi Psi soldiers. *The Shield* will have on file the proper addresses, revised to date. For every twenty-five cents received, a copy of the magazine will be sent to a Phi Psi soldier in France. Thus, five dollars will send a copy to twenty fighting Phi Psis in France; one dollar will bring cheer to four. DO YOUR BIT!

Subscriptions will be acknowledged in each issue of *The Shield*.—*Shield* of Phi Kappa Psi.

We quote the following editorials, the first from *The Caduceus* of Kappa Sigma, the second from the *Journal* of Sigma Phi Epsilon:

When the Savior of men saw the time of his greatest trial coming near, he said, "For this cause came I to this hour," and went forward. It is part of our envy of the men of the Fraternity who are going into active service, that they can say just that. The conflicting purposes and ambitions, the desires and hopes that crowd one's life, have all yielded to one supreme purpose. Not those who go, but those who must find their opening and field for service at home, have the harder part. There is many a man of mature years who envies with all his heart the younger brothers who are to take the field.

The response of college men the country over to the call for service in the officers' training camps is a marvel. One writer has remarked already that this very thing is what the Kaiser did not count on in determining whether America could quickly put an efficient army in the field. The men who this summer are learning first how to obey and then how to command will be the officers of forces that will join our allies before many months have

passed. The young manhood of the Fraternity, like that of the whole nation, is preparing to make victory sure. In these great times we congratulate those men whose hands will shape the future.

With turmoil of the present crisis in evidence in almost every phase of life, it does not seem out of place at this moment to pause and reflect upon just what effect the war will have upon college fraternities.

If there are those who doubt for a moment the loyalty and patriotism of the American college man, they have but to gaze toward the campus of any institution and satisfy themselves. Everywhere in every section of the country universities and colleges are actively engaged in preparing and educating students for military duty. Student enlistments in large numbers in all branches of the service are reported daily. Some universities are graduating members of the senior class, without their completing the year's work, who either enlist or engage in work in an establishment having government contracts. The underclassmen are in turn given credit for the full year's work, if they do likewise. It is needless to say that the fraternity element is participating readily in all these things.

In these days when war is imminent, we begin to wonder if we are to pass through such trying times as our Toronto sisters have been experiencing. War has seemed so remote and unreal that it is difficult to realize that we are actually in a state of war with Germany.

The thousands of Kappas who live in the United States will be called upon to face the same problems which our few staunch sisters in Canada have met so bravely. Our parties and plays, which must have seemed very trifling to these sisters engaged in Red Cross work, knitting, and sewing, will give place to sterner tasks. And who shall say that the coming hardships will not develop a finer type of American manhood and womanhood? The comradeship and interest in our fellow-companions, which have been promoted by the close associations of fraternity sisterhood, will deepen and prepare us for the larger service in the world fraternity. The suffering and homeless ones in foreign countries, who have excited our pity, may be duplicated in our beloved land. We, as college women, have been trained for efficient service and, as such, it is to be hoped, will employ our talents in this new field of usefulness. Our Kappa fraternity bonds will widen into a broader kindliness. Our love for the women who wear the key will open the door to universal sympathy and we shall know "That man to man, the world o'er, shall brothers be."—*Key of Kappa Kappa Gamma.*

The Chicago Alumni Club of Phi Delta Theta have established the Fred Funston Patriotic Fund—which "fund shall be perpetual, and its object shall be to increase loyalty and devotion in every member of Phi Delta Theta to the United States of America, to develop a sense of civic and national responsibility, and to prepare him the better for service to his country both in times of war and in times of peace."

To accomplish this result, the Chicago Alumni Club proposes to the Fraternity the establishment of this fund, which will be begun by free donations, and increased from year to year by money raised at an annual dinner on what will be known as Fred Funston Day. The Fraternity's next meeting or convention could finish the development of these plans and arrange a permanent committee of alumni and undergraduates to plan and administer the work of the fund. These details can be arranged later. The approval of the General Council has been given. The first activity

of the Fred Funston Patriotic Fund will be directed to sending a Phi Delta Theta ambulance and a Phi Delta Theta driver to the American Ambulance Field Service, which for three years has been doing such heroic work in France, Belgium, and Salonica.

The cost of an ambulance and its maintenance for one year is \$1,600. Some sixty extra machines are now stored in Paris, and can be released on cable order. The cost of sending a driver and keeping him at the front for six months is \$400.

The Chicago Alumni Club, at its Founders' Day banquet, held on March 23, 1917, where this subject was first discussed, subscribed \$700 to the fund. The Chicago office of the American Ambulance Field Service, when it was apprised of what the Fraternity proposed to do, said there was the direst need for drivers immediately, and desired us to send a Phi Delta Theta driver on a French boat sailing in the near future. The Chicago Alumni Club immediately deposited \$400 with the Chicago treasurer of the American Ambulance Field Service, which will be used to send the first Phi Delt driver.

Chapters and alumni clubs are asked to send the name of any Phi Delta who wishes to go to France as a driver. Applicants must be prepared to go at once. We want to be able to deposit \$1,600 with the Chicago treasurer of the American Ambulance Service and have our ambulance released and put in service when our driver reaches Paris. This ambulance, besides its corps lettering, will carry this inscription:

FRED FUNSTON PATRIOTIC FUND

OF

PHI DELTA THETA

Pending the time when the Fred Funston Patriotic Fund can be taken over by the Fraternity, it will be administered by a committee of fourteen, selected by the Chicago Alumni Club, of which Richard Henry Little, *Illinois Wesleyan*, '95, is chairman, and Stacy C. Mosser, *Chicago*, '97, is treasurer. Direct all checks and cash contributions to Brother Mosser, 29 South La Salle Street, Chicago, Illinois.

Chapters may send their contributions in as chapters. Illinois Alpha, Illinois Beta, and Illinois Eta have already paid in \$100 each. Members may give individually anything from \$1.00 up. The amount of the donation is not the most important. It is the coöperation of all Phi Deltas that is desired.

The Chicago Alumni Club will turn over all money it receives in excess of the \$2,000 required for the ambulance and driver to the fraternity fund committee as soon as it can be named. The Chicago alumni committee will consider its work finished with the sending of the first Phi Delta Theta ambulance and driver to France.—*Scroll of Phi Delta Theta*.

Says *The Lyre* of Alpha Chi Omega:

War is bringing the fact home that we have not developed our opportunities—have not lived deeply nor broadly enough. This thought is reflected to a marked degree in recent fraternity journals. The spirit of the hour is that of service. We see men die for their country, but we also want them to live for their country. Beta Theta Pi gives the address of the president, F. H. Sisson, at the recent convention, on *The Fraternity Militant*. "We need a baptism of the soul, a mobilization of the spirit for service, a new birth of freedom, a new ideal of citizenship and its duties" * * * "you young college men should be trained not only to know, which is scholarship; to appreciate, which is culture; but also to be and to do, which is

manhood." * * * To meet and compete with the spiritual forces and ambitions we must face, will require that we mobilize all that means the best of our democracy, our learning, our conscience, our courage, our industry, our skill, our very thinking—they must all be recruited to the nation's service. * * * I would see in you dominant always the spirit of the fraternity militant—the spirit that is willing to do and dare all things for the right, that with fearless eye and devoted soul moves ever upward along the path of duty."—Quoted in *Arrow* of Pi Beta Phi.

AS OTHERS SEE US

In response to the repeated request "In what magazines is *THE CRESCENT* quoted?" the following list is appended to our exchange department.

"The Case for the Defense," written for *THE CRESCENT* by Miss Ethel Hunley Coldwell, Dean of Women at the University of Washington, has appeared in the June issue of the *Alpha Phi Quarterly*; the May *Kappa Alpha Theta*; and the July *Lyre*.

The editorial, "Courtesy and Efficiency," has been copied into the June *Alpha Xi Delta*, the May *To Dragma* of Alpha Omicron Pi, the May *Angelos* of Kappa Delta, the March *Beta Sigma Omicron*; the suggestion of a scrapbook has found echo in the June number of the *Alpha Phi Quarterly*, the June *Beta Sigma Omicron*, the June *Alpha Xi Delta*; and other editorials have appeared in the June *Beta Sigma Omicron*, the July *Lyre* of Alpha Chi Omega, the May *Key* of Kappa Kappa Gamma, and *The Adelphean* of Alpha Delta Pi.

"Statistical Number" found favorable comment in the June *Triangle* of Sigma Kappa, and "Collegiate Items" won favor with the May *Themis* of Zeta Tau Alpha.

The Gamma Phi Beta Scholarship for Social Service has been approved by the July *Lyre* of Alpha Chi Omega, the June *Triangle* of Sigma Kappa, *Alpha Xi Delta*, and *Banta's Greek Exchange*. *The Arrow* of Pi Beta Phi comments as follows:

Pi Beta Phi congratulates Gamma Phi Beta on her new achievement which is bound to have far-reaching results for good.

"The Gamma Phi Beta Sorority offers a fellowship of five hundred dollars available for the academic year of 1917-18.

This fellowship shall be devoted to preparation for the profession of social service and is open to any woman who is a graduate of a college of recognized collegiate rank, and who has done in addition at least one year of graduate work. Some of her courses must have been in the department of social science.

It is understood that the fellow will devote herself unreservedly to preparation for social service work in a school whose standing is equal to that of the New York School of Philanthropy."

And from *Banta's Greek Exchange* come the following:

THE CRESCENT of Gamma Phi Beta for January contains a brief summary of the social service work in fourteen sororities. The statement of these

activities, in fine print, requires fourteen pages. And still we are told that sororities are mere frivolous social clubs! The article appeared originally in *The Adelphean* of Alpha Delta Pi.

The Gamma Phi Betas of Los Angeles, California, have adopted a widow with four little children as their especial wards, providing suitable work for the mother and watching over the welfare of the family.

Gamma Phi Beta at Syracuse gave a Christmas party to seventy-five women workers from a shoe factory.

The University of Denver has had but three chancellors, and a daughter of each chancellor has been elected to Gamma Phi Beta.

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