

The Crescent
of
Gamma Phi Beta

Pledge Number

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January, 1918



THE CRESCENT OF GAMMA PHI BETA

THE OFFICIAL ORGAN OF GAMMA PHI BETA

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1565 Lafayette Street
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FOUNDED NOVEMBER 11, 1874

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CONTENTS

To the Pledges	9
Welcome to the Freshmen	10
Gamma Phi's First Initiate	11
Our Pledges	13
Rushing—from Alpha to Phi	24
The Freshmen Speak for Themselves	42
Miriam Gerlach	68
Letters from Florence Patterson	72
Advising Freshmen	76
Preparedness	78
Laura Case Sherry	79
The National Panhellenic Congress	82
An Experience in Food Conservation	85
The Council's French Orphans	88
Adah Georgina Grandy	89
From the Active Chapters	89
Editorials	95
Outline of Study for Sorority Examination	98
Announcements	99
Department of the Grand Council	100
Chapter Letters	102
Directory of Chapter Meetings	136

ILLUSTRATIONS

The Pledges

Alpha, Beta, Gamma, Delta, Epsilon, Eta, Theta, Kappa, Lambda,
Mu, Nu, Omicron, Pi, Rho, Sigma, Tau, Upsilon, Phi.

Miriam Gerlach

Louise and Simone Miroux

Roll of Chapters

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NU	University of Oregon, Eugene, Ore.
XI	University of Idaho, Moscow, Idaho
OMICRON	University of Illinois, Urbana, Ill.
PI	University of Nebraska, Lincoln, Neb.
RHO	University of Iowa, Iowa City, Iowa
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PHI	Washington University, St. Louis, Mo.

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Mrs. Mary C. Love Collins, 910 Fayette Natl. Bank Bdg., Lexington, Ky.



ALPHA

First row, reading downward: Olivine Brown, Justine Culver, Helen Crouch, Agnes Lancaster.

Second row: Marian Perine, Wilma Olmstead, Katherine Stephen.

Third row: Dorothy Price, Jean Flick, Isabel Nichols, Jeanette Walters.

THE CRESCENT

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THE CRESCENT,
1565 Lafayette Street, Denver, Colo.

TO THE PLEDGES

FROM A FOUNDER

When Miss Barbee asked me to write a few words to the pledges for this year, my mind leaped backward to the little group of founders and I recalled how we used to wonder among ourselves whether other girls would like us well enough to join our little band, whether we should have chapters in other universities, whether we should ever grow into such a large organization as the fraternities to which our brothers and gentlemen friends belonged, but I am sure I never dreamed that when I became a grandmother with five absorbing grandchildren, I should receive an invitation from our most efficient editor of our most attractive magazine to offer welcome and advice to our incoming recruits.

I can do so, however, with far greater assurance because I know now that many girls are glad to have the opportunity to join our number, that our venture has proved a success, that such association has proved helpful, that if they come in the right spirit they will gain those qualifications for leadership in a richer, broader life than they could attain through individual effort.

So, dear girls, I bid you welcome and if you will only cherish our high ideals of scholarship and gracious womanhood, I feel sure you will always be proud to be counted a member of Gamma Phi Beta.

You have chosen a stormy time for your entrance. Events move so rapidly that a paper a week old seems ancient history. Standards are changing and new opportunities for work and service constantly present themselves. Many women will be called upon to fill positions vacated by men who have gone to the front. It is essential that the preparation for your lifework should be made

a serious matter. Choose your course of study carefully, selecting those subjects which will be most helpful, and then work at them honestly and bravely. I have heard of pupils hunting for easy courses but now you must rise to the occasion and prove yourselves worthy by good hard work.

Keep your bodies in good condition by plenty of fresh air and exercise. Elect athletics and keep yourselves in fighting trim, for what good will knowledge do you if you have not the strength to put your ideas into practice.

Let your social life be such as cheers and inspires to fresh adventures and never let it leave you exhausted and relaxed. Be economical in your living, simple in your dress, democratic in your carriage.

Find time for some Red Cross work or similar social service. You will be called to give and give and give—time, money, strength, and your prayers. Seek to be never weary of well doing and remember, "The Lord loveth a cheerful giver."

There still remains a phase of your development most essential of all and that is the spiritual. In all your getting do not forget the very best. I do not see how any woman in this critical time dares assume the responsibilities of life unassisted by divine power. It is yours for the asking. It will help you to be brave in time of trial and make you as unselfish and loyal as your brothers in arms who have not hesitated to lay their all upon the altar of our country.

FRANCES E. HAVENS MOSS.

WELCOME TO THE FRESHMEN

It is too often the custom to look upon the freshman as a crude, helpless individual whose duty it is to keep in the background and take advice from his elders, which the sophomores are always ready to give. The fear of hazing or of unpopularity often keeps hidden some talents that the fraternities and sororities, as well as the college itself, might do well to encourage. While we are not advocating the idea that the freshman assume the sophomore's rôle of WISDOM, we do feel that both men and women in their fraternity life would do well to cultivate freshman talent instead of letting it go to waste. The freshman can be kept humble by having him perform menial duties that his elders have risen above, but he can also often be of real service in a fraternity house, if he is allowed to develop.

You must remember that the freshman of today is the sophomore of tomorrow and he cannot be expected to jump suddenly from the depths to the heights. A gradual loosening of the tight reins will give us a much better helper in the sophomore-to-be. Per-

haps he will not be so elated at his sudden acquisition of freedom and will not feel so keen a desire to take it out on the freshman.

The sorority today is talking about training the freshmen. That should be our slogan. Train them for service. Do not browbeat them. Our sorority has formulated some extensive plans for training the freshmen, so that we may have in them the workers we want our upperclassmen to be. And so, dear freshmen, we welcome you. We recognize the fact that you are to be our seniors some day and that upon you will devolve the task of assuming the responsibility of the chapter's government. Organize for your work and try to do earnestly and patiently the tasks that have been set for you to do.

CARRIE E. MORGAN.

GAMMA PHI'S FIRST INITIATE

[It is not often that one member of a sorority claims the privilege of being first initiate, first mother, and first grandmother in her organization, but such a distinction comes to Clara Worden Wilcox. We have the story in her own words.]

My dear Miss Barbee:

Your letter of November 3 received and it was certainly a great surprise to know you wanted to hear from your first initiate. I've been thinking of what I could write you of more than forty years ago. My initiation was so simple at that time, I can hardly remember just what we did do.

I entered Syracuse University in the class of '78. The four founders were personal friends, and, of course, it did not take long for me to decide whether I would be a true Gamma Phi. I've tried hard to be one all these years.

I was initiated March 19, 1875. The constitution was read and signed and I was made to understand that the greatest secrecy was to be kept. The meetings were held at the members' homes, afterwards in the room occupied by Dr. Brown. At my first regular meeting I was made "Critic." There was a program at every meeting in which all took part, such as the following: Select Reading, Miss H. Dodge; Essay, Miss M. Bingham; Reading, Miss A. Curtis; Literature, Science, and Art, Miss C. Worden; News Report, Miss F. Havens.

Miss B. Flora Crane was the next initiate in June; at that time we held a reunion at my home (June 15) on Mulberry Street, now South State Street. Our first anniversary banquet was held November 11, 1875, at the home of Miss Curtis, all the faculty and a large number of students being present. Our dues were seventy-five cents a year. We had a term tax of one dollar and our initiation was two dollars and fifty cents. A tax of twenty-five cents was levied on all members who were absent without sufficient excuse. We also had a "chip basket."



Janet Lindsey
Mildred Rogers
Julia Goetze

GAMMA
Helen Harper
Florence Deakin

Jean Ford
Gertrude Harrison
Gretchen Kass

After spending two very pleasant years in Syracuse University, I was married October 26, 1876, being the first to marry, first mother, and first grandmother. The girls presented me with a silver card basket with the monogram, $\Gamma \Phi B$, in the center, also a china matchsafe, too funny for anything! They then decided to give no more wedding presents, since the chapter was growing so fast that they could not afford to. I also have the only original pin (fifth one) and the two shades of brown ribbon which were given me. I shall present them to Alpha Chapter when I am through with them. It would do you good to read our first minutes.

I have given you what I know and could give more but have not the time as I am getting ready to go south for the winter. I have tried hard to be a loyal Gamma Phi and am glad I am one.

CLARA WORDEN WILCOX.

OUR PLEDGES

ALPHA—SYRACUSE UNIVERSITY

Isabel Nichols	}	Just initiated
Laura May Cavette		
Margaret Gant, '20		Justine Culver, '21
Marian Perine, '20		Annette Flood, '21
Olivine Brown, '21		Wilma Olmstead, '21
Helen Le Brun, '21		Agnes Lancaster, '21
Jean Flick, '21		Dorothy Price, '21
Helen Cobb, '21		Ursula Smith, '21
Helen Crouch, '21		Katherine Stephen, '21
		Jeanette Walters, '21

BETA—UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN

Ernestine Hall, Lansing, Mich.
 Quinneth Summers, Port Huron (A Gamma Phi daughter)
 Dorothy Duncan, Port Huron (Dramatics)
 Alice Blair, Winona, Minn. (Freshman hockey team)
 Elinor Leonard, Ann Arbor (Secretary of freshman class)
 Dorothy Hoyt, Dowagiac
 Marjorie Lee Post, Petoskey
 Lois Maher, Mayville, N. Y.
 Mary Rhoades, Ann Arbor (Mary is a Gamma Phi sister)
 Lois De Vries, Washington, D. C.
 Margaret Lippincott, South Bend, Ind. (Smith College, two years)
 Helen Haskell, Ludington, Mich. (Oberlin 1, Olivet 2)
 Marguerita Adams, Negaunee, Mich. (Gamma Phi sister and was pledged at Gamma Chapter, too)
 Opal Matson, Little York, Ill. (Randolph-Macon, two years)

GAMMA—UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN

Lucy Wallrich, '19, Shawano, Wis.
 Janet Lindsey, '19, Milwaukee, Wis.
 Julia Goetze, '19, St. Joseph, Mo.
 Miriam Smith, '19, Des Moines, Iowa.
 Florence Deakin, '19, Waukesha, Wis.

Gretchen Kass, '19, Milwaukee, Wis.
 Ethel Grace, '20, Virginia, Minn.
 Frances Turney, '20, Fairfield, Iowa.
 Virginia Lovell, '20, Fargo, N. D.
 Florence Finnerud, '20, Watertown, S. D.
 Gertrude Harrison, '21, La Crosse, Wis.
 Jean Ford, '21, Oak Park, Ill.
 Inda Bell, '21, Dubuque, Iowa.
 Helen Harper, '21, Burlington, Wis.
 Harriet Ives, '21, Des Moines, Iowa.
 Mildred Rogers, '21, Highland Park, Ill.
 Helen McCarthy, '21, Madison, Wis.
 Frances Smith, '21, Madison, Wis.
 Julia Hanks, '21, Madison, Wis.

Concerning Them

From the twenty-five rushees we selected the following girls to be Gamma Phis and announce their pledging with a great deal of pleasure. Our new juniors are Janet Lindsey of Milwaukee who came to Madison from Vassar; Julia Goetze of St. Joseph, Missouri, a transfer from Smith; Miriam Smith of Des Moines who is in the library school; Florence Deakin of Waukesha, Wisconsin, transferred from Milwaukee Downer; and Gretchen Kass, Milwaukee, transferred from Milwaukee Downer. Our sophomores are Ethel Grace of Virginia, Minnesota, transferred from University of Chicago; Frances Turney of Fairfield, Iowa, transferred from Ward-Belmont; Virginia Lovell of Fargo, North Dakota, transferred from Sweet Briar College, and Florence Finnerud of Watertown, South Dakota, transferred from Rockford College. Our freshmen are Gertrude Harrison, a Gamma Phi daughter and sister from La Crosse, Wisconsin; Jean Ford of Oak Park; Inda Bell of Dubuque, Iowa; Helen Harper of Burlington, Wisconsin; Harriet Ives of Des Moines, Iowa; and Mildred Rogers of Highland Park, Illinois. From Madison we have Helen McCarthy, Frances Smith, and Julia Hanks, a Gamma Phi daughter. Later in the fall we had the great good fortune to pledge Lucy Wallrich of Shawano, Wisconsin, a junior in the university who is very prominent in class and college affairs.

Our pledges show marked ability. On Founders' Day they entertained the chapter and alumnae with very clever stunts in a play written by Florence Deakin who writes very well and has made the reporter staff on the daily *Cardinal*, our college paper. Julia Hanks, Gretchen Kass, Janet Lindsey, and Ethel Grace dance beautifully. Helen Harper and Jean Ford are gifted with charming voices. Several of the girls show such clever ability to act that we are hoping they will make one of the dramatic clubs. Florence Finnerud made associate membership of Clef Club. Frances Smith, Harriet Ives, and Florence Deakin were elected to memberships in the junior French Club. Frances Smith is to take part in the French play. Julia Hanks made swimming honors. These are just the beginning of a long line of honors and activities with which our sorority youngsters will become identified.

DELTA—BOSTON UNIVERSITY

Shirley Choate, '19, of Gloucester who comes to us from Smith College.

Frances Gay, '21, of Alabama. She has been elected Gamma Delta cheer-leader and at the fall banquet, December 5, showed everyone that '21 was on top.

Gladys Kingman, '21, Wollaston.

Madeline Lewis, '21, Wollaston. She has made center position on the freshman girls' basketball team.

Marjorie MacLatchie, '21, C. B. A., Winthrop.

Eleanor Stevens, '21, of Reading.
Ruth Tobey, '21, of Winthrop.

EPSILON—NORTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY

Margaret Nash, Wilmette, Ill.
Helen Johnson, Oak Park, Ill.
Lilla Robbins, Evanston, Ill.
Joan Crocker, Decatur, Ill.
Evelyn Swanson, Bishop Hill, Ill.
Dorothy McGuire, Macomb, Ill.
Alice Lincoln, Chicago, Ill.
Mildred Wyatt, Winfield, Kan.
Frances Light, Winfield, Kan.
Margaret Macy.
Mildred Macy.

Concerning Them

Margaret Nash from Wilmette, Illinois, was our first pledge. She is tall, with brown eyes and black hair. One would almost think she was dignified until she starts to laugh. Our hopes for persuading Margaret to be a Gamma Phi were aroused when she came to a rush on pledge day in a brown and mode dress. It seemed a good omen, and we now have every reason to know that it was. She is chairman of color committee in freshman class.

Our second pledge was Helen Johnson of Oak Park, Illinois. She is a dark-haired and a "sure 'nuf" little girl. We can't help loving her more each time we see her. She still apologizes for not having answered a single one of the letters I wrote her this summer.

Lilla Robbins is stately, with blue eyes and light hair. Nice? Well I should say so! And to think that I have lived in Evanston all my life and never knew her before!

Joan Crocker of Decatur, Illinois, entered as a sophomore. Her hair is brown, and her eyes are likewise, but such brown eyes one seldom sees, big and serious they seem to predict all sorts of great things for Joan's future. Her twin brother, John, entered Northwestern at the same time, and is a Delta Tau Delta pledge. We had to make John like us before Joan would consent to wear our colors. She is a member of her class hockey team.

Evelyn Swanson comes from Bishop Hill, Illinois. If we ever have a bad case of the "indigoes" we send for Evvy to make us laugh, and after that we feel fine.

Dorothy McGuire of Macomb, Illinois, has heaps of the most wonderful red hair, big brown eyes, and two huge dimples. Added to all these attractions she sings beautifully. The only trouble is that she doesn't like to be called "Red." She is a member of Woman's League social committee.

Alice Lincoln is from Chicago, and we are very proud of young "Abe" Lincoln. She is Dot's roommate, and those two surely have a lively time. Where "Abe" is you may be sure there is lots of "pep." She is a member of the song committee in freshman class.

Mildred Wyatt of Winfield, Kansas, we all "just love." From her snappy black eyes to her fur coat or her white sweater with a big purple "N" on it, we think she is a wonder. Mildred is very talented in a dramatic way and we expect her to be a regular actress when she becomes eligible for Northwestern's dramatic organization.

We couldn't have one pledge from Winfield without wanting another. Result: Frances Light, Mildred's roommate. Frances is tall and seems really serious until one knows her. There aren't many things in which she doesn't take an active interest. She is a splendid pianist. She is a member of Y. W. C. A. second cabinet.



THETA

First row, left to right: Margaret Fraser, Felice Davis, Margaret Patton.
 Second row: Grace Barber, Della Humphrey, Bernice Tucker, Margaret Dennison.
 Third row: Josephine Hart, Edyth Quinby, Jessie Carman.

Our last two pledges may be truly said to be "last but not least." Margaret and Mildred Macy are juniors. What one isn't the other is. Mildred is short and plump, while Margaret is tall and slender. If Margaret isn't mixed up in a certain activity, Mildred is.

Mildred's Honors

Representative of town girls under Student Government.

Associate editor of the *Daily Northwestern*.

Co-editor of *Surkus Solly*.

Co-editor of Y. M. C. A. special War Relief Edition of the *Daily Northwestern*.

Member of junior play committee.

Chairman of publications committee of the *Syllabus*.

Member of Anonian Literary Society.

Margaret's Honors

Business staff of the *Daily Northwestern*, audits and accounts.

Y. W. C. A. social committee.

Surkus Solly committee.

Circus-chairman of intersorority relay.

Member of Anonian Literary Society.

ZETA—GOUCHER COLLEGE

Elizabeth Allen, Detroit, Mich.

Margaret Fishback, Washington, D. C.

Julia Merriken, Baltimore, Md.

Harriet Pressey, Fort Monroe, Va.

Irene Rife, Philadelphia, Pa.

Mary Sherrod, High Point, N. C.

Dorothy Sweet, Detroit, Mich.

Emma Thomas, Baltimore, Md.

Concerning Them

Margaret Fishback was elected secretary of the freshman class and is also on the college spirit committee.

Julia Merriken is on both the college spirit committee and the poster committee of Agora.

Emma Thomas was elected chairman of the freshman tennis championship game.

The Mandolin Club has two of our freshmen as members, Elizabeth Allen and Dorothy Sweet.

ETA—UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

Helen McDougall

Peggy Ellis

Dorothy Hess

Ruth Bell

Helen Robinson

Ladeane Shattuck

Helen Gardener

Florence Briggs

Margaret Smith

Kathryn Hyde

Annette Holroyd

THETA—UNIVERSITY OF DENVER

Florence Tullis

Margaret Patton

Margaret Fraser

Felice Davis

Josephine Hart

Edyth Quinby

Grace Barber

Margaret Dennison

Bernice Tucker

Della Humphrey

Jessie Carman

Concerning Them

Florence Tullis is a graduate of Ohio Wesleyan, a postgraduate of Denver University, and is now an assistant in the English Department. Margaret Patton came to us from Oberlin College, where she was freshman representative on Student Government Board. At Denver University she is identified with all campus activities. Margaret Fraser, our very accomplished musician, was a freshman at Holyoke last year. Felice Davis is a graduate of the Convent of the Visitation at Georgetown and won the history medal in that institution. She is preparing for a course in journalism at Columbia. Josephine Hart was last year at the Mary Lyons School and Edyth Quinby is a graduate of the Wolcott School, Denver's most prominent private academy. Grace Barber was vice-president of her class in the Greeley High School and leading lady in the senior play. Margaret Dennison was chosen from a class of two hundred in East Denver High School to write the class prophecy, and has won the tennis championship in the university. Bernice Tucker and Della Humphrey are wonderful students—Bernice coming from Chicago University where she was head of the freshmen of Foster Hall, and Della from North Denver High School. Bernice has recently been elected to the Drama Club of the university and to the Scribe's Literary Club. Jessie Carman is a dear Gamma Phi sister and is vice-president of the freshman class.

KAPPA—UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA

Ruth Simpson
Margaret Simpson
Helen Hart
Reine Pirio

Helen Hauser
Evangeline Shellet
Margaret Preston
Maud Stevens

Concerning Them

Ruth Simpson, from Northrop Collegiate in Minneapolis, is a wonderfully fine girl, of whom we are all so proud, and from whom we are expecting great things.

Margaret Simpson, far from being related to Ruth, is a remarkable little musician who is now in the midst of producing an operetta, to be used in the spring as a means of earning some money for our chapter. We know what to expect of Margaret.

Helen Hart is another of our noteworthy freshmen. She has already made the French Club, an honor quite unusual for a freshman. You just keep her in mind, for we'll soon be telling you of her Phi Beta Kappa key.

Reine Pirio is from St. Paul Central, and a fine representative of it, too. We are certainly proud of her, and are looking forward to fine tales in regard to her college career.

Helen Hauser from St. Paul is another of our dear freshmen. She is going to make a name for Kappa Chapter we know, and we're all so crazy about her.

Evangeline Shellet came from Minneapolis, and we plucked her away from the embrace of nine other sororities. Our struggle was certainly worth while, for we are so proud of her now.

Margaret Preston is also from Minneapolis. She is certainly beginning college well and leading us to expect great things from her.

Maud Stevens is a most capable, lovable, girl. She excels in music, writes beautifully, and does her work unusually well. Gamma Phi's name is going to be well known on the campus through her ability.

LAMBDA—UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON

Ruth Floyd	Marion Fargo
Kathryn Barnhisel	Margaret Coffin
Alice Ives	Mercedes Barber
Margaret Brady	Josephine Schumaker
Ruth Norton	Cynthia Robertson
Evelyn Johnson	Mildred Higgins
Helen Harvey	Janet Powell
Vernita Sweeza	Doreen Kennedy
Gretchen Bhrem	Marion Carrigan
Anita Merry Wheeler	Virginia Benson

Concerning Them

We have twenty pledges: Ruth Floyd, a cousin; Katherine Barnhisel, who won the Isabella Austin Scholarship; Alice Ives, a sister and a member of the freshman social committee (we found another Alice Ives of Alpha); Margaret Brady; Ruth Norton; Evelyn Johnson; Helen Harvey, who took part in the *Medley Show*; Vernita Sweeza, who graduated from Anne Wright's Seminary with highest honors of all the graduates; Gretchen Bhrem, a sister; Anita Merry Wheeler who is managing an entire act for the junior girls' vaudeville; Marion Fargo; Margaret Coffin who gets A + + in philosophy and is a member of Sacajewea Debating Society; Mercedes Barber, a Gamma Phi cousin; Josephine Schumaker a sister; Cynthia Robertson who took part in the *Medley Show* and made the *Daily* staff; Mildred Wiggins; Janet Powell who has had two years at Smith College, teaches classes in Red Cross work, and tutors in philosophy; Doreen Kennedy, one of the three who drew up the freshman class constitution; Marion Carrigan, who is freshman editor for *Tyee* and member of the *Daily* staff; and Virginia Benson who made Sacajewea Debating Society, has won seven tennis cups, is secretary of her class, and is studying to be a lawyer.

MU—STANFORD UNIVERSITY

Mary Cooper, Portland, Ore.
 Mary May Cattern, Pasadena, Cal. (Dramatic work)
 Adelaide Graves, Bostonia, Cal. (Shubert Club)
 Hilda Kramer, San Diego, Cal.
 Evelyn Carey, Palo Alto (Prominent in Athletics)
 Cara Barnhart, Coyote, Cal.

NU—UNIVERSITY OF OREGON
(No names sent)

XI—UNIVERSITY OF IDAHO

Gladys Clark (highest honors in class, graduating from Spokane High School)

Marion Snyder
 Muriel Bucklin
 Marjorie Adair
 Grace Nelson
 Edith Shearer
 Winifred Buthan
 Helen Frantz (Treasurer of freshman class)



TAU

Left to right: Ella Taylor, June Howard, Ruth Binford, Ruth Bord, Mary Agnes Jones, Cornelia Dewey.

OMICRON

Mary Cooper, Helen Church, Marion Treat, Marion McAnally.

OMICRON—UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS

NAMES	YEAR	ACHIEVEMENTS
1. Mary Cooper	1921	Freshman commission of Y. W. C. A.; Secretary of the sophomore class. Athenean Literary Society (honorary); Y. W. C. A. committee.
2. Marion McAnally	1920	Sophomore first hockey team.
3. Marion Treat	1920	
4. Margaret McCullough	1921	Freshman commission of Y. W. C. A.
5. Helen Church	1921	

The pledges with our two transfers, Elizabeth Blakeslee, Kansas, and Gladys McCaslin, Iowa, gave a wonderful stunt show at Home-coming for the upperclassmen and alumnæ.

PI—UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA

Estell Lull	Doris Lichtenstiger
Elma Dykes	Effie Starbuch
Hazel Osmer	Vera Goodhand
Ruth Straight	Harriet Ashbrook
Meda Eigenbroadt	Viola Klinke
Marian Tyler	Claire Stroy
Ethel De Young	Gertrude Henderson

Concerning Them

There's Estell Lull and Elma Dykes, our "Singing birds from Kansas," and the other musical ones are Hazel Osmer, a Lincolnite who plays, and Ruth Straight, who decorates our house with pillows and blankets from Lassel where she spent two years. Meda Eigenbroadt, Marion Tyler, Ethel De Young, and Doris Lichtenstiger are four more Lincoln girls. I don't want to make them vain so I'll only say they are model freshmen, full of "pep" and ready to do anything for Gamma Phi. Effie Starbuch and Vera Goodhand may not be "studes" but they certainly have Phi Beta Kappa futures. And as to Harriet Ashbrook, the moment you see her you know that she is a girl who does things. She is already a reporter on the *Daily Nebraskan*, our college paper. Viola Klinke from Cheyenne, Wyoming, like all westerners kind and capable, is prominent in college activities, being reported for the *Nebraskan* and secretary of the university chorus. Clare Stroy is a member of the freshman commission, a new organization started this year, while Ruth Straight is in the Girls' Club Council. I think I must be leaving Gertrude Henderson from Chicago last because we had such a hard time finding her during rushing, but she surely is a "peach" and worth the search. Ruth is also president of the freshman organization which meets every two weeks on Monday evening at the same time as the regular sorority meeting. Under the watchful eye of Carolyn Kimball, whom they chose as their upperclassman adviser, they are learning everything necessary to make them intelligent and appreciative Gamma Phis.

RHO—UNIVERSITY OF IOWA

Sadie Whitney	Florence Fisher
Kathryn Crosby	Geraldine Greelis
Lillian Lambert	Helen Johnson
Esther Boyson	Marianne Ashford
Lyla Wareham	Virginia Carson
Irene Anderson	Mabel Lucas
Mildred Buck	Grace Emery
Fern Chittenden	June Cummins
Mildred McKee	Esther Schwartz
Beulah Mussetter	Marion Lyons

Concerning Them

The first nine girls are upperclassmen and have been recently initiated. Marion Lyons is a graduate of Wellesley College who is taking work here and also acting as instructor in woman's athletics.

We were sorry to have Mildred McKee leave for home in October. Geraldine Greelis and Esther Schwartz are members of the freshman hockey team. Kathryn Crosby is an active member of the "University Players." Mildred Buck has been honored with a place in the university "music club."

SIGMA—UNIVERSITY OF KANSAS

Florence Arends
Marguerite Adams
Mary Gertrude Robb

Katherine Glendenning
Lucile Rarig
Marion Hargett



SIGMA

Marion Hargett
Katherine Shiland

Florence Arends
Glendenning

Mary Gertrude Robb
Marguerite Adams

Concerning Them

Katherine Glendenning, freshman representative to the Woman's Student Government Association.

Mary Gertrude Robb, K. U. Woman's Glee Club; Y. W. C. A. freshman group.

Marguerite Adams, K. U. Woman's Glee Club.

TAU—COLORADO AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

Ruth Binford, Ft. Collins, Colo., Chairman of the pledges.

Ruth Bond, Colorado Springs, Colo.

Cornelia Dewey, Kalamazoo, Mich. Cornelia has already graduated from Kalamazoo College, so we hardly look upon her as a freshman.

Frances Foster, Colorado Springs, Colo.

June Howard, Greeley, Colo. One of the two freshman representatives to Student Council. She has also been elected into membership in the Dramatic Club.

Mary Agnes Jones, Ft. Collins, Colo.

Ella Taylor, Cripple Creek, Colo.



UPSILON

Mildred Banersfeld

Alice Moreton

UPSILON—HOLLINS COLLEGE

Mildred Banersfeld, Hamlet, N. C.

Alice Moreton, Jackson, Miss.

PHI—WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY

Virginia Black (Class—freshman honorary society)

Ethyl Evans

Sarah Kennedy

Grace Strong

Doris Talbot

Alma Urban

RUSHING—FROM ALPHA TO PHI

ALPHA

The machinery of our 1917 rushing was well oiled and ran off so easily and with such little friction, that (here I know my word will be doubted) I didn't lose any sleep until the last night before pledging. Our rushing committee consisted of Carolyn Archbold, chairman, Ernestine Spaulding, '18, and Norma Brannock, '19, a perfect trio. Carolyn and Norma are city girls and so they kept their clutches on the "bevy of dreams" that the high school was turning out onto the merciless world. Little teas and luncheons throughout the summer kept the "rushees" sufficiently annoyed to remember that Gamma Phi existed. On Friday, September 14, most of us returned to take up the real business. Miss Bridges, our chaperon and housemother, had the house in perfect order and the meals were delicious. Irene Cuykendall was the "power behind the throne" and when I think of that little slip of a girl and how she put through the most successful rushing season we've ever had, I go off into extravagant praises that are too heartfelt to be forceful.

On Saturday, September 15, we all pulled out in luxurious cars, down the gorgeous roads and through the September fields and up the long curving drive to Mrs. Allen's beautiful home for supper. Such a house! I flatter myself I acted natural and at times I even managed to look blasée. We all sat on the porch and talked and laughed and looked off across the country where twilight was falling. A perfect riot of chicken salad, potato chips, ice cream, cake, and coffee followed and then we went inside to the enormous hall and parlors where we danced and sang. I really think the Gammi Phis enjoyed it most even though the others had a "peppy time," too.

For Sunday, September 16, I find this elaborate and illuminating sentence in my diary: "Had a party at night and all our marvelous rushees came again and we ate sumptuously." The roar of rushing was on, and I can remember how desperately I thought, "Oh, we must get every one of those wonderful girls or die."

We had girls to lunch and then Monday afternoon, Mrs. Crouse opened her lovely home to us and our cordial, goodlooking alumnae served tea, while we all sank in mammoth armchairs on a big glassed-in porch and enjoyed it. That night came the final test. A big party had been planned and at 7:30 the curtain rose on the movie, *Wild Nell, the Pet of the Plains or Sacrificed for Love*. Marguerite Woodworth as Lady Gwendolyn was the lovely sweetheart of Handsome Harry (Muriel Breads) and Wild Nell (Alice Ives) plunged the knife into her own quivering side, in unselfish heroism and died on a pile of dead Indians. After the movie we

ate and danced and success or failure seemed very near as we crawled into bed at two-thirty A. M.

At four-thirty A. M. my roommate arose and off into the gray dawn the girls began to go, while the scullery corps (the author speaks a trifle bitterly) watched anxiously until with the sane sunlight the different groups began to return with their spoils to breakfast. A few we pledged before breakfast, the rest after and for the next few days. We had lovely weather and our success amazed and exhilarated us frightfully. When I say we pledged seventeen and all of them unusual, you'll realize our success. Next year looms up attractively to us now.

ALICE M. IVES.

BETA

This fall Beta Chapter entertained between ninety and one hundred girls during rushing season. The total expense of rushing was approximately one hundred dollars. Our entertaining was not elaborate but Panhellenic ruling had made even stricter rules than usual concerning the expense connected with rushing, and the fact that we had to depend so exclusively on our own selves without aid of evening clothes and fussiness doubtless made our rushing more zealous than ever. We entertained at luncheon, tea, and dinner almost every day during the rushing season which lasted from September 27 until October 8. Our luncheons were most informal and were followed by dancing sometimes, but more often by a gathering around the fireplace to knit. We had several elaborate teas, a couple being really spiffy *thé dansants* and we had our formal dinner dance. After dinner we usually planned a stunt which took most of the two hours' time remaining. One night we had a thrilling movie, another time a series of tableaux representing well known pictures, and for our party we had a sure-enough country fair with *real* popcorn, all-day suckers, licorice sticks, a fortune-telling booth, side-shows, and a fish pond.

One girl had charge of a rushee for each party and we planned this a day in advance. Each morning a new list of rushees and corresponding girls was tacked to the bulletin board. This plan avoided all confusion and did away with much useless work. Several of the girls had their machines in Ann Arbor for use during rushing and our alumnæ offered theirs to us. Our town alumnæ were, as always, of great assistance and very graciously presided over our teas, and even sent flowers for our parties.

I don't know how much of an idea of our rushing this gives to you but I find it's rather a difficult and intangible thing to tell in detail. But to assure you of its efficacy, let me say in closing that we were rewarded for our labor by proudly pinning fourteen pledge pins on as many wide-eyed infants this fall. Isn't that proof?



BETA

Top row, left to right: Quineth Summers, Marjorie Lee Post, Mary Rhodes, Lois De Vries, Helen Haskell, Alice Blair, Dorothy Duncan (standing).

Second row: Opal Watson, Elinor Leonard, Margaret Lippincott, Ernestine Hall, Lois Maier, Dorothy Hoyt (in chair), Marguerite Adams.

GAMMA

Gamma is delighted to be able to give you a record of her rushing season which went off very well—and a list of her pledges of whom she has the privilege to be most proud. Monday of rushing week we entertained all of our rushees at open house. Last year Panhellenic arranged to have each sorority observe the same entertainment on Monday so that the new girls might be able to see the different houses and girls. Tuesday we had a dinner at the house and a dance down town. Wednesday we had planned to have a picnic across the lake but were forced indoors by bad weather. However, we built a roaring fire in our big fireplace, pulled up a davenport and chairs, and placed comfy cushions around in convenient spots making our living-room a regular haven from the gloomy weather outside. This proved to be one of our most pleasant entertainments. We had several rushees at dinner Thursday and Friday and finished our formal rushing with a luncheon on Saturday.

Our week went off with success and enjoyment. The girls showed a splendid spirit throughout and worked together in every detail.

DELTA

Bids were mailed at twelve, noon, October 26, and from that time on, no fraternity girl was allowed to speak to an entering girl until eight o'clock of pledge day morning, October 29.

We feel sure that our two big rushing parties, the first at Margaret Clarke's home in Newton and the second, a fireside party at our suite, 301 Newbury Street, made the entering girls get a glimpse of real Gamma Phi spirit and see us as we really are "off duty."

Every sorority received a surprise this season. There were joys and heartaches all at once. Everyone was kept guessing up to the last moment—bids alone decided in many cases.

Delta is very much perturbed over the ruling made by National Panhellenic Association: "No student is to be admitted to a college sorority after January, 1916, who accepts or retains membership in any secret or *Greek-letter* organization in any high school or secondary school of similar rank."

The words, "*Greek-letter*," lost for us two fine, talented, substantial girls at the College of Business Administration, Dorothy Hashell and Wilda Chipman, whom we are not allowed to invite to membership. These girls belonged while in Sommerville High School to a *Greek-letter* organization, all connections with such expiring on graduation. An organization *Greek-letter in name*, but *not in spirit*. Girls entering Boston University are *not* warned previously of such a ruling and such is the case *throughout New England*.

Delta feels strongly her loss. Among high school girls there is a taste for putting a *Greek-letter* name on a club or society which



DELTA

Madeline Lewis

Shirley Choate

Frances Gay

Gladys Kingman

Eleanor Stevens

might as well be called "Busy Bee," "The Frolicers," etc. We do not see the close connection between spirit and *letter*.

ELIZABETH D. MACY.

EPSILON

I

Those five days of rushing have passed with a bang,
 Midst sorrow and joy and fears.
 When the smoke cleared away and our last song we sang,
 Our pledges were best found in years.

II

To Jane Kendall and Ray we owe our success,
 And the parties of cleverest kind.
 You may hunt round for years, but I'm willing to guess,
 Ne'er a brainier pair will you find.

III

A cotillion one night with favors for all,
Of our colors, in crêpe paper, too,
A Miss Uncle Sam who directed the ball,
But nary a man in view.

IV

A vogue tea one day, that was all black and white,
With corsages for each lovely guest,
The vaudeville show that took place that night
Was more clever almost than the rest.

V

Our lawn party was staged in Aura's front room,
(The weather man spoiled that nice plan)
For the rain that he sent surely did seal our doom.
How we hated that cruel weather man!

VI

But these parties so clever brought the result,
We pledged just the ones that we wanted.
Girls of a type to make us exult,
And to make our freshmen much vaunted.

ZETA

"Teas," walks, and parties crowded into three short days—that is our rushing season; and then not to be allowed to have refreshments at our gatherings! It does seem unbelievable and most inhospitable but "rules is rules" and woe unto those who break them. Just twenty-four hours before a festivity is to take place (never a moment less than that and behold a refusal if a moment later) the invitation is extended to the rushees and, if accepted, there is great rejoicing in Zeta's camp. But when all have gathered for the afternoon's or evening's fun and the entertainment has passed successfully, what a "something lacking" feeling overcomes hostesses and guests when they separate without having had a friendly bite to eat. Our only comfort comes through the thought that all other sororities at Goucher must do the same and that therefore Zeta is not alone in being inhospitable. The freshmen's attitude toward this procedure was aptly and diplomatically expressed by one of them after pledge day when she said: "Now 'let bygones be bygones.'" This we were only too glad to do, especially when we were seated together at a banquet shortly after pledge service. This was a most enjoyable affair because some of our *alumnæ* were with us. We all seemed to have caught unconsciously the air, "Eat, sing, and be merry to-night, for tomorrow"—we rush some more. True this was, for pledge day was merely a breathing spell. With the beginning of a new week, Zeta again gathered her forces and set forth into the



KAPPA

First row, left to right: Reine Pirio, Ruth Simpson, Margaret Preston, Margaret Simpson, Evangeline Shellet.
 Second row: Helen Hart, Helen Hauser, Martha Randall, Maud Stevens.

second battle for acquisition. The struggle was equally severe (however, we are glad to report no Zetas killed), yet with each freshman gained, our enemies withdrew and the brown and mode floated victoriously over our camp.

THETA

Duly complying with Panhellenic rules, Theta's rushing season resolved itself into two formal affairs and any number of small and informal functions. The latter took the form of Orpheum parties, movie crowds, beefsteak "fries," four-o'clock teas, and motor rides. The two big stunts were a luncheon at the Lodge and a reception to mothers, rushees, and faculty women at the home of Adaline Bullen. For the luncheon, the long living-room was transformed into a Pullman diner, the small tables at the sides of the room bearing shaded lights and menu cards with brown crescents at the top and the general heading, *Gamma Phi Beta Special, Crescent Route*. Each item on the menu bore the name of a rushee, for example, Chicken a lá Dennison, and during the luncheon, the colored waiters delivered telegrams, received tips, and enjoyed themselves immensely, even under the watchful eye of the steward who wore her brother's clothes. The reception was most successful, and on "pledge morning" we had ten replies to the ten bids we had issued.

KAPPA

Kappa Chapter had a most successful rushing season this year. It began October 10 and lasted for four weeks, all of which were full of dandy good times. Panhellenic allowed us six dates a week, four of which we set aside for luncheons, the other two being teas. Our luncheons were simple but very attractive and gave us an opportunity to become very well acquainted. The teas were the greatest success of all. On one day we had a Red Cross tea, with appropriate dress and refreshments. We also had knitting teas, candy-pull teas, cabaret teas, a gypsy tea, candle-light tea, and a matinée tea. The novelty of our entertainment seemed to appeal strongly to the rushees, and we reaped the reward of our efforts by getting nine beautiful freshmen. The end of our rushing season came with our big party which was in the evening, and outside of the chapter-house. As a whole, we felt quite satisfied over the seeming success of the season, and we are now beginning to look for new suggestions and ideas in order to be ready for the coming year. I'm sure we are all eager to read reports from other chapters regarding their rushing season, that we may profit by their suggestions as available material for the future.

LAMBDA

Summer rushing was very delightful and made up of swimming parties on Lake Washington and Puget Sound, sailing and launch parties, picnics, porch dinners, teas, luncheons, and theater parties.

In October college began and our two weeks of concentrated rush were made up of a tea at which eighty guests were entertained, a series of dinners for two weeks, and then pledging Saturday afternoon, October 13.

MU

Mu's rushing season I think is quite different from other chapters. This last year it lasted for ten days with only one spare hour each day—from five to six P. M. The dates were twelve-hour dates, from nine in the morning until five P. M., from six P. M. until nine A. M. We could only ask for one date at a time and as a result of these rules each rushing date had to be a success. During the day we would either go driving in machines to the beach or through the valley. Sometimes we stayed at the house and had games and stunts. In the evening there was a dinner, then dancing or the movies. The girls stayed all night, of course. One evening we gave a wonderful Chinese dinner with lanterns, real chop suey, Chinese nuts, and everything that goes with that kind of an affair. One night we had a dinner dance, having small tables set on the porch for about thirty-five couples, while we danced between courses. On the whole our rushing season we feel was a decided success, for as a result we have six dandy freshmen.

XI

Rushing seems so long ago that my poor brain almost refuses to gather the details of that exciting week. I believe it was more strenuous than last year—perhaps, it just seemed so to me because it was my first experience. But we did have fewer girls to rush.

One of our prettiest parties was the Hawaiian dinner. The lights in the dining-room were dimmed by yellow shades and from "behind the scenes" our trusty victrola furnished Hawaiian music. Our centerpiece was a tiny straw hut and two miniature Hawaiian dolls. For place-cards we made from crêpe paper small red and yellow wreaths and through these slipped the cards. Then, to carry out the Hawaiian idea, we served pineapple cocktail with pine needles about the edge of the glasses and for dessert we had ice cream in the shape of cones with chocolate poured over the top. (Of course, you have to use your imagination to think of them as volcanoes, but the effect was good.)

Another date that was quite successful was one of our luncheons. On one end of our porch we had an army tent. Just before we served we had a mess call. Then we all formed in line and led our guests to the tent where we were given "our share of" baked beans, brown bread, baked potatoes, dill pickles, coffee (in tin cups), buns, etc. It was all so very informal that as one girl said, "You just couldn't help having a good time."

At our breakfast we used small tables and between courses we changed places. At each place there was a small corsage bouquet of sweet peas and roses and for center pieces we used pink roses in silver bud vases.



XI

First row, left to right; Winifred Buthan, Muriel Bucklin.

Second row: Marion Snyder, Gladys Clark, Grace Nelson, Edith Shearer.

For our Saturday evening date we followed the traditional idea of a Japanese tea garden. We transformed our living-room as best we could into a Japanese garden and in the den under a great Japanese parasol we served tea and wafers. In one corner we had a "fish pond" at which each girl received a tiny Japanese doll carrying her fortune.

That night we went to bed a tired but happy bunch of girls, all wondering what fate would bring to us the next morning.

OMICRON

Our rushing season lasted two weeks, September 15-29, closing with pledge day and open house. Our season, I think, was unusually well organized this year. Two or three girls had charge of each meal—the decorations, menu, and entertainment.

The season opened Saturday, September 15, with an "autumn dinner" and slumber party. After the dinner we had a stunt show for the benefit of the rushees. Then we had a little Welsh rarebit luncheon and the slumber party. The following day was Sunday; we entertained with driving, a dinner, and a Japanese tea in the evening with real Japanese lanterns and gardens right in the middle of the table. The rest of the season was composed chiefly of dinners since we can rush only from three till seven-thirty on week nights. The rest of the dates were as follows:

- September 17 Monday night—"Orange and blue" dinner.
- September 18 Tuesday night—Picnic supper.
- September 19 Wednesday night—"Ghost" dinner.
- September 20 Thursday night—"Marine" dinner.
- September 21 Friday night—"Butterfly" dinner and doll show.
- September 22 Saturday evening—Cabaret dinner and cotillion.
- September 23 Sunday—Dinner, and Oriental tea in the evening.
- September 24 Monday—Picnic.
- September 25 Tuesday—Indian dinner.
- September 26 Wednesday—Balloon dinner.
- September 27 Thursday—Rose dinner.
- September 28 Friday—Formal dinner.
- September 29 Saturday—Pledge day and open house.

PI

Rushing was wonderful. Really it was much more fun than being rushed and almost as exciting. Wednesday evening we had our candlelight tea, which is an annual affair in our rushing season. I remember how it impressed me last year—soft rose lights, girls in evening gowns moving about everywhere, and with their sweet, charming ways making everyone in love with them and with Gamma Phi. The party was not so elaborate this year but I believe it was as much of a success. While we ate, Eleanor Frampton gave one of her Egyptian dances, twirling between the tables, and between courses Gladys Appleman read.

Waffles! The early morning sunshine flooding through the windows, the gleam of silver, the delicious smell of coffee in the air, and soon the tables were surrounded with groups of white-clad girls, laughing and gay. The heaping plates of fluffy waffles soon disappeared. And then the stunts—just the clever spontaneous foolishness of youth, but after all it is then that we laugh best our-

selves and others love best to laugh with us. First, one of our sophomores, dressed in two fraternity skins and a smile, with her arms and legs streaked with paint, came out and sang wildly:

Nobody ever cultivated me,
Ha! Ha! I'm wild,
I just grewed up as you see
Ever since I was a child,
I am a little prairie flower
Growing wilder ever hour,
Nobody ever cultivated me,
Ha! Ha! I'm wild.

Next, a little skit was given consisting of an ancient and modern love affair. The first, the well-known yet ever touching scene between Bluebeard and his wife, was very appropriately rendered by one of our tallest girls, as Mrs. Bluebeard made more shapely with the aid of pillows, and a tiny meek-looking girl playing the part of the vicious villain himself. A very fitting climax was reached when Florence Jenks (a dignified alumna) came riding in on a broomstick and rescued the heroine at the crucial moment. You can never appreciate this unless you have seen Florence in real life. Then came the modern love affair of a flirtation in a café with Bertha Bates as a dashing young fellow and Doris Bates as the flirt. They ended with a graceful execution of some of the modern fancy dances. At last the wild girl returned, but dressed demurely in white, looking quite civilized, and sang:

Gamma Phi has cultivated me,
And now I'm tame,
I've been learning every hour,
Ever since the day I came.
I once was a little prairie flower
Growing wilder every hour,
But Gamma Phi has cultivated me,
And now I'm tame.

The last party Friday night was just a dance, but it was a happy termination of our rushing, for Saturday we pledged seven wonderful freshmen. Since then there have been football teas, moonlight picnics, and other jolly times so that at mid-semester we pledged seven more fine girls whom I wish you could know.

RHO

We consider our rushing season last fall very much of a success. It lasted from the Wednesday before college opened until Saturday at midnight. The bids went out early Sunday morning, special delivery, and then the girls all came to the house at six o'clock in the evening and pledge service was held.



RHO

First row, left to right: Irene Anderson, Mabel Lucas, June Cummins, Esther Boyson.

Second row: Lillian Lambert, Grace Emery, Mildred Buck.

Third row: Beulah Mussetter, Fern Chittenden, Florence Fisher, Helen Johnson.

Fourth row: Marion Lyons, Sadie Whitney, Geraldine Greelis.

Fifth row: Kathryn Crosby, Marianne Ashford, Virginia Carson, Esther Schwartz.

Nothing especially exciting happened on Wednesday except meeting trains and helping the new girls to register—and they certainly needed help, freshmen always do. Thursday afternoon Nena Louis entertained at an attractive tea for the rushees and we met many lovely girls. That evening we had a fudge party at the chapter-house and sat around the fireplace and visited. Our evening parties were the homiest kind, we got so well acquainted with the girls and learned to like them. Friday afternoon Mrs. Carson entertained at a tea and everyone who has met Mrs. Carson will know without any explanation from me that we had a wonderful time. The new girls certainly fell in love with her, as all the rest of us have done.

Our big party came Saturday afternoon and there was one grand rush all day. It was beautiful and sunshiny and warm and the girls were all decked out in evening dresses. We have a dormitory on third floor which makes a lovely place to dance and we had it all decorated with Japanese lanterns, screens, and palms. It looked quite fetching and a victrola hidden behind a few palms furnished the music. After we had danced until we were warm we came down stairs and had lovely refreshments and talked to the girls.

The next morning the bids were sent out and at six o'clock in the afternoon, sixteen girls came to the house for pledge service, after which a banquet was served at Jefferson Hotel.

SIGMA

EXTRACTS FROM THE LETTERS OF "SAMMY JAY" TO HIS COUSIN,
THE BLUE JAY

Lawrence, Kansas,
September 16, 1917.

Dear Cousin:

In your last letter you mentioned the fact that you had had real excitement in the trenches. Now I, too, have been in a flurry. I now own my own home—a little nest in a beautiful elm which stands in front of a large house. The house has three queer letters of shiny brass on the door. They are shaped in this manner— $\Gamma \Phi B$ —I enjoy them for they serve as mirrors for myself and the children. This house has been quiet all summer but today a great many young girls have arrived, also many trunks. They all seem happy and excited. I wonder what's up.

Your curious cousin,

Sammy Jay.

Lawrence, Kansas,
September 17, 1917.

Dear Cousin:

This morning when I awoke three girls were busily engaged in polishing those three mysterious letters. The whole house has a new

appearance; everything seems bright and clean. There is much laughing, singing, and jollification. I wish I could contrive to get inside the house, perhaps then I might find out what is going on.

Sammy Jay.

Lawrence, Kansas,
Monday, September 18, 1917.

Cousin:

My wish has been granted! While they were moving some new furniture into the house I flew in the front door and thus found out what it is all about. This is "rush week." I don't know why they call it that but it seems an appropriate name for the girls are always in a hurry. They are giving a Japanese tea this evening and are decorating the whole house with flowers and artificial cherry blossoms. Three of the girls have on kimonos and resemble sure-enough Japanese ladies. They are to serve tea, I understand.

Sammy Jay.

Lawrence, Monday.

Dear Cousin:

The tea was a great success for the girls seem delighted. They are giving a "pure food" luncheon this noon, for they have funny signs to that effect all over the house. I must stop for several cars have drawn up in front of the house and I want to see who has arrived.

In haste!

Sammy Jay.

P. S. Miss Marie Goodman, Mrs. Paul A. Simonds, Miss Maybelle Miller, and Miss Ruth Weeks have arrived from Kansas City to join in the festivities.

Lawrence, Kansas,
Thursday, September 21, 1917.

Cousin:

Oh, I am so excited and busy that I haven't had time to answer your last letter until now. The girls have been entertaining guests all week. They had a dinner Tuesday, a "muffin worry" Wednesday with a play, *In Doll Land*, afterward. I saw the play for I perched on the window sill during the entire performance. I wouldn't have missed it for anything and best of all I have found out the meaning of the three mystic letters. They stand for Gamma Phi Beta—a magical word which keeps them all in good spirits. It even woke up the dolls in the show when nothing else would. The word seems to be a good fairy.

I have just returned from a flying trip over the golf links near a lake and you can't guess what I saw. My girls, my Gamma Phi

girls in white middy suits, entertaining other girls with a picnic. They seemed to have all sorts of things to eat with peanuts and olives in abundance. They were all singing and eating and having a merry time. There was a huge bonfire and some girls were toasting marshmallows. I believe I'd like to be a Gamma Phi.

Loving cousin,

Sammy Jay.

Sunday.

Cousin Blue Jay:

The girls are getting pretty tired of all this rush, I believe, for there was no stir about the house until quite late this morning. Let's see, I told you about the picnic, didn't I? Well, Friday they gave a "progressive luncheon," as they called it. They rode from one house to another, eating a course at each place. I know they had a good time for I heard two of the guests talking about it afterward and they were much impressed. I wish I could tell "my girls" for they are very anxious to please.

Saturday night they gave a beautiful party in the nature of a dinner dance. I did not get to see all the party for I had to go to bed before they stopped dancing, but I know it was wonderful for a little Jenny Wren who lives in the next block flew down the chimney and viewed the festivities from a corner of a fireplace. It seems they ate at funny little tables while all the time delightful music entertained them. Then between courses a Kansas City Gamma Phi gave a beautiful butterfly dance. Afterward they danced and at twelve o'clock the guests departed, carrying in their hands beautiful bouquets, presents from "my girls." To day they are giving a dinner and tonight a tea, then it will all be over!

Your excited cousin,

Sammy Jay.

Lawrence, Monday eve.

Dear Cousin Blue Jay:

I am very excited and happy! I have great news for you. "My girls" asked six of the guests to become Gamma Phis and this evening they came up to the house, happy as larks, to give their pledge to Gamma Phi Beta. I have surely enjoyed all the excitement but I am glad it is over for I think the girls are rather tired. I am surely glad that I'm the little bird that's near neighbors to the Gamma Phis. My resolve is to be the true Gamma Phi Beta blue-bird from now on, so here's good luck for all of Sigma Chapter.

Your happy,

Sammy Jay.

MILDRED L. GILMORE.

TAU

It was a great relief to everyone concerned when rushing season closed last fall. This year, more than ever, this trying experience seemed to drain the time and energy of sorority girl and rushee alike, and if ever dispositions were on the ragged edge, it was the night of October 6.

We were working under a new Panhellenic constitution this year, and results were not all that might have been desired. I do not mean to say that this would appear if reckoned only from the standpoint of the pledges whom we gained. As far as that is concerned we could ask nothing better. The plan on which we worked, however, seemed to promote a feeling of rivalry among the different sororities which has hitherto been scarcely noticeable, even at this most trying time.

Our plan, briefly outlined, was this. Each sorority was allowed to entertain at one formal and one informal party, to which all of the rushees could be invited. Aside from this, each sorority was given three dinner dates, at each one of which could be entertained not more than six rushees, and no rushee could be a dinner guest more than once. All dates were arranged so that none conflicted. Individual rushing was arranged for by each girl. Rushees were not allowed at the chapter-house except for the three above mentioned occasions. Our working basis was a mass of rules which were so intricate and so nice in their distinctions that it was well nigh impossible to interpret them.

Expense was limited to seventy-five dollars which included every possible expenditure. If this sum was exceeded by any sorority, that sorority was obliged to pay into the Panhellenic treasury an amount equal to three times the amount by which it was exceeded. Tau managed to keep her expense down to sixty-four dollars.

The Panhellenic tea was given September 22 and rushing opened the following Friday. Our formal dance was Saturday, September 29. The guests were first conducted to an oriental room where a Chinese program was given. The living-rooms were decorated to represent a roof garden, and here supper was served. Dancing furnished the entertainment for the remainder of the evening.

Our informal party took place the following Saturday. The hours from two to four-thirty were given us, and we made the most of our time. Six machine loads of girls went to the mountains where we served a light luncheon. There are few places where one can find more enjoyment than in our mountains on a beautiful autumn day.

Rushing closed that night. Bids went out on Monday, and pledging took place on Tuesday, the ninth of October.

So much dissatisfaction was expressed that our Panhellenic Association has been considering the advisability of adopting a no-rushing policy for next year. We are all very much in favor of it and trust that the plan will be put in use before another rushing season.

KATHARINE LEACH.



Grace Strong
Sarah Kennedy

PHI
Doris Talbot
Virginia Black

Alma Urban
Ethyl Evans
(Photo by Gerhard Sisters)

PHI

Just to give an idea why, how, and where we of Phi rushed as we did, I am going to begin with our Washington Panhellenic rushing rules for 1917.

1. A rushing party shall be defined as one or more rushees and three or more chapter girls, unless a member of any other woman's fraternity is present.

2. Individual rushing shall be defined as one or two rushees with one or two chapter girls.

3. There shall be no rushing during the months, July and August, 1917. No fraternity girl shall make any engagement with any rushee, or take any undue advantage of casual meetings with rushees, or hold any regular communication by telephone or letter during these months.

4. There shall be no more than two parties a month from April 1, 1917, to July 1, 1917, and no more than eight parties from September 1, 1917, until pledge day.

5. Total sum of seventy-five dollars to be allowed for individual rushing during the season from April 1, 1917, to September 27, 1917.

Look at rule IV—two parties a month, three months—that made six spring parties legal and possible, and six we had, varying in intensity from a simple knitting party to an elaborate cabaret. Then came July and August—and profound silence as far as rushers and rushees were concerned.

The September season, as usual, was a strenuous one, particularly so for us this year, for when we active members "numbered off" this fall we were but nine. It was not a question of many hands making light work—but verged on the reverse. We had the will, however, and we found a way, the milestones of which are our "500," our slumber party, our luncheon, "that house party," with individual dates and other affairs scattered along the sides.

One of these September parties I must tell you about. It was given at the home of Mrs. John Rush Powell, our beloved friend and guide. After all the guests had arrived and were seated before an improvised stage, lo, the curtains parted and we had a real play with Margaret Johnson, '17, Grace Lewis, '18, and Julia Jonah, '20, as our stars. Personally, I loved this party.

Now look at our pledges' pictures. May all you other sisters feel as we of your baby chapter do—that we did not rush in vain.

THE FRESHMEN SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES

ALPHA

The Inspiration of Belonging to the Mother Chapter

Let me say in starting, though perhaps it is hardly necessary, that my topic is not of my own choosing. It is a rather large subject for any freshman but for a freshman who is only pledged, it is very difficult.

The inspiration of the mother chapter has always seemed to me like the waters from a mountain spring. The spring may be very small, or even quite hidden in the forest, but from it a brook comes running down which later grows into a stream, and then a great lake or river flowing toward the sea. Yet no matter how great the river

may be nor how large the lake; no matter where nor how far the waters of the spring flow we find the purest water always at the source. Other chapters of Gamma Phi Beta may grow larger or more powerful but the purest inspiration will be found at the source.

For us of the mother chapter it is easiest to get the ideals and aims of the founders for their spirit is handed down directly. This spirit of loyalty and democracy is among us always.

The spirit of loyalty makes us stand together and gives us that unity which makes any organization successful. Loyalty is the very first thing a freshman learns when she grows to know her older sisters.

The spirit of democracy we strive to keep always with us because we know that it was one of the highest ideals of the founders. In college there is only one type of girl disagreeable enough to rival a social snob and she is an academic snob. None of us would care to be either kind and, although the cup for scholarship has been ours for two years and we expect to make it ours again, we would not let that mark us as academic snobs.

After all, the deepest inspiration a freshman receives is that which comes to her from her older sisters. To us, happily, that inspiration can come from the very girls who first made Gamma Phi Beta's name.

HELEN B. CROUCH.

BETA

Why I Am a Gamma Phi Beta

Many people believe that "rushing" does not last long enough for the sorority to know the qualities of the rushee or for the rushee to know the qualities of the girls of the sorority. Although the time does seem short, still the rushee is with the girls at such frequent intervals that she is able to form a pretty good idea as to her likes and dislikes.

The high standard of this sorority was the first thing I noticed, because all the members were of the kind that advances in this world and performs its duty. One might have thought that this fact had been merely a coincidence for the present year; but I noticed the type of girls that were being rushed and saw they corresponded to that of the sorority members. This showed that the alumnae or friends who had recommended these girls were of this type, and therefore the sorority was keeping up to the standard originally formed.

Two other attractions were the sincerity of this group of girls and the ease with which they radiated good manners. It wasn't difficult for them to be attentive and pleasant to their guests, and by the very fact that their hospitality was not too effusive, one could see that their actions were not merely a mask for the time being.

The high standard, sincerity, and ease of manners of the members were my three reasons for becoming a Gamma Phi Beta.

LOIS DE VRIES.

GAMMA

What Pledges Can Do for Gamma Phi

To the green little "pledgling," the sorority is a thing of perfection; to her it seems impossible that any of her puerile efforts could result in a benefit for the big and noble organization which she has joined. She loses sight of the fact that she is the Gamma Phi of tomorrow, and that upon the shoulders of the present pledges rest the fate and reputation of the future sorority.

If each pledge were made to realize how she herself can advance the name and standing of Gamma Phi Beta, perhaps she would recognize the importance of doing her bit, and doing it well. From the time she enters the university, she can maintain a scholarship record that will raise the standard of her sorority, and by doing this alone she will confer a lasting benefit upon all of her sisters. She can try out for honors, and, through her interest and effort, can help Gamma Phi Beta to retain the influential position which she now holds.

Each new girl can conduct herself in such a manner that her very existence will be a tribute to the sorority, and passers-by will gaze at her lovingly, and murmur in the words of our song:

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

And last, though not of minor importance, each verdant pledge can dedicate her heart and her loyalty to the cause of the fraternity with which she is affiliated. She can back her future sisters with an invulnerable devotion; and finally can present herself, a staunch and welcome pilgrim, at the open door of Gamma Phi Beta.

FLORENCE DEAKIN.

DELTA

How Gamma Phi Beta Helps the Pledges

Gamma Phi members meet the new girl coming to college for the first time, in a very friendly spirit. They almost immediately introduce themselves and proceed to make her feel at home by helping her to a knowledge of the building and where to find the things she may need in getting started. Then follow invitations for luncheons and for spare periods. By this time the newcomer knows who are the ones with whom she wishes to become associated during her college life.

Gamma Phi looks after its "pledges" as a mother looks after her small children. They are not allowed to "cut classes," at least not too frequently, for Gamma Phi will be right there to inquire the

reason. If a pledge "flunks a course" then is the friendly hand of Gamma Phi stretched out to help over the difficulty. And there is no need of any kind whatsoever which Gamma Phi does not stand ready to meet.

The greatest help that Gamma Phi offers its pledges is the social life it furnishes them at Boston University. Since there are no dormitories, the meetings of the girls in a social way must be either in the homes or at the "frat" rooms. As the homes are so scattered, a meeting in them is impossible except in rare cases. Gamma Phi has a beautiful home easily reached from the college and this meets the social needs. To develop the social life is an important part of one's education. Success in one's life work depends a great deal upon her ability to give and to receive help from her companions.

So, Gamma Phi does all in her power to start her pledges on the road to a successful life at college as well as a career after college days are over.

ELEANOR STEVENS.

EPSILON

What My Pledge Means to Me

I believe that when a young girl first comes to college and is rushed by the different sororities, the first benefit which she gains is from studying the different types of girls in order to decide with whom she will be most congenial. This is a small education in itself, and the girl will keep on using that education when she has become a member and is privileged to choose those girls whom she wishes in her sorority.

When I was asked to join Gamma Phi Beta, my thoughts and plans for the college year seemed unconsciously to take a more serious aspect. It was impressed upon me that each member did all in her power to make herself known on the campus and throughout the college. Before learning this, the idea had not occurred to me to go out for athletics, to attend various meetings and social events, which are not really compulsory so far as the college is concerned, but I soon learned that all of these things counted. Now I am more than glad that I am a part of them, for they are very enjoyable and helpful, and I feel much more like an active, helpful member of the college. Even the duties which are given to the pledges to perform are enjoyable to me, for through them I feel that I am one of a group of girls who have a high goal to attain.

The very fact that I have been pledged by Epsilon to a strong national sorority makes me rejoice that this chapter considered me worthy of consideration and thought that I could help to keep up the standing; and since they have put this confidence in me, I wish to fulfill their hopes. Being pledged to such a group of girls gives



EPSILON

Dorothy McGuire
Margaret Macy
Helen Johnson
Lilla Robbins

Evelyn Swanson
Mildred Macy

Margaret Nash
Alice Lincoln
Joan Crocker
Frances Light

one more courage to go out, to accomplish things, and to work for high grades, for if we fail in a few things, we know that we still have the protection and love of the older girls, and they are always willing to aid and counsel us. I feel, too, that I have something to work for, and a moral standard to keep, other than for *myself*, and it gives me a greater incentive to work for the things which are difficult when I know I am helping my chapter and my sisters. It is good to feel this responsibility, for in a short time the chief burdens of the sorority will fall on our shoulders and it will then depend upon us whether our chapter will continue strong or will weaken. Our sisters will back us up in our attempts and failures, for we are all working for the same end—which is to better the name of Gamma Phi Beta.

So I would not give up my pledge pin for anything else in the world, for to me it is a help, guide, and an incentive; a power to keep busy and to do good things; a tie of sweet friendship and companionship, love, sympathy, truth, and helpfulness.

JOAN CROCKER.

ZETA

Freshman Ideals

The subject of "Freshman Ideals" is of such wide and indefinite scope that it must be treated from at least two different points of view.

First, let it be considered from the standpoint of the ideals possessed not only by freshmen but by every girl who has lived in a Christian family and has thus come into contact with Christianity and all that it stands for—the ideals she has had since she was old enough to distinguish between right and wrong, and all those other ideals that have developed with age.

Truth is one of the qualities essential to the ideal, that is, honesty and sincerity in all things. Honesty is impressed upon the minds of most girls while they are little children so that their sense of truth becomes developed to such a degree that they are unconsciously honest where outward questions of honesty are concerned. The more difficult thing is to be honest with themselves, never to deliberately misrepresent things to their own minds so that they may be happier, never to shut their eyes to the truth. Pure sincerity is an ideal which is rarely attained but which nevertheless should be striven for unceasingly.

Generosity is another ideal that is emphasized to the child but rather from the standpoint of simple giving; it is left for the girl herself to develop her moral sense of generosity, that is, forbearance for others' feelings, self-sacrifice, and thoughtfulness for all.

A girl must be true and loyal to her friends and to whatever she may have pledged herself. There can be no true friendship without loyalty, therefore a girl should be loyal, as the love between friends is the sweetest ideal of all. The best way she can show her devotion is by action rather than words. "For it is by kindly service simply rendered that friend best speaks to friend."

These ideals are the valued possessions of the freshman but are not peculiar to her, for they also belong to many other girls who do not come to college.

To view "Freshman Ideals" from the standpoint of ideals peculiar to freshmen alone, we find other ideals as well. A freshman wants to do her work in such a way as to show her parents that she appreciates the opportunities which they are giving her; she must always keep this clearly in view. Next, she should be vitally interested in college activities, have plenty of spirit, and endeavor, however small her part may seem, to be of real value to her college. She must not be downcast and discouraged when things go wrong, but she must go bravely on, smiling, with a heart made stronger by the struggle. It is the simple life of every day, the way in which a girls meets success and failure alike, that is the test of her character, leaving it broken and embittered in its weakness and defeat, or brave and sweet in its strength and steadfastness.

MARGARET FISHBACK.

ETA

Rushing from the Rushee's Standpoint

On going to the house for lunch today, I was very much surprised to hear that a letter must be written to THE CRESCENT, immediately, describing the experiences of a "rushee." And I was furthermore surprised to find that I was to write it. I suppose they chose me because I am still undergoing the experiences and trials of a freshman, and have not yet had time to forget the strange sensations of "rushing." Well, I am sure I shall never forget!

To go back to the very beginning, I will confess that the first invitation I received thrilled me through and through. Going up to the Gamma Phi Beta house that evening for the first time, and halfway surmising the purpose of such an unexpected invitation, caused me to have a feeling such as I cannot describe—such as I have felt nowhere else. "Rushing" is a funny system; I like it and I don't, for it largely depends on where you go. Some houses made me feel that I was very well liked, that I should feel at home and have a good time. And I did. In others I was out of place, uncomfortable, and every time I turned my head a staring eye was examining my shoes; if I turned the other way, someone was looking

at my dress; in fact, I felt as if previous arrangements had been made for a thorough examination, so as not to overlook anything.

During the first week before college opened, I believe I never had such a wonderful time. It was all so new to go to this house to a tea, to another for lunch, somewhere for a picnic, and perhaps elsewhere for a dinner. I couldn't help feeling flattered when told by this girl that my dress was pretty, by another that she "adored" my hat, and perhaps by a third that my sweater is a beautiful color.



ETA

Left to right, back row: Helen MacDougall, Peggy Ellis, Dorothy Hess, Ruth Bell.
Front row: Helen Robinson, Ladeane Shattuck, Helen Gardener, Florence Briggs.

I enjoyed the first week of flattery and entertainment because it was so new and unexpected. But by the second week, I began to be bored, and accepted invitations more as a matter of fact than with enthusiasm. And if I remember correctly, I was beginning to feel the effects of the candy, creampuffs, sandwiches, chocolate, the unaccustomed dissipation, and the ever-increasing anxiety as the time approached for "bids."

It never occurred to me that there was any question with the house, as to whether a girl would accept it or not. I only thought of how awful it would be not to be asked. And on returning home from a "rushing" party, I thought over what I did and said, and wondered if I was being approved of or criticised for my actions.

And the day that the bids were out, the day I had hoped would bring me so much joy, presented a side that I had not looked for—of deciding between friends, a struggle that so many go through, and of which up to that time I was ignorant.

“Rushing,” if it works out all right, is a wonderful experience, one that I would not have missed, but would not go through again, by choice. But it’s mighty hard on the girl who goes, who hopes, and who loses. And it’s also hard on the friends that work for her to see her take another house.

As for me, I am very glad that I have had the experience of being rushed, have stood the test, and have had the honor of being made one of you. I am sure that it has made my freshman year much the happier.

LADEANE SHATTUCK.

THETA

The Diary

(FELICE DAVIS)

In the Mansion of the Ages,
Seated on a Golden Throne,
Writes a Scribe the Centuries’ pages,
Each man’s life a page alone.

On some gleam gems with flashing fires,
Others grey are dim with tears,
Endeavors lost or hopes, desires,
Are written in the Book of Years.

Life brings to everyone a day
When the new and old are blent
And, standing at the wide, new way,
Childhood’s happy days are spent.

As a dream is Life unfolded,
Traveler alone each stands
With his new life yet unmolded
In the fair, bright, future lands.

May high endeavor like a star
Be his guide and onward lead
To heights sublime—the goal afar
Gained by love and noble deed.

And when his pathway lies behind,
Smooth and straight by deeds of Right,
Life’s blazing record he will find
Writ in Victory’s shining light.

In the Mansion of the Ages,
Seated on a Golden Throne,
Writes a Scribe the Centuries’ pages,
Each man’s life a page alone.

Diary of a Rushee

October 1, 1917.

The lights are out and everyone's in bed. It is very late, but I must write an account of it while it is all fresh and clear in my mind. Besides, I am too wide awake to sleep even if I should try. I suppose I should go back ever so far if I am to have no gaps in this record, but my thoughts just won't plan coherently so I'll jot down things as I think of them.

Oh, it's been a wonderful, "thrilly" day ever since I pounced out of bed this morning and into my school clothes. Today terminated the rushing season and the pledging took place. Oh, it was such a dear and solemn ceremony and to me was full of what Dr. Phil calls "sweet sadness." I felt such a "comradey" feeling when all the girls rushed on me and nearly asphyxiated me with kisses, which was heightened from time to time all day by numerous congratulations. The details I can't write—don't want to write, but I shall always remember them.

I wonder if it means as much to the other pledges as it does to me. My experience has been different from theirs. Most all of them have been rushed all summer and know everybody and are known by everybody. I have been in Denver less than a month and have not had a chance really to know the Gamma Phi girls as the others have. They all have families here and my family is miles away in Chicago. And what a difference it makes! Becoming a Gamma Phi pledge has meant all the difference to me between liking Denver University and disliking it, between making me feel at home and making me feel isolated, between my taking a lively interest in things or doing them just because I have to or haven't anything else to do, and oh! lots more I can't express in mere words.

I felt the most peculiar sensation when I got my bid. When the other girls told about the wildly exciting things they did or how they danced up and down in every ecstasy when theirs arrived, then strangely enough for the first time I wondered why I didn't. I was playing croquet when it came and doing exceptionally well. After I read the few words contained in the bid I felt a strange thrill from the tippiest part of my toes all along my spinal cord and all the way back again, a deep, come-to-stay feeling. And then I finished a rather miserable game. I don't know *why*, but a quotation of Tolstoi came to me with sudden force just then and I do not think that it has any particular significance. However, it has remained in my mind ever since and maybe it will find a connection if I confide it to you, Mr. Diary.

"In the infinitude of time, in the infinitude of matter, in the infinitude of space, an organic cell is formed, exists for a moment, and then bursts. That cell is—I."

It's funny how such things pop into one's mind at totally unexpected intervals. If I were an eloquent preacher or a devout moralist, I suppose I would go on to elucidate how one can make that "one moment" of existence pregnant with meaning, with fulfilled possibilities, accomplished opportunities, etc., but as it is, I can say with gratitude that the Gamma Phis are helping to make that "one moment" of a "single organic cell" more full of desire, of companionship, and of ambition than it would have been were it not for their earnest efforts to draw a s'posed-to-know-it-all soph out of her shell and present her for approbation to the eyes of their comrades.

I could ramble on forever, Mr. Diary, but I who thought the Sand Man far away am fast succumbing to his influence and so I'll close you for tonight. I wonder how many experiences you are destined to chronicle now I'm a Gamma Phi pledge. May they all be the kind which,

"taught by fancy we shall weave
Into a garland bright and fair,
With fragrant old-time memories
And tender heart-warm sympathies
With golden love-knots rare."

Goodnight, dear Diary. That poetic spasm has quite exhausted me and I'm so sleepy.

BERNICE LLOYD TUCKER.

KAPPA

Does Rushing Waste the Rushee's Time?

Does rushing waste the rushee's time? There is no question, of course, but what it "takes" her time—very much of it, but whether it "wastes" it remains to be decided.

The process of elimination, although a rough, unsympathetic system, is evidently considered very excellent if we take as an example our universities of today. Sororities aid the university by this same underlying method. When college begins, classes are to a certain extent irregular for a few days and certain lectures—rather minor it is true, but nevertheless time-taking—do not start for a few weeks. By taking up this extra time which is left on a freshman's hands, the sororities make it imperative that she work when she is released from social obligations. One who cannot keep up then, could not keep up later in the year when the extra college work previously mentioned takes up her time. Sororities in this way are a subtle and strong though entirely unwitting aid to a university approved system.

Beside this method which is not usually considered, as so often happens with an unobtrusive good, the rushing season does much

in the way of giving a girl the real college spirit. One meets innumerable people, girls who have made something of themselves, girls who are engaging in personal charm, conversation, and various interests. There is the atmosphere of bigness, of an all-inclusive cordiality which one does not find at high school. Petty snobbery is not tolerated. These girls, confident in themselves, can afford to be lenient to others not so fortunate as they. In the first place then, one's ideals are raised and if the wagon is hitched to a "star," it is a very earthly star which will not forever be out of reach. The feeling of "bigness" is noticed also in the unity of the girls, the unselfish consideration for others which is necessary in a house where so many are together the greater part of the time. Friction—even the slightest—is never felt where each one feels herself personally responsible for hospitality. An energetic interest in all college affairs—sorority or otherwise—plays perhaps the most important part in making understood the true spirit. The university is for the student, its societies mean nothing more or less than practice in reliability and initiative—a training to make girls understand affairs of national importance with which they will come in contact when college days are over. This practice period means much to a girl, her training means much. What then can be better than constant association with one active in these affairs? The rushing period gives the freshman a clear insight as to what college means, and how its students are making use of its advantages.

Rushing notes in themselves form a very important chapter in a girl's college life. In olden days when a knight was in training he went through practically the same vigorous training which a freshman undergoes. Previous to his real training he was made much of; during his training he was continually reminded of his many failings; after being knighted he had, in submitting to previous cuffs, and oppositely in remembering his first conceits, made of himself a good knight. Rushing notes—even though taken with a grain of common sense—give a freshman a very exalted opinion of herself which she afterwards sadly enough for a short time is forced to live up to. In the end, however, the result is usually satisfactory.

So in considering what sororities really give a girl during the rushing period, it may be emphatically acknowledged that the gain outweighs the three or four hours a day taken. Obviously the rushing period cannot be said to waste the rushee's time; all freshmen, fraternity or sorority, are agreed on this fact, and

"When man and woman are agreed

What can Kozi do?" (Mohammedan proverb.)



LAMBDA

First row, left to right: Helen Harvey, Cynthia Robertson, Alice Ives, Marion Fargo, Janet Powell.

Second row: Gretchen Bhrem, Evelyn Johnson.

Third row: Margaret Brady, Virginia Benson, Vernita Sweezee.

Fourth row: Josephine Shumaker, Mercedes Barber.

Fifth row: Kathryn Barnhisel, Doreen Kennedy, Anita Merry Wheeler, Ruth Floyd, Margaret Coffin.

NOTE.—May we suggest that a peep into a rushee's diary would be rewarded by quite the most astoundingly original writing in the world.

MAUDE STEPHENS.

LAMBDA

The Business of Being a Pledge

(From the diary of a Gamma Phi Beta Pledge.)

October 13, 1917.

Oh I'm so happy, happy! Just think I'm a Gamma Phi pledge. It's the thirteenth of the month but I think I'm a lucky girl. When Christine pinned on my ribbons and hugged and kissed me I wanted to cry for joy! Everyone was so dear to us. I've heard though that after tonight we'll be the most insignificant of human beings; but come what may, "I'm satisfied."

October 23.

We had a pledge meeting today and Marjorie told us all the things about sororities and fraternities we have to know before initiation. We are made to learn *America* and the *Star Spangled Banner*. For the life of me I can't see what they have to do with sororities.

My, but we wait on the upperclassmen a lot, but I love them all anyway.

October 31.

We had the most beautiful pledge service tonight. I can't write it, it was so sweet. We girls thought it was going to be a mock ceremony and acted terribly. Oh I'm so sorry!

November 7.

What do you suppose I've heard? We pledges are going to be told by the whole chapter all our faults—no feelings spared! I know I'll just sink through the floor or else I'll be so angry that I'll disgrace myself. Oh! how can I ever stand it!

November 11.

Today we gave a tea for the alumnae. We're expected to know them all but I never can. I was supposed to help decorate but I skipped off with Caroline to the theater. I reached home late and the girls were all so sweet I knew something was up. I've just found out that I'm on the "black list" whatever that is!

The "fearful ordeal" began tonight but not for me. I don't think it's so bad though because there are only Christine, Lois, and Marjorie and I'm not afraid of any of them. Some of the pledges were crying. I'll probably be screaming—tomorrow for me.

November 13.

Again I've been put off. I've stayed home three nights now and they haven't called me. Maybe they're saving the worst for the last. Woe is me!

November 14.

Tonight the girls called me in and explained so many things I had never known before. Everything looks so different now that when I read my diary I feel ashamed to think how selfish I was. They told me that every Gamma Phi pledge was experiencing the same training and what impressed me more, that every Gamma Phi had gone through with it. Why had I never realized that before? I wonder if I'll ever be half as sweet and broad-minded as those girls. Why did I shirk my duty? Why did I complain about distributing the laundry, about serving, and about the many other freshman duties? For after all is it not the freshman's business to do willingly what she is told, remembering that the upperclassmen have all been through it and have decided in their better judgment it is a benefit to them? And so until my initiation I am going to do willingly whatever I am asked.

KATHRYN BARNHISEL.

MU

A Freshman's Place in a Chapter

All of us freshmen enter our chapter with a sense of happiness for being pledged to join that sorority whose dominant spirit has most appealed to us. We certainly cannot be censured for feeling that our position is one of honor; it is only right that we should. However, we must not become self-satisfied; the foundations are well laid, but it is the members of the past, the present, and the future who make up the sorority; and now when the world stands at such a critical stage, we of the present are being called upon more and more. So it is the freshman girls who must immediately take up their share of the sorority's policy and spread it broadcast. This is in no way a burden, for we can do it with a strong heart and a willing hand, but we must have a definite principle in view. Our goal must be near enough to be always in sight and yet big enough to extend toward greater ends.

Nowadays we are all being called upon to do extra service, and we must develop ability to produce more than we have believed could be within us. It is needed for the very existence of the biggest things in the world, and proportionately for the smallest of everyday affairs, but we must not forget the call from the world which can be answered through our efforts in the sorority. As freshmen, let us not procrastinate; if there is something to be done,

we can do twice as much now as we could by commencing a year from now.

So many of us have stood preëminently as individuals before entering our sorority life; but our order cannot be separated from its members. What we do, our sorority does; what we give to or take from the world, is debited or credited to our sorority; what we stand for, is that for which our sorority stands. Surely this will influence every girl as she chooses her college activities and associates; she can no longer meet blame or receive praise in the entire, for she is a representative of a great body for whose predominance we are all working.

It is impossible to measure all that which we receive from a sorority; we hope that we shall be able to give more than can be measured; but as freshmen, there is so much experience yet to come before we can give our uttermost, that we can do material duties, and do them well and joyously. Let us do them for our sorority and for our sisters individually; let us do them from the personal standpoint as well as from the viewpoint of freshmen; let us realize the privilege of being able to do our mite and all that is justly asked with a willingness and love which will make us worthy of being members of our sisterhood.

CARRA BARNHART.

NU

After the Pledge Pin Is On!

I've had thrills that made me tingle, and thrills that made me tremble, but I've never had but one thrill that crept slowly up my spine and made each hair stand on end, and then slipped on down my back into my shoes where my feet danced a regular Irish jig; but it wasn't an Irish jig, 'twas a regular Gamma Phi Beta jig—one that comes along with our pledge pins.

I guess jigs and pledge pins are a funny combination, but they're not a funnier combination than being happy and crying at the same time. But when you get all four of them at once it must express happiness to its greatest extent. We frosh of Nu had just that feeling when we were given our pledge pins. Now that feeling of happiness is puffing up bigger and bigger until pretty soon after initiation we won't be able to be a bit happier, because the old Gamma Phis know just how to make their freshmen the happiest freshmen on earth.

We used to marvel at the girls when they'd sing those wonderful Gamma Phi songs. We thought they were grand, but now they're more than grand to us, because they belong to us and we can sing them as our own.

People don't usually get so much as we seven received when we came to college—Gamma Phi pledge pins, and almost better yet, fifteen of the nicest sisters imaginable. When we look around the campus, we decide that they can't be surpassed. So we freshmen are trying our level best to make them think the same of us. I believe that you would all know how happy we are if you could hear us sing the Gamma Phi *Satisfied*. It expresses our sentiments exactly!

DOROTHY WOOTTON.

XI

The "Rookies"

Upon the declaration of war against ignorance, October, 1917, the University of Idaho enlisted many untrained and inexperienced girls, mostly volunteers, but in some cases drafting became necessary.

The citizens of our new-found town were very cordial to the "rookies" and invited us to their homes many times during the first week. There was always a good deal of excitement in camp when we were invited out and small crowds would gather after each date and talk over the "eats," the girls, the good times, and the stunts that were planned for our amusement. There was one thing that was noticeable every time we "got together" and that was what good times everyone had at the Gamma Phi Beta house. The girls made us feel at home in their attractive new house and that was appreciated by all of us.

During rushing week there were some who were undecided which branch of the service to take up and there were many changes made in plans. Then came that long-wished-for-but-much-dreaded Sunday when we decided for once and for all the big question that had confronted us all the week. For my part I had early decided that there was but one sorority as far as I was concerned, and if I had a "bid" to it, I would certainly accept.

We went to our respective "training camps" where we are now drilling diligently, and with the aid of our superior officers we hope to be commissioned first lieutenants in the service of Gamma Phi Beta.

GLADYS CLARK.

OMICRON

A Freshman's Place in College Activities

Within the first two days after he arrives at college, the freshman receives, among other things, one very vivid impression, that is of his utter insignificance as one of the several thousand other students, each of whom, with the exception of himself, seems to have some definite connection with the institution. This realiza-

tion of his insignificance may come to him naturally, or it may be impressed upon him rather forcibly. That all depends, of course, upon circumstances.

But within the first two weeks of his life among college surroundings he receives another impression, perhaps less vivid, but at the same time well founded, that is he becomes aware of the fact that there is a place in college activities of various kinds for every freshman on the campus who is wide awake enough to recognize his opportunity. It does not take him long to see that this place may be some place, or any place, or no place, and to realize that it is up to him to make it any one of the three.

All he has to do is to go exactly his way and let others go exactly their way, and to be utterly indifferent to the constant whirl of activities going on around him all the time, and his place will be no place. Or he may dabble a little in athletics here, or a little in class politics there, and a very little in organized work somewhere else, and his place will be any place. But, on the other hand, he may begin right from the first and take up some definite line of work in any one of the numerous campus activities that may hold the greatest interest for him, and work toward some ultimate end. Work along this particular line will bring him into contact with other students having the same interests, and from this one field he can broaden into others. The very fact that he is making himself known in one branch of college activities will give him a decided advantage in other branches. It all depends upon the start. If he will "breeze" right in and work toward one particular goal he will find that his place in college activities will be "s-u-m" place.

MARY COOPER.

PI

The Aftermath of Rushing

"What a gay, happy time I'll have," thought Stella as she viewed her pledge pin with satisfaction and submitted ecstatically to the hugs of her sisters. The last party of rush week was just over. One by one the girls tripped away to put on their coats preparatory to going home.

Two days later, Stella settled herself comfortably in the window seat at the fraternity house. The early autumn twilight brightened only by the dim light of the rose-shaded lamp seemed a fitting background for the thoughts which came thronging to her mind; thoughts of her little family far out west.

Life had always been very kind to Stella until the year previous to her entrance into college, when her father, honored banker of Hatbors, had been found dead one evening in his office chair. The



1 2 3 4 5 6

PI

Viola Klinke, Effie Starbuck, Gertrude Henderson, Ruth Straight, Marian Tyler, Ethel De Young, Meda Eigenbroadt, Estell Lull, Marguerite Smith.

MU

1. Mary May Cattern; 2. Adelaide Graves; 3. Mary Cooper; 4. Evelyn Carey; 5. Hilda Kramer; 6. Carra Barnhart.

blow had come as a double shock when it was found that after settlement of all indebtedness, very little was left except home and life insurance. Stella had considered giving up her cherished ambitions for college until an aunt had generously extended sympathy in a material way—money with which to go to school.

So it was with a tear in her eye at parting, she had boarded the train, and was soon a part of the gay whirl of university life. Invitations for rush week had been plentiful since many of her girl friends were members of the best sororities.

She had sipped pink lemonade at a Kappa tea, and discussed what was being done in the smart set with fascinatingly gowned Delta Gammas at luncheon. Kappa Alpha Thetas had used their best English in an effort to make her theirs; Tri Deltas had whispered things in her ear. But the crescent, beautiful emblem of faith and trust, had lured her on, and 'twas to Gamma Phi that she gave her last night of rush week. Now she wore the pledge pin and she was not sorry. Life would surely be a dream of happiness now that she was living at the house with the girls.

"Oh, Stella—Stella!"

She woke from her reverie with a start and called, "Coming," as she took the steps to the dormitory two at a time.

"Here, fasten my dress, will you?" said Grace squeezing into one of Nellie's party creations of dull blue. "There, I knew I never could do it," as a hook burst off falling somewhere in the region of the dresser. "You can sew it on and call me when it's ready. I'll have to phone the caterer about calling for the dishes we used during rushing. And by the way, girls, a couple of crystal bowls were broken. That means ten cents apiece."

"There's the telephone, Stella!"

"Do hurry and answer it," called a pretty blond, seemingly younger than Stella, "Oh, is it for me? I might have answered it, but 'tis not the duty of a sophomore."

"Hello. . . . Who? . . . Why Genevieve Stevens, how are you? You should have been here for rush week, though you might have had to sleep in the Cuss Box. Oh, that's the box where everything is dumped that is found out of its proper place. The girls pay to get the things out according to the size of the article. No, we didn't have it when you lived here. Pledging? Yes, we had wonderful success. Everyone is a wreck, and you should see the place. We have plenty of work for the freshmen, and some of us may have to forget our dignity and put away the decorations. . . . Oh, must you? Well, goodbye."

"Stella, where have you been hiding yourself? Come and go with us to the Orpheum," cried a stunning group of freshmen, gathering excitedly about her.

"Oh, girls, don't I wish I might. But I promised to read to Gladys who is sick with a headache, to mend Harriet's gloves, to comb the tangles out of her hair, and to call up the hair dresser's for two or three appointments."

"Oh, come on, you mend the gloves and we'll do the rest."

Fifteen minutes later a tired Stella jumped into a best silk dress which someone had worn to a luncheon and left with a button off; then hunted excitedly for a hat which did not seem to be. Frantic search failed to reveal it. Finally a senior stalked into the room, and announced that it was the latest acquisition of the Cuss Box.

"Now, I can't go, girls. I just loaned Josephine all the money I had to pay for the ice cream, and had only enough for the show."

"Never mind, we'll pay for it. Everybody haul out her nickels."

It was a happy bevy which finally made its way out of the house. And,——"Oh, Stell, don't forget to be back by five o'clock; we need you."

"No, I'll not forget. And this the life of ease in a sorority house," thought Stella as she ran to catch her companions.

VIOLA KLINKE.

RHO

Freshman Democracy

Democracy among the freshmen is especially significant, because the attitude of the college in the future depends upon that of the freshmen at present. Some undemocratic conditions always exist. The most prevalent of these is the clique—sometimes made up of the pledges of a certain sorority or fraternity, or of a small crowd whom circumstances have thrown together, perhaps friends who have been previously associated with each other, or a congenial group who happen to be living in the same house. These small and, too often, snobbish crowds are found in the dormitories, in the halls going to and coming from classes, and working together at the libraries. Aside from the clique there is the scornful freshman who soon forgets his own blunders and continually watches those of others with a superior, condescending air. This type of freshman fails to look upon all other freshmen as his fellow-sufferers, resents any advances made toward him, and is disinclined to make any toward others.

Despite these undesirable conditions, there is a growing tendency for complete democracy, even among freshmen. In the classroom they soon forget formalities and discuss subjects of common interest, and exchange ideas concerning instructors with persons to whom they would formerly never have considered speaking on the street. The dormitories greatly aid the freshmen in becoming acquainted with each other, for it is impossible to live in adjoining rooms for very long without learning to know each other. Another great agent in developing democracy among all classmen and especially among

freshmen, is the college mixer where all formalities are disregarded and everyone attempts to meet and become acquainted with as many people as possible. All general organizations help in drawing the underclassmen together. The glee clubs, literary societies, Christian associations, athletic organizations and dramatic clubs soon destroy the feeling of personal reserve among those aspiring to membership. For these reasons our freshmen are becoming more democratic every year.

FLORENCE FISHER.

SIGMA

Reflections of a Freshman

Rush Week.

I wonder if I am supposed to hurry and look worried? It must be awfully nice when one knows people to speak to on the campus, but it's lonesome all alone.

Teas and dinners are nice and so are picnics. Deciding what to wear takes up the most time.

This is exciting, but I wish it were over and settled.

September 23-30.

At last everything is arranged.

I'm a Gamma Phi pledge, and I'm *thankful*. Living in a sorority house is lots of fun and so different from other kinds of living.

I find that freshmen answer the telephone all the time.

September 30-October 7.

The older girls talk about all sorts of people while I don't know a one. I'm glad there are friendly girls to answer questions and tell one what to do.

Spreads are so exciting! Why can't we have one every night?

October 7-14.

One is expected to have dates for dances and hikes with good-looking men if possible. I don't mind that at all; really I like it very much.

Vacation is a long way off. It's odd how nice home, *real* home seems when vacation doesn't come soon enough.

Freshmen must give their chairs to the older girls and water the flowers.

October 14-21.

There are a great many other Gamma Phi freshmen in America who do the same things we do. We must learn all about them so as to know what to say when people ask us questions.

I must study and get good grades or I can't be initiated. It takes me longer to get my lessons than anyone else.

I wonder if I could fix my hair like that tall, dark girl does. She must use lots of hair pins.

October 21-28.

I can't remember what I spent that last ten dollars for. Someone must have taken it or I just lost it.

Every Gamma Phi, pledges too, must be on student activity committees and have long lists to call up on the telephone or else try to be a Phi Beta Kappa. Maybe I will get on a committee some day.

When fraternities call, we all dance and drink punch. Sometimes I remember the names of one or two, but usually I forget.

Freshmen must give stunts for entertainment. Stunts are work, but we like them.

October 28-November 4.

I should very much like to go home for a week, but I must wait until Thanksgiving. It would be nice to move this college closer home.

Other sororities call on us; we are polite, we talk to them and wonder if they are sorry they are not Gamma Phis. We are worried the next day for fear we might forget to speak to them when we pass them.

I wish I had lots of dance programs to hang on the corner of my dresser.

November 4-11.

Sometimes we think we will go home, but we don't. Freshmen get over being homesick.

On Friday nights a freshman must answer the door and entertain the dates until the girls come down to go to dances. I can't think of things to say, and they have queer names, and call me "Little Freshman" as if that were the only name I had.

One of the girls has a degree. They must be awfully hard to get. It took her four years.

November 11-18.

It is almost time to go home for Thanksgiving vacation.

I think I won't keep an expense account after this.

Freshmen must be more polite and not forget to study more. Grades are important.

November 18-25.

I think I will get a pair of tortoise shell glasses. One looks studious in them.

Tubbing is keen for some people but not at all for others. Freshmen are not supposed to break the date rule.

The more I think about it, the more I like being a Gamma Phi pledge. I believe I will do something to get my name in the paper, so that everyone will know I'm a Gamma Phi.

MARGUERITE ADAMS.

TAU

First Impressions of a Freshman

Looking back upon the first few weeks of college it is not easy to remember my first impressions. Time has a way of adjusting matters, and first impressions soon grow into present impressions.

The first thing which caught my attention on the campus at the Colorado Agricultural College was, I believe, the friendliness of everyone toward a newcomer. The whole college radiates that "we want you to like us" spirit that makes one feel warm all over. No freshman feels that he must prove himself worth knowing before the college will notice him. He is caught up in the big spirit which pervades everything and he thinks to himself, "This is my college, I must help make it a good college, I'm an Aggie." He is given no chance to feel left out, and everyone tries to make him realize that the college needs him.



FRANCES FOSTER

The next point I noticed particularly was the attitude of the townspeople toward the college students. There are no dormitories here, and the students must live out in town; if the residents are cordial and take an interest in the college, the college naturally takes more interest in its relation to the town. Students do not appreciate the toleration which the people of many college towns show toward the students. In Fort Collins the college is made to feel that it is a part of the town, and they love the town as a part of the college. The barrier which is so often found between the two does not exist.

At the beginning of the college year no pins were worn, and this gave the new girls the opportunity to know the old girls without a thought of the Greek-letter organizations. On the day of the Panhellenic teas we knew, for the first time, which girls belonged to sororities.

At first the girls all seemed very much alike to me, but in a very short time I could see that each sorority was very different from the others, and that there were five very distinct groups of girls. I could detect no tangible differences, and yet I felt them, and it took only a few of these to make me want to be a Gamma Phi. It was not what the girls did for us during rush week, so much as it was their

natural attitude toward us that made us want to be a member of this sorority or that. If we freshmen had felt that we were simply so many experiments there would have been a little stiffness on our part, and we could not have become so well acquainted with the older girls in one short, full week.

I had not realized what pledging was. At first I had the idea that we seven freshmen were on probation, and I know that one other had the same idea, for she told me that she wouldn't move into the sorority house because the girls might turn her down when initiation came, and she would be heart-broken if she had to move out. It was not the fault of the older girls that we had this feeling. We were rather overwhelmed with it all.

After our first "get wise" meeting we freshmen really realized that we were future Gamma Phis, and I am sure not one of us will deny that a feeling almost of reverence comes over her when she thinks of the bigness of ideals, the broadness, and the "nationalness" of Gamma Phi Beta.

FRANCES R. FOSTER.

UPSILON

"Freshman Scholarship"

What is the importance of freshman scholarship? Its importance is threefold: first, to the freshman herself; second, to her sorority sisters; and third, to the sorority.

It is upon literary attainment that a high social standing depends, therefore it is necessary for the freshman who has high aspirations in a social way to attend first to her literary duties. She must train herself diligently in her early years in order to attain maturity in accurate knowledge for later life. One of the hardest, but on the other hand, one of the most important things for the freshman to learn is discipline. By discipline she can have time for both work and play, and in this way accomplish her purpose in a literary way, but still not become one-sided, and with it stupid and dull.

Scholarship with all that it means is not only important to the freshman herself but to all the other girls with whom she is associated. If the new girl does not adjust herself to her different surroundings, and attain a high standard in her literary work, no matter what excellent scholars the old girls may be, they can not receive due credit, because their literary standing must necessarily suffer, if the new freshman does not come up to the mark.

The new girl must think about not only the present, but the future, as she works toward the fulfilling of her high ideals, which she absolutely must have.

I have already shown you how very important it is that she keep up her literary work for the sake of the old members of the

sorority, who are always working for the very best, and always want their sorority to be the very best. But even more than this, she must have visions, wherein she herself is an old girl, and always realize that she in her freshman year is laying the foundation upon which all her future attainments must be based; therefore, in her vision if she sees herself equal, or even better than the old girls who have gone before her, it is necessary that she devote much time, labor, and even tears to her literary work in her freshman year. Another thing for the new girl to remember is that it always takes time to accomplish anything great. Since this is so, she must be content with the results that her best efforts bring her, but yet she must always hope for something greater in the future. She must not expect a place of great importance in the beginning but in everything that she does she must do her very best, and the reward will surely come; or as someone else has said, "The scholarship that has moved the world has been content to be poor and to be counted obscure, that has not been in haste to rush into print, but that has revered supremely the truth, and has sought for it often with tears."

UNSIGNED.

PHI

The Infantry of the Gamma Phi Army

Every army must have its infantry as well as its cavalry. The cavalry, to be sure, leads the way into the battle but it would be comparatively powerless without the strength of the infantry which follows it, rank after rank, regiment after regiment. It is the duty of the cavalry to herald the battle, and it is the duty of the infantry to support the cavalry with its whole strength.

So it must be in the Gamma Phi Army. We cannot all belong to the cavalry, and lead the way to glory and fame for our sorority. The great majority of us must be content to be merely privates in the ranks of the infantry. We cannot all hope to accomplish great things which shall proclaim to the world the power of our army; but we can hold our places in the ranks with dignity and with steadfastness, and we can support to our utmost those few, those well-known few who compose the cavalry of Gamma Phi. Promotion in an army can be attained only through the merit and through the honest work of the soldier. Perhaps if we serve faithfully during our term of service in the infantry, some of us, too, may sometime be counted among the little group of cavalry, and be recognized as "leaders in Gamma Phi."

We, the pledges of Gamma Phi, are the latest recruits to the Gamma Phi Army. We come to you, typical "rookies," ignorant,

untrained in the methods of our army, but with hearts as loyal and true to our standard as that of an old veteran is to his beloved flag. We stand ready to prove our devotion both to our own little regiment and to our whole great army, and to show that we are marching along with it, rejoicing in its progress.

May the army of Gamma Phi be forever the uppermost thought in the hearts of her soldiers, whether they be of the cavalry or of the infantry, and may there never be a deserter in her camp. This is the wish and the greeting that we, the recruits of the Phi "Regiment," send to our army.

DORIS TALBOT.
GRACE STRONG.

MIRIAM GERLACH

BY FLORA HOTTES (*Omicron*)

In a certain year of grace somewhere between 1885 and 1917 was born a red-faced, red-haired infant of the feminine gender. The red face long ago subsided into normal pink, the red hair became Titian tinted, and the infant grew into Miriam Gerlach, and incidentally into the Business Manager of the Gamma Phi Beta CRESCENT. That the evolution of infants into efficient business managers is not a seven days' miracle is proved by our chronicle of Miriam.

Miriam (in the circle of the sisterhood we may drop the superfluity of a surname) even from her earliest days knew her own mind, and since the latter was strong and active, the acquaintanceship was invigorating. Her watchword, although probably unphrased in her childish vocabulary, was "I want what I want when I want it." Whenever her mind saw the expediency of a course of action and her heart seconded the motion, she lost no time in getting the majority of contributing circumstances to be in her favor, so that she could attain her object. Her family learned that it was not theirs to reason why; when Miriam set forth upon the road to some Mecca of desire, it was do or die. She might be years on the way, but the years would only bring her nearer her goal.

There have been strong-minded women from Lady Macbeth down to Carrie Nation, but the Miriam Gerlach brand of strong-mindedness was far more noble than the former and less sensational than the latter. For the things that Miriam wanted and the things she set her heart upon were the real things. And when one hitches one's wagon to a star, the chauffeur *needs* a strong mind to keep the machine from hanging in mid air—stalled halfway up the ascent. So Miriam was strong-minded, and it was a compliment to her.

All of her early training served her to good purpose when she came to the University of Illinois. Especially so, as the gods led her to an infant sorority, which was just then learning to stand on its own feet. Phi Beta was the baby's name (it was a girl baby) and it needed a strong and wise hand like Miriam's to guide its steps. Those were often crucial days—and then it was that Miriam's practical viewpoint, her keen business sense, and her foresight were steadying influences in the young sorority. Always she was optimistic, even when older and sager heads shook dubiously about the outcome. When Phi Beta went house-hunting, it was Miriam Gerlach who finally stalked and captured the prey. The rent seemed high. "But," argued the unquenchable one, "if we take in this many girls we will come out even." The risk was taken, and no one has regretted it. And when the girls moved into their new home, something was, of course, found to be lacking. The dining-room was much too small. With the skill of a general, Miriam collected her forces and assailed that most difficult of all positions to assail and capture—the landlord. Not in vain was she crowned with Titian red. No one can tell by what heaven-endowed talents of artful diplomacy and shrewd business capability she finally prevailed upon the enemy to surrender to her terms. It was done—and that was characteristic of Miriam. The trumpet she sounded forth was never meant to call retreat. Until Phi Beta at last became Omicron of Gamma Phi Beta, Miriam Gerlach worked heart and soul to accomplish the long-hoped-for result. Her far-sightedness reveals itself in something she wrote about the organization of Phi Beta, a little sketch which she called "The Future." "In the future, the greatest judgment must be exercised in selecting each new stone, in cementing it into our structure, and in choosing the quality of the mortar. . . . We must go over every atom of our organization, sand-papering the tiniest rough place and the smallest suture left in the welding."

But it was not only in Phi Beta that she showed herself strong. Like Miriam of old, Miriam Gerlach was a leader. Her marked executive ability fitted her for many positions of responsibility. She belonged to a literary society, a club of embryonic authors, helped edit college papers and periodicals, and made herself generally known by her pen. She still pays homage to the literary muse, for today she is writing a Master's thesis on "Women in Modern Fiction"—characteristic subject! In the Woman's League, then struggling most bravely and successfully to win a permanent place in campus activities, Miriam played an active part. Resourceful and brimming over with good ideas, she was naturally in demand.



MIRIAM GERLACH (Omicron)
New Business Manager of "Crescent"

The question of girls' dormitories was then being agitated, and she was one of a number of courageous girls who went to the state capital to talk with a committee of legislators about the subject. As a politician she inspired awe in the bosoms of masculine schoolmates. When Miriam Gerlach decided to "push" a candidate, it was a sign for the other side to get busy or lose the election. Herself always intensely interested in all problems affecting women, she could not understand the lack of interest evinced by the university girls in campus questions and politics. Until her graduation in 1911, her time in the university was full of busy and interesting work, which she pursued with unflagging enthusiasm. Nor was she idle after college, unless anyone presumes to designate the teaching profession as a light occupation.

Miriam had ambition which led her to attempt much, self-confidence which held her "courage to the sticking point," and determination which always saw a task accomplished. Difficulties were things to be mastered, not despaired of; a thing worth while was worth a good battle now and then, and there were times when Miriam went forth to battle. If she was a bit blunt occasionally, or outspoken in her opinions of conditions, those who knew her best knew also that she spoke out of her desire to see things bettered. Clear-headed, calm, sensible, unswayed by emotion, she saw the future beyond the present trouble. Her eyes were always set on the larger issues. She saw situations as they affected all groups, not as they pertained to any one group or set of individuals. Perhaps that was why she was particularly fitted for the position of assistant dean of women at the University of Michigan. Here the tender freshman lambs of the tender sex were herded in her fold. She gave them advice; she saw that they were housed in suitable homes; she organized them into units. Not for naught had she watched over a baby chapter of Gamma Phis in the early days. This year she is head of Willard Hall, a dormitory for girls at Northwestern. She has manifold duties, but perhaps the chief one is that of being big sister to the girls, who come to her for advice on as many subjects as there are girls, and probably many more. "Could you fix things up between two girls so that they would do what *you* knew was best for them, and yet would feel perfectly satisfied in themselves and with each other?" "Rog," Miriam's younger sister, asked me, and without waiting for a reply she added, "Well, that's what Miriam can do." And according to the old assumption that one's relatives are always brutally frank—that is high and true praise.

Miriam Gerlach, as executive leader and manager, as a friend to all girls, and especially to those in Gamma Phi Beta by virtue of her loyal and untiring devotion to the sorority: we rise to toast her.

"The *modern* woman, nobly planned,

To warn, to comfort, and command."

LETTERS FROM FLORENCE PATTERSON

[In July, Florence Patterson, Epsilon, left Washington, where she had been assistant director of nursing service for the National Red Cross, to lead the nursing unit that went with the Red Cross Commission to Roumania. At the present time she is the head of the only American hospital in Roumania—at Roman about thirty miles from Jassy. These interesting letters will be eagerly read not only by her Epsilon sisters but by all Gamma Phis. They were not written for publication. Miss Patterson has an article in the last magazine of the Federated Women's Clubs.]

August 21, 1917.

We are packing up and are leaving tonight for Tsuruga, where we are to cross the very upsetting Japanese Sea at Vladivostok. We have had almost a week here and have been the busiest people you ever saw. Between business meetings, sight-seeing, and official functions, there has been absolutely no time to write.

The day after our arrival we were entertained by the Japanese Red Cross for the entire day, beginning at nine a. m. We were taken through the Japanese Red Cross hospital. The central one is here and there are twelve others through Japan. The grounds are very beautiful and the hospital is entirely a one-story building connected by corridors, and everything open and airy with practically all of the appliances which we have. They have 300 beds and 500 nurses which fact has impressed us most, I think. The nurses wear almost our type of uniform, cap and all, which is not quite trim on their uncorseted figures. Then the skirts come a little below the knee, with a space of an inch or two of bare skin between the skirts and their white socks and floppy sandals.

We were taken to the Red Cross building for lunch. The building is very large and impressive but our own in Washington is much more beautiful. At the luncheon we had several barons and baronesses, secretaries of Red Cross, etc. The tables were wonderful, exquisitely laid, and the flowers were arranged in great bronze bowls in the center of which was a pillar of ice about three feet high and a foot in diameter with flowers frozen in the center. Between these high bowls were huge round flat baskets of all sorts of flowers massed in thickly, dahlias, zinnias, pinks, etc. The luncheon was the most perfect French, with the most delicious food anyone ever tasted. We had long speeches by Baron Nagasaki and our Colonel Anderson, both of which had to be interpreted after they had finished. The place-cards were lovely with a red cross under the stars and stripes and the Japanese flags, and the outside of the building was decorated with the two flags.

After this we were all taken to the museum of Baron Honors, a private place opened once a year or so to foreigners and never to the Japanese they say. It is enormous, with wonderful gardens laid out with terraces, bridges, etc. He has the most wonderful collection in Japan of all sorts of Japanese art and one almost wept to have to hurry through. It was one of the most beautiful days I have ever had.

The next day we were invited to tea at the American embassy. Unfortunately Mr. Guthrie died before we arrived and Charge D'affaires Post Wheeler is representing us. I was very much surprised to know that we really own the United States embassy here and at Peking. The building

doesn't reflect much credit upon us though it is most attractive inside. The garden is huge and very lovely with borders of cherry trees, wistaria arbors, iris, and even a lotus bed, which, by the way, is in full bloom now, and some of the stems are as tall as I am, growing straight out of the water. The large beds all through the country are wonderful. We had tea in the garden with all the Americans in the city, and had all sorts of sandwiches and cookies, creams, and tea. We have had tea served on every corner and in every shop until we are so stimulated that we are all walking on air.

The next evening the nurses were invited to a real Japanese dinner by the superintendent of nurses at the Red Cross hospital and we had a wonderful time. It was served on black lacquer trays for each person on a regular table with a white cloth. The flower decorations were the same as we had for the luncheon but several baskets of brilliant red artificial roses were scattered about. At the end of the dinner, one was pinned on each of the guests because the fresh flowers faded and these looked fresh. However, they were exquisite roses so we were very glad to have them. On the trays were about six covered bowls with rice; four different kinds of fish—some smoked and put on complete; quail, ground up bones and all, apparently, and fried in little balls, the legs left raw with feet on and the balls placed on top of this and the feet laid daintly on a whole feathered wing. We had loads of fun and all ate with chop sticks. I'll confess that I wasn't as good a sport as some of the others though I almost killed myself in trying to eat it. Some of the dishes were delicious. The Japanese nurses played queer musical instruments and sang in queer little weird voices and Miss Tomace played the piano and then they asked someone to dance. Several of the nurses danced for them and we all had a Virginia reel with them. They are like regular children and just roared at everything and so did we. Baroness Nagasaki represented the nation and spoke very good English and many of the nurses spoke a little English. It was a great lark and their unlimited hospitality has been wonderful. Each member of the commission has been presented with a lovely fan by the Japanese Red Cross.

Last night the manager of the hotel gave a dinner for us with various high moguls, Americans, bishops, etc., in the ballroom, followed by fascinating Geisha girls dancing and jugglers. Now this almost finished our official functions and the sight-seeing of which we have had a good bit. Everyone has gained about six pounds in these three weeks. If we continue we shall be in poor condition when we arrive. We are having a most wonderful time but everyone is eager to be at work as soon as possible.

We are now on the train for Tsuruga. Had a wonderful farewell at the station, so many prominent people of Japan were down to see us off. The commission and the nurses were each presented with a huge basket of flowers by the Japanese Red Cross. They were exquisite, but I hate to think what they will be tomorrow. Baron T. Ishiguro presented me with an honorary Red Cross with a little green bird in the center enameled on silver and on the back is engraved "F. Nightingale." It is a medal of his own which he gives to Japanese nurses for extraordinary service. I'm pleased to pieces to have it and especially with his little speech.

I wish you could see us tonight on this queer train. I'm in an especially luxurious sleeper which is all compartments. My bunk is about two feet wide and the floor space about two feet wider than that. However, this is real elegance showered upon me and I'm in this car with dignified members of the commission. The rest of the nurses and the medical unit are in a sleeper much like ours without any curtains. Considering the fact that there is only one washbowl in the car I hope that the colonel won't mind if I wash my hands in the bowl with him. I'm writing this because we have been commanded to appear again at Yokohama so that they can

tell us goodbye, too. I'm ready for bed and prefer that to any more farewells. We hear all sorts of tales about Russia and the impossibility of getting letters through so if you don't get letters please don't get worried. The counsel always gets letters and messages through diplomatic channels and if there is any reason to worry Washington will know and let all families know. We have food enough with us for some time, medical supplies and warm clothes, soap to clean up, a place in which to live, and skill galore to care for anyone who should get ill. So you see you just can't worry about us.

Wednesday Morning.

Well, we all stayed up in state until eleven P. M. to speak to the people in Yokohama and we were well paid because the Governor General who is in Nikko for the summer came with Mrs. Governor General to greet us, together with a lot of women representing the Red Cross volunteer nursing service and presented each of the nurses with a box of silk handkerchiefs, and the colonel of course made a speech. Altogether our Japanese farewell was quite concentrated on the nurses. Major Flexaur said this morning, "I'll take my hat off to the Japanese for being keen enough to put honor where it belongs." He is really the most interesting and the most courteous man I've seen for a long time and always has a joke to fit every occasion. Now I think that I am up to date except for two huge baskets of peaches which were presented at one of the stations before breakfast this morning, and until you know the Japan peaches you can't know what that means. Some of them are almost as red as apples, most of them are pink and white, very large and the best things in the world next to the melons of Greece.

We had one beautiful day at Nikko. It is five hours from Tokyo so we made an early start and came home very late and had several hours there. The mountains, lakes, waterfalls, temples, and most of all the wonderful pines, cedars, spruce, etc., made it a day to keep always. The Nikko Red Cross met us and took us all around. One day four of us went to Kamakura to see the bronze Buddha. It is a perfectly charming place on the sea shore, a long ride along the coast through the pines and long foot bridge across to a tiny island where there are several small temples beside the big Buddha. We are to get to Tsuruga at twelve o'clock and the boat leaves at five P. M. These big, long men have had a fearful night for their berths were made for Japs and I can scarcely stretch out myself. Major Bryan and Major Glasgow are both tall. I shall write to you regularly but don't be surprised if you hear very irregularly.

Harbin, Manchuria, China,

August 26, 1917.

At Tsuruga, we got the boat for Vladivostok. The Japan Sea was at its worst and the little Russian boat left much to be desired in the way of food and hygiene. Fortunately, the trip took only two days and even then we were a lanky looking crew. However, the hospitality of the Russian government began at once and we were invited to have lunch at the railroad station—a very excellent place, and I think that the manager must have been alarmed at the amount which we consumed. We were all furnished with a special train which brought us here. The Russian government has furnished transportation, food, and all of our provisions free. We have seen no indication of any shortage of food, which has not only been plentiful but excellent.

* * * * *

The first day out of Vladivostok the country was very much like Saskatchewan—tremendous grain fields which looked large enough to feed the world. The buckwheat fields are just in bloom and snowy white in the

distance and so extensive. Very large tracts and the hills or small mountains in the background seem to be wonderful pasture land—occasional large herds of cattle and sheep—but enough food for millions more I should say. Manchuria, the men say, is even more fertile, very black earth and everything luxuriant; sugarcane fields seem miles square and all sorts of wonderful garden truck. * * * We were more interested in the women and children, especially in their feet—many of which are still deformed—which look more like horses' hoofs, and their walk is exactly like that of a person with pegs from the knees down. Most of the women wear trousers and the men petticoats—so, after all, modesty is a state of mind only.

Harbin, Manchuria,

August 27, 1917.

This place is about evenly divided between Russians and Chinese, so that we get pretty full information about this front. This train is the Imperial train, used by the royal family, and has been loaned to transport both the Billings Commission and this commission. I have a big, palatial compartment in mahogany and blue velvet walls, with lavatory, a long couch, a chair, and small table with table light—all to myself, too. The other nurses are two in a compartment, but also luxurious—and everyone is happy. We have a complete car to ourselves and the men two other cars. So you see the Russian government, which is transporting us all *free*, is treating us very splendidly. We had for dinner tonight soup, fried fish, roast mutton, green beans, dill pickles, a jelly dessert, and coffee, beside excellent bread and butter. Everything in the way of soups, fish, or salad is sprinkled full of chopped green dill. * * * This seems to be a hopelessly forlorn place to live in and has nothing interesting to see, except the seamy side.

Roman, Roumania,

October 16, 1917.

We got to Jassy on September 18 and had two weeks there, doing nothing but wishing that we were at work. Ten days ago we took over this hospital of 500 beds which the British Red Cross is giving up. At present we have only 240 patients, but that's plenty with ten nurses besides myself, but we have a whole army of orderlies and maids, none of whom know how to work and haven't much soap to work with if they did. Our supplies, sent by Archangel, are still somewhere in Russia in spite of the fact that Captain Williams has spent a whole month trying to get them through. Food conditions here are critical, though at present, there is sufficient to supply the needs. The prospect for the winter is bad unless Russia behaves better than she has so far! The Russian army at present is quite unthinkable—no organization and no decency apparently. They have treated Roumania outrageously and in spite of the fact that both Jassy and this place are filled with them, they are more hated than the Germans, I think. We, ourselves, are very comfortable. The nurses have a home about ten minutes' walk from here, without furniture except beds, but that is all we want at present. Everyone is well and very happy. We had a whole week at Moscow and a day in Kieff and a splendid time all the way—have been duly presented to the queen and are getting cleaned up for her visit here next week. She is the only bright hope in Roumania, I think, and without her they would have given up long ago. Everyone knows that the Germans can come when they wish but we are ready to go whenever necessary—but no one expects them until spring now.

ADVISING FRESHMEN

BY LUCY WARD STEBBINS

Dean of Women, University of California

In spite of all we do for the freshman during the first few weeks of college, many of us who act as advisers for that confused period are convinced when our labors are temporarily over, that we have failed to give the new student any long view of the value and purpose of her college career. All our efforts are directed toward the immediate need of setting the academic and social machinery going. The freshman is advised, examined mentally and physically, and finally enrolled for the academic program, and she is welcomed, entertained, and introduced to her place in college life. This more than satisfies her for the moment. She may even suffer from a glut of attention and either draw unto herself or else cultivate an exaggerated, though under the circumstances, an excusable notion of her own importance. Meanwhile in her studies she is following a more or less dictated routine, the whence and whither of which she has not yet stopped to consider. But the time for calm appraisal comes when advisers must have some concrete answers to searching questions in regard to the aim and end of a college career.

It is no longer satisfying to declare to the young woman that college is the place in which to learn to think straight and to build character, and to say that a college training should give an intellectual grasp on human experience is only a glittering generality. Somehow or other the four years of college training must be made part of a steady progress in living, not an isolated time of protection from the cares and sorrows of the world set aside for self-development or intellectual adornment. The high-minded student of today wants thought and character definitely directed to some serviceable activity by which life in reasonable comfort may be supported and the general welfare advanced. One of the chief duties of the adviser is clearly, therefore, to be informed in regard to the various kinds of training open to college women and the fields of profitable activity to which such training leads. With such information at hand an adviser may reveal outlets for the inclination and ability of women which will serve to focus and vitalize a college course. The young woman who thought dully that if she must be self-supporting she must be a teacher, though she was unfit by inclination and personality, will be shown other possibilities which will make the prospect of self-support at least interesting.

It is astonishing what a variety of choice the adviser may set before the freshman. Even in a college of letters and science, organized on more or less conservative lines, there are numberless oppor-

tunities. For instance, in scientific departments, such as anatomy, chemistry, botany, hygiene, pathology, physics, zoölogy, the laboratory assistant, the expert technician, and the research assistant are trained. In the Departments of Botany and Zoölogy, the scientific illustrator finds a place. The Department of Economics trains secretaries and accountants and business executives while in its branch of social economics, it equips students for many lines of social work. An all-round course in a college of letters and science is coming to be recognized as an indispensable preliminary to a librarian's or to a literary secretary's training. In the technical schools of a university, agriculture offers varied training for women, from the testing of seeds and other laboratory work to the work of the florist and poultry farmer. Home economics in its household science branch proposes to graduate well-equipped dietitians, physicians' helpers, food analysts, cafeteria and restaurant managers, while in its household art branch it trains designers of costumes, interior decorators, professional shoppers, etc.

All of the foregoing opportunities are included in a four or five years' course. There are other important vocational fields which can be reached only by a longer training. The training for public health visitor, for instance, covers in many cases, six years. In many colleges it is now proposed under stress of war to combine the academic and the nurse's training in a five-year course. Hitherto to secure the bachelor's degree and the certificate of graduation from a training school for nurses, seven years were necessary. There are also the professional schools of architecture, law, and medicine which have always attracted their quota of women with definite gift and purpose, who usually do not seek the kind offices of the adviser in choosing their field. These represent only a few of the paths to usefulness which a diligent seeker may discover already within the announced scope of college work.

To many readers the foregoing may seem an enumeration as dry, stale, and unprofitable as Homer's catalogue of ships and far less euphonious. But the time has surely come when the interest of women must be drawn to vocations other than teaching, and colleges and universities, however conservative, must offer adequate training and equipment for new lines of work. The great profession of teaching must be left in the hands of those who are adapted to it while those who are not adapted to it are steered in congenial ways where their native ability will find free play.

In the restless changes of war conditions, neither young men or women will be attracted or held to higher education unless that education points them to a greater measure of usefulness than may be attained without it. While the times are rapidly making new opportunities, the colleges are opening slowly but surely an en-

larged choice of training for women. The freshman is uncomfortably conscious of the former condition. The adviser should be so conscious of the latter as to be able to banish the freshman's doubts of the significance of her college course.

PREPAREDNESS

BY FANNY C. GATES

Dean of Women, University of Illinois

I was once in a shipwreck in mid-ocean. The catastrophe had come upon us suddenly and there was not time in which to prepare for the emergency that was staring us in the face. But to all who witnessed the passengers who collected on the deck of our disabled steamer, it was evident that we had in our ship's company just two classes of people. Not rich and poor, not educated and ignorant, not cultured and crude—all these differences had suddenly been wiped aside, and we were facing those to whom the experience was terrorizing, and those who were facing it with a clear vision and in full control over their emotions.

One of the latter group happened to stand within ear-shot of me, and I heard him say to his companion, in a clear and quiet tone, "Well, it looks as if our time had come, and I am not afraid to face death and go down, but how dreadful it will be if the panic spreads and we cannot face it calmly and like men."

Moral fibre is the product of slow growth. One does not jump from "kid" stage into full manhood at a single bound, and it is at such a time as I have described above, that we silently and unconsciously proclaim to the world where we are living; whether we have been in habitual training for growth in character or have been grovelling in the mire of weakness and indecision.

The supreme test of character is going to be made upon many, perhaps upon most of us during the coming year, and unless we meet the lesser tests day by day, we will fail when the ultimate one presents itself. The war is not to be won in the future, it is being won today, here and now, by you and by me. Its cost is not measured by money or food or airships or ammunition—important as these are. National and personal victory alike will be the product of vision, loyalty to principle, a true conception of justice, fearlessness, courage, ability to fight with every ounce of quiet strength in one's being without hatred and with determination.

We admire the uniform and justly so, but it is not the measure of service rendered. Because of war conditions, some of those right here on the campus are doing the work of two or three normal workers this year, and many lives will be sacrificed from over-

work that will never be numbered among the war victims in the trenches. Let us each be very sure that we are doing our part in lightening the burdens of those about us and let us not forget with all our giving to add a smile and good cheer, as we steadily await our opportunity—to serve.

LAURA CASE SHERRY

(From *New York Times*)

The moving spirit and director of the Wisconsin Players, now playing at the Neighborhood Playhouse, is a woman, Laura Sherry. She was the first person in this country to see the possibilities of the experimental theater, and put them into practice. The Wisconsin group has been in existence for ten years. They have produced a school for young American playwrights, have experimented in new forms of staging and lighting, and made a distinct contribution to the life of our theater.

Mrs. Sherry was found in the darkened auditorium of the beautiful little playhouse on the east side busily engaged in directing a scenic and light rehearsal of one of the poetic plays of the Wisconsin Players, *The Blue God*, written by a young man from Milwaukee, now a professor of English in the University of Montana.

"Yes, I believe, we are the pioneer group," she answered, in her quiet and shy manner. "Years ago, when a very young girl, I used to read of the Irish Players in Dublin. I subscribed to their magazine. I first heard of them through an old man who was interested in the revival of Celtic poetry. He was a Unitarian minister, and used to get me to read the new Irish plays in his church. I used to dream of an art theater like that in Milwaukee, where we might give poetic drama, as I was chiefly interested in poetry in those days. Soon after that I went on the stage to get practical experience."

"Did you stay very long on the professional stage?" I asked her.

"Four years," she replied, with a whimsical and reminiscent smile. Two good years, and two bad ones. My good ones were one year with that fine old Denver stock company they used to have out there, and another year, the year that really gave me my technical training, with Richard Mansfield. That was a wonderful year. Mansfield was never content to play night after night in the same old play, but he always had interesting plays in rehearsal, plays he himself loved, that he knew would never succeed on the commercial stage. Do you remember how the last year of his life he spent his earnings on Ibsen's *Peer Gynt*? That was inspiring. The other two years I spent on and off Broadway in successes that were very dull."

"When and how did you begin your present work?"

"After I left the stage, I married and settled down into the usual society thing and my little boy was born. But I longed to do something more than go to teas and dinners and dances. Occasionally one of our young people got away to New York or Chicago, where they found expression for their artistic gifts, but more often I saw the splendid potential gifts of our young people go to waste, and I got my idea for a theater workshop—a place all the artists could come to and where they could all find expression, so I formed a group in Milwaukee, which I called the Wisconsin Players. I hoped from this nucleus to create a poetic and folk movement along similar lines to the Abbey Theater group in Dublin."

"Weren't you associated with Professor Dickinson?" she was asked.

"Yes, he began his drama class at the University of Wisconsin in Madison, and began to produce his students' plays. He heard of my work in Milwaukee, and we exchanged companies and performances. It was he who first made me see the possibilities of a native American drama. Up to that time, I had produced plays like Synge's *Riders to the Sea*. I believe we gave the first performance of it in this country. He made me see the rich field of native talent we had over here, if there were only an experimental stage where these plays might have a hearing. Shortly afterwards, Professor Dickinson left Wisconsin, and I have been carrying on the work ever since.

"In the beginning we gave our plays wherever we could. We had no theater, and used ballrooms, halls, anything we could get. We succeeded in producing with modern lighting and draperies most marvelous illusions, when we gave plays like *A Midsummer Night's Dream*, and with less equipment we played in native realistic plays. Twice a year we would rent a large theater and give our performance there. The response I met from my young associates, playwrights, actors, and artists, exceeded my wildest hopes, and three years ago I felt the time had come to give up the vagabond life and have a home of our own. This had one drawback—lack of funds. By establishing a club with a nominal fee I hoped to pay the rent, at least, and undertook to meet the deficits myself. I rented a five-story house, and remodelled the first floor into a theater, seating about one hundred, a ballroom, where all kinds of dancing is taught, on the floor above, a bookshop above that, and a tearoom in the basement. This gives our young people a community place where they may all meet. We also use the theater for poetic readings and recitals and lectures. I wish you might drop in on a busy afternoon or evening. The varied activities of the young people there are inspiring.

"Will you name some of the American plays you have produced out there and have they all been written by Wisconsin writers?"

"For the most part, we have given plays by Wisconsin writers, although I do not confine myself to that limitation. Whenever I read a play that I like and believe in, particularly if the writer is unknown, I want to give that play. That is what our theater and group are for. Zona Gale wrote *Neighbors* for us, Professor Dickinson, *In the Hospital*, and William Ellery Leonard, *Glory of the Morning*. These plays were published four years ago by E. W. Huebsch, the publisher, and sold extensively. They were really introduced to the public at large. Howard Mumford Jones's *Blue Gods* and *The Shadow*, which we are playing in our present repertoire, Philip Chynoweth's *Orange Blossom*, some plays of Marshall Ilesley's, among them the delightful comedy, *The Feast of the Holy Innocents* that has been most successful here, Walter Morley's *Richman, Poorman*, and some plays of mine."

"Did you write before you began your experimental theater?" she was asked.

"No, but I began to be so interested in others' plays and the way they were written that I wrote several of them myself. Some were bad, some indifferent, and others my friends like very much. The play of mine we give here is part of a series of episodes I wrote about "the girl on her own," called *Jessica Passes*. I also wrote a poetic play called *The Mask*. And I write pantomimes and pageants as well as stage them, when funds run low."

"What foreign plays have you given out there beside Synge?" I inquired.

"Goldoni's *Mistress of the Inn*, Emil Augier's *The Postscript*, Herman Baer's *A Poor Fool*, Tchekov's *The Bear*, von Hoffman Sthal's *Marriage of Sobside*, a play from the Persian. I had read the last and was enchanted with it. I knew it had been a failure in Germany so I wrote von Hoffman Sthal for the rights, and he sent them back promptly with his compliments. It was the most successful production we ever made. Last year we took it together with some of our Wisconsin repertoire to Chicago, where we played a month's engagement at the Little Theater. The *Tribune* critic said, 'Most beautiful production that ever came to Chicago. Made Sumurum look subdued. The costumes were opulent.' This amused us very much, said costumes having cost the large sum of twenty-six dollars."

"What are your future plans, Mrs. Sherry? Do you contemplate making frequent tours, or will you center your energies in Milwaukee?"

"Our work is, of course, to be centered in our native state. We have no desire to make it anything but an experimental venture,

where young artists may come together to learn to create, so they may carry into the professional world, if they enter it, some of the aspiration we hope we possess. In order that we do not grow provincial, I think it is splendid that we go visiting other experimental playhouses, when we are invited. Last year Maurice Brown of Chicago extended us his hospitality, and now we are enjoying the kind hospitality of the Misses Lewisohn. We feel we can learn so much from each other's experiences and mistakes."

As I walked through the beautiful lobby of the Playhouse, I saw Mrs. Sherry plainly for the first time since our interview began. It had been interrupted on all sides by questions from the scenic artist, the stage manager, and by directions about lighting and setting from Mrs. Sherry. A slight young woman of middle height, a thoroughbred American, who looked as if she might have Indian blood, from her straight black hair and the direct gaze of her black eyes, full of the fire of her faith. And after all what I got was the history of the Wisconsin Players, and not the story of Laura Sherry. Perhaps it is the same thing.

THE NATIONAL PANHELLENIC CONGRESS

(*Alias N. P. C.*)

BY MARGARET NACHTRIEB

The Fifteenth National Panhellenic Congress was held at the Edgewater Beach Hotel in Chicago, October 24-27, 1917. Each one of the fraternities—can anyone tell me how many there are?—was well represented not only by its delegate but by national officers as well. The accredited delegates were:

Pi Beta Phi	Dr. May Keller	Richmond, Va.
Kappa Alpha Theta	Miss L. Pearle Green	Ithaca, N. Y.
Kappa Kappa Gamma	Mrs. P. R. Kolbe	Akron, Ohio.
Alpha Phi	Miss Amy Comstock	Madison, Wis.
Delta Gamma	Mrs. J. P. Treat	Leland Stanford, Cal.
Gamma Phi Beta	Miss Lillian W.	Chicago, Ill.
	Thompson	
Alpha Chi Omega	Mrs. F. A. Fall	New York City.
Delta Delta Delta	Mrs. E. N. Parmelee	Chicago, Ill.
Alpha Xi Delta	Miss Lena G. Baldwin	Elmira, N. Y.
Chi Omega	Mrs. Mary Love	Louisville, Ky.
	Collins	
Sigma Kappa	Mrs. Ethel H. Weston	Rumford, Me.
Alpha Omicron Pi	Miss Anna E. Many	New Orleans, La.

Zeta Tau Alpha	Miss Mary Patrick	Wilmette, Ill.
Alpha Gamma Delta	Miss Elizabeth F.	Milwaukee, Wis.
	Corbett	
Alpha Delta Pi	Mrs. Phillip N. Smith	Berkeley, Cal.
Delta Zeta	Miss Rennie Sebring-	Hamilton, Ohio.
	Smith	
Phi Mu	Miss Nellie M. Hart	New Orleans, La.
Kappa Delta	Miss Elizabeth Corbett	Jacksonville, Fla.

You can see that they came from all over the country, but as far as breadth of judgment and sincerity were concerned, these delegates were of only one clan. I wish I could give you some idea of the strong personalities around that table; even the quietest delegate made her presence felt. Each one had had a great deal of experience in fraternity affairs, from the calmly poised chairman to the speediest little knitter in the group. Would that I knew why the four or five most ardent knitters always sat as far from the Executive Committee as possible. No, Miss Thompson left hers upstairs. The visitors sat on the side-lines, so to speak, forming a less glorified, less concentrated, but equally interested outer circle. The strategic position was to station yourself as near your delegate as your neighbors would permit in order to slip her a discreet note if occasion demanded. It didn't, but there we sat. Most of the second row were national officers who had come from far away, visiting chapters en route. The Panhellenics near Chicago had a regular movie of national officers all fall, received both going and coming, and if four days passed without a special meeting addressed by someone the girls had never heard of before they felt the world had slipped a cog. Lucky was the first officer to address a college Panhellenic for she carried fresh news.

Several matters of direct interest to undergraduates were settled in the Congress. Do you file all broken and released pledges with your college Panhellenic in the secretary's book? They ought to be recorded and that is the logical place. Furthermore, broken and released pledges are the same, so a girl must stand the penalty of a calendar year no matter whether she or the fraternity breaks the pledge. The next question was, "When is a girl pledged?" There have been so many conflicting ideas about the time that the following rule was passed which will be effective January 1, 1918.

"Proof that a girl is pledged shall be a written paper, dated and signed by the girl and by a member of the fraternity who bids her." This does not mean that you must extract this written paper, but it does mean that you cannot enforce any charge of someone lifting your pledges and inflict the penalty of a year's wait without this proof.

The city Panhellenics came in for a small share of the discussion and the Congress decided to leave membership in them to the local board with the notation that N. P. C. takes a generous attitude toward professional sororities.

As many of you know, the women's fraternities have been very much interested in the coöperative management at Cornell as worked out by Mr. Weller. It has been the wish of the Congress to introduce the system wherever the girls were willing to try it. Accordingly the Congress appropriated fifty dollars to enable Mr. Weller to visit nearby colleges and investigate the advisability of establishing his system elsewhere.

At this time it seemed wise to restate, in some cases to re-word, and in all cases to re-emphasize the purposes of N. P. C. We are asked to bear in mind that the Congress is a deliberative, not a legislative body except as regards the body itself; their true business is to consider the relations of all and through such consideration to influence the various grand councils to legislate within their organizations. The purpose is not standardization, but correlation.

In the future all college Panhellenic difficulties are to be reported to the grand presidents of the fraternities concerned and they will try to settle the disagreements. If they cannot agree, the case goes to the Executive Committee of N. P. C. Their decision is final for the case in point, though this case cannot be used as a precedent without authorization by N. P. C. In this way it is hoped to do away with a great deal of the "case work" that takes so much time and only settles the past without preparing a noticeably easier way for the future.

But we found time in this Congress for some very interesting **discussion on useless expense.** All chapters are urged to avoid extravagance, only do not cut out necessities in order to limit expense. Two very interesting talks were given, one by Mrs. Fairbanks of the Woman's Committee on the Liberty Loan, and the other by Miss Butler of the Y. W. C. A. on the problems that organization is facing as a result of war conditions. The need of volunteer work of every sort and the cause of the hostess houses were most eloquently pled. If you wish to do any volunteer work of any sort write Miss Elizabeth Wilson, 600 Lexington Avenue, New York City.

The Panhellenic luncheon of annual fame was held Saturday noon, October 27, in the beautiful Marine Café of the Edgewater Beach Hotel. Three hundred and forty-nine attended the luncheon, the largest delegation from any fraternity being forty-eight. No, that wasn't Gamma Phi. We were neither at the bottom nor the top of the list, but filled a discreet middle place. The only toast was given by Mrs. Collins, Chi Omega, the incoming chairman of

N. P. C.; Dean Potter of Northwestern brought greetings from that university; and Miss Harriet Vittum, the Illinois representative of the National Council for Defense addressed the gathering on War Relief Work. She emphasized the need of doing not just a little, but all we possibly can to help our country and succeeded so thoroughly that our cheeks burned with shame to think we had not brought our knitting to the luncheon with us instead of leaving it respectfully at home.

For the *n*th time I feel the impotence of pen and ink. Words can tell you what happened at this Congress, but they cannot give you the fineness, the frankness, or the comradeship of those representatives whose respective organizations are so often pictured existing in a state of armed neutrality. Although the work of the Congress was important, the biggest thing was the open discussion and the consciousness in the Greek-letter world of a long, strong pull *together*.

AN EXPERIENCE IN FOOD CONSERVATION

BY M. RUTH GUPPY (*Beta*)

Acting on a suggestion generally expressed, of learning of practical vacation experiences, the following is told by one who spent some weeks with the Orange County Food and Conservation Battalion of Chester, New York. Orange is one of the richest counties in farm produce in the state, and through the energy and generosity of leading women of the township, to say nothing of their appreciation of conservation, the Orange County Food and Conservation Battalion was started; organized as stated, "to help the people of Orange County in their efforts to conserve the surplus and prevent waste." They chose a manager from the Home Economics Department of Columbia University, for the "Kitchen and Depot" and for its headquarters, Yelverton Inn in the village of Chester.

This inn was built in 1765 and kept by John Yelverton, prominent in Revolutionary times. To one unfamiliar with old-time colonial houses this one is most interesting, with its wide, deep fireplaces, low ceilings, long, low porch, unexpected closets and doors, and the ballroom on the second floor. The building is L-shaped and one side faces on the famous King's Highway, which led from Washington's headquarters at Newburg to Morristown and Trenton. Think of the anxious hearts that once must have traveled this road in all weather and subject to constant danger! Today it is well paved, lighted, and a favorite with "automobilists."

Records in Washington, D. C., and in Chester show that Washington stopped at this inn, also that Alexander Hamilton and Aaron Burr stayed here while conducting the lawsuit over the land boundaries of the Wawayanda and Cheesecock Indians. Fancy paints many pictures as one goes from room to room in the well-preserved old dwelling. Who could have foretold that it would have played its part in two important wars in one country's history—war for justice and true democracy.

The kitchen with its wide stone hearth has its cavern-like fireplace and big oven boarded up, and instead of glowing, crackling logs are seen in the middle of the room, three oil stoves with their meagre blue flames. The sink with running water, electric light, and other modern equipment completes the furnishing of this very important room. Adjoining is what was, supposedly, in "Ye olden times" the dining-room. It has its specified up-to-date equipment and is used for preparing the fruits and vegetables for the transformation which awaits them in the kitchen. Their next trip in the form of "Kanned" and dried goods, preserves, jellies, pickles, and marmalade is to the ballroom, where labeling and storing takes place. Much more serious work than tripping the light "fantastic," or bending low in the stately minuet. The cellar, another place of temporary deposit, reached by five steep stairways, keeps from harm the plain ordinary pickles and American sauerkraut.

This is a picture of Yelverton Inn as it appeared in the summer and fall. The old, in many ways, had given way to the new. But the rays of the setting sun shimmering through the grand old maple which stands sentinel, and the deepening twilight soften the traces of age and one may see again the old house as it used to be.

The interest and coöperation of the committee and of the township is shown in the amount which the "Kitchen" was enabled to accomplish in the 3,000 jars, quarts and pints, 1,000 glasses of jelly, and one barrel of sauerkraut, all from products which otherwise would have gone to waste. There were four active workers in the kitchen and depot, who were greatly helped by volunteers, the officers, township captains, Camp Fire girls, and others who gave their time to peeling, cutting, or securing help and transportation. The Boy Scouts lived up to their reputation, and brought at different times seventy-five bushel baskets of peaches and several large sacks of apples.

The individual experience, whether as a "kanner," preparer, supervisor, or general utility agent was invaluable. It was a glad-some thought that here was an opportunity to do one's bit and

one's best, in war service, demonstrating what conservation could do for America and our soldier boys.

On the wall in plain sight was Hoover's command, "Leave a clean plate." And just opposite the entrance the stern alternatives, "Work or Want, Preserve or Perish, Can or Collapse," which made us hustle from morning till night.

This description would be incomplete, however, without further mention of the quaint town itself. Quaint? Yes, but sufficiently modern to make one realize very clearly the age in which he lives. Situated among rolling hills and broad meadows with distant views of higher ranges and rich fields, the walks and drives offer beautiful pictures of light, color, and shadow. To a westerner the autumnal foliage was wonderful. The trees and shrubs seemed to vie with each other in richness of color. No artist's brush could do justice to the marvelous tints of red, yellow, brown, and green which glorify the hills about Chester.

Several of the homes, with broad lawns and stately trees, date from colonial times, and their inmates show that open-handed hospitality so proverbial in those ancestral days.

A stranger feels keenly not only the age and history but also the loyalty and real American spirit. It does not take long to find out that Chester is well represented among those "somewhere in France" and in the training camps. The Red Cross, D. A. R., and church organizations are active in making outfits or filling hospital orders. Seemingly, every woman and girl who can is knitting for the soldiers. There is here that feeling everywhere so prevalent, that "even the most is little in the great need."

THE COUNCIL'S FRENCH ORPHANS

[Louise Miroux, who has been adopted by the Council of Gamma Phi Beta, sends the following quaint and delightful letter which we print exactly as it was written.]

17 Novembre, 1917.



Louise

LOUISE MIROUX AND HER SISTER,
SIMONE

My dear benefactress:

How may be able to tell you all my gratitude for your generosity about us. That will do my mother less poor in this time so hard, she il all the day working in manufactory. I go to the school during this time with my little sister, SIMONE, which is nine years old.

We work our best possible at the school where we learn to love our France.

Our Mistress tell us it is a great bonheur for us to have many friends as your "AMERICANS" and we must love you like our soldiers.

Dear Miss it is a great pleasure for me to send you my photographie with my sister SIMONE. I have not any other sister, not brother.

My little sister would kiss my benefactress and I kiss you also with all my heart.

I send also a good kiss to your dear mother.

My mother thanks you very much and asks you to accept her best regards.

I must tell you dear miss, I am learn to knit for our soldiers.

Your Little Affectionate

LOUISE MIROUX.

ADAH GEORGINA GRANDY

It isn't everybody who can be *outgoing* and *incoming* at the same time, but we Gamma Phis have learned that Adah Georgina Grandy is a very remarkable person, accordingly, it doesn't seem a bit strange for us to say, "Long live the Vice-president," at the identical moment in which we're sadly murmuring, "The Secretary is dead!"

Now the secretary of any organization has manifold duties; and when, at the same time, she is wielding the pen in a dozen other interests, there is a limit to human endurance and a necessary termination of the secretarial duties. Let us tell you just a few things which are happening to Miss Grandy—if you don't already know them. She has recently been made state representative for Illinois of the Committee of American Speech, and as such has addressed the American Speech Committee of the Chicago Woman's Club and the literature section of the Nineteenth Century Club of Oak Park; and in January will speak before the tenth district of the club at the next meeting in Evanston. Her connection with the Hamilton College Summer School of Englewood is also noteworthy—so noteworthy that John M. Clapp, in an article in the *English Journal* for 1916, comments as follows:

I was impressed in the Hamilton classrooms, as at the Stratford Conference by the combination of intellectual seriousness with a direct simplicity of manner. Miss Grandy's work in oral composition was easily the best I have seen in this new subject.

Again, this same energetic Miss Grandy has written, with Mr. Lewis, the Teachers' Manual for his *American Speech*; and recently, Mr. Paul of the University of Illinois has asked her to compile for the *State High School Bulletin*, published monthly by the university, an article upon the correlation of oral and written composition. This Better American Speech movement with which Miss Grandy is so splendidly associated is rapidly growing in importance in all walks of life, social and business, and she is vitally interested in doing all she can to further it.

So we welcome her to the duties of the vice-presidency, and are proud to keep her name in our list of officers.

FROM THE ACTIVE CHAPTERS

A GREETING AT THE GATE

When I was a freshman—and I can still remember that time—I came to this university under conditions which I wish could be duplicated wherever the infant collegian is to be found. From the time I sent in my credits I was in the hands of a system which ran with a smoothness which is remarkable to me now, seeing as I do the obstacles it had to surmount and the immense

variety of material with which it dealt, but with every Michigan one-time freshman, I thank the junior advisers for all that they did for me.

I was met at the train by a delightful girl who was ready to take me to luncheon though it was too late, to help me find rooms if I did not have them already, to find a pleasant place to board, and to help me in the torturous course of registration, matriculation, classification, and any other *ation* under the university sun.

After she had piloted me to a successful finish she did not consider her duty over. That was the greatest success of the system, for she did not look at what she had done as a duty, but as an opportunity to gain a new friend and to keep on helping and being helped as time went by.

These junior girls who become junior advisers do so voluntarily, though there is a reasonable scholarship requirement, of course. They are ready to see that their new friend not only becomes regularly a student of the university, but that she has ways of meeting the finest people, that she becomes interested in Y. W. C. A. and the Woman's League, that she is sure of a friend to take her to her own church, and to the teas and entertainments designed to help her to become acquainted but which she might otherwise miss. As long as her junior is in college the freshman has someone to whom she can turn for ready interest, friendship, and help.

One of the dearest things my college life has given me is the friendship of my junior adviser. One of the pleasantest memories I have is of the smoothness of that first week which would have been so hard and rough, but for her.

There is another wonderful phase of this system. In spite of the work of rushing, the sorority girls are taking their share of the "junior advising." It makes us proud indeed to see our girls living up to the best ideals in this best of ways. Everyone who has been through a rushing season realizes how easy it would be for sorority girls to slip from under the added responsibility and work of this finest of movements, but when one sees them doing their bit to make some unknown girl's entrance into university life a joy instead of a horror, one begins to realize the real growth and depth of not only the Michigan spirit but the human spirit that has come to them.

MARGARET PAULINE BENEDICT.

THE WOMAN'S ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION AT NEBRASKA

The Woman's Athletic Association is a national organization formed for the purpose of standardizing, systematizing, and promoting athletics for women. Though it was just last spring that

W. A. A. was organized at Nebraska University, its effect has been far reaching on the athletics of the college. Before that time Nebraska had never had any organized sports except basketball, baseball, and track athletics. Now we have soccer, football, tennis, baseball, and basketball tournaments, a track meet, a swimming meet, hiking, and contests in aesthetic dancing and Indian club swinging. Each sport has a head and each sport head is some girl full of enthusiasm for her sport and capable of organizing it to reach the greatest number of girls.

W. A. A. has a point system through which girls getting on teams or winning places in contests and meets are awarded a certain number of points. Membership in W. A. A. is controlled by this system, 100 points being necessary to become a member. Applications for membership have to be in writing and presented to the secretary. There is a membership fee of fifty cents and after that there are no regular dues though special assessments can be levied.

Before W. A. A. entered Nebraska the award given a girl getting on teams and participating in athletics was a red letter "N" which, of course, was an honor, but not as substantial a recognition as the big sweaters the football men were given. Therefore almost the first thing W. A. A. did was to plan the awarding of heavy white sweaters with a big red "N" on them. It was decided that every girl who obtained 600 points and had joined W. A. A. would be given one of these sweaters at the end of the year. The prospects of getting an "N" sweater immediately interested a great number of girls who had never before given athletics a thought. There are now so many sports that there is an opportunity for girls proficient in almost any branch of athletics to get 600 points. Considering what a big university we have, there have been really very poor facilities for games and sports and there was nothing to attract the average girl. But with so many new sports, conditions have been much bettered. The tennis courts are kept in better shape and Doctor Stewart, the football coach, permitted the girls to use the football field at any time except late in the afternoon when his own men were using it. We hope to have still better things as time goes on, an athletic field, swimming pool, and gymnasium of our own, perhaps.

This fall with the great number of girls coming out for soccer and signing up for basketball, there was the prospect of a correspondingly large number qualifying for sweaters. The Executive Board of W. A. A. was confronted with the very difficult question of how to buy so many sweaters with the price of sweaters fairly soaring and our treasury without such a tendency. Someone conceived the brilliant idea of getting the concessions for the football

games. Doctor Stewart was consulted at once and with the excitement of others bidding for it, he gave us, for a certain per cent of the profits, the sole right of selling anything whatsoever at the games. With this matter settled came the still more brilliant idea of selling hot hamburgers as well as peanuts and candy. A committee was appointed to take charge of the hamburgers. We started out in search of gasoline stoves, iron griddles, and information as to just how hamburgers are made. We went to see "Katie" who runs a hamburger car and she not only told us all we wanted to know but instructed us in the art of "spatting" hamburgers before frying them. Thirty girls dressed in white with head-dresses similar to those of the Red Cross, the red cross replaced by a red "N," sold our wares. Hamburgers were such a success that at the second game we fried a thousand. The four games here are over and with all bills paid, including the concession, there are \$316 in the treasury of W. A. A.

When the Y. M. C. A. Red Triangle campaign was on, the W. A. A. pledged twenty-five dollars. The girls are now planning a party with a vaudeville show to raise this amount.

W. A. A. is a "peppy" organization which has more than doubled its membership in the few months of its existence at Nebraska. It has interested a great many girls in sports and games and done a great deal to give girls' athletics a prominent place in university life.

ELEANOR FRAMPTON.

THE Y. M. C. A. CAMPAIGN AND WHAT IT TAUGHT ME

As in most institutions of the United States, the University of Illinois has recently completed a campaign for raising twenty thousand dollars towards the Y. M. C. A. War Fund. Instead of stopping at twenty thousand, however, we soared nigh unto the thirty thousand mark, ranking with Harvard and Yale as the foremost of contributing universities. A committee consisting of about two hundred students and faculty members, headed by Dean David Kenley, vice-president of the university, managed the week's campaign. Each day the several teams met together at noon in the Students' Christian Church where we had luncheon and reported on our canvasses. Since every student, instructor, and professor in the Twin Cities was canvassed, it was a gigantic task, but not insurmountable. The wonderful part about the thing was that on the last day the amount of money collected was more than on the first day; our enthusiasm increased as the time grew less.

We followed a systematic method. The names of all persons connected with the university, with their addresses, were printed on cards and distributed among the members of the teams. Each

member received about forty, for these people for whom he or she was responsible, either to extract a subscription or to obtain a reason why the canvassed person could not pay. (We found few such persons.) Usually two team members worked together canvassing from five till nine or ten o'clock every evening. Often we walked from five to ten miles on one of these trips.

The campaign taught me a number of lessons. In the first place it taught me to hold my temper. I think the most severe test I had was when we went to a beautiful, palatial fraternity house one evening to interview a young man. After we had waited for several minutes, he leisurely appeared and presented us with—*two dollars!* The idea of the campaign, of course, was to sacrifice in order to pay toward the fund, to give "until it hurt." If this young man had done so, the Y. M. C. A. would have received from him at least one hundred times the amount which he actually gave. Well, of course, we were naturally pretty mad when we made our exit from that house, but we could not show it.

We learned a great deal about human nature that week. We found that often those who could afford to give so little were those who gave the most in proportion to their means, and that those who have been blessed—or cursed—with wealth were those who gave small subscriptions. We found that the women of the university were for the most part more willing to pay than the men. We soon learned that the largest amounts were given not, as a rule, by sorority women and fraternity men. My biggest subscription was given by a nonsorority girl who gave up going home for Thanksgiving in order to pay it. The largest individual student pledge was made by a nonfraternity man living in a little hall bedroom in one of the obscure parts of town.

Some of us—I wish I might say all—have learned to sacrifice. We cut out Christmas this year, or we give up the theater, or we spend less on clothes. All of these sacrifices mean a great deal.

Citizens of Champaign and Urbana doubted our ability to "put it through," but they have learned that enthusiasm and unselfish people are to be found in the universities. We are proud of the showing that Illinois has made. We realize also that the benefits derived from the campaign will go not wholly to the men in the trenches, but to the people who have worked for and given to the fund. We have realized "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

MARY MILDRED WELCH,

(Associate Editor of THE CRESCENT).

A BIT OF STANFORD SPIRIT

Stanford men, as the men of other universities, have responded earnestly and cheerfully to America's call for help. There is an impressive vacancy in the seats that our upperclassmen occupied during our weekly assemblies, and the quiet departures of men who are enlisting or being drafted add to the general atmosphere of seriousness—not gloom, by any means.

The girls have been doing what they can in the Red Cross work, in mechanics, telegraphy, and secretarial training, but up to a few weeks ago, there was no particular impetus to arouse us to an extra effort, and some wondered if the campus were really alive to its responsibilities.

Into this atmosphere came the appeal of the Young Men's and Young Women's Christian Associations for money to carry on their splendid work of relief in war prisons and camps. Stanford's apportionment to be met was \$6,000, but the response to the speakers who came caused our spirits to drop to the low ebb of faith that made us wonder if Stanford would raise half of its pledge.

The men's and women's campaigns were carried on separately, the women going in couples to the houses and halls to take the individual pledges. A ray of encouragement swept over the campaign workers when at a luncheon on that same day \$1,800 was raised.

That night the teams gathered in the clubhouse to count the returns. It was then that a jubilee took place which made the football rally seem insignificant in comparison. The girls had come within \$300 of Stanford's entire pledge. The next day they passed the mark while the men and faculty have since brought up the sum to \$12,300. We hope that the money may mean as much in the way of relief as the working together for it meant in the unity and fineness of college spirit.

AIDA C. GILCHRISTE.



The Editor has a particular weakness for pledges. She dotes upon them; she revels in all that pertains to them; and she loves to exploit them. All of which accounts for this distinctive issue which is given over to their cause. If such an indulgence of one's fancy is not sufficient excuse, and if the aforesaid exploitation does not appeal to everyone, let our vindication be the fact that these freshmen of 1917 are entering the sorority under conditions which have never before existed. Magnified responsibilities, greater duties, countless opportunities—all these await them; the shadow of the war cloud makes this year of their pledging a memorable one; and their college life must of necessity be different from that of their predecessors. Accordingly, it is fit and proper that we should chronicle this freshman year—that we should make it a record for future reference. For, as we learned in our Vergil days, *haec olim meminisse juvabit*, and these very pledges may hereafter be conspicuous for distinct, unique, and loyal service to their country.

Bless the freshmen! They are the vital spark of each and every active chapter.

Doubtless each pledge—or *rookie* as our baby chapter put it—has been learning much about the sorority during her sojourn in the training camp; but we wonder if the daily drill has included the subject of Panhellenism. Has she been told that:

The National Panhellenic Congress includes the following sororities: Kappa Alpha Theta, Kappa Kappa Gamma, Delta Gamma, Gamma Phi Beta, Alpha Phi, Pi Beta Phi, Alpha Chi Omega, Alpha Gamma Delta, Alpha Delta Pi, Zeta Tau Alpha, Kappa Delta, Sigma Kappa, Alpha Xi Delta, Alpha Omicron Pi, Phi Mu, Delta Delta Delta, Chi Omega, and Delta Zeta.

That Kappa Alpha Theta was the first sorority to bear a Greek name, and that for its war relief work it has equipped a unit of nurses.

That Kappa Kappa Gamma was the first sorority to publish a magazine.

That Alpha Phi and Gamma Phi Beta have been similar in history, in number of chapters, and in policy; that to Alpha Phi belongs the distinction of having the first chapter-house.

That Pi Beta Phi supports a home for poor whites.

That Alpha Chi Omega has a studio in the artists' colony at Peterborough, New Hampshire, where the sorority furnishes free a workroom for an artist.

That Chi Omega is foremost among those sororities laying stress upon civic work; that each of its chapters offers annually a prize to the women of that university where it is represented for the best essay, article, or thesis upon a subject related to social service work.

That Delta Delta Delta has a most splendid and complete national organization and an employment bureau.

That the first secret society, as far as is known, was the Adelphean (now Alpha Delta Pi) founded at Wesleyan College in 1851.

That a similar club, the Philomathean organized in 1852, became Phi Mu.

That there is something to be learned from and about every sister sorority.

We are very grateful to Miss Lucy Ward Stebbins, dean of women at the University of California, and to Miss Fanny C. Gates, dean of women at the University of Illinois, for the two timely and splendid articles, "Advising Freshmen" and "Preparedness." In these strenuous and busy days we are indeed fortunate to claim the interest and time of two women upon whom there are countless demands.

Lois Miles Jackson, who is the newly elected chairman of the Committee upon Uniform Examinations, is a member of Epsilon, much to the chagrin of Theta and Denver Alumnæ, who prefer to claim her as their own particular property. Ever since she chose Denver as her place of residence, she has been closely and enthusiastically connected with the affairs of both chapters, and for two years has represented Denver Alumnæ upon the board of the Denver Woman's Panhellenic Club. With a deep knowledge of fraternity matters, a keen and sane judgment, and an unbounded love and loyalty to Gamma Phi she is especially fitted for this very important and responsible office.

When we read the account of Miriam Gerlach's "career," we wonder if Fate didn't endow her with all these splendid qualities with the express design of placing her ultimately at the helm of a small craft called CRESCENT. Perhaps it is a trifle presumptuous to credit Fate with a personal interest in our affairs, but whatever be the source of our good fortune, good fortune it unquestionably is. For Miriam Gerlach is an indefatigable worker, an exceptional manager, and an enthusiastic Gamma Phi—three dominant characteristics which belong to the ideal business manager.

In addition to Adah Grandy, two other faithful officers "out-go" and "come-in." Augusta Krieger, whose capability and executive ability were so strongly impressed upon the California convention and who has been serving as Auditor, takes up the Secretary's pen; Ella K. Smith, our well-known and very efficient Business Manager, who, on account of her other work, has been forced to resign her position on the magazine staff, succeeds to the duties of Auditor. Miss Smith has worked untiringly and faithfully for Gamma Phi Beta at a sacrifice of time and energy, and under her able administration, the financial condition of THE CRESCENT has been strengthened and invigorated. Her genial personality, her ever-willingness to help, her wise solution of difficult problems, and her cordial, friendly companionship will be remembered and treasured by those with whom she has been associated.

No band of pledges could enter sorority life with wiser advice and truer welcome than that given in the beautiful words of our founder, Mrs. Moss. Surely the true meaning of the bond which they are to share and the duties which they are to assume is brought to their understanding in a never-to-be-forgotten way.

And, too, these same pledges have a message for us. Read their little articles and agree that there is much of real value in them; that the vigor, the loyalty, and the high ideals expressed promise a glorious maturity of endeavor for Gamma Phi.

OUTLINE OF STUDY FOR SORORITY EXAMINATION

- I. General History of Principal Sororities. (Sororities in N. P. C.)
 - (a) National Policy of Each.
 - (b) Order of Founding.
 - (c) Number of Chapters.
 - (d) Prominent Alumnæ.
- II. General History of Fraternities.
 - (a) National Policy of Each.
 - (b) Order of Founding.
 - (c) Number of Chapters.
 - (d) Prominent Alumni.
 - (e) How governed.
- III. *Greeks and the War.
 - (a) First to Respond.
 - (b) Sorority Contributions.
 - (c) Gamma Phi Beta Activity.

* Detailed Study.
- IV. History of Gamma Phi Beta.
 - (a) By Whom Founded, When, and Where.
 - (b) National Officers.
 - (c) Editors of THE CRESCENT.
 - (d) Prominent Alumnæ.
 - (e) National Policies.
 - 1. Expansion.
 - 2. Social Service.
 - 3. Scholarship.
 - 4. College Activities.
- V. N. P. C.
 - (a) Rules.
 - 1. Rushing.
 - 2. Pledging.
 - 3. Lifting of Pledge.
 - (b) Officers.
 - 1. How Elected.
 - 2. Gamma Phi Beta Delegate.
 - 3. N. P. C. Official Organ.
- VI. Constitution of Gamma Phi Beta.
 - (a) Rules and Regulations.
 - (b) Amendments.

VII. Convention.

- (a) When Held.
- (b) Reports.

VIII. Parliamentary Law.

- (a) Motions, Resolutions, Amendments.
 - (b) Debatable Questions, Undebatable Motions, etc.
- Authorities*—Gamma Phi Beta Constitution.

THE CRESCENT—1917-18.

Baird's Manual 1917.

Banta's Greek Exchange 1917-18.

Roberts' Rules of Order.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

The Editor *must* know the name and address of each associate editor. In requesting copy for the last magazine, the work was greatly hindered by an incomplete list.

For the March CRESCENT, contributions are expected from the following chapters—Gamma, Epsilon, Eta, Theta, and Kappa.

Will each associate editor make a New Year resolution to send letters and personals to Mrs. Graham—and any other articles to the Editor?

Keep the Songbook in mind and let each chapter be represented.

The songs from the pledges as scheduled for this issue of the magazine were omitted as so few chapters responded to the request.

Beta and Omicron head the list for promptness in sending material, their articles arriving on December 7, before scheduled time.

Give Miss Gerlach, our Business Manager, a royal welcome, and help to make her new work pleasant and easy.

And may the New Year bring many blessings to all of you!

DEPARTMENT OF THE GRAND COUNCIL

The first regular meeting of the Grand Council since convention was held at the Edgewater Beach Hotel in Chicago after the meeting of the Panhellenic Congress. The first important business was the reorganization of the council due to several vacancies which had occurred. After many years of faithful work for Gamma Phi, Miss Eleanor Sheldon has been obliged to resign on account of other duties. For a similar reason Miss Adah Grandy was forced to resign as secretary, but we were fortunately able to gain her consent to take Miss Sheldon's place as vice-president, so we shall not lose her services on the board.

The new secretary is Miss Augusta Krieger of Omicron and Chicago Alumnae. Miss Krieger has served as auditor for the past two years and is not unknown to Gamma Phis. She has been a prominent worker in the alumnae chapter and A. C. A. We are indeed fortunate in securing her services.

The other members of the Council remain the same, but a vacancy has occurred on THE CRESCENT staff which we much regret. Miss Ella K. Smith, who is assistant manager of the Albert Teachers' Agency, has been obliged to give up her work as business manager, due to additional work in her office brought on by the war. We have, however, secured her consent to serve as auditor in Miss Krieger's place.

The new business manager is Miss Miriam Gerlach, of Omicron and Chicago Alumnae. Miss Gerlach is now preceptress of Willard Hall in Evanston and has had considerable experience in business lines. We are assured of her success in this new line of work and welcome her into our staff.

The vacancy on the Committee on Examinations made by the resignation of Mrs. Taussig of Denver has been filled by the appointment of Mrs. D. W. Jackson of the same chapter. Her address is 1360 St. Paul Street and we are assured that she will make a worthy successor to Mrs. Taussig, whose ability we all know.

Up to the present time your President has been unsuccessful in securing a chairman of the Committee on Scholarship, although she has been working to this end for weeks. We may be able to make an announcement elsewhere in this number.

Everyone seems so busy with Red Cross work that it is difficult to find workers.

The new directory is out and an advertisement of the same appears on another page in this issue. Great credit is due to Mrs. Roland Coerper and other members of the Milwaukee Alumna Chapter for getting out so fine an edition. Only those who have worked in the compilation of a directory know the long and tedious process that it is. Miss Beatrice Barnes, 184 Prospect Avenue, Milwaukee, Wisconsin, will have charge of the sales.

We take pleasure in welcoming into our fold the Los Angeles Alumna Chapter, whose charter was recently sent them. We have need of a strong alumna chapter in that section of the country and they will find much work to do. The new officers' names will appear in the chapter directory of this issue.

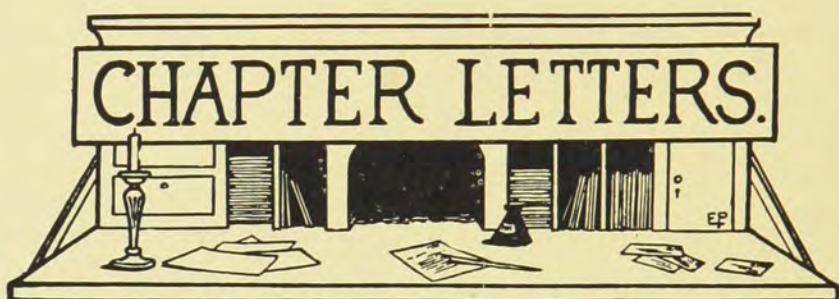
Several matters connected with the Panhellenic Congress meeting came up for discussion at the Council meeting and notices of important rulings have been sent to all chapters.

One of the most important things discussed was what Gamma Phi as a national organization will do for the war. Suggestions were sent out to each chapter after the meeting and votes were called for. As only one-third of the chapters have responded up to date no announcement of the proposed work can be made in this letter, but we hope that some announcement can be made before the January issue has gone to press. The President has been pleased to note that every chapter which has reported up to this time has told of much work being carried on by the chapters as a whole and also by the individual members, so we are assured that Gamma Phi is not a laggard in this very important national work.

With the best wishes for the coming year.

Very sincerely yours,

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 *February 15*.

ALPHA—SYRACUSE UNIVERSITY

Dear Gamma Phis:

We have returned to a changed university for so many men have gone into service here and in France. The Syracuse University Ambulance Corps is a unit of the American Field Service in France, and is stationed in an old chateau, valued at \$3,000,000. All the boys regret not having spent more time when in college on French conservation, for it would be vastly useful at present. The alumnæ and women students have organized to help the Syracuse men who are in the field. The New York Alumnæ Association will furnish equipment for the ambulance unit, and the undergraduate women will send them hard candies and cakes at Christmas. Everyone is encouraged to knit sweaters for the Syracusans in active service.

Betty Campbell, an ex-Gamma Phi, is manager of the shipping department and supply room of the city Red Cross Association and a mammoth box of gray and brown yarn stands in our front hall day and night. We knit and knit and knit while Betty deals out more and more, and we knit and knit some more.

Three of our sophomore pledges were initiated on October 26, while on Friday, November 9, we held our fall banquet and religiously omitted un-necessaries. We had single programs, no decorations, a meat course and dessert, and we never had a better time in our lives. We wore our evening dresses, all cobwebby from last year and we numbered seventy loyal Hooverites. We have our food conservation card hung proudly in the front window and, at present, those of us who can are helping copy registration blanks in the courthouse down town.

The Student Government Conference for all women's colleges east of the Mississippi has just been here. Alice Kenyon, president of our Syracuse Women's League, and Johanna Potter, president of athletics, have worked like beavers to make the delegates comfortable and they managed the whole thing beautifully. We had six fine girls in the house here, one of them, Mary Ely, being a Zeta from Goucher.

Yours sincerely,

ALICE M. IVES.

ENGAGEMENTS

Agnes G. Ayars, '18, to Lieut. Ervine A. Williams, a Syracuse Delta Upsilon, of Richmond, Va.

Muriel A. Breads, '18, to Arnold A. Whitehouse of Springfield, Mass.

MARRIAGES

Thirza Hatmaker, '19, to Robert V. G. Fuhrman, a Columbia Alpha Delta Phi of Schenectady, N. Y.

BETA—UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN

Dear Sisters in Gamma Phi Beta:

Since this is to be a freshman number of THE CRESCENT I suppose I really should name all of our children, but I have just finished printing their names, oh so painstakingly, for another section of THE CRESCENT, and they have scandalously long names, most of them. So let me say that they number fourteen and they are, as always, incomparable, and you can turn back to the names yourselves.

I got my letter in just too early to be patriotic in the October issue, so I must make up for it now by telling you of our works here in the University of Michigan along patriotic lines. First of all comes Red Cross service. As early as last spring many of our girls took the various courses in first aid that were offered by our Medical Department and before we went home in June almost everyone in the house was knitting. This fall when we came back we found that the home of our late president, James Burill Angell, had been made headquarters for the Red Cross. To anyone acquainted with the life of our beloved president, this news must appeal very strongly as being just what Dr. Angell would have wished done with his old home. It is a large-roomed, airy place and now only long, bare tables furnish the entire downstairs. Here dressings are cut and folded by the university girls under the direction of faculty and town women, from eight-thirty each morning until five-thirty at night. Each sorority was asked to pledge a certain number of hours' work each week in order to insure coöperation and success. Gamma Phi has pledged sixty hours which means a minimum of two hours from each girl.

The Second Liberty Loan campaign received whole-hearted support on the campus and the sororities and fraternities vied with each other in trying to subscribe as big a sum as possible. We totalled \$1,400, standing third in the list of sororities.

Next on the list of patriotic duties came the Friendship Loan and in this work the girls of the university oversubscribed their quota before the men had come up to their desired total.

Some of the girls have filled Christmas stockings for the soldiers for Y. W. C. A. and almost every day brings some new request from the various patriotic organizations for help. Beside these larger things, we must not forget our faithful knitters who knit at meals, at mass meetings, at class, everywhere! and who are accomplishing more than can be imagined.

As is customary, our freshmen entertained all the sorority pledges at a tea November 5. The color scheme was brown and mode and chrysanthemums were used in profusion as decoration. Inasmuch as our house is in two tones of brown the colors worked out beautifully. Our freshmen showed themselves charming hostesses and we felt prouder of them than ever.

Carolyn Colver Potter gave a tea for active and alumnae chapters, October 10, at her house in Ann Arbor.

On the tenth of November occurred the Cornell game and we had a tea dance immediately following the game. As we had won the game 42-0, our party was almost hilarious and no efforts were needed to make it a success. The house was decorated with yellow and blue (no Cornell red anywhere!) and even the patties carried out the color combination. We were to have the cakes iced in the two colors, but blue cakes do look deadly, so we just had yellow ones. Anyway, it was a lovely party.

On Sunday, October 21, Elinor Trueman, '19, announced her engagement to George W. Walsh, Jr., University of Michigan, '12. Had it not been for the widespread circulation of the *Chicago Tribune* (which we *know* is all it claims to be) the party might have been a bigger surprise. But it was fun and the Huylers tasted just as good as though we had all been ignorant of the whole affair.

The next event claiming our attention is the dance for our freshmen which is to be next Friday night, December 7. We wish you could all be present!

A Merry Christmas to all of Beta's sisters!

MARGARET WALSH.

PERSONALS

Florence M. Welles of Zeta Chapter has come to Ann Arbor this year and is living in the house.

Katherine Wieber, '08, of Houghton, Mich., made an all too short visit in November.

Ada Heath, '18, was with us over the Cornell game week-end and is planning to return to college next semester.

Adele Crandall, '17, who is teaching French in the Battle Creek High School, came for O. W. A. C. game.

Helen Mac Donald, '16, of Bay City, Mich., came down for a part of rushing.

Florence George, '18, of Detroit spent a few days with us in October.

Beta is glad to have three graduate students this year, all from the class of 1917: Clara Stimson, Margaret Hoyt, and Hester Cooper.

Anita Kelley Raynesford, '17, stopped in Ann Arbor for a couple of days on her honeymoon in December.

Kathleen Dennison, Zeta '15, was our guest for a week-end.

Agnes Gorman of Chelsea, Mich., came out for a few days during rushing.

ENGAGEMENTS

Elinor L. Trueman, '19, to George W. Walsh, Jr., '12.

MARRIAGES

Marion Scott, '17, to Robert Goodrich, '17, at Allentown, Pa.

Anita Kelly, '17, to James W. Raynesford, '15, at Kenwood, N. Y.

GAMMA—UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN

Dear Sisters in Gamma Phi:

First and foremost you'll probably want to share the names of our pledges. Our new juniors are: Janet Lindsey of Milwaukee, a transfer from Vassar; Julia Goetze, of St. Joe, Missouri, a transfer from Smith; Miriam Smith of Des Moines, Iowa, who is doing library work; Florence Deakin of Waukesha, transferred from Milwaukee Downer; and Gretchen Kase of Milwaukee, a transfer from Milwaukee Downer. Our sophomores are: Ethel Grace of Virginia, Minnesota, transferred from the University of Chicago; Frances Turney of Fairfield, Iowa, transferred from Ward-Belmont; Virginia Lovell of Fargo, North Dakota, transferred from Sweet Briar College; and Florence Finnerud of Watertown, South Dakota, transferred from Rockford College. Our freshmen are: Gertrude Harrison, a Gamma Phi daughter and sister from La Crosse; Jean Ford of Oak Park; Ida Bell of Dubuque, Iowa; Helen Hayes of Burlington, Wisconsin; Harriet Ives of Des Moines, Iowa; and Mildred Rogers of Highland Park. From Madison we have Helen McCarthy, Frances Smith, and Julia Hanks, a Gamma Phi daughter. This week we had the good fortune to

pledge Lucy Wallrich, a junior in the university, who is very prominent in class and college affairs.

Of course, the whole college is out for war work. The students responded eagerly to the Second Liberty Loan campaign. Secretary McAdoo and Dr. Gunsaulus gave most inspiring talks to the students urging them to give all they felt able. Gamma bought a hundred dollar bond and her individual subscriptions amounted to \$1,350.

In a recent talk, Dean Mathews impressed upon us women's place in the college this year and the need for real strength and plain living.

Gamma observes wheatless and meatless days and all the girls have signed the food pledges. We have subscribed liberally to the Y. W. C. A. campaign. Ten of the girls have signed for war work through the women's War Council Committee in which Helen Davis is chairman of regulation of student activities.

Our pledges are active in Red Cross work. The desire to serve may be met everywhere in the chapter, for each girl has a serious wish to help in any branch offered, and to be especially economical in dress and other expenditures.

Many of the girls were back for Home-coming but we did not give our usual Home-coming tea or dance because of the general wish for economy. We were very glad to have six Kappa girls down from Minnesota for the ball game.

Gamma was happy to be able to entertain Miss Morgan during her stop in Madison while attending a superintendents' meeting.

The first floor of our house has been redecorated and we have new silver. Our freshmen delighted us with a gift of beautiful new butter spreaders.

Gamma will be able to fill a prominent place in college activities this year. Katherine Mabis, Margery Elmyre, and Helen Langer were elected to the senior French Club while Aline Ellis, Florence Deakin, Frances Smith, Harriet Ives, and Dorothy Funk were elected to the junior French Club. Irene Jones, Lucille Works, Frances Smith, and Eleanor Fisher were elected to membership in the Spanish Society.

Mary Clarke made the staff of the *Wisconsin Literary Magazine*. Helen Langer has been taken into the French Department as assistant instructor. Agnes Durrie received a scholarship in the English Department. Florence Deakin is a reporter on the *Daily Cardinal*. Florence Finnerud made associate membership of Clef Club. Clara Williams is representative from W. A. A. to S. G. A. Council and she made the senior hockey team. Lucy Wallrich made the junior hockey team. Janet Durrie is Red Gauntlet representative to S. G. A. Council. Aline Ellis made Twelfth Night. Mary Clarke, Eleanor Dana, Evangeline Maher, Irene Haley, Dorothy Funk obtained positions on the *Badger* staff. Lucille Works is on the judiciary board of S. G. A. Doris Simonson is on the Y. W. C. A. cabinet council and sophomore commission.

Our pledges show much ability. On Founders' Day they entertained the chapter and alumnæ with very clever stunts in a play written by one of the class. Several of the girls dance beautifully. Others sing well, and some showed marked histrionic ability.

DOROTHY FUNK.

PERSONALS

Mary Morsell is on the advertising staff of the *New Republic*.

Delia Linwell is doing dramatic work in New York City.

Frances Lauder is doing Red Cross work in France with the Bryn Mawr unit.

We have two transfers from Northwestern, Irene Haley and Ruby Walton.

Helen Davis, '18, is chairman of the regulation of student activities in the War Council. This council maintains a Red Cross room in Lathrop Hall, where knitting, sewing, and bandaging are done. It coöperates with the State Council of Defense, and through the Y. W. C. A. it works for the Belgian children. Helen Davis is also president of the local Panhellenic. Ten of the girls belong to the Suffrage League.

ENGAGEMENTS

Agnes Durrie has announced her engagement to John Clark, a Phi Psi from University of Wisconsin, now training at Chillicothe.

Doris Dyson has announced her engagement to Melville Smith, a Sigma Alpha Epsilon from Iowa, now training at Fort Sheridan.

MARRIAGES

Olga Hainey to Dr. Dana Dickmaker, a member of the Medical Corps.
Beatrice Utman to David Harry Pierce, now in the Officers' Training Camp at Fortress Monroe.

Marguerite Duffy to Cholette Caldwell, now at Camp Custer.

Helen D. Harrison to Ivan Bickelhaupt of Des Moines, Iowa.

Nell Bundy to Neil Beach of Eau Claire.

Beulah Heddles will soon be married to Ralph Kemp, a Phi Delta from Wisconsin.

BIRTHS

Paul Dodd Culver to Mrs. Paul Culver.

Born on October 3, to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert R. Lafferty (Elizabeth Perry), a son, Percy Herbert.

DEATHS

Sympathy is extended to Louissene Rousseau on the death of her father.

DELTA—BOSTON UNIVERSITY

Dear Sisters in Gamma Phi:

No more cutting classes, no more scheduled walks along the esplanade with the breeze off the Charles playing with your locks of hair, no more dainty white rushing notes bidding "my lady '21" to lunch, to walk, to chat, bulge from the pigeon holes in the locker-rooms. A calm has settled over college. Why?

Rushing season is over, and the freshmen are ours, yes, truly ours, and to Gamma Phi, Delta gives seven new freshmen. Oh, *pardonnez moi*, six, Shirley Choate comes to us as a junior from Smith. The freshmen are Frances Gay from Alabama and Gladys Kingman and Madeline Lewis from Wollaston. We have also Eleanor Stevens and Ruth Tobey. From the College of Business Administration we have Marjorie McClatchy.

With this round seven wearing carnations and THE CRESCENT on pledge morning, we girls broke all our faith in superstition, although foreboding was the date of our first rushing party, October 13. But with Margaret Clarke, '20, as hostess in her lovely big home in Newton, what spell had the thirteenth but a lucky one?

Now, dear sisters, sharpen your imaginations, and see us all gathered at our last rushing party—a fireside one. Alumnæ, actives, and "pledges to be" sitting Turkish fashion on comfy rugs and pillows before a snapping, roaring fire; soft candle light, gorgeous red and gold autumn leaves à la New England brand banking the walls, dreamy music—there, you have us. The hour of six has struck and each freshman is eagerly opening her fire-side basket which groans with dinner-time goodies. Cleverly made baskets they were, too, from Lucy's crêpe-paper knitting bag in brown and mode,

to a saucy paper pumpkin, which implored to be relieved of its burden of sandwiches, peanuts, and olives, etc.

Now comes grandmother's party at Isabelle Turnbull Blood's home on the Swampscott shore. On with the grey locks and spectacles and freshmen shorten your dresses and plait your hair. This is the time when the seniors as grandmothers claim from among the "nineteen twenty-ones" their grandchildren and it is hard to tell which is the happier in the new relation, grandmother or granddaughter.

Get out your fur-lined gloves, ear flaps, and mufflers, and save some of the Thanksgiving dishes for a hike is on for December 8.

Amid the excitement of rushing and celebrating our victories, Delta has not been neglectful of her part in war relief work. Individually the girls have been adding to the Red Cross supply of helmets, wristlets, sweaters, comfort kits, and Christmas boxes for the lads "over there." Delta with the help of the alumnae in making a Red Cross afghan, which will bear the letters, $\Gamma \Phi B$, in brown and mode when finished.

Generously with the other fraternities in college we have subscribed to the Camp Library Fund which in three days raised \$140, to the sophomore class Liberty Bond, and to the Y. M. C. A. War Work drive, which raised about \$2,400 in two days.

Phi of Kappa Kappa Gamma and Rho of Alpha Delta Pi at Boston University have each adopted a French orphan. The alumnae chapter of Alpha Phi spends the last Saturday of each month at their fraternity rooms on hospital war relief work. Three cheers for the good work!

The College of Liberal Arts is proud of its new Liberty War Committee, headed by a faculty adviser and consisting of two representatives from each class which is tending to reorganize social life along economic lines, and contribute money to the war fund. Thursday noon, from one o'clock to two, has been given over as a free hour by the faculty and at this time the committee is hard at work. Last week Brewer Eddy, the well-known Y. M. C. A. worker, spoke on "In the War Camps at Home and Abroad." The proceeds, over \$135, went for wool for sweaters for Boston University men and in the classrooms, on the benches in the halls, the girls are seen knitting, knitting, knitting.

Dear sisters, if I sound too serious, lay it to mid-semester examinations which are upon us all. But don't worry, for with the chatter, chatter, and mirth of our freshmen, even the seniors don't have time to get grey, say nothing of a sophomore.

So with Delta's best love and wishes for Christmas and the New Year, let me go now, for the recitation bell is ringing.

BETTY MACY.

HONORS

Mildred Cheney, '19, is a member of the Girls' Glee Club and has an important rôle in the Y. W. C. A. play, *The District School*.

A. Thelma Hollander, '19, is a member of the Gamma Delta cabinet.

Ruth C. Roberts, '20, has been elected secretary of the sophomore class.

Elizabeth D. Macy, '20, has been chosen a member of the Y. W. C. A. Social Service Committee.

EPSILON—NORTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY

Dear Sisters in Gamma Phi Beta:

Mid-semester grades and chapter letter times don't serve to make me happy or feel a bit like rhymes. Hence, although I had high ambitions to write this in verse (one of those "clever" chapter letters, you know the kind) my inspiration has fled, and I fear I must settle down to plain, ordinary prose.

Although my prose may be plain and ordinary, I am assure you that our pledges aren't. We are the proud possessors of eleven, who to observers appear even "better than last year's." You simply must meet them at once. Allow me to present Margaret Nash, Helen Johnson, Lila Robbins, Joan Crocker, Evelyn Swanson, Alice Lincoln, Dorothy McGuire, Margaret and Mildred Macy, Mildred Wyant, and Frances Light. On the twenty-third we are to have initiation for six of our pledges who are sophomores and upperclassmen.

For its share in the Y. M. C. A. war fund Northwestern has pledged \$15,000. Practically everyone in college has subscribed to the fund, and we are all pleased with the results. We only had to think of our Northwestern friends who are or soon will be in France, and our purse strings loosened as if by magic. Some of the Northwestern girls thought of the nice plan of sending Christmas boxes to all of the Northwestern University men in the service, and we entered into the plan enthusiastically. We hope that our fighters will properly appreciate the carefully wrapped boxes of candy, cookies, and tobacco from the "Northwestern women and faculty."

Epsilon celebrated Founders' Day with an alumnae tea. It seemed as if everyone had made a special effort to come, for we got acquainted with lots of "alums" we never knew before. Three of Epsilon's charter members were present, Mrs. Burbank, Mrs. Corlett, and Dr. Butcher. Mrs. Burbank interested us greatly with her stories of the early days of the chapter, when the greatest recreation was walking home with a young man from prayer meetings. "And," said Mrs. Burbank, "Northwestern being a Methodist institution we had prayer meetings very often." Dr. Butcher poured tea for us, we ate lots of cake, sang songs, and felt very sad when the time arrived for leaving.

In October, Chicago was hostess to the National Panhellenic Congress which met here for the first time in a number of years. All sorority women, alumnae, active girls, and the pledges were invited to attend the luncheon held at the Edgewater Beach Hotel. Nearly all Northwestern Gamma Phis went, and we enjoyed not only being with our own Grand Council, but also meeting the representatives from the other sororities.

The best part of my letter I have kept for the last. You all must know how very glad the chapter was when Sarah said, "Miss Nachtrieb is here!" As she was in Chicago for the Panhellenic Congress she couldn't resist the temptation to come out to Evanston to "look Epsilon over." Although we hope that she won't think we need looking over soon, we do hope she will return before many months have passed.

And now that I've told all the news, I won't deny that I'm glad that my story is both begun and done. Epsilon sends New Year's greetings to all.

ELIZABETH WELLS.

PERSONALS

Anne Roy and Mary Bryant are recovering from their recent illness, and expect to return to college next semester.

Lucille Jenks, '20, was one of six sophomore women to receive an award for excellence in scholarship.

Catherine McCutcheon, '20, is in the cast of *It Pays to Advertise*.

Margaret Macy, '19, has recently been elected a member of the junior play committee. She is also one of the associate editors of the *Daily*.

Marion Van Patten, '18, is a house president in connection with Student Government.

Celia Merry is treasurer of Y. W. C. A.

Billy Jansky, '19, and Joan Crocker, '20, have made their class hockey teams.

Ray Latimer and Florence Phelps were back for rushing. Ray is teaching this year in Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

Mrs. Wayland Hier (Helen Bernhisel) of Bridgetown, N. J., has been visiting in Evanston lately.

ZETA—GOUCHER COLLEGE

Dear Gamma Phis:

What a scurry and bustle there was around the halls this autumn when college opened wide its doors! For three short but strenuous days, girls chattered, smiled, and escorted numerous neophytes round about the friendly city of Baltimore and wonderingly did the freshies ponder upon the excessive hospitality of Goucher girls. After ten-thirty, behind closed doors, the strained, anxious faces of the rushers peered at one another in an attempt to find one stamped with perfect confidence and another shedding contentment on those gathered round about. But really, with recommendations and letters from alumnae and friends carefully organized, all had been done that was possible to become acquainted with the rushees beforehand, so that it was the vigorous, sudden onslaught that brought doubt and fear so prominently to the foreground. As proof of that, we have only to think of our splendid new sister, Laura Gilpin, who entered college with advanced standing, and our eight staunch pledges, Elizabeth Allen, Margaret Fishback, Julia Merriken, Harriet Pressey, Irene Rife, Mary Sherrod, Dorothy Sweet, and Emma Thomas.

Zetas have already begun knitting a convalescent robe for war relief work, beside taking an active part in that kind of work undertaken by the college as a whole. The relief work of some of the sororities has been either in the form of donations to organizations or of knitting various articles for the soldiers. Other chapters have not as yet started war work. Several women, who are members of the Navy League of Baltimore, donated to Goucher enough wool for one hundred sweaters. These will be for Navy men and must be returned to the Navy League for distribution. Girls whose work has been approved by a board of inspection have volunteered to knit these sweaters and others have offered to knit wristlets and helmets for Camp Meade men through the Red Cross organization. A class in surgical dressings has also been started for the college girls.

Two vigorous campaigns have been waged in Goucher since its opening in October as, no doubt, they have been in other colleges. One was by the American Publishing Association for funds to buy reading material for the soldiers and prisoners, and another by the Students' Friendship War Fund in connection with Y. M. C. A. work. The students entered whole heartedly into these movements and we hope the money pledged and sacrificed will help to inspire other students in other colleges in the work.

Last month Elizabeth Fehl went to Wellesley College to attend a social service convention as representative of the Goucher branch of the league.

As junior delegate Mary Ely attended the conference of students' organizations which was held at Syracuse University on November 16.

Zeta sends best wishes and love to all the other chapters.

ELEANOR CHISM.

ETA—UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

Dear Gamma Phis:

Eta of the West greets you! Events have been taking place so swiftly lately that it will be restful to spend a few thoughtful moments in recording what has happened at California in general and Eta in particular.

Of course, the thing that has filled all our minds, when not applied to gaining knowledge, has been war work. The National Service Campaign

has swept the campus and all of us have either been busy getting people to contribute or juggling the figures of our accounts to see just how much our share could be. The whole campus worked hard during the Liberty Loan campaign and its efforts were well rewarded.

As for social events there is very little to be said for there are very few. There are some of us who have done something worthy of recording.

Jeannette Deyer won the senior prize for a design in architecture. Soon she will be a real architect but we couldn't be a bit prouder of her than we are now.

The rest of us Gamma Phis are doing our parts by acting as a unit in supporting all measures that come upon the campus. It is a time to act as a unit and not as an individual and to get behind and push and we are pushing hard. We are waiting anxiously to hear what all the rest of our sisters are doing.

ELFREDE KELLOGG.

ENGAGEMENTS

Anne Kessler, '18, to Charles Alfred McNeill, who is stationed at San Pedro in the Naval Reserve.

MARRIAGES

Mary Renton was married to Mr. Leslie Wisard, Phi Alpha Theta. They are at San Pedro in the Naval Reserve, but Mary expects to return to college next semester.

THETA—UNIVERSITY OF DENVER

With a long list of practical problems in geometrical progression staring me in the face, I shall try with a calm mind to give an account of Theta since September.

We are asked for war news, and that is what is topmost in our minds. Our university undertook to raise \$3,500 for the Student Friendship War Fund. We are rapidly approaching our goal. Helen Whitford as president of Y. W. C. A. was at the head of the campaign. Every Gamma Phi made an individual pledge and all of us as a chapter pledged seventy-five dollars. This we hope to raise by a rummage sale. We also bought a Liberty Bond. We cannot forget, either, how much the girls are doing individually. Some are faithful workers in our Red Cross gauze room and almost everybody is knitting for our soldiers and sailors.

This year we had preference bidding and we find that we like it better than the other method. Louise Robinson deserves great praise for a well-managed, novel, and very successful rushing season. It was an excited bunch of sisters that met about sunrise on a September morn to await the answer of eleven girls. But they lost all control of themselves when eleven of those girls came to the Gamma Phi Lodge. May I introduce you to our eleven pledges: Margaret Patton, Margaret Fraser, Margaret Denison, Bernice Tucker, Edyth Quinby, Grayce Barber, Jessie Carman, Florence Tullis, Josephine Hart, Felice Davis, and Della Humphrey.

MARY MILLIGAN.

PERSONALS

Helen Fales has been asked to join Kedros, the honorary women's fraternity.

Adeline Bullen and Mildred Nutting are members of Alpha Zeta Pi, the honorary romance language society.

Pauline Cornish and Julia Ramsey are pledged to Phi Alpha Literary Society.

Della Humphrey is pledged to Evans Literary Club.

Jessie Carman is vice-president of the freshman class.

Florence Kob is secretary of the sophomore class.

Louise Robinson is secretary of the senior class.

Gladys East is a member of the junior class executive committee.

Louise Blauvelt is a member of Phi Delta Omega, the honorary historical society.

Louise Blauvelt and Julia Ramsey are officers of the Big Sister Council.

Bernice Tucker has been elected to membership in the Dramatic Club.

Louise Robinson and Adeline Bullen have been elected to membership in the French Club.

Mildred Nutting, Bernice Tucker, and Helen Fales are in the Dramatic Club play.

Pauline Cornish is in the sophomore class play. Six of the girls are assistants: Florence Tullis in English, Edith Fales in physics, Mildred Nutting and Helen Whitford in public speaking, Mary Bryant and Helen Strauss in psychology.

Mary Milligan is a member of the Latin Club.

ENGAGEMENTS

Lucile Hendrie has announced her engagement to Irwin Hudson, Sigma Alpha Epsilon.

KAPPA—UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA

Dear Gamma Phis:

Another three months have passed since we last chatted with you, and the first one was indeed strenuous. Rushing was, oh so exciting, but the rewards for our efforts were certainly marvelous. Nine freshmen were added to our group as pledges, of whom Kappa may well be proud. As college here began so late, our pledge day was not until November 7.

As to our "War Relief Work," nothing very definite has been done by our chapter as a unit. However, a huge "Liberty Loan Campaign" took place on the campus in October to which various chapters contributed, ours among them. As this was taken from the treasury, each girl also gave individually; in the end the amount for the entire campus reached \$70,000. November saw a huge Y. W. and Y. M. C. A. drive for \$25,000, all of which is to go toward the \$39,000,000 goal toward which the nation is striving for relief in the war camps. Everyone, of course, took part in it, and felt it a powerful motive on our campus. The entire college has responded to every call as one man, and has readily met the demands placed upon it.

By the time this issue of THE CRESCENT reaches you, our Christmas vacation will have come and gone. But it will not be too late to wish you all a happy New Year. So here's the best year ever to you, Sisters!

HARRIET THOMPSON.

PERSONALS

Six of our girls went to Madison for the big game, and had a most enjoyable time in spite of their defeat.

LAMBDA—UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON

Dear Sisters:

Summer rushing, registration, two weeks of furious rushing and pledging, and now we go on our way with twenty new pledges. They are Janet Powell, Evelyne Johnson, Virginia Benson, Alice Ives, Dorine Kennedy, Marion Carrigan, Gretchen Brehm, Vernita Sweeza, Ruth Norton, Josephine Schumaker, Cynthia Robertson all from Seattle; Helen Harvey and Ruth Floyd from Walla Walla, Wash.; Marion Fargo of Pocatello, Idaho; Kathryn Barnisel, Margaret Brady, and Anita Merry Wheeler of Tacoma; Mercedes Barber of Medford, Ore.; Margaret Coffin of North Yakima, Wash.; and Mildred Wiggins from eastern Washington. One-

half of these girls are already engaged on Y. W. and Women's League committees. Virginia Benson has been elected as secretary of the freshman class and also a member of Sacajewea Debating Society. Margaret Coffin has also been made a member of that society. Anita Merry Wheeler has charge of a big chorus stunt in the junior girls' vaudeville. So from these little notes you will see that they are already very busy on the campus.

The college war relief work for the entire year consists of three branches: first, help for the Washington Navy men; second, help for Washington soldiers; and third, Red Cross work. At present the main work is the Y. W. and Y. M. C. A. \$10,000 drive. This money will provide for Y. M. C. A. huts behind the fighting line where men may find encouragement. Christine Thomas, Charlotte Doheney, and Lucile Hicks are leaders in this drive.

Another big war relief work here is the "Girls' Bazaar" which is making \$50,000 its goal during its sale. Doris Ives, Vernita Sweezee, Charlotte Doheney, and Gretchen Smith are working on these committees. The everyday work of the college girls is that of knitting socks, scarfs, and sweaters for the sailors of the Naval Training Station here on the campus. The girls are writing friendly letters to lonely soldiers from this university, to give them a little picture of home.

One curious phase of our Red Cross work is that of sorting a particular species of moss, drying it, and sewing it in little three-inch pads used for hospital surgery. This moss grows in only three or four places in the world, and it happens to be very abundant in the forests around Seattle. This moss, beside being a splendid stanch for wounds in place of cotton, has a healing power that makes it very valuable. So through these various phases you see we are very busy this year in trying to help.

GRETCHEN SMITH.

ENGAGEMENTS

Lulu Waynick, '17, of Seattle, to Dillard Beck, Beta Theta Pi, Shanghai, China.

Janet Alexander, '19, of Marietta, Pa., to William Robb, Phoenixville, Pa.

WEDDINGS

Esther Gilpin, '19, Tacoma, to Merritt Williams, Sigma Nu '19, Portland, Ore.

Airdrie Kincaide, '10, Seattle, to Cecil Coates, Sigma Nu '10, Seattle.

Gezina Thomas, '14, Seattle, to Ewart Upper, Psi Upsilon '14, Seattle.

BIRTHS

To Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Walter, a son, Richard Alexander.

MU—STANFORD UNIVERSITY

Dear Sisters of Gamma Phi:

It is now the middle of November and our semester is half over. You want to know about our freshmen, don't you? They are Hilda Kramer, San Diego, Cal.; Mary Cooper, Portland, Ore.; Mary May Cattern, Pasadena, Cal.; Adelaide Graves, Bostonia; Carol Barnhart, Coyote, Cal.; and Evelyn Cary, Palo Alto, Cal. All of our freshmen are very ambitious and are going out for college activities with decided aims in view.

One of the big United States government training camps is situated on the Stanford estate and because of this many stringent rules have been made which we girls are, on first thought, inclined to think foolish and ridiculous. However, as the "powers that be" think they are necessary, we try to abide by them.

We entertained for our new housemother, Mrs. J. Brenner, at a tea a few weeks ago. Mrs. Brenner is a Gamma Phi from Epsilon and we are certainly enjoying her stay with us. We also had a pledge dance for our freshmen, a Halloween affair, with pumpkin faces and spooky corners. Next week we start having our round of faculty dinners.

Last week the students on the campus had a varsity benefit dance. This dance was for the benefit of the varsity team, in fact to supply them with shoes and suits. A committee chose one girl from each house on the campus to be a varsity girl. Marion Bocks represented Gamma Phi. Perhaps most of you don't realize what being a varsity girl means. It means that she must go to the dance unescorted, wearing a big red varsity sweater with a Stanford block (S) on it and a white serge skirt. It was a nickel dance, so the varsity girls danced with the men that "stagged," in order that more money could be obtained. The girls were certainly more than repaid for their efforts by their great success.

The girls are all busy knitting and doing Red Cross work. New courses in auto mechanics, wireless, and dietetics are being given for the girls this quarter. Every girl on the campus is making a kit for the soldiers, the kit to contain playing cards, tobacco, writing paper, candy, etc., in fact to be made up of little things that a soldier likes and will not get from anyone else on Christmas day.

MARION BOCKS.

PERSONALS

Ruth Bacon, a graduate of last May, is the Y. W. C. A. secretary at San Jose Normal.

Marion Dorn is studying at Hopkins Art Institute and has an art studio of her own in San Francisco.

Lydia Long and Zetta Mills are teaching in Hayward grammar school.

Aida Gilchrist is president of Y. W. C. A. this year.

Herva Dunshee is senior representative to W. A. A.

Helen Salisbury, one of our charter members, is on the campus this year as Y. W. C. A. secretary.

Evelyn Haydock, who obtained her Master's degree last year, is assistant in the Physics Department here at Stanford.

ENGAGEMENTS

Agnes Boezinger's engagement to Freeman Duncan has been announced. Eleanor Norton has announced her engagement to Wendall Phillips.

NU—UNIVERSITY OF OREGON

Dear Sisters in Gamma Phi Beta:

I know that the very first thing that you want to know and hear about is rush week. Even though it was in keeping with war times and the expenses cut down to bedrock, we had a jolly, most exciting, and profitable week which brought us seven pledges.

They are Blanche Wilson, Virginia Wilson (no they are not real sisters, but . . .) Pauline Porteous, Leta Kiddle, Dorothy Wootton, Aileen Tompkins, Dorothy Dixon.

We are mighty happy over our freshmen, who are full of enthusiasm and already interested in campus activities. Beth and Beulah Smith are with us from Zeta.

Halloween brought a very informal dance at Grange Hall about four miles from town. The room was decorated with blinking jock o' lanterns, witches, cats, and autumn leaves, and corn stalks. Lunch was served in boxes "just for two," and everyone declared that it was one of the most enjoyable evenings ever.

November 11, we gave a tea to introduce to campus society our new housemother, Mrs. H. G. West, of Portland.

Everyone is more than busy helping the Red Cross, for the majority of the girls give at least one afternoon a week to this work, and all the odd moments are filled with knitting.

Examinations are not so very far away, and everyone is working hard. Soon the Christmas holidays will be upon us, and Nu hopes that every one will have a pleasant vacation and a merry Christmas.

MARY HELEN GUTTERY.

PERSONALS

Marguerite Gross, '17, is employed in the university business office.
Anne McMicken is teaching in the Eugene High School.

ENGAGEMENTS

Emma Wootton, '18, to Elmer Hall, Sigma Nu.
Mary Helen Guttery, '19, to Robert G. McNary, Phi Gamma Delta.
Irene Strowbridge, '20, to Harold Wheeler, Kappa Sigma.
Dorothy Dunbar to Lloyd B. Dysart, Sigma Nu.

MARRIAGES

Mary Alice Hill to Ernest Watkins, Alpha Tau Omega, of Bandon.
Anne Geiser to Joseph Sheehan, Beta Theta Pi, Oregon City.
Dorothy J. Montgomery to Arthur Fertig, Sigma Nu, of Hood River.

DEATHS

Mrs. Norton Cowden (Eva Brock).

HONORS

Emma Wootton—Secretary of the student body; Girls' Glee Club; Scroll and Script (requirements of Phi Beta Kappa).

Florence Sherman—Secretary of the senior class.

Lillian Boylen—Junior member of the Student Council.

Helen Guttery—Mask and Buskin of Associated University Players.

Marjory Kay—Vice-president of the sophomore class; tennis team.

Dorothy Wootton—Glee Club.

Dorothy Collier—Y. W. C. A. cabinet.

Xi—UNIVERSITY OF IDAHO

Dear Sisters:

Did you ever try to write a chapter letter when six or seven freshmen were all talking at once in the next room? But I shall not ask them to stop for I, too, was once a freshman. It is the most glorious of all college years. I wish you could meet our freshmen or I could describe them to you, but I shall have to content myself with their names. We have two Gamma Phi sisters this year: Helen Frantz and Marjorie Adair, both from Moscow. Winifred Bethian is from Blackfoot, Grace Nelson from Nez Perce, Edith Shearer from Wieser, Muriel Bucklin from Idaho Falls, Marian Snyder from Springfield, and Gladys Clark from Spokane. We are proud of every one of them.

College opened late this year on account of the war. Everything seems to be "on account of the war," doesn't it? Mr. Eldridge, dean of the university faculty, will leave soon for France where he will enter Y. M. C. A. work. Last week he initiated a great Y. M. C. A. drive among the college students. A fund of \$2,847 was raised of which Xi Chapter contributed \$130. Xi also has a fund for the support of an Armenian baby.

Eleven of Xi's girls have purchased Liberty Bonds. Then, too, we have joined the food conservation league and everyone seems to be thriving splendidly in spite of our meatless and wheatless meals.

I must tell you of our pledge dance. It was a decided success this year and is the first pledge dance given in our new house. The decorations were autumn leaves and greens. Our dance happened to be the week-end before Halloween so we rushed the season a little and about the middle of the evening escorted our guests to the third floor where we indulged in the usual Halloween stunts.

Xi has also been hostess at several informal teas this fall and the last three Sunday afternoons we have received the fraternities.

We are most fortunate this year in having Mrs. Winifred Gunn from Astoria, Oregon, for our new housemother.

By the time you read this, the Christmas and New Year holidays will be over but even so Xi sends best wishes to all of you.

FREDA SOULEN.

PERSONALS

Nona Faris, '18, was elected chairman of the Y. W. C. A. publicity committee and Verna Johannessen chairman of the social committee.

Belle Willis, '18, is president of Panhellenic.

Mary McKenna, '20, was elected social editor of the *Argonaut*.

Dorothy Sanders of Lambda Chapter has been the guest of Xi for several weeks.

Xi Chapter is represented in class politics this year by Helen Frantz, who is treasurer of the freshman class; Mary McKenna as secretary and Freda Soulen as treasurer of the sophomore class; and Verna Johannessen as vice-president of the senior class.

Nona Faris is student assistant in the English Department.

Miss Greene of Pi, who is an instructor at Washington State College, was the guest of Xi for the pledge dance.

Constance Gyde and Charlotte Lewis, '17, are teaching at Rathdrum this year.

Bernice Bowers was elected secretary of the annual, *Gem of the Mountains*, staff and also assistant art editor.

MARRIAGES

Catherine Chrisman was married to Capt. Francis R. Fuller, Delta Kappa Epsilon.

Ola Mae Bonham to Harry Einhouse, Beta Theta Pi.

Evelyn Cox to B. F. Moe.

Lorraine Selby to Everett Barton, Phi Kappa Psi.

Harriet Bolger to Louis Denning, Phi Delta Theta.

Maude Bonham to Samuel Long.

Adele Sharkey to Mr. Radford.

Elizabeth Soulen to Donald K. David, Phi Delta Theta.

BIRTHS

To Helen Pitcairn Kostalek, a daughter.

OMICRON—UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS

The University of Illinois is one of the busiest places in the United States at the present time. We are just bringing to a successful close a campaign to raise \$30,000 for the Y. M. C. A. War Relief Fund; three days more, and even now we have \$20,000 after a four days' canvass.

Omicron is the proud possessor of a hundred dollar Liberty Bond, voted to us by our alumnae. We are also contributing to the Syrian

Relief Fund and to the "Chocolate and Tobacco Fund" which is being raised for the purpose of supplying our Illinois men in France with some of the comforts we enjoy at home. And so, as I have said, we are very, very busy. But we don't complain for we realize that, as the economists say, "a large number of unemployed brings on a period of industrial crisis."

The "grand annual grab" (rushing) lasted for two weeks, and we now have five new members; Marion McAnally, '20, of Mt. Vernon, Ill.; Marion Treat, '20, of Champaign; Margaret McCulloch, '21, of Champaign; Mary Cooper, '21, of Hillsboro; and Helen Church, '21, of Catlin. Already our freshmen and new sophomores are making themselves known in campus activities as may be observed upon looking at their names below. One of the cleverest dinners we had during rushing was a "marine dinner," and some of the others went by such names as "ghost dinner," "rose dinner," and "Hoover dinner."

Our new pledges don't happen to be the only new additions to our family. We have with us two transfers. (No, I don't mean streetcar tickets or anything like that. I mean two Gamma Phis transported from foreign climes.) Gladys McCaslin from the University of Iowa decided to come to Illinois this year, and Elizabeth Blakeslee from the University of Kansas did the same. We are much obliged, Rho and Sigma, for your generous contributions; we are sorry that you lost them, but we congratulate ourselves on our good fortune.

We had scarcely settled down after rushing when Home-coming arrived on the scene. Many of the old girls came back and we had great times talking over the old days when they were young and we were—younger. The pledges entertained us with a very clever stunt show, and we had the usual football game (Wisconsin was defeated!) and play that comes every year at that time. Our *alumnæ* banquet was very simple and informal this year; we felt the need of economy in war times.

Last night we had our first and only dance of the semester. Panhellenic has asked each sorority to limit its informals to two a year, and has forbidden formals altogether. Our dance last night was given in College Hall which has just been redecorated with white lattice-work, green foliage, and Japanese lanterns. Next week several of us are to take part in a Thanksgiving pageant to be given for the benefit of the Red Cross. It will be in the form of a masque, *The Sword of America*. The play is written by Mrs. W. C. Langdon who is down here directing its presentation.

The School of Aeronautics is located here, in fact, has rather taken possession of our university. The new woman's dormitory has been given over to them, and also the Y. W. C. A. building. They drill on the campus and make us feel that the war is really getting nearer home.

We feel that we are very fortunate in having as our chaperon, Mrs. Ida M. Staehle from Joliet, Illinois. Mrs. Staehle makes us feel as some of the girls express it, "just as if we were home." We gave a little reception for her, inviting sororities and faculty guests, early this fall. This leads me to tell about our "Mothers' Week" which we observed a week ago. Fourteen mothers from out of town were here for the week-end, and we were on our good behavior, needless to say. The seniors, fourteen in number, entertained them one night with a very elaborate mock wedding. Lillian Woerman made such a realistic bride that her mother has not yet recovered from the shock of the event. Ruth McElhiney was a tall and fine looking groom in a military suit. Elsie Suppes officiated at the piano and caused tears to flow when, as the couple was united, she struck up *Rescue the Perishing; Care for the Dying*.

Well this "concludes our program for today." In order that I may not violate the rule which says: "Get your letter in by November 20; no

special deliveries," I will now put my hat on "over the top" (of my head) and wend my way to the postoffice.

Sincerely yours,
MILDRED WELCH.

PERSONALS

Margaret Baldwin, Lenore Latzer, Augusta Krieger, Charlotte Barr, Ruth Canfield, Alice Moss, Ella Brown, Nina Gresham, and Nelle Hartsock were among those who came back for Home-coming.

Amy Tillotson and Grace Geyer came from Chicago for our dance.

Mrs. F. A. Blakeslee is visiting Elizabeth for about a month.

ENGAGEMENTS

Gertrude L. Swift, '18, to Glen D. Tombaugh, '18, of Pontiac, Ill. (Not the state prison.)

MARRIAGES

Harriet G. Dadant, '17, to Lieut. Frank Avery Bush on November 10. Will be at home in Rockford, Ill., after December 1.

Dorothy Cawthorne, ex-'19, to Lieut. John Hale Hackley, September 10.

HONORS

Alida Moss, Jennis Barry, Charlotte Welch, Helen James—Delegates to the War Relief Convention in Chicago.

Lois Scott—Cast, *Sword of America*; vice-president "Cercle Français"; Executive committee War Relief Fund.

Anna Bancroft—Secretary "Cercle Français"; Athletic Association.

Charlotte Welch—Yo Ma; Athletic Association.

Alida Moss—First Cabinet, Y. W. C. A.

Mildred Welch—*Illini* staff.

Lillian Woerman—*Agriculturist* staff; Omicron Nu.

Lillian Johnston—Omicron Nu.

Lucile Peirson—Omicron Nu; senior committee.

Hazel Barackman, Alma Gerlach, Jamie Chester, Marion Treat, and Elsie Suppes, Hockey teams.

Helen McElhiney—Yo Ma.

Mary Cooper—Secretary freshman class.

Alma Gerlach—Athletic Association.

Flora Hottes—Vice-president of Alethenai Literary Society.

Mary Cooper and Margaret McCulloch—Freshman commission, Y. W. C. A.

Jennis Barry, Alida Moss, Edith Heizer, Lucile Peirson, Lois Scott, Helen James, and Mildred Welch—War Relief Committee.

RHO—UNIVERSITY OF IOWA

Dear Sisters in Gamma Phi Beta:

This letter comes at the time when we are beginning to have quarterly examinations and reports, and if you find it a trifle disconnected, please remember that the author is mentally exhausted.

Old Iowa has been a mighty busy place since you last heard from us, and war is in the air; it is written on the sky, it is in our hearts, it is in our classrooms, and there is no escape from the hideous subject. Last month the State University raised \$100,000 in Liberty Bonds. The total of bonds taken by Rho Chapter reached \$1,700. Aren't you proud of us? Tri Delta was the first sorority here to buy a bond and all the rest followed suit. At present the Y. M. C. A. campaign is in full swing. Iowa's share is \$12,000 but it is estimated that we will go far beyond that, because the students are responding nobly. It is a pleasure to see the student body so ready and

willing to comply with the requests of the Food Department in the attempt to conserve. Every fraternity and sorority on the campus has pledged to conserve in some direction. I will tell you what Gamma Phi is doing and that will give you a fair idea of what the others are doing. Gamma Phi has meat for one meal a day only, and one day a week entirely without meat or wheat, and never anything except water to drink for luncheon.

I wonder if the girls knit in your colleges as much as they do here. It is comical to see little girls lugging huge bags about stuffed with knitting and wherever they stop for a few seconds, they slip their hands in and pull out a long awkward looking something, and begin to knit madly. They knit on the streetcars, in the library, in the classrooms, at meetings, in the stores, and at home. Either Monday evening or Thursday evening is given to Red Cross knitting by all the sororities and gay yarns have been abolished by the majority of girls.

Let us talk about something that does not in any way hint of war and talk about Gamma Phi Beta for a while. It is always pleasant to talk about ourselves. Rho was at home to the members of all the fraternities on October 14, and the house was crowded and overflowing. The poor men smiled and shook hands until they were quite exhausted and were obliged to escape. We think our freshmen clever, because they, all by their lonesomes, thought of the beautiful idea of entertaining the pledges of all the sororities at a pretty little tea on October 27. I heard it was quite a success for, of course, I wasn't there, they wouldn't let the upperclass girls in. We were green with envy and would not be pacified and so they had a party for us on November 1. It was a lovely little affair and now we feel better and love our freshmen once more. The night following we had an informal dance at the house. We had the autumn decorations with orange paper over the lights, black cats and witches hung about on the curtains and really, one felt sort of spooky roaming around in the dim light.

One of the most exciting events occurred when Florence Dennison of 1915 landed at the house November 10 and announced that she had given up her school at Tipton and was on her way home to be married the following Thursday. Excitement ensued and the next morning, which was Sunday, we had a breakfast for her, at which we presented her with a pair of pretty silver candlesticks engraved with our letters.

Now comes our very best surprise. Miss Nachtrieb came Monday, November 12, and we had a meeting that evening. I do not need to tell you that we have enjoyed every minute. I even sat on a chair with sugar on it, by mistake, and I didn't care a bit, I was so glad to just sit still and listen to Miss Nachtrieb. Tuesday evening was stunt night at the house, and we had a wild time. The girls were perfect sights. However, we enjoyed ourselves and we hope Miss Nachtrieb did, too.

I believe I have told you all the news about us and we are anxiously waiting to hear from you. The sisters here send their love to the sisters everywhere.

LUCY E. SCALES.

PERSONALS

Helen Johnson has been entertaining her mother from Des Moines.

Florence Fisher enjoyed a visit from her mother, November 2.

Mildred Miller was at the hospital for two weeks.

Mary Martin, from Des Moines, visited Grace Emery, one of our pledges.

MARRIAGES

Florence Dennison, Phi Beta Kappa 1915, to Lieut. Q. A. Quegley, Beta Theta Pi, South Dakota University, on November 15.

SIGMA—UNIVERSITY OF KANSAS

Dear Sisters in Gamma Phi Beta:

"We are seven." Just a moment while we, the pledges, introduce ourselves: Florence Arends, Lucile Rarig, Marguerite Adams, Katherine Glendenning, Marion Hargett, and Mary Robb, the two little sisters of the two Helens—Hargett and Robb, and Virginia Quinlin.

Many exciting events have taken place in the middle western town of Lawrence since the last letter. First of all came the beautiful sunshiny days of rush week when the girls of Sigma were busy entertaining many wise and lovely freshmen. After many anxious days of rushing and breathless whisperings as to whether or not they liked us came the eventful evening of Monday, September 24. When the "We are seven" group appeared, we were a happy chapter of Gamma Phi that night. After a pledge service and spread at the house we treated our new pledges at the Oread Café. Here's hoping our sister chapters fared as well as Sigma.

After rush week, for a time everyone was busily engrossed in the tedious process of getting arranged in her classes, then starting to work in earnest.

The last of October, the upperclassmen entertained the pledges with a dance at the chapter-house. Everyone reported a good time.

No one has felt the war situation more keenly than the students of Kansas University for many of Kansas University's former students are now in France and many are expecting to go next January. Indeed the first American officer killed in France was a former Kansas University student of the class of '12, Lieutenant Fitzsimmons. The enrollment has been decreased five hundred but some of this has been made up by a larger percentage of women students. Kansas people and Kansas University are very loyal and patriotic. The students have tried to help in every way possible. When the second Liberty Loan campaign arrived, Sigma Chapter bought several bonds for the sorority. The other sorority to buy bonds was Pi Beta Phi. Several fraternities did so. Many individual students likewise did their duty, as well as the sophomore class.

Then all the fraternities, sororities, boarding clubs, and cafés have signed the food conservation pledge and have been observing faithfully meatless and wheatless days. There have been Red Cross classes organized, meeting every day to knit and sew for the soldiers. Many Gamma Phis as well as others are working industriously at this. In fact knitting bags are a more common sight than books on the campus at present. Several fraternities and sororities have sent Christmas boxes to the soldiers in France that the first Christmas in the trenches may be a little brighter. On Red Cross tag day several Gamma Phis were to be seen industriously selling tags.

Kansas University now has compulsory military training and I wish to announce that it is not the most pleasant thing in the world. Classes now meet at eight o'clock instead of eight-thirty, with a rising whistle blown at six-thirty A. M. From four to six each afternoon is given over to some form of exercise for every student—basketball, hockey, swimming, cross-country hiking, and military tactics. All students felt that the exercise was a good thing but many felt five hours too much in addition to their other work. We all hope to be more satisfied when our work is arranged and we become adjusted to the change in order.

There will not be as many or as formal parties this year as heretofore, for all want to save as much as possible. There will be many good times, however. The sophomore hop, one of the big parties of the year, is to be informal with the tickets costing just half as much as they did last

year. The party is to be given a month earlier than was intended so that many of the students who will be called in the next draft may attend. Two Gamma Phis are to be in hop farce, Earline Allen and Helen Robb.

Several members of Sigma Chapter have won laurels this fall. Helen Rhoda Hoopes has been elected first national president of Phi Lambda Theta. Lucile Nowlin has been elected head of the Woman's Forum, an organization to discuss all topics of current interest. Katherine Glendenning was elected as one of the two freshman representatives to the women's Student Government Association.

A happy Thanksgiving and a Merry Christmas for all her sisters is the wish of Sigma Chapter.

MILDRED L. GILMORE.

PERSONALS

Margaret Davis, '16, Helen Hargett, A.M. '17, Lucile Hildinger, '16, and Marguerite Gregory, '17, visited Sigma at the time of the State Teachers' Conference in Topeka.

The alumnae back for the Kansas-Nebraska game were Helen Hargett, Marjorie Templin, and Marguerite Gregory.

Ruea McBride and Eleanor Frampton of Pi Chapter visited Sigma at the time of the K. U.-N. U. game.

Dorothy Barto Devin of Kansas City spent a week with Sigma girls last month.

MARRIAGES

A beautiful Gamma Phi wedding was that of Dorothy Barto, who was married to Mr. Harry H. Devin this fall.

TAU—COLORADO AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

Dear Gamma Phi Sisters:

If you could realize the fear and trembling with which I start on this new duty which has befallen me, I know that pity would fill your hearts. Our Dorothy was so much in demand that she found it necessary to turn this work over to someone else, and I am the victim.

I wonder if all of you are constantly in the same tearing hurry that seems to pervade the air out here. Our chief aim is to get something done so that we may start something else. I suppose it is the same everywhere, and even if it took the West longer to come to a realization of conditions, we are now fully awake and equally eager to face any difficulty which may arise.

Food conservation? We have so many meatless, wheatless, or fatless days, I sometimes think I could eat a whole pound of butter with nothing under it! But aren't we glad that we can do our small bit?

Red Cross work? Yes, we are in it heart and soul. Every girl who can't knit already is learning how. Gray and olive-drab yarn forms the nucleus of all of our gatherings. Some of our girls with a number of Tri Delta girls have organized a knitting club which meets every Sunday afternoon, and I assure you that needles fly faster than tongues. Of course, our interest is heightened by the fact that we each and everyone have someone somewhere in the service.

Beside knitting, many of our girls are attending the weekly meetings held in the Home Economics Building. Every Wednesday evening is devoted to bandage work. Isn't it strange to think that our grandmothers did this very same work not so very long ago? With each carefully torn and folded bandage goes the hope that it may never be needed.

Lately we have begun thinking of the Christmas packages for the soldiers. Our own college battery is now at Camp Mills, Long Island, and it is our wish to supply each man in that unit with a package. The beginning

of a fund for that work was made by the Woman's Athletic Association. A series of two baseball games was played by the freshman and sophomore girls, to which an admission of ten cents was charged. The result was eighteen dollars toward the fund.

This was added to by a Red Cross benefit concert at the Empress Theater, November 12. The program presented home talent entirely. Two of our girls took part in the entertainment. Dorothy Martin was adorable in a solo dance "To a Wild Rose," and Katharine Leach was one of a dance trio. So many people were turned away from the theater the first night that the concert was repeated the following evening, and again the house was filled. The returns from the entertainment nearly reached the \$500 mark. This was all clear gain as everything had been donated.

The Y. M. C. A. has just completed a most successful campaign, in which Ramona Woodhams took a very active part. Our student body of 750 members and our faculty donated over \$3,800. What a wonderful work the Y. M. C. A. is doing and how we all wish we could contribute more!

In our enthusiasm to serve, we have not entirely neglected the social side of our life, though it has been considerably cut down. We passed a very successful rushing season and now have seven pledges: Ella Taylor, Cornelia Dewey, Frances Foster, June Howard, Mary Agnes Jones, Ruth Bond, and Ruth Binford. We are very proud of them and feel sure that they will make splendid Gamma Phis.

On October 20 Tau gave her annual housewarming. This year the dance in honor of our pledges was combined with it. We decorated the house all "Halloween-y" and the dim lighting gave a weird but delightful effect.

Since our last rushing season, our local Panhellenic organization has been working out a new scheme. The question of a no-rushing policy has been brought up and is now being considered by the different sororities, very favorably I think. It is the intention to have only the Panhellenic tea as usual, and pledging soon after. If this plan goes through we will consider that we have taken a long step in the right direction.

While I write, our football team is fighting for victory on the gridiron 150 miles from here; and while I write, our American men are fighting "over there" for a far greater victory that is bound to come sooner or later. God grant that that day be not far off.

Tau's best wishes for a happy Christmas and New Year to each and every one of you.

KATHARINE LEACH.

PERSONALS

Mrs. Margaret MacGregor Prickett, '20, is living in Denver while her husband, Lieutenant Prickett, is at Fort Sill attending the School of Fire.

Mrs. Charlotte Leach Sheely, '16, is spending the winter with us during the absence of her husband who is at the Reserve Officers' Training Camp.

ENGAGEMENTS

Louise Paulsen, '20, to Lieut. Hobart Northrup, Sigma Alpha Epsilon.

Ramona Woodhams, '19, to Mr. Harold Ryan, Sigma Delta.

Pearl Means, '18, to Mr. Wayne Large, Sigma Rho Delta.

MARRIAGES

Elsie Jamieson, '18, to Mr. Claude Chandler.

HONORS

Vera Carter, '17, is president of the local Panhellenic association.

Mary Ryer, '20, has been elected to Student Council.

Elsa Henry, '20, is a member of the Girls' Glee Club.

June Howard, '21, has been elected to Student Council. She has also been initiated into the Dramatic Club.

UPSILON—HOLLINS COLLEGE

Dear Sisters in Gamma Phi Beta:

'Twas the night before pledge day, and all through the hall,
Not an old girl was permitted, on a new girl to call.
The bids had been written with the greatest of care,
To be sent on the morrow to three maidens fair.

Nothing would please me more than to be inspired to finish this in poetry, but under the existing circumstances I feel it necessary to resort to prose. Although I can hardly keep my thoughts collected and keep them from drifting to tomorrow, this miserable letter must be written.

Now for a brief summary of what has happened here. First came Tinker Day, when all the girls, dressed like beggars and laden with sweaters, sticks, and tin cups, scrambled up Tinker Mountain for a wonderful holiday and incidentally a glorious picnic dinner.

Then came Halloween with its usual masquerade party. Trying faithfully to support Mr. Hoover, the elaborate dinner was omitted but the good time which followed made up for any omission. Lots of clever stunts were given and then we had a dance.

Last week there was a campaign for the Students' War Relief Fund about which the girls were very enthusiastic, and we raised almost \$3,500. That, however, is not the only way in which we are showing our patriotism. The student body sent a petition to the faculty requesting that instead of using the foodstuffs so needed by the Allies, we free those and substitute some less needed articles. As a result, we have one meatless meal a day, three wheatless, three butterless, and three dessertless meals a week.

And now, last but not least, Upsilon has adopted two French babies.
Best wishes to Gamma Phis from Upsilon.

MILDRED ESTES.

PHI—WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY

Dear Sisters:

For a minute or two won't you please go back to last spring with me? It is of May day, a day of days at Washington, that I would first tell. Last year, as usual, there was a play, and this play had two leading parts. Two Gamma Phis, Grace Lewis and Frances Lucas, were given these leads. Could anyone blame us for feeling just a twinge of pride? Then near the end of May home came Herold West, our installation member, from her teaching in Kansas. She was soon wearing her pledge pin, and we were planning an initiation for her and Esther Lucas, one of our charter members, whom we expected to reach St. Louis in time for the service. But Esther missed her train and Herold was initiated all alone. About two weeks later, after we had passed through examination week, we initiated Esther.

The joys and tasks of vacation I must leave to your imaginations and come at once to September, month of rushing that it is. We *rushed* in every sense of the word, for we were so few. But it was worth all our strenuous efforts, for on pledge day five freshmen appeared upon the campus wearing bows of "double brown." A few weeks passed, and another pledge was ours, this time a junior. Minna Fox is her name.

It has taken all the will power I call mine to have proceeded this far without mentioning Phi's soldiers. One father and several brothers are today "somewhere in France." Many others, brothers, cousins, friends,

are in training and "going over" very soon. And we girls—what are we doing? Everyone "her bit." Here at Washington we formed last spring a knitting unit, in general working for the Navy League, in particular for our adopted ship, the *Manhattan*. Furthermore, right on our campus there is a Red Cross shop, where every week hundreds upon hundreds of surgical dressings are made by the people of the community as well as by the students.

A large percentage of our men, among them many of the best the university had to offer, have gone. The women of the university feel the truth of this more and more every day, as we realize how much responsibility rests upon us. We are busy and yet would not "forget." "To be remembered," that is an aim toward which we all strive, and so we are purchasing a service flag, a gift of the women of Washington to the men of Washington now in service. Ere long may it wave from our other tower, a companion to the Stars and Stripes and a constant reminder of our Brave!

With all love and best wishes for the coming year to every Gamma Phi.

ELIZABETH CHAPIN.

PERSONALS

Elizabeth Baker, '17, is teaching at Festus, Mo.

Margaret Ewing, '17, is at present visiting in Boston.

Margaret Johnson, '17, is taking advanced work at the university.

Marian Griffith, ex-'17, has resumed her studies at the University of Kansas.

Lois Keim, ex-'19, was unable to return to college this year on account of illness.

Frances Lucas, ex-'19, is enrolled at the state normal of California.

Frances Murch, ex-'20, is attending Oberlin College at Oberlin, Ohio.

Charlotte Robertson, ex-'20, did not return to college this semester, but is doing private secretary work for Doctor Heller, head of the German Department.

CHICAGO

The Chicago Alumnae held its opening meeting in October at the home of Mrs. Reilly in Oak Park. After a delightful social time getting re-acquainted, the question of abandoning the regular monthly luncheon was discussed. In view of the needs of this special period, it was decided that we should meet the first Wednesday of every month at the College Club for war relief work. Mrs. Burbank is in charge of Red Cross work there every Wednesday afternoon, so we can have a table and special work reserved for all Gamma Phis who are at liberty to come. On November 7, twelve alumnae came and scores of bandages were made.

Epsilon Chapter entertained beautifully on November 12, in honor of Founders' Day. The alumnae who were present had a delightful afternoon and enjoyed meeting the active girls.

JOSEPHINE RUSSELL.

PERSONALS

Vena Brunk Rogers has taken an apartment at Louisville to be near her husband who is a captain there.

Alice Jenks Hulbert's husband is a lieutenant at the Naval Training Station.

Frances Fisher Lueders has gone East with her husband who is first lieutenant in the Medical Corps.

Elizabeth Davidson Barbour is in Louisville where her husband is captain in the Construction Department.

May Peterson Gilbert is now living in Wilmette.

Adah G. Grandy, Gamma, has been appointed state chairman for Committee on American Speech.

Florence Patterson (Epsilon and Chicago) heads the nursing service for the Red Cross Commission to Roumania which sailed August 2, and had arrived safely in Moscow, September 11, on her way to Jassy, Roumania.

MARRIAGES

Thelda McClure Clafford married Richard Christopher of Chicago, on October 20, 1917.

Margaret Fargo married Charles Skinner, and now lives in Birchwood, Chicago.

BIRTHS

Grace Sorlett Stokes has a small daughter, Elizabeth, born May 26, 1917.

SYRACUSE

Dear Sisters:

Our first meeting was October 12 at the chapter-house, and one item decided upon—one fraught with weight to most of us—was that we omit for this year our usual refreshments, in order to help on our war work.

In the eloquent silence following this heroic act, our knitting needles clicked vigorously, and several balls of yarn rolled onto the floor. We all endorsed it heartily, and yet, somehow it made us feel frightfully hungry that very minute! One dear sister who would lay down her life for the country, said meekly, "But, but couldn't we have a nice hot drink or *something?*"

And you who know Syracuse Alumnæ can just guess, can't you, who it was that jumped up and quick as a flash made answer, "Yes, we will put our teakettles on, and have a nice comforting cup of hot water all round."

The annual corporation meeting was held at five o'clock, and a bit later, a hot supper was served, picnic style, by the alumnæ to us all including the pledges. This gave us a chance to meet in a grandmotherly way, our splendid new freshmen, and we all felt it to be a delightful family gathering.

Mrs. Dudley from Mu was with us. Her husband is a professor in the College of Forestry here.

Marian Draper was home on furlough from her missionary work in Japan.

We also have a Zeta girl, Mrs. Steele (Charlotte Romberger) whose husband is a chemist in our Syracuse Solvay Process Company.

Many attended the formal pledging, and most of us are yet free enough from rheumatism to sit on the floor, and eat peanuts and olives with our more agile young sisters. The first initiation was well attended for the alumnæ are always glad when the actives say, "Come." Again we broke bread together, and Gamma, the kitten, being a specialist on food conservation, licked up the crumbs.

One happy day, we learned that Mrs. Florence Worster Allen had invited us to hold the November meeting at her beautiful home on the Fayetteville road. From her every window, the outlook is charming, and the afternoon was so packed with pleasure that night came twice as soon as usual.

We had made a vow—but Mrs. Allen hadn't—and she served to all a splendid "stand up" supper. Everything except the meat grew upon her farm. Delicious corned beef hash, loaves of entire wheat bread, home churned butter, pitchers of rich milk, relishes of all kinds.

Afterward the girls played school and games, had impromptu charades, and we never once thought of our gray hair, until we looked in the glass next morning. We hope all the other chapters have a Mrs. Allen, too!

And the banquet, November 9. The actives tried to make it pretty and satisfactory, too, and yet curtail expense. When we learned that they were able to save from it three crisp green ten dollar bills for social service, the alumnae present mentally voted our actives good financiers.

Our alumnae prize of twenty-five dollars for highest scholarship was awarded to Dorothea Keeney, whose average last year was the highest in the whole senior class of the Liberal Arts College. Our freshman prize for scholarship was earned by Evelyn Snow.

Two years ago Syracuse Alumnae pledged \$300 toward the fund for a new Y. W. C. A. building in the city. We are much pleased that it is within a very few dollars of being entirely paid.

Last week several alumnae went to the one open meeting of the Student Government Convention held in Crouse College. It is most inspiring to know that in the thirty-seven colleges represented, many are selling and buying Liberty Bonds, all are helping in Red Cross work, doing without luxuries to help Mr. Hoover, cutting out the dear delights of girls in little things, lessening college functions, etc.

When we heard how Vassar, Mt. Holyoke, Wellesley, Radcliffe, Barnard, Syracuse, and the others, one and all, are really making serious business of it, so that the aggregate amounts to many thousands of dollars—much sacrifice and real service—we had a vision of efficiency in a great crisis as represented by the trained college women of today, in its bearing upon the work of tomorrow.

Someone said, "The Nineteenth Century spelled the Friendship of the Nations, and the twentieth will spell Brotherhood."

To the dawn of that wonderful day we look forward with hope, and in the blessed bonds of Gamma Phi Beta, we clasp hands with you all, actives and alumnae, in the effort to make that beautiful dream come true.

MARY W. S. CUYKENDALL.

PERSONALS

Mabel Boomer Hodder, '95, has been made full professor of history at Wellesley College.

Dierdre Mace Gowing, '08, has been visiting her parents here. Dr. and Mrs. Mace will spend the winter with Mrs. Gowing in her Virginia home.

Betty Brooks McCord, '10, is moving from Kansas City to Philadelphia.

Mildred Bigelow, ex-'16, has just returned from a trip to California. While there she visited both Eta and Mu Chapters of Gamma Phi Beta.

Letitia Price, '16, is to spend the winter in New York, taking training for a Y. W. C. A. secretaryship.

Ella Brooks West, '12, is the new soprano at Park Central Church, Syracuse.

ENGAGEMENTS

Emily H. Price, '13, to Dr. H. Clifford Fulmer, M.S., Ph.B. Dr. Fulmer is also a member of Psi Upsilon.

Kathleen Lola Halstead, ex-'16, to Lieut. Thomas Small, Wilmington, Del. Now stationed at Camp McClellan, Alabama.

BIRTHS

To Mr. and Mrs. Winthrop Mellen (Katherine Branch), November 10, 1917, a daughter Margaret Louise.

ARMY NEWS

Theodore H. Clark, brother of Mrs. Stephanie Clark Melaney, has lost his life in Mesopotamia. He was overcome by heart prostration while in the Y. M. C. A. service.

Mrs. D. Raymond Cobb's son, who has been in the trenches in France since September, writes to his mother, "Do not send me things. I am

cared for and am only doing what other men are doing for our Country." We trust that this high spirit of courage and heroism may be rewarded as it deserves to be, in a world "made safe for Democracy."

BOSTON

Dear Sisters:

We have had two meetings, one in October at Bess Newhall Sanger's, and the other in November, in the conservatory of Harriette Stone Townsend's home. It was difficult to pry us away from the plants, the parakeets, and the two interesting kittens.

The December meeting will be at the College Club on Commonwealth Avenue. We take our own war work, but we have not as yet adopted an orphan, as most of us own fractions of such children in the various other organizations to which we belong. We are still knitting, and expect to keep on with the work as long as our eyes and the yarn last.

KATHERINE A. WHITING.

MARRIAGES

Esther Celia Marshall to Cyrus Anson Jordan, Jr., on Tuesday, October 16. They will live at 46 Hall Ave., Watertown.

Elizabeth Pope Putnam was married to Mr. Edward Bonstead Clarke on Thursday, November 15. Mr. Clarke is connected with the General Electric Company.

BIRTHS

To May Wonson Merchant, on May 24, a daughter, Miriam Wonson.

NEW YORK

We feel very proud to be New York women this fall, for we are now looked upon as being of more political importance than formerly. The overwhelming majority gained for suffrage on November 6 shows very plainly that the educational campaign carried on by the various New York associations has had a decided effect on the voters of the state. A great work now to be done is the education of the foreign women, especially in New York City. Many of them have never learned English, and have never tried to progress with their husbands and children, who more naturally meet education in business and school.

Our first meeting for the year was held in the attractive Y. W. C. A. building at 600 Lexington Avenue. It was pleasant to have about twenty members present, and to welcome as guests, Mrs. Laura Sherry of the Wisconsin players; Mrs. John Taylor of Chicago Alumnæ; a brand new bride, Mrs. Marguerite Cooke Doubleday, from Syracuse Alumnæ; and four California girls who are studying in Columbia, Georgia Haffner, Geneva Stewart, Luella Behrens, and Frances Martin. We had afternoon tea, but you must not mention it to Mrs. Hoover of Kappa Kappa Gamma, for she might not understand that New Yorkers always eat less dinner on Gamma Phi tea days, so as to make things even.

On December 1, we had a meeting with Mrs. Hubert Howe, a new member from Denver. At the meeting and the very pleasant tea following it, we gained interesting information about the war activities of the chapter members.

Florence Heermans was very busy selling Liberty Bonds in Wadleigh High School. She and one of the other teachers have charge of about twelve hundred partial payment books, which mean endless work. Mrs. Anna Paddock Lazarus has a French war orphan of her own, and enjoys receiving letters concerning the child. Mrs. Palmer is chairman of the workroom and director of all garments and hospital supplies for Auxiliary

No. 18 of the Postgraduate Hospital. Grace Banker has been active in organizing a "Knitting Knot" of 1915 Iotas, and they have supplied warm garments for seventeen boys at Spartanburg. Several of these same girls have danced with soldiers and sailors in one of the public schools, and have made them feel at home with the National League for Woman's Service. Mrs. Richard makes surgical dressings twice a week; Isabelle White and Anna and May Palmer have taken the first aid courses in nursing. Elva Russum and Mrs. Graham have sent several knitted outfits to sailors on the *New Jersey*. They also assisted in a campaign of the D. A. R.s in Brooklyn to raise money for an ambulance for Troop C of that city. Laura Van Cise worked in Summit to obtain signatures to the food pledge, and almost everyone has worked on the Registration and Exemption Boards.

We were much moved when we watched the war nurses' parade, early in November. Some were in their traveling uniforms, others in boots and slickers for bad weather, and still others in the gray service uniform designed to stand the hardest wear, and require the least attention. Then we have also watched several transports, crowded with soldiers, start for the other side, and we involuntarily breathed a prayer for their safe voyage and return. There are so many notices posted about, warning all enemy aliens to keep away from the water fronts and the high buildings that we realize how necessary all precautions for the general safety have become.

The meeting on January 19 will be at the home of Mrs. Graham in Brooklyn, and we hope to see many of the Gamma Phis who are in New York for the winter.

A merry Christmas, and a happy and prosperous New Year to all!

JESSIE Groat RICHARDSON.

FANNIE AURILL BISHOP.

PERSONALS

Irma Schoepflin was a guest of Mrs. Graham in December. She also visited her brother, Paul, who is stationed at Camp Dix, Wrightstown, N. J.

Mrs. Richardson entertained a few friends in honor of Letitia Price, who is studying at the Y. W. C. A. in New York.

Elva Russum spent Thanksgiving in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Stephanie Clark Melaney, with her two babies, has been visiting Dr. and Mrs. Melaney in Brooklyn.

MARRIAGES

Dr. Willa M. Fricke was married to Dr. Daniel Davis, on Thursday, May 17, in Wausau, Wis.

MILWAUKEE

(No letter.)

BEATRICE BARNES.

SAN FRANCISCO

Dear Sisters:

Since I'm writing this in November it seems a trifle early to wish you all a merry Christmas and a happy New Year, but I can't imagine a better way to begin a letter when the holidays are so near.

"Merry Christmas" is a term that means a good deal to the San Francisco alumnae, for every year, for a long time, we have tried to make that term mean something to a large number of poor boys and girls to whom it would otherwise be a dead letter. We have spent a lot of time and thought on the Christmas tree for them, and we have been more than rewarded by the pleasure in their faces at the sight of the tree and gifts waiting for them, so this year we were very pleased when Panhellenic

proposed taking over our plans, and making it no longer a Gamma Phi affair, but one in which all Greek-letter societies might have a hand. In that way many more families are to be reached and we feel that the change in our arrangements is quite in line with the sorority principle of service for the good of the many.

I think that this year in particular all chapters are thinking and working for others as never before. So many of Eta's alumnae are working for the Red Cross, the Belgian Relief, and the Armenians, too, not to mention the book campaign, when Lilian Allen was captain of a whole precinct. She cast great glory on the name of Gamma Phi by her untiring efforts in securing books for the soldiers' and sailors' libraries at the different camps around the bay. Several of the girls from the active chapter devoted the whole morning to packing books as they came in, and a donation was given by the house itself. Three thousand books were secured, and twenty tons of magazines, so we felt we had helped in a most successful campaign.

I don't know whether or not the active chapter has mentioned the scheme to raise money for Red Cross that was suggested by our housemother, Mrs. Spencer. By a contribution of not less than twenty-five cents from each active member, assisted by those of the alumnae who care to do so, a fund is raised to purchase gauze for Red Cross which can be made into dressings, so that those of us who cannot actually help directly, can feel that at least some of the needed dressings are supplied by our money. The money is to be donated in the name of Gamma Phi Beta.

Eta's matrimonial bureau is temporarily closed, while the pocketbooks of the Gamma Phi members who have not yet (or already have) put in their applications, are undergoing repairs. If I have counted correctly since last January, there have been twenty-three marriages and engagements in the active and alumnae chapters.

Once more I wish you all a most happy and successful year.

BERENICE ARNOLD BARKER.

PERSONALS

Gertrude Comfort has just opened her own architect's office in San Francisco.

Laure Van Buren Stearns and May Morgan Brown who are in Washington, D. C., for the winter have undertaken to supply every one of 700 sick soldiers and sailors with something good to eat every week.

Imra Wann Buwalda is in New Haven, where Professor Buwalda is a member of the Yale staff.

Phyllis Ackerman is studying at Columbia.

Thoda Cocroft is doing free lance writing in New York.

Genevieve Tully has returned after spending a year in Switzerland.

DENVER

Hear ye! Hear ye! Dear sisters, another laurel leaf has been added to Gamma Phi Beta's crown by Lindsey Barbee who has recently published a book of children's plays entitled *Let's Pretend*. May we be pardoned, for our pride is justifiable, if we quote just a wee bit from the *Chicago Tribune* which says of the charming little volume: "The best book of children's plays for little folks which has yet been published is that of Lindsey Barbee, *Let's Pretend*." We of Denver Alumnae wish to extend to dear Lindsey our heartiest congratulations. We glow with pride to think that our Editor has attained such success in the literary field. We hold her for our very own and rejoice not only in her but with her in all of her well-deserved triumphs.

You have heard before of our Fête au Bon Marché. Each year surpasses the previous ones in the beautiful bargains we display for the benefit of our friends. Our gracious hostess this season was Miss Marion Ward, one of our Tau members, whom we welcomed eagerly. As yet, the financial returns are incomplete but we are hoping to swell our War Relief Fund greatly from the proceeds. To Mrs. Walter Clarke, our major domo, and her efficient committee, Mrs. Joseph Weiner, Mrs. Julian Moore, Ruth Coldren, and Bertha Webb, we owe copious thanks and also to our distant alumnæ who contributed generously.

Are you surprised that I have not mentioned as yet any Red Cross work? We have been in the van there, too. Under Mrs. Marmaduke Holt's able leadership we are hemming soldiers' handkerchiefs and also knitting busily at every meeting. We are continuing our fortnightly meetings for we are very anxious that Denver Alumnæ shall contribute her full share toward alleviating the burdens which are overwhelming us at this critical period. We have already accomplished wonders while enjoying the Hooverian hospitality of the following hostesses: Mesdames Clarke, Woodward, Kendrick, and Miss Keezer.

Only one small bit of frivolity has tempted us this fall. Kappa Kappa Gamma entertained the city Panhellenic at a knitting party, Saturday, November 10. We greatly enjoyed her hospitality and the clever little program presented.

We cannot close without mentioning with great maternal pride our Theta and Tau Chapters. Such splendid freshmen as they have chosen to carry on Gamma Phi Beta's work! Our heartiest congratulations to both chapters and pledges!

Most cordial greetings to each and every chapter from Denver Alumnæ.

KATHRYN A. WOODWARD.

PERSONALS

Mrs. Thomas R. Garth (Ethel Tucker, '09) spent a few weeks in Denver with her two small sons, Thomas and Francis, en route to Canyon, Tex., where Dr. Garth is head of the Psychology Department in the normal school.

Pauline A. Smith, Lambda, of Everett, Wash., is sojourning for two months in the mountains at the Motor Club, Mt. Morrison, Colo.

Mrs. Margaret McGregor Prickett expects to winter in Denver as her husband, Lieut. Fay Prickett, is stationed at Fort Sill.

Lucia Herbert, who has been so successful in her aesthetic dancing, has been asked to join Miss Portia Mansfield Swett of Chicago, in her work.

Edna Howard is serving a second term as president of the Association of Collegiate Alumnæ. Edna has also taken up farming and is making a great success of it.

We are very proud of Mrs. Claude Taussig who has done such excellent work in the Red Cross, on the Woman's Liberty Loan Campaign Committee, and in the Y. W. C. A. work. Mrs. Taussig is also second vice-president of the A. C. A. and chairman of the program committee.

Mrs. D. W. Jackson has been elected secretary of the Reviewers' Club, one of Denver's most active literary clubs.

Louise Iliff who has been spending the last two months at her summer home, The Breakers, in Santa Cruz, Cal., has returned to the city.

Katherine Herbert is wintering in California.

BIRTHS

To Mr. and Mrs. James R. Henderson, a daughter, Margaret Alice.

MINNEAPOLIS

Dear Sisters:

Our first two meetings of the year have been small, but it is not to be wondered at, when one thinks of the many things to be done just now. Someone says that "not to know how to knit argues yourself unknown," and if that is true our alumnæ are well known for each one of us, I am sure, is doing her "bit" in some way, by knitting, preaching, and practicing Hooverism, giving to and doing generously for Red Cross and other relief societies.

We have gone in for Gamma Phi expansion, to the extent of starting a chapter in France. Very young members they are, two French orphan babies, whom we shall maintain by paying for each thirty-six dollars a year. Two or three of our individual members have also adopted a child.

Doesn't some other chapter want to expand in this way? How are we going to get the money? No fair this year, because we believe that people will not be buying many Christmas presents of the usual varieties, so we shall have a "movie."

"Buying out" a good "movie" house for one afternoon is the best and easiest way to make money that we know of.

We aim this year as never before to keep our girls together by doing something really worth while.

We wish you all success and happiness this new year.

JEANETTE MONROE.

PERSONALS

Marion Jones was in Hillcrest Hospital in November during which time Katherine Sullivan acted as house matron.

Grace Kingsley Wales of Sewaren, N. J., is spending a part of the winter with her mother.

Sara Preston Finley's husband entered the Engineers' Officers' Reserve at Fort Leavenworth this fall.

Marie Moreland is teaching in Chisholm, Minn.

Eleanor Sheldon has accepted a position in the Illinois State Normal University at Normal, Ill.

Mary Fitzsimmons is spending the winter in Minneapolis.

Emma Bolt is teaching in Elk River, Minn.

Kenena MacKenzie is attending Simmons College in Boston.

Mollie Halloran is teaching in Wagner, S. D.

Jeanne Borden is taking Ruth Eaton's place in the Hill Library in St. Paul.

MARRIAGES

Margaret Menzel to Richard Lea Bronson of Tacoma, Wash.

Agnes Bohmbach to Floyd C. Treat, stationed at Camp Funston, Fort Riley, Kan. Home address, 404 W. 5th St., Junction City, Kan.

Ethel Robertson to Frank Hull of Marshalltown, Iowa, November 17.

Ruth Eaton to Donald Harcourt Lansing of Scranton, Pa., November 21.

DETROIT

Dear Sisters in Gamma Phi Beta:

The Detroit Alumnæ Chapter, that wayward group, is about to break its time-worn precedent, and actually submit its CRESCENT letter. When I was in college I used to be horrified at the customary non-appearance of Detroit's letter, making necessary that reproachful message, "no letter" from Detroit chapter. But that was before I realized what uneventful lives we alumnæ live in this strictly commercial city. Of course, we have our four regular meetings, and they are always delightful. Unfortunately, however, they always seem to occur just after a letter is due instead of just before.

I should like to tell you about our May meeting in Toledo because it was all so splendid, but somehow that seems too much like ancient history.

We had a "purely social" gathering with Augusta Flinterman two weeks ago, and it surely did seem fine to get together again. And since knitting is quite consistent with sociability, we all accomplished some of our precious work while we visited. We have all by now become such proficient knitters that we have acquired considerable speed, but our tongues, having had more practice than our knitting needles, went still faster. We were glad to have some of our recently acquired alumnae members with us, Florence George, Helen Holmes, and Winifred Roehm. Winifred, a 1917 Beta graduate, was very much thrilled at the prospect of taking her first position as private secretary to the manager of some advertising concern. We were also glad to have the opportunity of hearing first hand about the marital bliss of one of our June brides, Evelyn Roehm May. One of our other June brides was absent because she was preparing to move into her new home and friend husband was helping her pack. This was Erna George Cope. And speaking of the careers of some of our worthy sisters, Mary Grosvenor has been promoted to the position of assistant manager of our biggest and most progressive store. Bernice Stewart is holding a responsible position in the Advertising Department of another of our large stores. Grace Breakey was in from Ann Arbor to be at our meeting. Dear lady, she has a husband and son with a hospital unit in France.

We are not doing any war work as a chapter, but I am sure every one of us is doing her "bit" in whatever way it falls to her lot.

Our entire chapter, Detroit, Toledo, and Ann Arbor members, is going to have its first regular meeting in Detroit the eighth of December. We will have our meeting and luncheon at the College Club. The rare occasions when we all meet are most pleasant and worth while, and we are all looking forward to this meeting.

With love and best wishes to all.

HELEN TUTHILL.

BALTIMORE

Dear Sisters:

It is an accepted fact that all our chapters are busily engaged in war work and will continue in their enthusiasm until the combined efforts of men and women all over our country shall bring victory. Baltimore is especially fortunate in having the ever-present men in khaki from Camp Meade as a constant reminder of the task before us.

The individual members of our chapter are working with various war enterprises, and those who can do no more are knitting constantly. But we are anxious to get together and do something definite, probably in connection with the active chapter. I think the plan is to work in unison one night a week, thus getting a contribution that can truly be attributed to Gamma Phi Beta.

At our last meeting we voted to invest the residue in the treasury in bonds of the second Liberty Loan, so at present we feel not only rich but patriotic in our possession. We also decided to meet monthly on Wednesday afternoon and Friday night, alternately, thus giving everyone a chance to attend.

Best wishes to every chapter for success in every undertaking during the coming year.

Loyally yours,

CLARA A. WAGNER.

PERSONALS

The following alumnae have visited Baltimore recently: Margery Sawyer, Jessie Gore Frost, Emily Ellinger, and Katherine Treide.

Nell Watts is taking a home service course and upon its completion expects to enter reconstruction work in France.

Matilda Omwake has been visiting Isabel Kline Rock in Jersey City.

Mae Westcott has been visiting her sister, Penelope, who is doing literary work at Columbia.

Mary McCurley and Dorothy Sipple were registered at the College Club in New York for several days and later visited Kezia Manifold at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Mrs. John Watson, whose husband is doing psychological work for the government in Washington, has been taking a business course in Baltimore.

Emily Ellinger is in the Bacteriological Department of Mulford's, manufacturing chemists at Philadelphia.

Myra Manifold is studying at the New York School of Philanthropy.

We are glad to have with us this year Aurelia Mansfield of Alpha.

MARRIAGES

Caroline Kline to Mr. Chester Arthur Ferguson, on October 11. They are living at Maplewood, N. J.

PORTLAND

After a cessation of summer activity the opening meeting of the season of the Portland Alumnae Chapter was held at the home of Mildred Whittlesey, 810 Wasco Street, September 10. The election of officers for the ensuing year was first disposed of, with the election of: president, Mrs. Carlos Cooper Close (Ruth Lorraine, Mu '15); secretary and Panhellenic delegate, Mrs. Alva Grout, Nu '15 (Beatrice Lilly); treasurer, Mrs. A. M. O'Hanlon (Flawnice Killingsworth, Nu ex-'15). A further election was that of Katherine Stansfield, '16, as being especially qualified to represent us as secretary of the local Panhellenic organization, which office falls to Gamma Phi Beta this year.

To assist Nu Chapter with their rushing, we coöperated with them in giving a luncheon at the University Club the week previous to the opening of the University of Oregon. The affair was ably managed by Edith Woodcock Whittlesey, who gave generously of her time toward making it a success.

Ruth Beach, '14, entertained the chapter at a tea October 19, when her engagement to Arthur Mehlin was announced. Her marriage followed shortly on November 3 and was an artistic and large church wedding at the First Congregational Church, to which all the Gamma Phi Betas in Portland were again invited.

As a chapter we are giving our active support to the enterprises undertaken by the local Panhellenic. Two most worthy causes are aided. Two hundred and fifty dollars is provided yearly for the most promising girl graduate of a Portland high school, who would otherwise be unable to continue her studies in a university. Then last year \$500 was pledged toward the Women's Building of the University of Oregon. The money for the first mentioned activity is being raised by rummage sales in the foreign quarter of Portland. Some \$150 for this fund has been secured already this fall in this manner. Our pledge to the building fund was half paid this year, the balance is being secured by the sale of postals having a picture of the proposed Women's Building. This is to be not only a social center for the university, but is to contain a fully equipped gymnasium and domestic science laboratories and classrooms. Twenty-five cents buys ten postals and adds a brick to the building. Quite a clever idea, is it not?

The second meeting of the season took place at Edith Woodcock Whittlesey's, October 25. Knitting needles were industriously applied

for our soldiers and sailors, being peculiarly interesting work, as some have brothers, one a husband, and all of us friends in the service, with many already in France. We hope to make such war service the dominant note of our meetings throughout the year, and will be so interested in hearing other chapters' experiences in this line of endeavor.

BEATRICE LOCKE.

PERSONALS

Mrs. Ralph Rawson of St. Helens and Anne McMicken of Eugene were out-of-town members present at our first meeting, and Pearl McKenna Johns of Pendleton was another member we had the pleasure of welcoming at our second meeting.

Beatrice Lilly-Grout is doing social service work, teaching foreign children in the industrial schools.

Ruth Lorraine Close is on the French Red Cross Committee for the Allied Bazaar, an event in which all the allied nations are to be represented. It is to take place at Portland's new Municipal Auditorium, December 6-9.

Beatrice Locke is active in a soldiers' and sailors' auxiliary to provide comforts for the Oregon troops in France.

Ruth Hansen Word, Jr., has left Portland to reside in San Francisco.

MARRIAGES

Ruth Beach, '14, to Arthur Mehlin, November 3. Mr. Mehlin is at University of Chicago graduate and has a position with the Standard Oil Company. They will reside in Portland at the Ardmay Terrace Apartments.

Mary Cellars, ex-'18, to Dolph Phipps in October. They will make their home on a ranch near Medford, Ore.

BIRTHS

To Mr. and Mrs. W. Heusner (Helen Cake), May 17, a daughter, Helen Louise.

SEATTLE

Dear Gamma Phis:

When we of Seattle went our several ways for summer vacations, we had no thought save that fall would see us gathered together again working for our beloved loan fund bazaar.

By fall war calls were so numerous and so insistent we thought best to forego the bazaar this year. But the need of a loan fund is keenly felt, as so many women are trying to fit themselves to fill the places of those men who have heeded their country's call. We are asking those who planned to give money to do so as usual, and those who planned to give articles for sale are asked to give the price of their materials.

For our war relief work and in order that we may continue our all-day sewing meetings, we are to coöperate with Mrs. Durand in furnishing clothing for the little French kiddies among whom Dr. Durand is working. More can be told of that next time as we meet next Saturday with Clara Taney Will to start the work.

Needless to say each one of us is doing some sort of Red Cross work at headquarters, in a neighborhood, church, or club circle, or in a surgical dressings class. Some of us are helping in the Seattle Girls' War Relief Bazaar, a huge affair, the funds from which go to soldiers' dependents left behind and for a hospital in France. And knitting? Yes, we are all knitting mad.

We held a meeting at the chapter-house, October 20, and elected officers for 1917-18. They are the following: Lois McBride Dehn, president; Martina Henchan, vice-president; Mildred Robertson Storey, recording

secretary; Alma Delaney Teal, corresponding secretary and CRESCENT correspondent; Pearl Megrath, treasurer.

We had another meeting at the chapter-house, October 12, before the tea which the active chapter gave that the alumnæ might meet the twenty pledges.

As Hashimura Togo says, "Hoping you are the same."

ALMA DELANEY TEAL.

PERSONALS

At our October meeting, we had the pleasure of having Mildred Hunter of Kappa with us. She was on her way to Los Angeles.

Gudrige Thomle is still in Norway.

During the summer, Mrs. Arthur Hoffman (Millicent Lees, Kappa) visited Mrs. Carl Will.

Dr. and Mrs. Frank L. Horsfall (Jessie Ludden, Lambda) have just returned from Chicago, where Dr. Horsfall attended the Clinical Congress.

MARRIAGES

At Yakima, on October 8, Violet Schwaegler was married to Mr. Harry C. Fisher of Tacoma.

On October 19, Airdrie Kincaid, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kincaid, was married to Mr. Cecil L. Coats of the U. S. Training Station.

Gezina Thomas, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. Thomas, was married to Mr. Ewart Steele Upper (Psi Upsilon), on October 20.

BIRTHS

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Walter (Marion Alexander) have a son, born September 19.

Mr. and Mrs. William F. Burwell (Imogene Carraher) have a daughter, born October 25.

Received on December 19

PI—UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA

Dear Gamma Phis:

Our freshmen have given several gifts to the house and entertained the upperclassmen at a very jolly dance.

But really, after all, these are not the most important things which occupy our minds this year. The frivolous sorority girl who only wants to be a social butterfly no longer exists. The girl who goes to college only to have a "good time" soon finds that the University of Nebraska is not the place to look for it. SERVICE is the real aim not only in every college but in every organization of any kind. Pi Chapter is trying to do her part. Every Friday afternoon the Gamma Phis do Red Cross work at their own special table in the city rooms—making pajamas for the soldiers. The chapter has bought a one hundred and fifty dollar Liberty Bond, has given one hundred dollars to the Y. M. C. A. as a group, and has adopted a French Orphan for two years which amounts to about seventy-two dollars.

BEWARE, SMALL POX

All students must present certificates of vaccination or else a health certificate before entering the campus.

This is the sign which greeted us at the main entrance to the campus when we returned from Thanksgiving vacation (all the other gates were closed). All Sunday afternoon a line of trembling students filed up to

the armory where the doctor dug holes in their arms and inserted a germ or two, free of charge. Tender-hearted girls fainted and everyone began to develop suspicious symptoms. Monday the line was still so long that morning classes were dismissed. (Oh how we hated it!) Every coed's fondest wish "now-a-days" is that the vaccination will not take.

There is so much more to tell about Pi and Nebraska but my vaccination is beginning to take I fear, and if it keeps on it will soon take me to bed.

Hoping that every chapter will take advantage of this year—one of the greatest in all history—and make Gamma Phi Beta a worthy part of it.

GENEVIEVE C. ADDLEMAN.

PERSONALS

Marjorie Green, '17, who was at the head of the Physical Education Department of the University of Nebraska during the summer school is assistant in this department now at Washington State College, Pullman, Washington.

Doris Weaver, '17, who is teaching in Clarks, Neb., this year visited in Lincoln for a few days in October.

Gladys Wilkinson is spending the winter in Lincoln after a graduate course at Smith college.

Delia Cobb, ex-'21, is attending Smith College this year.

Annette O'Neil, ex-'21, of Kansas City is studying voice this winter.

Sarah Margaret Heitter attended the Y. W. C. A. convention at Lake Geneva this summer.

Aileen Eberan, '16, is spending the year in Benchland, Mont.

Lois Hardy and Mildred Rees of Norfolk entertained four of the girls at a house party during the Thanksgiving holidays. They were Doris and Bertha Bates, Ruth Irvine, and Kate Helzer.

MARRIAGES

Janet Thompson to Arthur Stacy of Kansas City. Mr. Stacy is now stationed at Fort Sill, Okla.

BIRTHS

To Mr. and Mrs. Harry Campbell (Margaret Haley) a daughter, Susan Margaret, on November 2 at Valentine, Neb.

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 7:30 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, 2723 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 at 7:00 at the chapter house, 227 N. Clinton, Iowa City, Iowa.
- RHO meets Monday evening at 7:00 at the chapter house, 310 N. Clinton, Iowa City, Iowa.
- TAU meets every Thursday evening at 7:15 at the chapter house, 121 West Olive.
- UPSILON meets every Sunday evening at 9:00 in Room A West, Hollins College.
- PHI meets every Monday afternoon at 3:45 at the chapter rooms in McMillan Hall.
- 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.