

The Crescent
of
Gamma Phi Beta

War Work
Number

Vol. XVIII, No. 4
October, 1918.



THE CRESCENT OF GAMMA PHI BETA

THE OFFICIAL ORGAN OF GAMMA PHI BETA

LINDSEY BARBEE, Editor
1565 Lafayette Street
Denver, Colorado

MIRIAM GERLACH, Business Manager
Doniphan, Missouri

Published by
GEO. BANTA, MENASHA, WISCONSIN
Official Publisher and Printer to Gamma Phi Beta

GAMMA PHI BETA SORORITY

FOUNDED NOVEMBER 11, 1874

FOUNDERS

Helen M. Dodge (Ferguson).
Frances E. Haven (Moss).

E. Adeline Curtis (Curtis).
Mary A. Bingham (Willoughby), deceased.

Executive Board

GRAND COUNCIL

PRESIDENT	Carrie E. Morgan
	533 College Ave., Appleton, Wis.
VICE-PRESIDENT	Adah Georgina Grandy
	Hotel Hastings, Minneapolis, Minn.
SECRETARY	Augusta Krieger Ekblaw (Mrs. W. E.)
	713 W. Washington Blvd., Urbana, Ill.
TREASURER	Mary F. Richardson
	4719 Kenmore Ave., Chicago, Ill.
VISITING DELEGATE	Margaret Nachtrieb Isbell (Mrs. A. H.)
	905 Sixth St. S. E., Minneapolis, Minn.
NATIONAL PANHELLENIC DELEGATE	Lillian W. Thompson
	224 W. 61st Place, Chicago, Ill.

ADVISORY BOARD

Marian Beecher Scott (Mrs. Walter)	1625 W. Genesee St., Syracuse, N. Y.
Marion E. West	308 Highland Ave., Wollaston, Mass.
Gertrude Ross	531 Stowell Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.
Rachel Vrooman Colby (Mrs. W. E.)	2901 Channing Way, Berkeley, Cal.
Mabel Brown Holt (Mrs. M. B.)	820 Gaylord St., Denver, Colo.
Eleanor Sheldon	220 N. University Ave., Normal, Ill.
	or 110 Malcolm Ave. S. E., Minneapolis, Minn.
Edna Thuner	818 Brush St., Detroit, Mich.
Mary T. McCurley	2730 N. Charles St., Baltimore, Md.
Edith G. Prosch	433 16th St. N., Seattle, Wash.
Edith Woodcock Whittlesey (Mrs. E. J.)	1296 Williams Ave., Portland, Ore.
Laura Latimer Graham (Mrs. W. J.)	380 Ninth St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Mable M. Posson	436 Holland St., Los Angeles, Cal.

NATIONAL COMMITTEES

Chairman of Committee upon Expansion	
Margaret Nachtrieb	905 6th St. S. E., Minneapolis, Minn.
Chairman of Committee upon National Scholarship	
Lois McBride Dehn (Mrs. William)	5216 20th Ave. N. E., Seattle, Wash.
Chairman of Committee upon Uniform Examinations	
Lois Miles Jackson (Mrs. D. W.)	1360 St. Paul St., Denver, Colo.
Chairman of Committee upon Social Service	
Grace Howard Smith (Mrs. Eugene R.)	2331 Mondawmin Ave., Baltimore, Md.
Chairman of Committee upon Pin Certificates	
Augusta Krieger Ekblaw (Mrs. W. E.)	713 W. Washington Blvd., Urbana, Ill.
Chairman of Songbook Committee	
Emily Price Fulmer (Mrs. Clifford)	405 Lafayette St., Syracuse, N. Y.
Chairman of Endowment Fund Committee	
Blanche Shove Palmer (Mrs. E. J.)	103 W. 86th St., New York, N. Y.
Chairman of Cookbook Committee	
Juliet Lita Bane	1722 B St., Pullman, Wash.
Chairman of Committee upon Directory	
Beatrice F. Barnes	184 Prospect Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.
Historian	
Florence Macauley	5730 Keith Ave., Oakland, Cal.
Auditor	
Ella K. Smith	623 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Councillor	
Una Winterburn Harsen (Mrs. O. Y.)	53 Arthur St., Yonkers, N. Y.

Roll of Chapters

GREEK-LETTER CHAPTERS

ALPHA	Syracuse University, Syracuse, N. Y.
BETA	University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, Mich.
GAMMA	University of Wisconsin, Madison, Wis.
DELTA	Boston University, Boston, Mass.
EPSILON	Northwestern University, Evanston, Ill.
ZETA	Goucher College, Baltimore, Md.
ETA	University of California, Berkeley, Cal.
THETA	University of Denver, Denver, Colo.
IOTA	Barnard College, of Columbia University, New York, N. Y.
KAPPA	University of Minnesota, Minneapolis, Minn.
LAMBDA	University of Washington, Seattle, Wash.
MU	Leland Stanford, Jr. University, Cal.
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
SIGMA	University of Kansas, Lawrence, Kan.
TAU	Colorado Agricultural College, Ft. Collins, Colo.
UPSILON	Hollins College, Hollins, Va.
PHI	Washington University, St. Louis, Mo.
CHI	Oregon State Agricultural College, Corvallis, Ore.
PSI	University of Oklahoma, Norman, Oklahoma

ALUMNÆ CHAPTERS

CHICAGO	MILWAUKEE	DETROIT
SYRACUSE	SAN FRANCISCO	BALTIMORE
BOSTON	DENVER	SEATTLE
NEW YORK	MINNEAPOLIS	PORTLAND
	LOS ANGELES	

ALUMNÆ ASSOCIATIONS

MOSCOW	CLEVELAND	MADISON
SPOKANE		DES MOINES

THE CRESCENT

Editorial Board

Editor

LINDSEY BARBEE

1565 Lafayette Street

Denver, Colorado

Editor of Chapter Letters

MRS. WM. J. GRAHAM

380 9th Street

Brooklyn, New York

Associate Editors

ALPHA

BETA

GAMMA

DELTA

EPSILON

ZETA

ETA

THETA

KAPPA

LAMBDA

MU

NU

XI

OMICRON

PI

RHO

SIGMA

TAU

UPSILON

PHI

CHI

CHICAGO

NEW YORK

SYRACUSE

BOSTON

SAN FRANCISCO

MILWAUKEE

DENVER

MINNEAPOLIS

DETROIT

BALTIMORE

SEATTLE

PORTLAND

LOS ANGELES

Margaret Gant, 147 Redfield Pl., Syracuse, N. Y.

Quinneth Summers, 1520 S. University Ave., Ann Arbor, Mich.

Florence Deakin, 428 Sterling Place, Madison, Wis.

Edith N. Snow, 688 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.

Anne Latimer, 1209 Altgeld St., Chicago, Ill.

Betty Wingert, Goucher College, Baltimore, Md.

Elfreda Kellogg, 431 10th Ave., San Francisco, Cal.

Felice Davis, 1443 Marion St., Denver, Colo.

Helen Hart, 905 W. 25th St., Minneapolis, Minn.

Marion Carrigan, 4524 17th St. N. E., Seattle, Wash.

Thelma Carlisle, Leland Stanford University, Cal.

Helen Guttery, 1315 Alder St., Eugene, Ore.

Gladys Clarke, Moscow, Idaho.

Mary Cooper, 1002½ W. California St., Urbana, Ill.

Viola Kleinke, 330 N. 14th St., Lincoln, Neb.

Virginia Carson, 906 E. College St., Iowa City, Iowa.

Florence Ingham, 1144 Indiana St., Lawrence, Kan.

Katharine Leach, 121 W. Olive St., Ft. Collins, Colo.

Leta Adams, Hollins College, Hollins, Va.

Frances Barbour, Washington University, St. Louis, Mo.

Helen Sandon, Corvallis, Ore.

Minnie Patterson, 5438 East View Park, Ill.

Fredericka Belknap, Barnard College, New York City.

Mrs. E. T. Cuykendall, 129 W. Kennedy St., Syracuse, N. Y.

Katharine A. Whiting, 11 Grovenor Road, Jamaica Plain, Mass.

Ruth Genung, 2046 7th Ave., Oakland, Cal.

Beatrice L. Barnes, 184 Prospect Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.

Mrs. Grove Griffith, 1921 E. Colfax Ave., Denver, Colo.

Sara Marshall, 436 1st Ave. S., Minneapolis, Minn.

Helen Tuthill, 93 W. Bethune Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Clara A. Wagner, 326 Hawthorne Rd., Roland Park, Md.

Mrs. Airdrie Kincaid Coats, 4526 Brooklyn Ave., Seattle, Wash.

Beulah Bridges, Oswego, Ore., R. F. D. No. 1.

Mrs. Paul E. Jeffers, 206 S. Gramercy Pl., Los Angeles, Cal.

Chairman of National Panhellenic Congress

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

Corresponding Secretaries

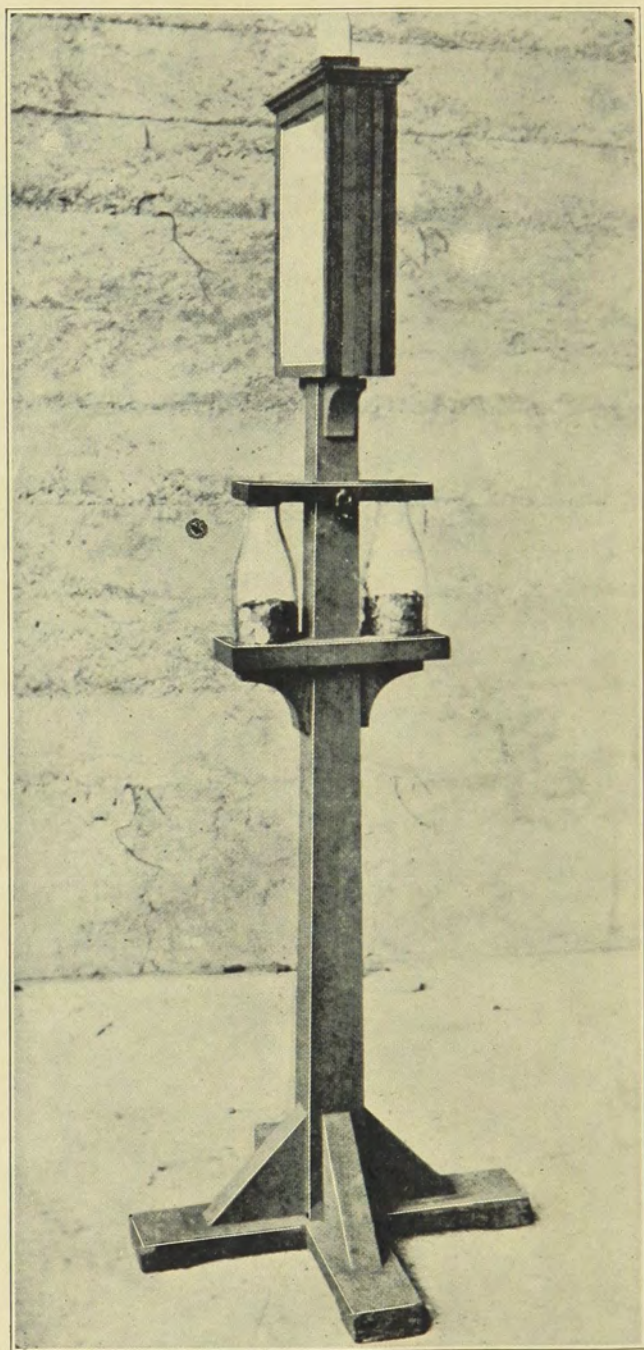
ALPHA	Laura May Cavette, 113 Euclid Ave., Syracuse, N. Y.
BETA	Lois De Vries, 1520 S. University Ave., Ann Arbor, Mich.
GAMMA	Frances Turney, 428 Sterling Place, Madison, Wis.
DELTA	Doris Hopewell, 688 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.
EPSILON	Catherine McCutcheon, Willard Hall, Evanston, Ill.
ZETA	Frances Coventry, Goucher College, Baltimore, Md.
ETA	Margaret W. Smith, 2732 Channing Way, Berkeley, Cal.
THETA	Mary Buchtel, 2100 S. Columbine, Denver, Colo.
IOTA	Helen P. Doyle, 27 New St., Port Richmond, Staten Island, N. Y.
KAPPA	Virginia H. Morrison, 808 Goodrich Ave., St. Paul, Minn.
LAMBDA	Mildred Higgins, 4530 17th N. E., Seattle, Wash.
MU	Carmen Seemann, Leland Stanford University, Cal.
NU	Emma Wootton Hall, 1316 Alder St., Eugene, Ore.
XI	Mary McKenna, Moscow, Idaho.
OMICRON	Marian McAnally, 1002½ W. California St., Urbana, Ill.
PI	Harriette Ashbrook, 330 N. 14th St., Lincoln, Neb.
RHO	Geraldine Greelis, 310 N. Clinton St., Iowa City, Iowa.
SIGMA	Margaret Shaw, 1144 Indiana St., Lawrence, Kan.
TAU	Margaret Pendergast, 214 S. Sherwood St., Fort Collins, Colo.
UPSILON	Frances McIntosh, Hollins College, Hollins, Va.
PHI	Julia Jonah, MacMillan Hall, St. Louis, Mo.
CHI	Grace Maxwell, 406 15th St., Corvallis, Ore.
PSI	Helen Berg, Gamma Phi Beta House, Norman, Okla.
CHICAGO	Minnie L. Patterson, 5468 E. View Park, Chicago, Ill.
SYRACUSE	Mrs. Ernest Dudley, Highlands Hall, Ostrom Ave., Syracuse, N. Y.
BOSTON	Carlotta Brant, 11 Oakwood Road, Newtonville, Mass.
NEW YORK	Mrs. Richard W. Howe, 66 Beechwood Ave., Bogota, N. J.
MILWAUKEE	Beatrice F. Barnes, 184 Prospect Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.
SAN FRANCISCO	Mrs. George N. Barker, 2924 Derby St., Berkeley, Cal.
DENVER	Mrs. A. T. Holcomb, 4421 Clay St., Denver, Colo.
MINNEAPOLIS	Carolyn McDowell, 2429 Nicollet Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.
DETROIT	Helen Tuthill, 93 W. Bethune Ave., Detroit, Mich.
BALTIMORE	Clara A. Wagner, 326 Hawthorne Rd., Roland Park, Md.
SEATTLE	Mrs. George Teal, 409 16th Ave. N., Seattle, Wash.
PORTLAND	Beatrice M. Locke, 694 E. Madison St., Portland, Ore.
LOS ANGELES	Ruth Hutchinson, 510 S. Westmoreland Ave., Los Angeles, Cal.
MADISON	Mrs. T. E. Brittingham, Madison, Wis.
MOSCOW	Mrs. John Kostalek, Moscow, Idaho.
CLEVELAND	Mrs. W. S. Moore, 1830 E. 101st St., Cleveland, Ohio.
DES MOINES	Mrs. George A. Kraetsch, 2901 High St., Des Moines, Iowa.

CONTENTS

Gamma Phi Beta's National War Work.....	373
What Gamma Phis Are Doing:	
War Work of the Wisconsin Players.....	374
Grace Smith Richmond.....	376
Laura Sherry	376
Katherine Ammon Morton.....	378
Charlotte Kellogg	379
Florence Patterson	380
Concerning Psi Chapter:	
Foreword	385
The University of Oklahoma	385
How It Happened.....	389
Chapter Honors	392
Government Needs for Women Workers.....	393
Report of Committee upon National Scholarship.....	397
A Panhellenic Magazine.....	401
War Work Among the Alumnæ.....	406
L'Oeuvre Des Petits Blessés.....	408
Gamma Phis in Washington.....	409
From the Active Chapters.....	411
Editorials	419
Announcements	422
Department of the Grand Council.....	423
Chapter Letters	425
Directory of Chapter Meetings.....	460
Our Contemporaries in Black and White.....	461

ILLUSTRATIONS

Milk Bottle Stand
Laura Case Sherry
Views of University of Oklahoma
Views of Psi Chapter-house
Psi of Gamma Phi Beta
May Day at Washington University
Two of Our Alpha Huskies



MILK BOTTLE STAND OF GAMMA PHI BETA

THE CRESCENT

VOL. XVIII

OCTOBER, 1918

No. 4

THE CRESCENT is published regularly the 15th of October, 1st of January, 15th of March, and 1st of June, by Geo. Banta, Official Printer, 450-454 Ahnaip Street, Menasha, Wis. Entered as second-class matter October 1, 1910, at the postoffice at Menasha, Wis., under the act of March 3, 1879.

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized, July 18, 1918.

Subscription price per year, One Dollar, payable in advance. Thirty Cents (\$.30) per copy.

Address all material for publication to the Editor.

THE CRESCENT,

1565 Lafayette Street, Denver, Colo.

GAMMA PHI BETA'S NATIONAL WAR WORK

Red Cross work—Liberty Bonds—Thrift Stamps—Canteen and Motor Service! Gamma Phi Beta, as individuals and as chapters, has contributed energy, funds, and enthusiasm to all phases of national activity; but this is not enough: so now, in addition to the countless daily demands which must be met earnestly and unhesitatingly, the sorority has chosen a definite and constructive war work—a work which appeals to all those whose hearts and sympathies are with the helpless little orphaned children of Belgium; who wish to help them struggle through the period of infancy and get a fair start on the first stretch of the road of life.

In the spring, Charlotte Kellogg suggested that all active and all alumnae chapters place in the leading moving picture houses of their respective cities, wooden stands for pennies, each of which contains two quart milk bottles with an appliance which makes them thief proof; also a poster with the picture of a Belgian baby and a plea for help. The plan was enthusiastically received: Mrs. Kellogg was instrumental in securing for Gamma Phi Beta from the proper authorities the exclusive right of maintaining these stands; and the Milk Bottle Campaign was launched, a campaign which promises to mean much to the poor little half-starved tots of the war-devastated land. It is hoped by those in charge of the enterprise that Gamma Phi Beta will be able to pledge a certain amount of money, increasing the amount when necessary, to Countess Van den Steen who will thus be enabled to care for a number of Belgian

children in a "Gamma Phi Beta shelter." Mrs. Kellogg is well acquainted with Countess Van den Steen and because of her excellent work and businesslike methods, feels that the sorority will be doing a splendid thing in sending her what money can be raised.

The "milk bottle" system originated with the California Committee For Relief in Belgium and France, and in the June report of this organization appears the following paragraph: "To Mr. Sheehan of the Rialto Theater in San Francisco, Belgium will one day feel a debt of gratitude, as it was his letter of March 29, forwarded from the State Office to Baron de Cartier, that has brought about a national organization of the Gamma Phi Beta Sorority throughout the United States for the Milk Bottle collections for Belgian babies." For it was Mr. Sheehan's suggestion—since his own experience had been so successful—that the "milk bottles" be made a national movement and it was due to Mrs. Kellogg and to Baron de Cartier that the responsibility fell to Gamma Phi Beta. Now that the work is fairly launched, it rests with the sorority to carry the campaign to a triumphant issue. This means that the burden belongs not only to active and alumnae chapters but to each Gamma Phi; that everyone who wears a crescent is expected to bend her energies toward swelling the fund for the babies whose welfare means much to us.

So drop your pennies, everybody, and see that your friends drop *their* pennies for it will be the same as dropping milk, the much-needed milk, into the mouths of starving little Belgians!

WHAT GAMMA PHIS ARE DOING

WAR WORK OF THE WISCONSIN PLAYERS

The Wisconsin Players in coöperation with the Milwaukee Art Institute have offered their equipment and organization to the War Camp Community Service to be used for the recreation of soldiers and sailors when in Milwaukee. The War Camp Community Service is organizing in Milwaukee under the direction of Miss Mary Hinman of Chicago and Mr. C. L. Newberry of Milwaukee. They will have central quarters through which various groups in the city can work.

Both the Playhouse and the Art Institute have excellent facilities for entertainments of all kinds, and many suggestions as to how the ballroom, theater, clubrooms, tea room, and art galleries can be utilized are being carried out.

An elaborate opening party, using both the Playhouse and the Art Institute, will be given on Saturday afternoon and evening, August 10, 1918. Automobiles will take the soldiers and sailors for a ride, and then to the Art Institute for a short musical and choral singing of war songs led by Eolia Carpenter. Dinner will

be served at the Playhouse, after which a short play will be given in the Playhouse Theater, followed by a dancing party in the ballroom.

The Wisconsin Players' Club House will be open every Saturday and Sunday to the soldiers and sailors, and various activities will be arranged by the Art Institute as well as the Players. While the weather is good, we will concentrate upon outdoor sports.

At a meeting held July 25, the Wisconsin Players decided to develop further the war activities of the club. Last fall a Red Cross Auxiliary was started; during the winter months a number of dancing parties, dinners, and plays were given in the Playhouse for the entertainment of the soldiers and sailors, and a number of programs have been rendered by the members at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station, Waukegan Navy Club, and in Chicago. In May we organized the Next of Kin Tea Room and launched it in co-operation with representative women from all over the city. The tea room at present has \$1,200 in the bank. This sum, and all future earnings, will be apportioned as follows: one-half to be for reconstruction work for our Wisconsin boys, and the other one-half to be divided equally between the American Relief for French wounded, The Fatherless Children of France, and the American Relief for Blinded Soldiers.

Mrs. Arthur Gallun has very generously contributed a charming dancing pavilion on a wonderful bathing beach on Lake Michigan, and many swimming parties will be given, followed by picnic suppers, dancing, and choral singing in the pavilion. Automobiles will be furnished to convey the soldiers and sailors to all parties.

MARIE TONGEN, *Acting Secretary*.

The activities of the WISCONSIN PLAYERS are in charge of the following committee chairmen:

General Organizers: Laura Sherry, Director, Wisconsin Players; D. C. Watson, Director, Milwaukee Art Institute; Publicity: Mrs. Wm. H. Mayhew; Music: Eolia Carpenter; Programs: The Mesdames Katherine P. Meade, Jessica Penn Evans, Laura Sherry, The Misses Mary Wilder, Mabel Key, Ella Smith, Eolia Carpenter, Dr. Dudley Crafts Watson; Dancing and Games: Ethel Estberg; Private, Town, and Country Home Hospitality: Mary Wilder and Norma Ulbricht; Beach Parties: Mrs. D. C. Watson; Small Home Parties: Helena Camp; Dancing Parties: Julia Lindemann, Herman Breitenbach; Swimming Parties: Edward Kaminski; Tennis: Mrs. George Raab; Motor Trips: Mrs. Clarence Searle; Hostess Committee: Margaret Reynolds.

Telephone the Playhouse: Broadway 2372, Mrs. C. S. Rogers.

A large bulletin board will be placed in the entrance of the Playhouse of the Wisconsin Players, 455 Jefferson Street, on which all activities will be scheduled.

The clubhouse of the Wisconsin Players is always open.

GRACE SMITH RICHMOND

[Our Grace Smith Richmond is engaged in a splendid and unique service of her own, with Mrs. Redding as medium! Those of us who have become familiar with the characters in *Mrs. Redding Sees It Through* will enjoy the following explanatory letter which is in answer to an inquiry concerning Mrs. Richmond's especial phase of war work.]

July 4, 1918.

Dear me, what shall I do with your question? As fast as Mrs. Redding can earn it she sends her checks to one war fund after another, because that's what she's for! Royalties from books and other work do other things, but Mrs. Redding works for the war alone. Well, she's sent an ambulance and driver to France; the ambulance bears the brass name plate, "Carry On." This July she is financing my daughter Marjorie in going into Y. M. C. A. work as an assistant secretary at Camp Upton—regular canteen work, entertaining the boys, etc. These positions, though difficult enough to get, bring no salary or upkeep. It is all voluntary work. I am very happy about this. In fact, Mrs. Redding gets her hand in wherever she can and is mighty happy, too, about the letters she gets telling her that people are a bit the stronger in courage for her words. Those words do surely come out of her heart, for my boy is "in the air," in the most dangerous of all possible service, and, of course, she is very much influenced by me! But I assure you she keeps my own pluck up—I couldn't have done it without her.

She is not to appear any more for a while after the August number, for I didn't want people to tire of her, and so I'm doing a little series of home war plays.

I think that's enough about me. To tell the truth, I'm not dictating this letter to the secretary, for this is a holiday, so I can't blame the numerous errors of these pages on her. It's my own careless hand which slung them in so profusely. I write to get my thoughts down red hot, not to make perfect copy—not even when I'm writing to an editor who is going to "write me up." Please do it sparingly, dear Editor, no matter how self-conscious my words seem. So many wonderful people are doing wonderful things with themselves and their money these days, nobody can feel very important about her own personal contribution. I wish I could do a thousand times more. My husband may go to France on medical administrative work—he hopes to—and with son and daughter in the service I do feel that in that way, at least, I'm doing, as the command is, not only my bit but my best. I *am* proud of them, and in belonging to them and sending them I am happiest of all.

LAURA SHERRY AND THE WISCONSIN PLAYERS

The Milwaukee Playhouse which is the home of the Wisconsin Players, a group of non-professional actors under the direction of our own Laura Sherry and now in their seventh season, must be a fascinating place as well as the workshop of several arts. In the basement is the Playhouse tea room; on the main floor is the theater; on the second floor, the Playhouse reading-room with its inviting open fire; and on the third floor, the ballroom. One can easily see how a rehearsal may be going on at the same time that a reading of poetry is in progress, to say nothing of a dancing class and a friendly

chat over tea and sandwiches. The best lectures on drama, poetry, and pictorial art find their way to the Playhouse; the plays produced are not only often original but also English, Irish, and Scottish, with translations from the French, German, Russian, Italian, Swedish, and Norwegian; the stage setting, costumes, and posters are designed and executed by the players; and the atmosphere pervading the whole is that of earnestness and naturalness. The guide, incentive, and inspiration of much of the work has been Laura Sherry (Gamma) and now, in addition to being the director of this ambitious band, she, herself, has written a play. And this play, appearing in the second series of *Wisconsin Plays*, demands a word about the series itself.

For these two volumes consist of original plays from the repertory of The Wisconsin Players, and not only are they well worth the acting but well worth the reading. The first series contains *The Neighbors* by Zona Gale; *In Hospital*, by Thomas H. Dickinson; and *Glory of the Morning* by William Ellery Leonard. The second volume includes *The Feast of the Holy Innocents* by S. Marshall Ilsley; *On the Pier*, by Laura Sherry; *The Shadow*, by Howard Mumford Jones; *We Live Again*, by Thornton Gilman and a preface by Zona Gale.

It is the belief of the Wisconsin Players that from the soil and people of America plays can be made which will be in every detail true to this country; which will embody freshness and originality; which will reflect characteristics and activities in such a way as to transform them into dramatic art.

The Shadow is beautifully fanciful and symbolical; the author calls it an "arabesque"; and the description in italics of the characters and situations is not the least of its charms—the language is exquisite. *The Feast* is a clever and humorous impersonation and character study of two maiden ladies. *We Live Again* opens with an old-fashioned watch-meeting, portraying the narrowness and harshness of the minister and the communicants in contrast to the sweet unselfishness and kindly attitude of the "Sister" who believes that the world is getting better; and the play finds its philosophy in the words of the dying derelict: "What might have been good in us will live and have a chance in the boy." *On the Pier* has but two characters, a boy and a girl, both discouraged, one meeting the other



LAURA CASE SHERRY
(Gamma)

by chance on a pier; both seeking in the river a solution of the world's perplexities and problems. The girl from the country who loves the "shine and dazzle" of New York in contrast to the "smoky street lamps" of Wauwauzeke, supplies strength to the weak, well-meaning lad; the fortunate meeting—as if directed by Fate—gives each a chance and a future. Mrs. Sherry has drawn her characters clearly and well; she has created a tense and dramatic atmosphere; and has cleverly summed up the significance of the situation in Jessica's last speech: "If we once get over this bridge we'll be all right."

And the dominant characteristics of the volume are simplicity and naturalness. There is an absence of straining for effect, smart lines, and telling epigrams—it is true to life.

KATHARINE AMMON MORTON (*Epsilon*)

From an editorial in the *Wyoming Tribune* of December 17, 1917, headed *Wyoming's Most Popular Woman*, we quote the following:

In another place in today's *Tribune*, it is announced that Mrs. Robert A. Morton will be a candidate for state superintendent of public instruction. It is with pleasure that the *Tribune* presents a sketch of Mrs. Morton's busy and useful life. As she is par excellence the most popular woman in Wyoming she will doubtless be nominated and elected.

Mrs. Morton, whose public activities have been such as to bring her in contact with the people of all the counties of Wyoming and who is counted the best known woman in the state, is a member of Epsilon Chapter. After her college course she went to Cheyenne where she taught English in the seventh and eighth grades, which work she continued until 1905 when she was married to Mr. Robert A. Morton, who is employed in the United States railway mail service. Always actively engaged in club work, Mrs. Morton in 1913 became president of the Wyoming Federation of Women's Clubs, which office she relinquished in October of 1917; and her work as president was of such an exceptional nature that upon retiring she was presented with a valuable ring in token of the esteem in which she is held.

In war work Mrs. Morton has been exceedingly active. Prior to the breaking out of the war she was secretary of the local chapter of the Red Cross and was instrumental in sustaining the chapter and retaining interest. When, at the time of the devastation of Belgium, it became necessary for the Red Cross to raise a large sum for the relief of the sufferers, Mrs. Morton conducted a state-wide campaign, raising more than \$6,000 for that preliminary work. In 1916, she directed another state campaign in the sale of Red Cross seals and was successful in winning the pennant for Wyoming, selling more seals per capita than the chairman of any other

state. In 1917, she was engaged in the same arduous work and was fortunate in more than doubling the sales of the previous year.

When Governor Houx organized his State Council of National Defense, Mrs. Morton was made a member and was named by the council as secretary, an office she has filled conscientiously and efficiently.

Mrs. Morton is also secretary of the Wyoming Public Health Association and has been instrumental in obtaining three important health surveys; recently through this association she has been able to secure a survey in Wyoming, conducted by the Children's Bureau of the Department of Labor.

For the theme of her address before the fourteenth annual convention of the Wyoming State Federation of Women's Clubs, Mrs. Morton chose woman's place in helping win the war, urging the Federation to bend its energies toward the issues of conservation, prohibition, and war relief; and as a tribute to her influence as a leader, the daily paper commented in these words: "It is with a genuine heartache that the women of the state see Mrs. Morton step down from the president's chair, for she has proved herself wonderfully capable, marvelously human, and of a rare and generous spirit. She has that unusual gift for friendship which draws all men to her, and her gentleness is indeed strength."

CHARLOTTE KELLOGG

If you ask Charlotte Kellogg to tell you something of her own achievements, she will answer you in this fashion, "It is much more important to get the Gamma Phi Betas started on the milk bottle work than to write an article about me," and if the dear lady only realized it, she has revealed in these words the secret of her success. For she has given of herself so wholly, so disinterestedly, so enthusiastically to the cause of Belgium; she has labored so tirelessly for its welfare; she has placed its interests so far above own, that unconsciously she has become the central figure in the movement for its relief.

We of Gamma Phi Beta are too familiar with the career of Mrs. Kellogg to need any review of her work for Belgium and France, but it is always a satisfaction to note the definite things which she has accomplished. As the only woman on the Commission for Belgian Relief, she not only proved splendidly efficient in the arduous work but also endeared herself to those with whom she came in contact. The poor and unfortunate saw in her a real friend; those in higher places recognized her ability and her earnestness and honored her in many ways. Personal letters from those in authority have been sent her in grateful tribute, and an exquisitely jeweled

miniature of the little Belgium princess, the gift of the King and Queen, is a token of royal friendship and esteem.

In her book, *Women of Belgium*, all proceeds of which go to the relief fund, Mrs. Kellogg has many experiences to relate and many tragic stories to tell of the devastated little land. She has pictured the suffering and heroism in such a way as to bring the need close to American hearts; and since her return to this country she has been foremost in the organization of various associations for Belgian relief. This last year she has traveled widely in the interests of the Food Administration, with the privilege of speaking for Belgium whenever possible; and in every city she has endeavored to form a circle which will bend its energies toward some particular form of assistance—whether it be for tubercular children, the lace makers, the milk fund, or the Assistance Discrete, a beautiful kind of philanthropy which ministers to these poor who are too proud to seek the soup line and which has for its motto, *Donne et tais-toi*.

In conjunction with Mrs. William C. Crocker, she has worked up the wonderful state organization in California known as the California Committee for Relief in Belgium and France, with headquarters in San Francisco. This organization is an inspiration throughout the United States for other committees in other states who are organizing at the present time for Belgian relief. Not long ago, the committee was able to cable \$30,000 at short notice to meet a pressing need in Belgium. The receipts for each month are far into the thousands, and an interesting monthly bulletin contains a treasurer's statement which is little less than marvelous, as well as a secretary's report which tells of the amounts raised by the different towns and the methods of securing funds. Tennessee has lately promised a monthly sum of \$1,500 to the cause; and the Pacific Coast states have been pledged to send \$20,000 monthly "inside" the occupied territory.

And now, Mrs. Kellogg's suggestion that Gamma Phi Beta conduct a Milk Bottle Campaign is proving a splendid and inspiring national work!

FLORENCE M. PATTERSON

Gamma Phis all over the country are following with interest the career of Florence Patterson (Epsilon) whose interesting letters, published in a former CRESCENT, told of her journey to Roumania and of her work in that country. The *Bulletin* of the Chicago Chapter of the American Red Cross had the following reference to her:

To Roumania, where thousands of patients were lying on beds of straw, in hospitals with no sanitary facilities, staffed by an insufficient supply of trained nurses, and where peasants had practically nothing to eat except

cornmeal, eleven nurses went with the Red Cross Roumanian Mission in the fall of 1917. Of this little group chosen from our Red Cross enrolled nurses, Lieutenant-Colonel Anderson, head of the Commission, said on returning to this country: "I believe you might have searched the world over and not have sent better nurses. I traveled with them fifty-two days, over mountain roads, and Russian rivers, and I never heard a cross word from them. They have done more to confirm my admiration for American womanhood than any experience I could have in years."

A WONDERFUL EXPERIENCE

Miss Florence Patterson, the head nurse, wrote in May, 1918: "After our winter in Roumania, the whole of England, even in war time, seems a fairy land to us. The starvation diet and complete absence of soap in Roumania were two chief causes of disease. Our patients had no resistance, and where they would seemingly be doing very well, they would run a fearful temperature and go all to pieces without any apparent reason. We have had a wonderful experience and found that we could be healthy, happy, and more or less sane with very few of the commonly accepted necessities of our normal American life. The nurses were all decorated with the 'Regina Marie' medal by Queen Marie when we left, and in tears she asked us to tell the women of America how she had tried, and how she would continue to fight to the end."

And from the *Northwestern Alumni Journal*, we clip this paragraph:

Florence Marguerite Patterson, Arts '98, is a Northwestern woman to be named with Helen Scott Hay, Arts '93, in distinguished humanitarian service. Last year she was called to Washington to become assistant director of nursing for the American Red Cross. In July in response to a cabled request for aid from Queen Marie of Roumania, the American Red Cross sent a special commission to make a medical and social survey and to recommend reconstructive measures. Miss Patterson headed the nursing unit. The party sailed on August 2, and reached Jassy, Roumania, on September 16, traveling by the Trans-Siberian Railway. The unit at once took over a hospital of five hundred beds and gave both civil and military relief. When Austria and Germany forced their peace treaty upon Roumania, it was agreed that all allied Red Cross workers in Roumania should have safe conduct into Switzerland. Of course, a German peace implies the maximum of distress for its victims; in this instance, the safe conduct into Switzerland was to begin with a month's confinement in an Austrian quarantine prison. The Red Cross workers preferred to face the uncertainty of a journey through Bolshevik Russia to the certainty of at least a month's imprisonment. As the Trans-Siberian route was now closed to them, they came by way of an arctic port. They left Jassy on March 9, and reached London on May 6. On May 21, Miss Patterson left England for service in France.

Until July 19, Miss Patterson was assistant to Miss Julia Stimson, chief American Red Cross nurse for France; on that date she left for "somewhere," according to a letter from her sister, Minnie Patterson, who, at present, is engaged in the Americanization work. Of this work we hope to hear later on.

And again we are fortunate in being able to publish extracts from her recent letters, written in Paris.

Paris, May 31.

We arrived here at midnight in the midst of an air raid—and everything, even the station platform, in total darkness. However, a perfectly good American officer ferreted us out with a little hand flash and brought us up here in an ambulance. It wasn't exactly like my first arrival in Paris years ago! I'm sure that I have shown my passport at least twenty times since I left London and have registered and placarded my photograph in a dozen places in France already. I am consigned once more to work at Headquarters here (and I'd much prefer night duty at the tents!). I am to work with French officials in the Service de Santé. A lot of our men have necessarily been sent to French hospitals which are so different from ours that we are assigning two nurses to each French hospital which receives American sick or wounded. A bit hard on the nurses but they'll go anywhere gladly if there is an American soldier who needs them. This week they have taken all of the nurses who were doing civil work here and have put them all in military hospitals, so you see that we arrived none too soon. Even the social workers are turning in to help the American soldiers in hospitals this week. It is great to see everyone so willing to do just anything, and if you could hear the French accounts of how the Yanks are fighting you could well imagine how all women ought to be willing to work forty-eight hours out of twenty-four. I have looked for letters in vain but suppose some day I shall reestablish a direct communication with you—that is one of the bright spots in staying in the office here for a time. Besides it is interesting to get a small view of what is happening all over France. I may be fortunate enough to sit in the office here and draw another plum such as I got from the Washington office.

Paris, June 15.

I am beginning to center all of my attention on the mail basket and the offensive—nothing else seems to count is the least—but so far no letter has come and I am beginning to despair of ever really connecting again. However, I'm quite contented. We have spent such a long time in a sort of half-civilized way that I can't quite get accustomed to such busy places as London and Paris, even after five weeks of city life. I'm quite happy and contented at the office in spite of the fact that things happen faster than one can act, consequently one never quite catches up. Paris is wonderful these days—people quite calm and serene and cheerful. I wish that you could see these lovely flower carts piled high with the loveliest roses and the wild cornflowers—and the same cherry and strawberry carts as before the war. Why there is any fruit left to put on the market even after feeding all the Americans in France is more than I can understand. The French soldier's family looks upon the United States as a real Deliverer who has come to save France, and the peasants' love for the American soldier is wonderful.

Paris, June 17.

I'm so glad that I didn't go home when I had the opportunity for one day even, for we need every single available person. Moreover, to drop into this whirlpool of energy and action, after months of seeing everything dead against the common cause and being absolutely helpless—is just about the most stimulating sensation in the world and makes one's patriotism sort of effervesce. There is abundant evidence in Paris just now that United States means business from every point of view. I wish that I could describe it all to you. These boys are too splendid for anything and I want to stop and talk to all of them. When they are wounded I never can pass without telling them how proud we are of them. The other day in one of the hospitals outside of Paris I was talking to a poor chap who was desperately ill and frightfully burned from gas. He said: "O, I think that I'll make the rifle,

and if I don't I'll ask St. Peter for a pass back, for we Yanks are going to Berlin." None of them seem to have one bit of fear; even when they have been almost finished their only thought seems to be to get back, and "get" some more. In short they are the sort of fearless soldiers one has always dreamed about. As a matter of fact I expect that they will be even more valuable when they recover from the idea that they must do it all in one day and then die if necessary.

For a while I was quite restless staying in the office here, for I really wanted most of all to have a dozen or so patients of my own, but I have become quite reconciled now, and am finding the office quite as absorbing, and I get out into the hospitals enough to keep me happy all of the time.

Somehow Roumania is still something of a nightmare. I can't forget her and I expect that the German devils have made conditions infinitely worse even—if such a thing is possible and it is always possible when the Huns have a chance.

In spite of all the rush and pressure here just now, I am still sure that the most important work is being done at home, for after all caring for the men in the hospitals here is a very small part of the job. It's when they leave the hospitals and go back home, crippled or infirm, that they need intelligent and sympathetic assistance. That is by far the longest and biggest job I think. Somehow they don't get depressed, no matter how dreadful the injury is so long as they are associated with all the others in a similar state. Men who had always been cheerful in the hospital seemed to lose their courage when they left the hospital and evacuation days were always fearfully dismal.

I'm just rambling on because it is a clear night and I hate getting up and getting dressed when the Gothas call, so I've taken to staying up until past their visiting hours.

Paris, June 30.

I was so excited over receiving a real letter from home yesterday (my first one since coming to Paris) that I almost upset the whole A. R. C. nursing service for I was alone in this busy office. However, I just let people wait until I had read it all.

The only evening that I have been out after ten p. m. since I came was last Friday when we went to the Opera and just got outside on our way home when the Siren sounded. All the trains in the subway stop and nothing moves on the street so we sat in the subway station until one a. m. However, it was right entertaining for in both London and Paris the subway stations are used as shelters, and the place was packed with all kinds of people who bring camp chairs, babies, dogs, and all sorts of precious possessions—a homey sort of a crowd of all nationalities and everyone visiting with his neighbors—and old ladies came tugging their baskets of fruit for sale. We concluded that the Y. M. C. A.'s are missing a real opportunity to furnish entertainment.

Paris, July 7.

Instead of going to spend Sunday at Miss Meir's hospital as I had planned, I had to stay in the office for half of the day. It has been a quiet day, a most rare thing in that office, and I have managed to do all sorts of odds and ends in the way of catching up. Conditions change so rapidly and so continuously that one really never gets accustomed to one routine before a new one is introduced and I'm beginning to think that I'm too old mentally for this kaleidoscopic game. However, one doesn't say where he fits these days, does he?

What a wonderful festival these French have made of our Independence Day—so fine and so sensitive as only the French could do. Miss Rowland

wrote of their Fourth. She is the only American nurse in a French hospital in which there are about twenty-five American wounded and sick. The women came in and decorated each American with the French flag and the Stars and Stripes and presented each man with a bouquet of daisies, corn-flowers, and red roses. Small boys had made each one a bag with characteristic symbols put on in a very artistic fashion. Then a whole ward was emptied of beds and a large table was set with beautiful linen for all Americans, and the Prefect came to dine with them and to make a speech to which an Italian-American, flat on his back, wrote a wonderful response, and M. the Prefect wept when it was translated. I hope that I can get a copy to send to you. Everyone expected *our Friends* to pay a visit on July 4 but even Big Bertha has been silent for a long time and we didn't even have a raid.

Paris, July 15.

I wonder if you are making as much of a fuss today over France as she is over our Americans. She really is wonderful! Their real celebration was yesterday, but today was a holiday too. The parade yesterday was quite the most stirring performance I have ever seen. All of the Allies were represented by several regiments, each one carrying its own flag, the American troops leading as they do in everything in France today, and they deserve it too. I never realized until these last few days how frightfully complex patriotism is! But in the parade yesterday, everyone felt "something" bigger than his own patriotism and I was wishing that all the young boys and girls I know could have seen it. The common cause certainly was personified. Our boys were wonderful and marched better than any other troops. The Poles were splendid and the Serbs almost as splendid. I had a fine seat in the reviewing stand. Mme. Simon, a very remarkable French woman, whose daughter is working with the A. R. C. Children's Bureau, invited me to go with her because on that day she wanted to be seen with an American nurse.

I went for a drive in the Bois in the afternoon and in the evening to the Opera and heard Manon—with a very American audience. We, of course, saw M. Poincare and General Joffre. I was hoping that General Pershing would be there too—but when I woke up in the middle of the night and heard distant bombardment and knew that another offensive had begun, was very glad that I hadn't seen him. And today Big Bertha, after a very long silence, has begun action again but it is marvelous to see how very little she disturbs the general populace. Now, I suppose that we may expect another series of raids to begin too. These Huns work all their cranks at once when they begin—the devils!

Paris, July 19.

Well the psychological moment has come and I'm off today with a group of nurses "Somewhere in France" in a very interesting place. Virtue is rewarded! No letters yet from any of you, but this week nothing except our boys over here seems to matter much—they are such wonders! I have never known before how proud I am to be an American. I am so happy to go and I can work thirty-four hours in twenty-four I'm sure. I'm going to work with the French but with American wounded. Everyone in Paris today is tingling with mixed emotions. I'm sure that I shall not have any letters now for a while at least.

Oh, but the Yanks are doing things—everybody tells the same wonderful things about them! I'm feeling as if I had two Liberty engines inside some place, so if the camion breaks down this p. m. I can send it on with my own energy.

CONCERNING PSI CHAPTER

FOREWORD

Dear Gamma Phi Sisters:

Your baby chapter wishes to express to you her love and gratitude and loyalty. Surely no infant was ever made to feel more welcome. We will try to show our gratitude by proving ourselves worthy of the trust.

We have read much about you and feel that we know many of you. We want you to know us, so will you grant us pardon if we talk about ourselves?

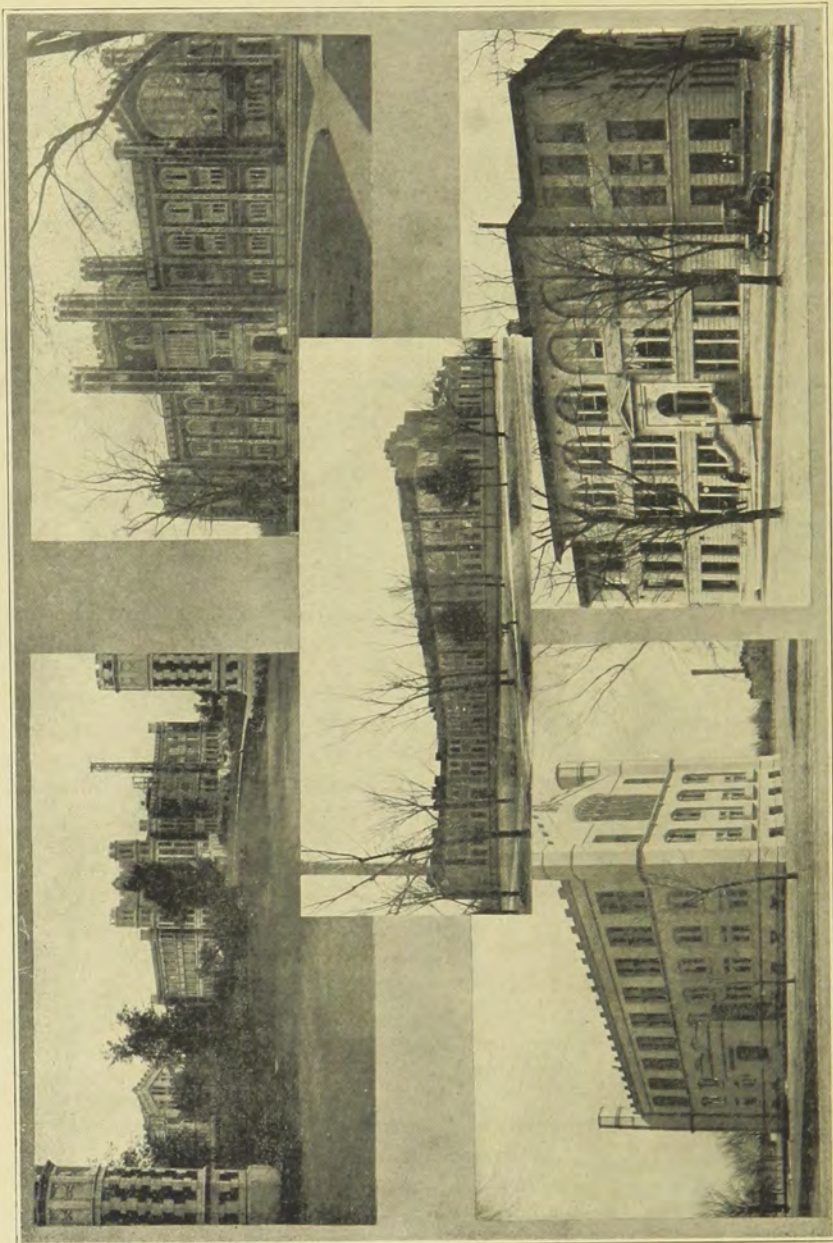
When the last strip of government land in Oklahoma was opened up for settlement, a signal was given and the settlers crossed the Kansas line. The first to stake their claims were called "Sooners." We speak of our university as "Sooner land." Gamma Phi has "staked a claim" in Oklahoma. May we be your "Sooner Psi" Chapter? We'd "sooner" be Gamma Phis than anything else.

THE UNIVERSITY OF OKLAHOMA

The University of Oklahoma was established in accordance with an act passed in 1890 by the legislature of the Territory of Oklahoma, and accepted students for the first time in 1892.

It is located in Norman, a town of about 6,000 inhabitants, and eighteen miles from Oklahoma City, the state capital. Hourly service between the two cities is furnished by an interurban electric line. It is also on a main line of the Santa Fe from Kansas City to Fort Worth, Texas. The university occupies a campus of one hundred and twenty acres, on which the buildings are placed in accordance with a systematic scheme for landscape design.

At present the university comprises six departments—Graduate, Arts and Science, Fine Arts, Law, Medicine, and Engineering. From 1,500 to 2,000 soldiers are expected by October 1 to enlist in the Student Army Training Corps. The university embraces sixteen schools and colleges, and offers twenty-two different degrees. Its six large buildings and equipment are valued at \$842,923.02. This does not include the smaller buildings, brick workshop, greenhouse, gymnasium, medical laboratory, journalism buildings, domestic science and junior high school buildings. The endowment for the university amounts to \$3,800,000, and the biennial appropriations for the years 1917-18 and 1918-19 amount to \$760,000. There is also an appropriation of \$580,000 for four new buildings, a library, a geology building and auditorium, and a \$200,000 hospital for the use of the medical school, making the total biennial appropriations amount to one and a third million dollars. These buildings are now under construction and will soon be completed.



VIEWS OF UNIVERSITY OF OKLAHOMA

New Auditorium and Fine Arts Building seen through the
Arches, New Chemistry Hall in Background

Administration Hall

Engineering Building

Law Building

Science Hall

Conditions with reference to the faculty of the University of Oklahoma are most favorable. Dr. Stratton D. Brooks resigned the superintendency of the schools of Boston to accept the presidency of this university. All teachers above instructors are elected on tenure. A fixed salary with annual automatic increase has been established and a system of sabbatical leaves on half pay is already in operation. Practically all heads of departments and a large percentage of other faculty members hold doctor's degrees.

The university is affiliated with the North Central Association of Universities and Colleges. It requires fifteen units of credits for entrance, and there are 125 high schools in the state which meet this standard, and nearly 100 others which are endeavoring to reach the requirements set for affiliation. An interesting fact about the university is that of the 2,567 students in the entire institution 1,257 are women. In 1916-17 of the 2,270 students enrolled, thirty-three per cent were girls, and only 125 belonged to fraternities. The freshman (women) enrollment for 1916-17 was 298, for 1917-18 it was 328. The university is developing a system of self-government. A Student Council controls all student activities and coöperates closely with the governing authorities of the college.

Oklahoma has a population of about 2,000,000, seventy-five per cent of which are native born. In 1915 the value of its agriculture and mineral products was \$406,106,139, and its total assessed value, excluding oil and gas land and all Indian lands was \$1,248,811,724.

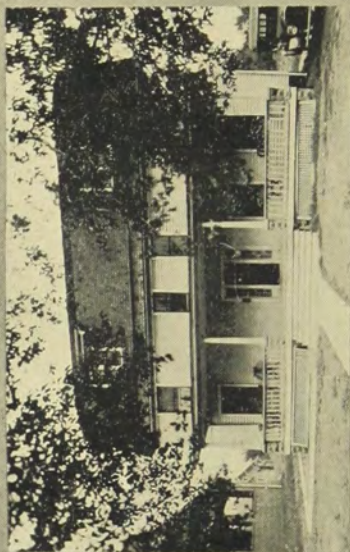
The following fraternities and sororities are now established at the university, seventeen of which maintain chapter-houses, and several of which own some property.

Fraternities

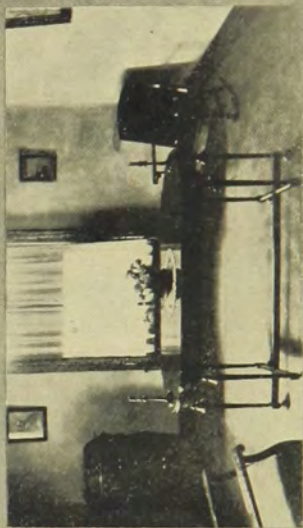
Social Fraternities and Sororities—Kappa Alpha (1905); Kappa Sigma (1906, owns \$20,000 chapter-house); Beta Theta Pi (1907, \$15,000 house); Sigma Nu (1909); Sigma Alpha Epsilon (1909, \$17,000 house); Sigma Chi (1912, lot); Phi Gamma Delta (1917); Phi Delta Theta (1918); Phi Delta Chi (1913); Phi Mu Alpha (1905).

Kappa Alpha Theta (1909); Delta Delta Delta (1909); Pi Beta Phi (1910); Kappa Kappa Gamma (1914); Alpha Chi Omega (1915); Alpha Phi (1918); Delta Gamma (1916); Gamma Phi Beta (1917).

Honorary and Professional Fraternities—Phi Delta Phi (Legal); Phi Alpha Delta (Legal); Sigma Delta Chi (Journalistic); Theta Sigma Phi (Women's Journalistic); Sigma Gamma Epsilon (Geological); Sigma Tau (Engineering); Sigma Delta Psi (Athletic); Delta Sigma Rho (Debating); Phi Alpha Tau (Dramatic); Kappa Delta Pi (Educational); Alpha Kappa Psi (Commercial); Phi Beta



Living-room



Music-room

VIEWS OF PSI CHAPTER-HOUSE
Exterior

Pi (Medical) Chi Chi Chi (Honorary Junior-Senior); Delta Psi Kappa (Women's Athletic).

Honorary Societies—Pe-et (Senior Men's Society) Owl and Triangle (Senior Women's); Check Mate; Mystic Key.

Women's Literary Societies—Zetaethian, Philologion, Eudelpian, Pierian.

Men's Debating Organizations—Senate, Websterian, House, Athenaeon.

Musical Organizations—Orchestra, Girls' Glee Club, Boys' Glee Club, University Quartette, Band.

Language and Technical Clubs—Las Dos Americas (Spanish); La Causerie (French); Teutonia (German); Grub Street Chemistry Club; Les Beaux Arts (Art Club); Ka-Nun-Ta-Klage (Dramatic Club); Pick and Hammer Club.

Social Organizations (Interfraternal)—Tabasco, Enchillades; Lotus Club (Dancing Club).

HOW IT HAPPENED

To Frances Scott came the first idea of organizing a new sorority. She confided in Malinda Garton and on the twenty-seventh of September, 1917, the following girls, Frances Scott, Malinda Dean Garton, Norma Jo Dougherty, Mary Mitchel, and Dorothy Fry organized Kappa Lambda.

From this nucleus the sorority grew to number thirteen. They soon decided that the national for which they wished to strive was Gamma Phi Beta. Regular meetings were held every Monday evening, but Kappa Lambda was a secret organization until November 28, 1917, when an announcement was formally made in the university paper, the *Oklahoma Daily*, and the members appeared on the campus for the first time wearing their colors, green and gold.

The sorority secured a house for the second semester of the college year 1917-18. It was in this little home that we entertained our first Gamma Phi guest, Mrs. Florence Mitchell Smith (Epsilon), from Pawhusya, Oklahoma. We also discovered Mrs. Winifred Chase Newman of Theta Chapter who lives in Oklahoma City. Then Miss Nachtrieb came. We loved her at once and found it easy to be perfectly natural in her presence. Next came our work on the petitions. Then the long breathless wait. The girls said farewell and went to their respective homes—all but Dorothy Fry, our assistant registrar. Ethel Simpson, and Edith Mahier, art instructor—we were the leftovers. One bright morning the telephone in the studio rang. Edith Mahier stopped lecturing her class on the elements of design and absent mindedly took down the receiver. After a moment she said, "Will you please read that telegram



PSI OF GAMMA PHI BETA

Top row, left to right: Eugenia Messenger, Pearl Herrington, Helen Berg
 Center group: Edith Mahir, Dorothy Fry, Maude Connor, Malinda Dean Garton,
 Frances Scott.
 Bottom row: Ethe Simpson, Genevieve Dunaqin, Norma Jo Dougherty.

again?" She walked slowly downstairs wondering if it could be true. In the registrar's office she called for Dorothy and repeated the telegram word for word. Then Dorothy, the dignified Dorothy, actually shrieked for joy and almost executed a highland fling. She found Ethel in the restroom, who upon hearing the glad news from Miss Morgan, sat still as a dazed quail, then said, "Well, what are we going to do about it!" "Why send telegrams, child" and ours was the happy task to send the glad tidings over the wires, in every direction to all of our absent members. Everyone wondered how Frances would take it, she had thought it and dreamed it for so long. Helen Berg must have shown her feelings, for an old darky on her father's farm said, "Missus Berg, is Miss Helen got religion? She looks so *happy*?"

The leftovers went vacationing in August, happy in the anticipation of events to come. The third of September found the most faithful hard at work and when the rest of the girls arrived they found a place clean and shining and filled with the warmth and good cheer that spells "Home." The sun never smiled on a happier band of girls. We were so glad to see each other again and weren't we actually to become Gamma Phis?

Somehow we thought we could never be real Gamma Phis unless our dear Miss Nachtrieb or Miss Morgan adjusted our ribbons and placed our pins on us. But our hearts were won at once by Mrs. Simonds and Esther Roop of Sigma Chapter. No words can ever express our gratitude for all they did for us.

On September 13 came our solemn and sweet pledge service. We were so happy when our ribbons were pinned upon us, for weren't we Gamma Phi pledglings? It was Friday, the thirteenth, and we sat, thirteen of us, around the festive board but we were too happy to care.

Mrs. Simonds sent all of her "chicks" to bed early that they might have plenty of time to dream of the morrow that was to be so full. No one overslept the next morning; in fact everyone seemed over studious. They busied themselves with the information number of THE CRESCENT; they marshaled their scattered brain forces and soon the examinations were finished. Then came the most beautiful of all, the initiation into Gamma Phi Beta. Only our actions in the years to come can prove how deeply and sincerely we were impressed. We have worked for Kappa Lambda and have loved her but we are going to work harder for dear Gamma Phi.

The newly initiated Psi Chapter entertained for their installing officers with a tea on the afternoon of the fourteenth. They met their friends with the happiest of smiles for weren't they really truly Gamma Phis even if they were brand new? (The newness has not entirely worn off yet and I'm sure the happy smiles never will!)

There were five Gamma Phis from five different chapters present at our banquet. Each gave little intimate stories about her own chapter and told us many things that young Gamma Phis should know about who's who and why in Gamma Phi. We gazed reverently at Miss Cole, Y. W. C. A. secretary in Oklahoma City, for she was from Alpha Chapter, and just as if that wasn't honor enough she actually *knew* two of the founders of Gamma Phi. Somehow people are drawn close to each other around the table and long will the memory of our banquet remain with us. Toasts were given and songs were sung and the best of friends had to part. We took the special car that had brought us to the Skirvin and went back to our home in Norman. The following days were busy ones for us. We regretfully saw Esther leave but Mrs. Simonds stayed to help us "rush." Aren't Gamma Phis kind, sweet, thoughtful, and considerate? We think so.

EDITH MAHIER.

CHAPTER HONORS

Frances Scott, Berryville, Arkansas. Junior Arts and Sciences; President and Founder of Kappa Lambda; Treasurer Philologion Literary Society; Student Council.

Edith Mahier, Baton Rouge, Louisiana. Instructor in Arts, University of Oklahoma; President Les Beaux Arts; Newcomers' Club; Faculty Women's Club; Newcomb 1916. New Orleans, Louisiana; Neill Medal; Chaperon of Gamma Phi Beta; Associate Editor of CRESCENT.

Malinda Dean Garton (Mrs. Fay L.), Watonga, Oklahoma. Vice-president of Kappa Lambda; Pi Kappa Sigma; Bachelor of Arts, 1918; Vice-president all-freshman class; Philologion; Y. W. C. A.; Supervisor in English, Junior High School.

Helen Berg, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. Secretary-treasurer of Kappa Lambda; Corresponding Secretary of Gamma Phi Beta; Junior Fine Arts; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; Glee Club; Render Medal in Harmony; Treasurer of Philologion; Delta Psi Kappa; Panhellenic Delegate; Athletic Association.

Eugenia Messenger, Miami, Oklahoma. Senior Arts and Science; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet and Pianist; Secretary Las Dos Americas; Treasurer Zetalitheon; Panhellenic Delegate; Bach Music Club; Basketball.

Dorothy Fry, Lone Wolf, Oklahoma. Registrar University of Oklahoma; Woman's Council; Secretary Philologion; La Causerie; Y. W. C. A.; Newcomers' Club.

Norma Jo Dougherty, Muskogee, Oklahoma. Sophomore Arts and Science Glee Club; La Causerie; Y. W. C. A.

Genevieve Dunakin, Chanute, Kansas. Bachelor of Music in Voice, 1918; Glee Club; Soloist Girls' Quartette; La Causerie; Advanced French Club; Y. W. C. A.; Philologion.

Ethel Simpson, Clinton, Oklahoma. Senior Fine Arts; Les Beaux Arts; La Causerie; Woman's Council; Pierian; Y. W. C. A.

Maude Connor, Vinita, Oklahoma. Senior Arts and Science; Y. W. C. A.

Pearl Herrington, Norman, Oklahoma. Freshman Fine Arts; Y. W. C. A.

GOVERNMENT NEEDS FOR WOMEN WORKERS

(As requested through Committee on Public Information, Division on Woman's War Work.)

Approximately 20,000 women have been placed in positions through the Federal Employment Service since February 1, according to Mrs. Hilda Muhlhauser Richards, chief of the Woman's Division. This figure is based on reports turned in by Federal employment offices and their coöperative agencies for February and March.

Munition factories received the greatest number of the woman workers supplied by the Federal Service the reports show. The majority of women applying for employment ask for work in the war industries. Nearly every city in the country, it is stated, reports difficulty in obtaining women for housework and other branches of domestic service.

Women will have a chance to serve as electrical draftsmen in the Bureau of Steam Engineering, Navy Department, or at any naval establishment under the Government, if they can qualify in the open competitive examination announced by the United States Civil Service Commission.

Men and women who compete for examination are not required to report for examination but will be rated upon their education, experience, and fitness. They must have reached their eighteenth birthday on the date of making application. Applications will be received at any time until further notice.

The duties of an electrical draftsman who qualifies under this examination include "the origination and supervising the preparation of electrical installation plans for ships, including power, lighting, interior communications, the designing of switchboards, writing up specifications for apparatus, estimating checking plans, etc." Draftsmen in grade one receive from \$4 to \$4.96 a day and those in grade two \$5.44 to \$6.40 a day.

"A call has come from the Women's Overseas Canteen Service Department of the Young Men's Christian Association for a unit of

college women to do Association-Canteen work in France. The Committee on Woman's War Work Abroad will select the personnel of an Intercollegiate Canteen Unit for the Y. M. C. A. and collect funds to supply it from individuals, colleges, or alumnae associations who can furnish satisfactory candidates for the unit.

"Candidates must be between 28 and 40 years of age, of excellent health and character; they must enlist for one year, pay their own expenses or be financed to the amount of \$2,000 a year, and must subscribe to all governmental and Association rulings.

"Smith College has already formed a Canteen Unit; Barnard and Bryn Mawr are doing so, and already Mount Holyoke has a most desirable candidate for a member, possibly as director, of the Intercollegiate Canteen Unit.

"We are especially desirous that graduates of the Western, Southern, and Middle Western colleges enter into this work. The committee promises a warm welcome to any candidate, however distant. We want all college women everywhere to have a share in this splendid opportunity. Communications will be received by the Intercollegiate Committee on Women's War Work Abroad, 106 East 52d St., New York City."

Besides conforming to the qualifications set by the U. S. Signal Corps for membership in the Telephone Unit, which is a part of the United States Army, the operators are now required to pass a psychological examination to determine their motives for wanting to go abroad.

"Out of 7,500 applications for membership in the unit of telephone girls which has been sent to France, 250 have been selected," is the statement of Captain Wesson, Signal Corps officer in charge of the unit. One hundred women in the official olive drab uniform of the Signal Corps have been sent abroad and 150 are awaiting orders in this country.

These girls are stationed in groups of ten in American bases of supplies and points of embarkation, according to Captain Wesson. They will not be nearer than twenty-three miles from the front. New York State sent the greatest number of telephone operators, and California and Massachusetts tied for second place. An officer of the Signal Corps who is experienced in the employment of telephone operators is in charge of the housing and general welfare of the operators in France.

"There is no national asset today so much to be desired as a completely full schoolhouse. Stick to your jobs," is the statement of Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, chairman of the Woman's Committee of the Council of National Defense. "City teachers should do war work during the summer. Let them join the army of women who are going on the land or get into some outdoor occupation where they

will get the things God lets exist there which cannot be found indoors. They will return to the school with greater health and treasures of memory to bestow upon the children in their charge.

"Country teachers write to the headquarters of the Woman's Committee in Washington in great number asking what they can do in the city, yearning for some expression of their patriotism which will take them away from the drudgery and hardship of most of the country schools. There never was a time when the nation needed its teachers on the job in the country so much as it does now. They should stay by their schools, stand to their posts with the military spirit of a soldier on duty. The country boy and girl needs education more than ever. Parents need persuasion to keep their children in school these days when there is fear that labor will run short. The country and city teachers' influence is greatly needed in every locality."

Because of the urgent needs of the service, subjects of countries allied with the United States will be admitted to the open competitive examination for clerk qualified in modern language to be held May 22 and 23 and June 19 and 20 by the United States Civil Service Commission. Both men and women are eligible for vacancies in the Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce, Department of Commerce, for which the examination is to be held. One of the tests will be translation into English from one or more of the following languages: Dano-Norwegian, Dutch, French, German, Italian, Portuguese, Russian, Spanish, Swedish. Applicants must have reached their twenty-first but not their forty-fifth birthday on the day of examination. Entrance salaries range from \$900 to \$1,200 a year.

A special short course in naval architecture of not less than six weeks is offered by six coeducational universities and technical schools in the United States.

The course is given at the suggestion of the United States Civil Service Commission in order to increase the supply of ship draughtsmen so needed by the Government at the present time. It is open to senior students in technical courses or graduates of technical schools. After six weeks of intensive training the graduates will be eligible for the lowest grade of ship drafting position under the Navy Department. The plan is to develop them in the Government drafting rooms.

Universities and schools are urged by the commission to open this course to women since it is largely to the women that the Government must look to supply the increased demand for ship draftsmen.

The schools which now offer such a course in naval architecture are: Massachusetts Institute of Technology, University of Michigan, Pennsylvania State College, University of California, University of Washington, and University of Texas.

Women with scientific training will be interested in the examinations which the Civil Service Commission announces for the positions of bacteriologic technician and chemist's aid. That of bacteriologic technician is open to women only. The duties of the position consist of laboratory diagnostic methods used in general hospital work. Salaries range from \$1,200 to \$1,800 a year. The examinations will be given June 4.

Chemist's aids are wanted for the construction and repairing of laboratory apparatus, the preparation of special reagents, and similar work. It is desired to secure efficient and practical appointees whose services will be valuable in assisting chemists in their work. Salaries are from \$720 to \$840. Examinations will take place June 19.

A vacancy for medical interne in St. Elizabeth's Hospital, Washington, D. C., is announced. This and future vacancies requiring similar qualifications will be filled from examinations held on June 19. The salary is \$900 a year. Applicants must be unmarried.

Vacancies for engineering draftsmen in the Bureau of Yards and Docks, Navy Department, or at any other naval establishment in the United States, at \$3.04 to \$7.04 per diem, will be filled from applications. On account of the urgent needs of the service, applications will be received until further notice. Both men and women applicants with suitable training are eligible.

The Nursing Corps of the United States Navy is coöperating with the Red Cross in its drive to increase the enrollment of nurses. Secretary Daniels appeals to the women of the country to aid this branch of national defense by offering their service and taking advantage of the facilities for training offered during the summer by the Vassar Training School for Nurses.

The superintendents of the Army and Navy Nursing Corps are members of the National Committee of the Red Cross and will take part in the Red Cross Parade to be held in New York City, May 18. The object of the parade is to stimulate interest in the drive for nurses which the Red Cross is making at this time, and there will be parades for this purpose in centers throughout the country.

The War Department is in urgent need of 200 statisticians. Either men or women are wanted immediately for these positions at salaries ranging from \$1,400 to \$1,600 a year. There are a few positions at \$1,800 a year.

The Civil Service Commission will receive applications until further notice. There are three groups of statisticians desired. The first and second require a common school education and familiarity with all the operations of plants engaged in the manufacture of small arms, small machine parts, etc., and applicants must have not less than two years of practical experience as a cost clerk.

Group three requires graduation from a college or university of recognized standing and at least one year of experience in statistical work of a high grade.

Applications will not be accepted from employees of the Government or of firms or corporations engaged in carrying out contracts for the Government unless accompanied by the written assent of the head of the office, firm, or corporation under which the applicant is employed.—From *Trident* of Delta Delta Delta.

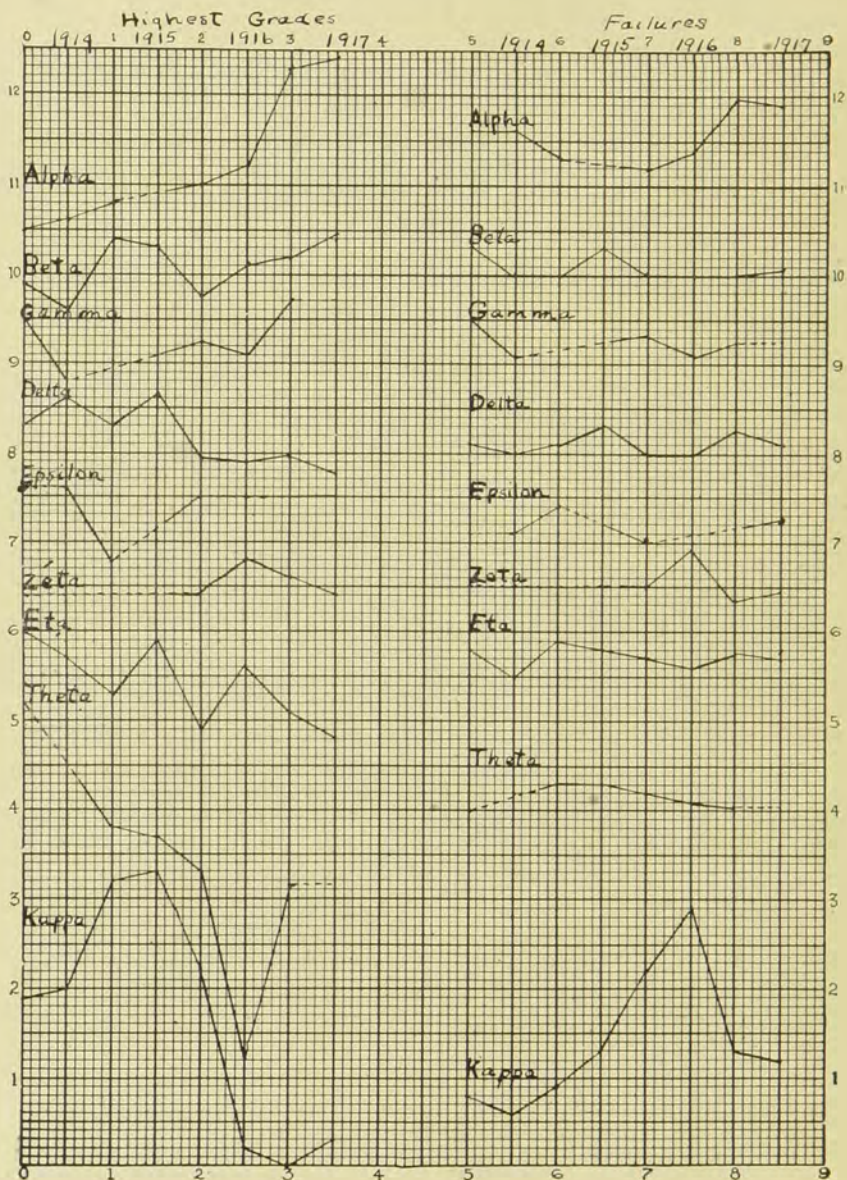
REPORT OF COMMITTEE UPON NATIONAL SCHOLARSHIP

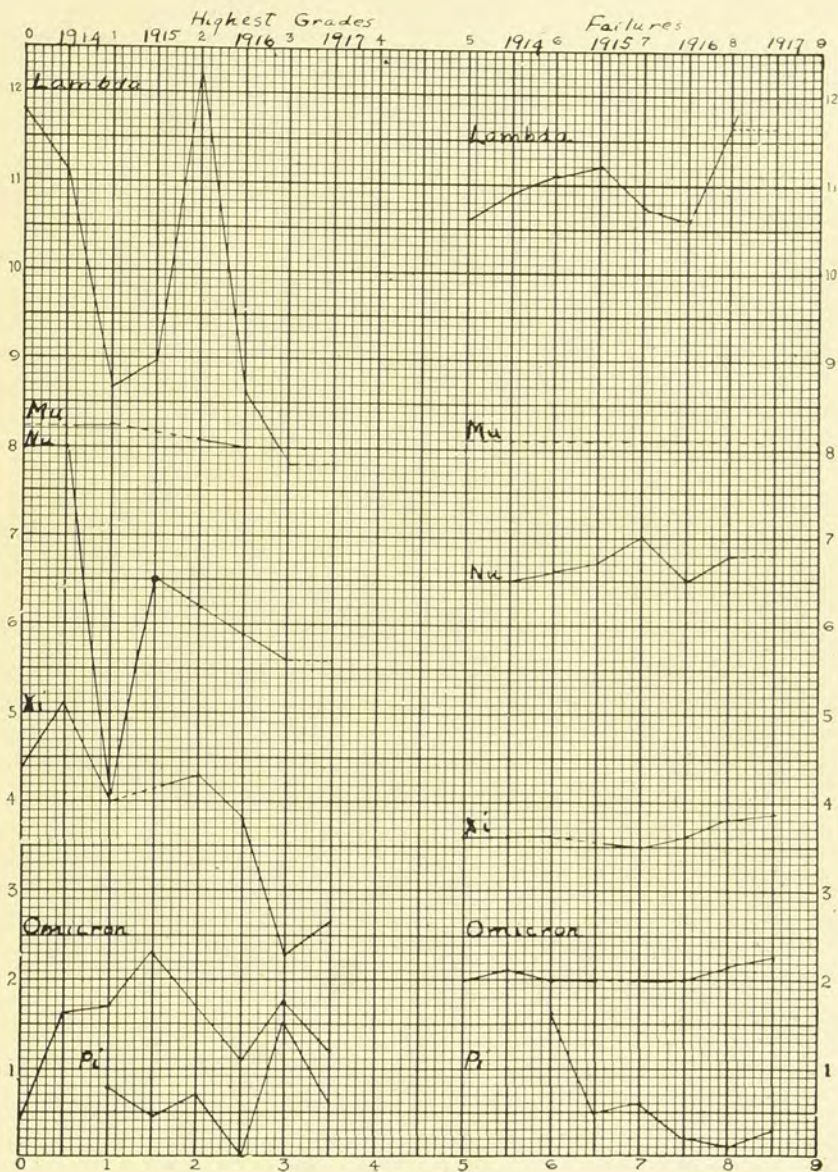
To the Grand Council and Chapters of Gamma Phi Beta Sorority:

The report herewith submitted is arranged for the purpose of making a comparative study of our scholastic standing for the years 1914-1918. The data for 1916-1917 has not been reported previously, but inasmuch as it is too far back to be of much help or interest in itself, I shall report it only in comparison with other years. The greatest value of the reports submitted by the chapters from year to year lies in the opportunity to study the progress of each chapter. To this end each chapter should compare its report with those of preceding years. For my own enlightenment and for the benefit of those chapters which have failed to preserve their records, I have undertaken to make this comparison and I trust that it will be as helpful to you as it has been to me.

We may say there are two factors which determine a chapter's standing. First, the intellectual capacity of its members and second, the encouragement or discouragement offered by the sorority. The first factor is of prime importance and one to be considered now, when we are about to pledge the future members of the sorority. But we take it for granted that girls who measure up to Gamma Phi Beta Standards are keen and capable in their scholastic life. Hence, the remaining factor is the one with which the scholarship committee is primarily concerned. Do we, in our chapter life, put stumbling blocks in the way of our members, in the form of excessive social life, over emphasis of college activities, or unreasonable chapter responsibilities? Or do we fail to give our sisters sufficient encouragement and inspiration and to attain the honors of high scholarship? In other words, are the members of our chapters better students because of their sorority or are they poorer than they would otherwise have been? These are the questions which each chapter must face and each scholarship committee must attempt to solve.

On the accompanying chart, each chapter has two curves, one showing the rise and fall in the percentage of highest grades, and





the other showing the rise and fall in the percentage of failures. Each vertical space represents a difference of 1% and each ten horizontal spaces represent a year, but only relative values are shown. For example, Alpha shows a steady increase in the percentage of highest grades, from 17% in 1914 to 36% in 1917, and Beta begins with 3% of failures, reduces that to 0%, then goes up to 3% again and back to 0%.

We should expect to find the curves following a general upward trend, if the work of the scholarship committees had been really successful, but it is surprising to note that Alpha, Beta, Gamma, and Omicron are the only chapters whose last reports are better than their first. All the others show a general decline in the percentage of highest grades. All of the curves are characterized by "ups and downs," indicating either a lack of control of the situation on the part of the scholarship committees or a reaction that is apt to follow either extreme success or extreme failure. My own chapter, Lambda, seems to excel in the matter of extremes, going from 53% down to 21.9%, up to 58% and down to 12.7%. No doubt all of the chapters have tried more or less to raise their standing, but these graphs indicate to me that it requires greater persistence and a more determined grasp of the situation on the part of the scholarship committee to really bring results. It is my observation that chapters adopt some scheme of raising their standing, put it into operation, and go on their way, trusting to luck that it is doing the work, but not really knowing, until they are awakened at the end of the year with a sad realization of failure or surprised by some turn of good fortune which has brought them success.

Looking at the curves based on the percentage of failures, we find that Beta, Gamma, Zeta, Eta, and Pi have reduced their failures, the most marked improvement being in the case of Pi, from 16% to 1.5%. The other chapters have remained the same or have increased the number of failures. Lambda again excels by increasing her failures from 1% to 11%. I have not included the chapters younger than Pi in these graphs because they have so much less data to compare. However, among these, Sigma stands out with the best record, raising her percentage of highest grades from 26% to 50.6% and decreasing her failures from 7% to 0.8%. In fact all of these younger chapters show very creditable improvement.

Now, a word as to absolute values. The largest percentage of highest grades obtained by any chapter during these four years is 67% by Theta in 1914. The lowest percentage is 2% by Rho in 1917. Beta has reported no failures five times, Omicron four times, and Nu and Delta three times. The highest percentage of failures recorded is 24% by Kappa in 1916.

The dotted lines in the curves show the periods for which there is no record on file. You will note that Beta, Delta, Eta, Kappa, and Pi are the only chapters whose records are complete.

As usual in the case of statistics such as these there are many injustices done. The highest grade given at some institutions may range from 90-100 and at another, it may be exceptionally high and very rarely given. In order to remedy in some measure these inequalities, I have asked that the reports for 1917-18 be made out with a column for each grade and also the average percentage, which each grade represents. With this data I can compute the average of each chapter and having reduced the grades of the various chapters to a common denominator, as it were, a more just comparison will be possible. However, I hope you will accept this report for whatever value it may have and trust that it may help us to see our faults. Enter upon the new year with renewed effort and a determination that will carry you through to success.

LOIS MCBRIDE DEHN.

A PANHELLENIC MAGAZINE

Last fall at the meeting of editors in Chicago the editor of the *Alpha Phi Quarterly* presented the idea of a Panhellenic Magazine, which was received with much interest, and the meeting voiced the wish that a committee be appointed to present the plan to the fraternity world. To that end a committee composed of Miss Frances G. Perkins, Alpha Phi, Miss L. Pearle Green, Kappa Alpha Theta, and Miss Elizabeth Corbett, Kappa Delta, was appointed. Owing to the press of other duties the committee has delayed the report, but it is hereby submitted to the fraternities represented in the National Panhellenic Congress with the request that it be given early publicity.

Our country is at war. Among other lessons that the American people will learn before our boys come home are those of thrift and economy and efficiency. It is to be hoped that we shall learn to apply these lessons to every phase of life. College women should be leaders in these movements and be ready and willing to make such sacrifices as they may require. Fraternity women must carefully scan their own organizations and see if they are slackers in this respect. Already many have given up their conventions, their formal parties, are limiting decorations at banquets and carefully watching to see that the larder is Hooverized. Quarterly editors, too, have carefully studied the situation and have improved and pruned and omitted material till they feel that they have struck rock bottom in economy without destroying entirely the value of their publications. That we must carefully avoid, because without convention the

quarterly becomes the main dependence of the fraternity and must be maintained in its efficiency.

Is it not possible to maintain, nay increase the efficiency of the fraternity publication and at the same time effect a great saving in time, which we all need; labor, which is scarce; and material, which is high? Listen to the plan.

There are in National Panhellenic Congress eighteen national women's fraternities. This organization has brought these fraternities in such close touch and worked so long to procure similarity of aims that, practically, we have eighteen large groups of college women fired with the same inspiration and working for the same great ideals. For certainly each of us is ready to admit that, though results are not obtained in exactly the same way, each fraternity has the same high and noble ambitions expressed by truth, loyalty, and education.

Eighteen magazines express these great ideals over and over again and when we run out of ways of expressing them ourselves, we turn to the publications of our sister fraternities and copy their ideas in our exchanges.

Why, if we are all working for the same ends, as we most certainly are, can we not be big enough to unite in one publication, the best we can make it, edited by a board representing in turn all eighteen fraternities, this board employing and paying competent professional or semi-professional women journalists to write and procure the best literary articles we can get from the whole world of fraternity women?

What shall we gain by this? We shall save the time of many weary editors who now seek and write articles for eighteen quarterlies. Of many weary exchange editors who laboriously seek through rival editions for material, which is printed and reprinted in magazine after magazine. We shall save the time of printers, which is needed in important government work and will be more and more needed as the war goes on. We shall save the labor of three-fourths of the people now employed on fraternity magazines, which may be devoted to government service.

We shall save materials, especially paper; we shall save postage, ink, and office supplies now used in bringing to completion eighteen separate and distinct publications all devoted to the interests of one group. All these points might be much further developed, but the idea is merely to make them suggestive enough so that each reader for herself may develop the problem.

What shall we gain beside this saving of time and labor and materials? A bigger, better, and broader medium for our great ideals. By pooling interests we can afford to employ the best talent in the field and that means efficiency. With the best intentions in

the world, amateurs that we are, we can make small claims for the literary value of the articles offered in our publications. They may be and often are inspiring and helpful but they may be much more than this if we have trained people to seek material and put it in shape.

We can afford to have illustrations which many of us are at present omitting partly or entirely, and we shall here avoid the great expense of duplication which occurs each time, for instance, that a fraternity puts in a new chapter and in writing the account has plates made for views of the campus. They are never used but once and never used by another fraternity, although another fraternity the next month may desire just such illustrations.

This brings us to objections—of course there are some. Are we to lose the personals of each fraternity? The chapter letters? By no means. If we have not already outgrown this department and it is not for us to say that we have, each fraternity may retain an editor who will prepare this department. When the Panhellenic Magazine is bound there will be included with the general literary division, for each fraternity its own department of *alumnae* news and active chapter letters, illustrated if you please, and charged to the various fraternities, while the general division is prorated. Nothing will be omitted except much exchange stuff, which will be limited entirely to material from men's fraternity magazines.

Yes, it means complicated bookkeeping and a good business manager. It means some sacrifice on the part of the individual fraternity, but it also means that we have outgrown the narrowness of the separate fraternity, that we can see the vision of the greater fraternal ideal and that we are willing, as college and fraternity women, to forget petty things, obliterate lines, and help our government and our great strong body of college fraternity women by adopting this great Panhellenic idea of a common magazine.

Will you support this movement or are you going to take the narrower view and stand out for *your* fraternity magazine? Let's hear your views in your next edition.

FRANCES GAY PERKINS, *Alpha Phi*.

L. PEARLE GREEN, *Kappa Alpha Theta*.

ELIZABETH CORBETT, *Kappa Delta*.

[The plan of a Panhellenic magazine is now under discussion, although national action will be delayed indefinitely; but there have been many *pros* and *cons* in regard to the matter. The arguments in favor of such a publication are chiefly the broadening of the fraternity spirit, the Greek world outlook, coöperation, articles of real literary merit and of world interest, saving of expense, a practical demonstration of patriotism and unselfishness. As to the objections, Miss Christine Hopkins, associate editor of the *Angelos* of Kappa Delta, has expressed them so splendidly that we quote her in full.]

In the discussion of the plan for a Panhellenic Magazine, the last paragraph reads, "Will you support this movement, or are you going to take the *narrower* view and stand out for *your* fraternity magazine?" This is making it rather an impossibility for those holding a different view of the situation to state their views, *if* one proceeds on the hypothesis laid down.

But there are some few of us who do not agree that in standing out for our own fraternity magazine, we are being narrow. As the advocates of the Panhellenic Magazine have stated themselves, the quarterly is the main dependence of the fraternity now as it has never been before. It is the backbone of the fraternity; it is the one physical bond holding together actives, alumnæ, and officers. Without conventions, without many of the smaller gatherings to which nearly all of the fraternities are accustomed, the only "personal touch," the *sine qua non* of every fraternity, is being supplied solely by the magazine. It is hinted that we are "outgrowing" this personal touch. Why, then, does the fraternity exist at all? Is not the basis of every fraternity *friendship*? And can this intimate tie be expressed otherwise than in a personal way?

Considering the practical side of the question, will not the bulk of the Panhellenic Magazine be as great as fraternity quarterlies in their present altered state?

An important point made in advocating such a magazine is the improved *literary* features made possible by the employment of professional and semi-professional talent. Is it presuming too much to say the average fraternity woman reads at least two current magazines a month, even the month her quarterly comes out? Do we not credit both undergraduates and alumnæ with keeping up with events in the world of action and literature? Is the fraternity magazine primarily a magazine of *literary* features?

It is not quite clear whether world-wide events were to be discussed in these literary articles, or questions chiefly of interest to fraternity women. If the former, we read them elsewhere; if the latter, each fraternity can surely point to some capable, more trained women who have the ability to present these questions in a more than satisfactory manner. As for the men's views, are they not to be retained in the Panhellenic Quarterly? Then what is gained? Nothing but the sending of exchanges, and so relieving, to a slight extent, the mails.

Will the fraternities compute the saving made in doing away with exchanges, and give this money toward winning the war? They won't: it would be an almost impossible computation. Does not the mail tax go to help "win the war"? It does!

Some saving would be made, we grant, in labor, on the part of printers, and on the part of the so-called "weary editors," and in

materials. Do we know the printers would turn their attention wholly to government work, if this small withdrawal were made? We do not. They might, but again they mightn't. As for the editors, they work hard, they are weary often; yet I feel I do not exaggerate when I say for them not one, paid or unpaid, would give up her work without feeling a tremendous sacrifice had been made.

"Sacrifice and Service," the keynote of these years! To both, all Greeks, including Kappa Deltas everywhere, have responded, will continue to respond. But needless sacrifice? No! It may be plausible to give up our individual magazines; more, it may be expeditious even, but until it is *necessary*, the sacrifice is too much. Some of the magazines are not economizing; some are. Some are of increased bulk and more profusely illustrated than ever. Some are cutting, necessarily, but would we not rather preserve our identity and individuality, and have the bare essentials in our magazine during the war period, than merge with seventeen other groups, good friends that they are, to gain "literary" advantages and pictorial advancement?

Selfish? Not at all! We are Greeks first, differentiated fraternity women after. But we *are*, in the last analysis, individual fraternity members, and there is no more selfishness in desiring our own representative magazine, other than a merged publication, than there would be in our refusing to cease being members of our respective organizations, and be simply Greeks, and would not that contingency be an undemocratic and wholesale separating the "sheep from the goats," whereas the friendly rivalry among the fraternities makes more for democracy?

The "business" intricacies of such a venture as the publishing of a Panhellenic Magazine are *too* intricate to go into. It would be many months before arrangements satisfactory to everybody could be made. And would the eventual result make this upsetting and laborious reorganizing worth while? I think it would not.

Our magazines are not ours to dispose of in this summary fashion. They are a legacy, as our traditions, ideals, rituals are. They resemble each other, it is true; we are all striving toward the same ultimate goal, but each fraternity has its own "differentia" which make *its* pin the most sacred thing in the world, next to a wedding ring.

Have we the right, even after what seems most deliberate consideration, to do away with what has taken years of devotion and hard labor to build up and perfect? I do not see that we have.

If the time for the supreme sacrifice were come; if it were *necessary*, in winning the war, to take this step, there would be heard no murmur, but at present it is *not* necessary, and the advantage accruing would in no way compensate for the loss.

CHRISTINE HOPKINS, *Associate Editor of The Angelos.*

WAR WORK AMONG THE ALUMNÆ

PORTLAND

Beulah Bridges—War Risk Insurance Bureau, Washington, D. C.

Katherine Bridges—Enlisted in the Nurses' Reserve Corps.

Alice Benson Beach—Head of National League for Women's Service.

Florence Kendall—Motor Squad Division, National League for Women's Service.

Ann McMicken—Reconstruction Work in France.

Grace Lelly—Enlisted as Yeoman, at present awaiting call.

Florence Cleveland—Y. W. C. A. Secretary.

Bertha Masters—Stenographer of Shipping Board at Portland.

Flawnice Killingsworth O'Hanlon—Canteen work.

Ruth Guppy—In charge of the Kanning Kitchen, National League for Women's Service.

CHICAGO

Josephine Russell (Epsilon) left for France in May to do canteen work.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Burbank (Caroline Clifford, Epsilon) have gone to Indianapolis to take charge of the community war camp activities in that place.

Minnie Patterson (Epsilon) is engaged in the Americanization work and at present is having lessons from foreign speaking people in the factories.

Esther Rich Reilly (Beta) expects to spend a part of the winter in Washington where her husband, Mr. Leigh Reilly, until recently one of the editors of the *Chicago Record Herald*, is Chief of the News Division of the Committee on Public Information. Every bit of news pertaining to the war or to government activities in connection with the war in any way, goes through his hands. He is not a censor, but he has absolute charge of getting the news to all the papers in the United States. Much of it has to be prepared for publication.

MILWAUKEE

Marie Leavens (Gamma) has gone to Washington where she has work with the Executive Staff of the Military Intelligence Department. Katherine Mabis (Gamma) is with her.

Ethel Garbutt (Gamma) and Beatrice Barnes (Gamma) are giving entertainments for soldiers and sailors.

DENVER

Mrs. Harold W. Moore (Mary Crary, Zeta) is a vice-chairman of the Women's Council of National Defense, and the captain of a district.

Mrs. Claude M. Taussig (Margaret Packard, Theta) is secretary of the Women's Council of National Defense, and in charge of the Junior Red Cross work. She has been secretary of the three Liberty Loan Campaigns, head of her district in the Red Cross drive, captain in the Red Triangle drive, and has established a splendid filing system in the garment department of the Red Cross.

Mrs. Allan T. Holcomb, (Grace Burgard, Gamma) is captain of the Gamma Phi Flying Squadron—which holds itself ready for emergency work.

Mrs. James R. Henderson (Zena West, Eta) is very active in canteen work and chairman of the Charlotte Kellogg Belgian Committee.

MINNEAPOLIS

Mary Jones is in Red Cross Hospital Hut Service in France.

Mary Clark is a social service worker with the St. Paul Dispensary under American Fund for French wounded.

Nettie Monroe expects to leave shortly on overseas duty as Dietitian for Red Cross.

Katherine Crocker is expecting a call for Y. W. C. A. canteen work.

The following girls are engaged in government work in Washington: Louise Kresner, Gladness Wilkinson, Gretchen Schmidt, Leona St. Clair, Helena Fitzsimmons, Lorene Kreider.

Rewey Belle Inglis is first vice-chairman of the executive committee of the University of Minnesota alumnae in charge of raising \$30,000 for financing a relief unit abroad.

Helen Lovell is treasurer of the Minnesota alumnae.

Maude Hart Lovelace is publicity manager of Iowa for the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. and Red Cross.

Kathleen Hart Bibb is giving concert tours under the Y. M. C. A. in army camps.

Mrs. V. C. Sherman has charge of the machine knitting at Northern Division.

LOS ANGELES

Mrs. James B. Vaile (Daisy Dake, ex-'07 Mu) is the most prominent Gamma Phi war worker in the Los Angeles Alumnae Chapter. Many of our members do not know about her work and some who may have heard of it probably do not realize its extent or how many hours of thought, time, and effort she has expended in order to insure its success.

Mrs. Vaile lives in San Dimas, a small town situated in the orange belt about an hour's ride from Los Angeles, and each week fifteen to twenty of her friends and neighbors meet in her ex-billiard room to sew for the French War Relief. Many boxes of finished garments have been shipped to France by this small but

zealous group of women, and while the organization is similar to hundreds of others throughout the country, we are especially proud to have one of our local Gamma Phis the leading spirit of the group.

Old garments are cut down or cut up, whichever process seems the most practical, to make a new article of clothing, and even the thrifty French will take off their hats in admiration. Six children's coats were made from the discarded velvet portières of the village church and this is but one example of the ingenuity and skill employed.

This enterprising leader does not allow an opportunity to escape her. When a marmalade factory in San Dimas was recently completed she asked to use the large packing-room for a benefit for this war work. A program and dance attracted nearly 350 neighboring towns and ranches and the net profits were \$175. This amount is to purchase new materials as they are needed to supplement the old.

Other members are doing valuable work, among them Ethel Palmer who is giving practically all her time to the Home Service Department of the Red Cross and Mrs. George Hunt who is actively engaged in the Red Cross Tea Shop in Hollywood.

L'OEUVRE DES PETITS BLESSÉS

During the first winter of the war, the members of the Cercle Français at Boston University felt that they *must* do something for the land whose language and literature they so revered. War orphans and godmothers had not been thought of then. But thanks to the wife of Professor Waxman of the French Department, the Cercle had a unique opportunity given it.

In the happy antebellum days there was a pension on rue Valette, Paris, kept by a Frenchwoman and frequented by American students. When 1914 came, this Frenchwoman, too, desired to help la patrie, but all she had was her pension which would now be empty. Through the agency of Mrs. Waxman these two so anxious to help were brought together and the powers which might have accomplished little alone were joined to great advantage.

Madame ——— would keep her house and the Cercle Français de l'Université de Boston would pay the running expenses.

And for whom was it run? For les petits blessés, convalescent soldiers who were well enough to be discharged from the hospital yet whose families and friends were in the occupied territory; or for those blessés perhaps in spirit who were homesick and alone in this great Paris and who longed for leave to be over that they might be back with comrades in the trenches.

L'Oeuvre des petits blessés de l'Université de Boston maintained on rue Valette, Paris, is just the place for a "piou piou" in these circumstances. Here are two kindly Frenchwomen to talk with,

other lonely poilus, books, games, home cooking. Though the Boche may bomb Paris, our petit Blessé can forget in large measure la guerre and its horrors.

That the little house may continue to comfort the homesick soldier, the Cercle has held soirées, a thé chantant, French plays. There was a booth at the big Allied Bazaar two years ago containing souvenirs from France. Anything to do with "L'Oeuvre" is proudly supported by the University at large, for it is so appreciated.

Hardly a foreign mail but brings a note to the Cercle from a soldier who has been cheered and comforted by the little house. Some of the men have written again and again. L'Oeuvre has been their only home since 1914.

Is it any wonder that the enthusiasm of the Cercle grows stronger and that they continue to work for their little house which under careful management helps the morale of our Allies, les pioupiou de la belle France?

EDITH NICHOLS SNOW, *Delta*.

GAMMA PHIS IN WASHINGTON

There are now in Washington about thirty Gamma Phis, mostly war workers, who are meeting together with the hopes of eventually becoming an association. We find it difficult to come in touch with the sisters who are scattered about the city, and there are surely many girls of whom we have never heard and who have never heard of us. It would be to the mutual advantage of the members here and to those who may yet come if a notice might be placed in THE CRESCENT and the fact of our meeting together be advertised.

We are writing for your coöperation first of all, before we have organized in any way and before even writing to National (which, however, we intend to do immediately), because we hope it will be possible for some notice such as you may suggest to be placed in the next issue of THE CRESCENT.

Other sororities are organizing in large numbers and it means more to the girls, most of whom are strangers, than those outside of crowded Washington can realize. We are sure that we will only need to make it known before it will become a very successful and profitable Gamma Phi gathering.

We hope before long to have a fully organized association at which time we will send in the names of our officers. Until then any members may get in touch with the girls in Washington by telephoning me at Columbia 4807 or writing me at #1810 Park Road, Washington, D. C.

We will greatly appreciate your coöperation and anything you can suggest to expedite these plans.

MARJORIE WINGERT, *Zeta*.

[The Editor suggests that each reader of the magazine who knows of a Gamma Phi in Washington, inform her of this association and ask her to get in touch with Miss Wingert.]



MAY DAY AT WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY

One of the Pleiades—Doris Talbot

Pompous Courtiers—Grace
Lewing and Elizabeth Chapin

Pesants—Dorothy Hetlage
and Ethyl Evans

Mundane Creatures who attend the
Cooks
Lucile Kiedel, Frances Barbour

FROM THE ACTIVE CHAPTERS

MAY DAY AT WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY

The McMillan Association of Washington University is made up of all the girls who live at McMillan Hall (the girls' dormitory) and all members of organizations having rooms in McMillan Hall. Thus it is not strange that McMillan Association holds a monopoly on the feminine talents of the university, nor unnatural that an exhibition of these talents should evolve annually. This exhibition is May Day.

The general plan of May Day is one of Fannie Hurst's "foot prints on the sands of time," for it was she who wrote our first May Day play, and, behold, the precedent was established! Since then a play, some lovely, fantastic thing, has been written each year by a student or former student of Washington. Usually several plays are written and submitted to a committee for selection. As soon as copies of the chosen play are circulated, the festive spirit begins, and everybody vies with everybody else in poring over these copies in the library. The tryout is lots of fun, for everybody works for some part and pep is rampant. The actors are chosen by Thyrus, our dramatic club, while the head of the Department of Physical Education selects the dancers. Nothing need be said of that horribly unpoetic season between the try-out and the eventful day, when all of McMillan's friends assemble at McMillan court to get a tiny glimpse of the world of the fantastic.

It is last May Day in which readers of THE CRESCENT will be most interested, for it was McMillan's Gamma Phis who made the day what many say is the best Washington has ever had.

And this is how it happened. Do you know Margaret Ewing? Well, keep her in mind for she is a real genius and you will want to know just exactly how to classify her when the name swoops down upon you some day and takes you unaware. Never could there be a more perfect fairy tale than the play which she wrote for us this year, *The Magic Fiddle*, for there was a real King who ruled with his terrible voice and haughty mien, and a dear little Princess who was bewitched by a hideous Dame Care so that she could not laugh. But everything finally turned out all right, in spite of the fact that the three suitors, the Prince of the East, the Wizard, and the Puppet Player, failed in their three attempts to produce a gift which would make the Princess laugh, and were therefore "to have their heads cut off," for, can you believe it, a sturdy little peasant boy with a merry laugh and a queer little twinkle in his eye came along, a-playing a most contagious tune on the funniest little fiddle you ever saw! And then everybody who heard the tune—the gorgeous suitors, the dignified courtiers, the pompous King, and the

timid peasants—all of them just *had* to dance; and they couldn't stop! And it was so funny to see them all so wound up that the Princess forgot Dame Care at her side and began to laugh! So the spell was broken! At first the King did not want the Princess to marry the peasant lad, but he had promised that *anybody* who could break the spell should claim the Princess and should have half the kingdom; so he was forced to give in at last. Then the Princess and the boy were happy, and the King was happy because they were happy, and the whole kingdom was happy because it *had* to be in the same mood as the king; besides it was dreadfully weary of being gloomy and sad all through the years that Dame Care had sat by the throne. Well—that's the way it ended—*everybody*, the cast and the audience, *bubbling* happy.

Naturally a great part of the charm of a fantastic little play like *The Magic Fiddle* lies in the way in which it is produced. The fairy tale atmosphere must pervade every action and every costume. The talent of McMillan Association with the help of Thyrsus assured the former. The latter, the costuming, including both the designing and supervision of construction, was put into the hands of our most artistic member of Phi Chapter, Grace Lewis. Every costume looked its part from those of the celestial Pleiades (brought by the Wizard as a gift to the Princess in order to show his power over the heavens) to those of decidedly mundane creatures, the negro boys acting as attendants to the cooks (brought by the Prince of the East to prepare a royal meal for the Princess). Not only were the costumes suited to their purpose, but the groups of characters were, in themselves, made artistic units by color combinations, attention to line, etc.

Gamma Phis were also well represented in the cast, as two-thirds of the chapter took part. Julia Jonah had a prominent speaking part and Grace Lewis and Doris Talbot danced in the Pleiades group which was considered the big dance number.

FRANCES M. BARBOUR, *Phi*.

K. U.—THE HILL AND THE HILLS

Last Liberty Loan week, when K. U. went up the Hill, the first thing it always looked at was the blue Jayhawk on the bulletin board.

K. U. and the Hill, being translated into out-of-the-state language, are the student body of the University of Kansas, particularly Gamma Phi Beta, and the forty-five degree slope that the student body, including Gamma Phi Beta, must climb in order to reach the campus. At the entrance to the campus, that is, the top of the Hill, a bulletin board stands. Really it isn't a board at all, but a monument in concrete cast in square mold so that the three sides

which are not covered with memorial inscriptions of the class of 191— may hold university news.

On it during the week of the Third Liberty Loan, a Jayhawk poster told each day how nearly the university was coming to reaching its quota. Mr. Jayhawk began by hopping up a flight of steps. By the middle of the week he had landed on the platform to announce that K. U. had subscribed its quota. But the energetic Jayhawk was not satisfied with his platform. And so he insisted that the poster-maker paint him a ladder stretching from the platform to the top of the poster. Up and up he kept on climbing till by the week-end he had reached the last rung of the ladder and all K. U. could see of him was his broad blue tail.

In his ability to climb, Mr. Jayhawk is a thorough Kansan.

For all who come to the university meet the Hill and they who cannot climb it may as well turn home again. As a psychical result, perhaps, of this everyday physical exercise, the University of Kansas has grown into a climbing, pushing, energetic type of school.

One easterner out here scoffs at what he calls the booming satisfaction of the West, at our prideful recital of the few things we have done—the Liberty Loan poster, for instance. He looks at the West from the easterner's view of achievement. The West looks at itself in the light of its ability to do. It isn't the fact that the Jayhawk landed high up that counts to the university so much as the fact that he had the energy to climb that far. The climbing process it is that fascinates.

Though the states stand side by side, the northern spirit dominates the University of Kansas as the southern the University of Missouri. A flat, easy-going town is Columbia, Missouri, with campus buildings hung heavy with ivy and a "Good maw'nin', how you comin'" air about it, suggestive of a yawn along with gracious hospitality. But K. U. shakes hands with a brisk "Hello," and asks if you're going up the Hill, and on arriving on top points out interestedly the ivy clinging to Fowler Shops, ivy that refused to wither when a fire came along in April and ruined the building. Our ivy doesn't hang so luxuriantly as in Missouri, but it looks fresh and hardy. Fire can't kill it, nor zero weather, nor the wind that never stops blowing on the Hill.

More than anything else, the thing that keeps our Kansas spirit of energy healthy, keeps K. U. from getting all frazzled out, is the View, a ring of hills that surround our Hill. Away off yonder they lie in a smiling blue haze, stable, immovable. And looking off at them month after month, K. U. grows to compare "the infinite leisure of nature" with the fitful fever of his own little existence. The reflection calms him, keeps him sane. It makes him see that even

the war will not break up things forever, that it is but a fitful fever, too, and that if he can keep himself calm and strong like the hills, he may be able to help the world a little as the hills help our Hill.

In her class poem of 1913, Helen Rhoda Hoopes pays humorous tribute to *Our Glorious View*. On the surface, this is just a rollicking rhyme. Yet underneath—isn't there a thread of deeper feeling? K. U. see it; likewise anyone who knows the view.

Here is a part of it:

'I first read Tennyson and Keats,
Swinburne and Coleridge and Pope,
Trusting some inspiration greets
My eye—alas—no hope—
For all my thoughts ran just along this line,
'I really think this view is fine.'
Then I consulted all the *Oread* bards,
All capable of writing verse by reams and yards,
Some have attended class days, half a score.
'What sang class poets in the days of yore?'
'Well, now you ask us, we can't say
Although we're always here class day.
But make it short and sweet and true
And don't fail to bring in the view.'

So without help or inspiration,
I've had to work on this oration,
To try to keep the memory green
Of our loved class, Nineteen Thirteen.
But all things good that have been sung
In any age, land, clime, or tongue,
Of any graduation class,
May still be said, and not surpass
The glories and the deeds we've seen
Done by our class, Nineteen Thirteen,
Because, beginning each September,
We've seen the view till June, remember.

But do not think it's all been fun;
There's been work done by everyone;
Papers and topics, talks, reports,
Notebooks and test tubes and retorts,
Translation, grammar, prose invention,
Logic and memory retention,
Psychology and Greek and Latin,
And how to dress in wool and satin,
The gentle art of dinner giving
To lower the high cost of living.
And when we've nothing else to do,
We go outdoors to see the view.

Where do we get this fund of knowledge
For which our 'folks' send us to college?
Aside from little helps we get,
The library's the best place yet.
The freshmen ask in accents meek

To check out one small book a week.
The seniors stroll down to the stacks
And order volumes up in packs.
With half a hundred books before them,
Their friends requested to ignore them,
They sit and grind out deadly themes,
The while enjoying romantic dreams
Of strolling up and down the hill
To find out if the view's there still.

By famous men we've been addressed,
From every state, north, south, east, west;
One thing they've never failed to do,
To mention, first and last, the view."

Like the famous men, K. U. sees the view the first thing when it comes up on the Hill and forgets it last when it goes down again. Perhaps the hills are responsible as much as the Hill for whatever good comes out of the University of Kansas.

LUCILE IDA NOWLIN, '18 (*Phi*).

ALPHA'S SOPHOMORE DONATION PARTY

When you see a knot of Gamma Phi sophomores whispering together some spring evening after chapter meeting, then you may know that the sophomore donation party is at hand. This party is one of Alpha's most cherished traditions, handed down from year to year since the very beginning of the chapter. The party may be any sort of an entertainment from vaudeville to melodrama but there is one rule that binds. The sophomores who give it must "take off" their sister class, the outgoing seniors, and the play is to show some phase or episode in our sorority life. It is the most intimate of our parties and although we sometimes invite rushees, it is given for Gamma Phis.

Seniors before donation party are like Willy before Christmas "as good as they can be." Woe unto the senior who is guilty of the least indiscretion or who speaks too tenderly upon that public instrument, the telephone. It is sure to be used against her—for the spying eyes and listening ears of the sophomores are everywhere.

The party itself is fearfully and wonderfully made. Before the fateful night hardly a sophomore knows exactly what she is going to say. She relies on the inspiration of the moment and strangely it seldom fails her. Rehearsals at this busy time of the year are almost impossible to arrange and there are times before the party when the performers shudder at the thought of trying to live up to the impressive handbills sent out to announce their performance.

After luncheon on the day of the party all upperclassmen are ordered out of the house until time for the guests to arrive. Some frantic sisters usually appear during the course of the afternoon

demanding baths, food, or articles of clothing. They are sternly refused by the sophomores and if necessary even barricaded.

Then the wardrobes of the seniors are thoroughly overhauled in search of appropriate costumes. Each sophomore spends the afternoon plastered in front of a mirror trying to imitate Peg's "back hair" or Alice's drawling "Oh Mable!" One senior is taken off by every sophomore; and sometimes by dint of a little fast work in the "green room" one girl can impersonate two or even three seniors. There is a last wild rehearsal at which everyone remarks that it is going to be dreadfully flat. Almost before we know it our guests are upon us. Admission is always charged, and usually the money goes toward some piece of furniture for the chapter-house. If this is not needed the proceeds are given for social service or at the present time for war relief. We were quite in style this year and added a war tax to our admission.

Ever so many alumnae come back every year to the donation party and Gamma Phi reunions go on in all parts of the house. Then there are the rushees and friends of the active girls, so altogether the house is packed.

The party itself is usually a huge success, perhaps because of the enthusiastic and congenial audience. The seniors are delightfully sweet about laughing at the slyest hits on themselves, and after the curtain goes down there is enough noise and laughter to do for several parties. Peanuts and ice cream cones are vended to the crowd by freshmen and the money is taken aside and counted by mercenary sophomores.

Every Gamma Phi who has been part of a sophomore donation party will count it among her brightest times in Gamma Phi. It is fun to plan and fun to give. In a way it characterizes each outgoing class and helps the sophomores to know each other better than ever before. Beside this, it is a splendid way of keeping the alumnae in touch with the active girls. If you don't believe this try a donation party of your own and see.

MARGARET GANT, *Alpha*.

A FARMERETTE'S ACCOUNT OF LIFE IN THE WOMAN'S LAND ARMY

Among those who joined the ranks of the Woman's Land Army this summer was a company of Goucher girls. Most of them went to a unit at Fallston, Maryland, but ten went to Saint James, Long Island. Three of those ten were Gamma Phis. On arriving at Saint James we were delighted with the situation and surroundings of our new home. It was an ideal location. The house was on a point with a harbor on one side and the Sound on the other, which meant that we could have a lovely swim every evening after work. That was one of our chief delights.

Perhaps it would be of interest to hear about our life at Saint James. We are supposed to get up at five forty-five and have breakfast at six-twenty. The girl who was on kitchen police for that day arose at five-thirty so that she could help the cook with the breakfast and serve us when we came dashing in. At about seven o'clock we all piled into our "Lizzie," an old rickety Ford truck. We grew quite fond of "Lizzie" but she was not always reliable. Sometimes she was even the cause of our being late to our work. I must confess that on hot days we were not always sorry. We worked from eight to twelve and then had one hour for resting and eating our lunch which generally consisted of nothing but three or four dry sandwiches. At one o'clock we went back to work until five when the bus came for us. If we were late getting home we washed and went right to supper in our overalls; but usually we put on our swimming tights and middy and bloomers before eating. Right after supper we all started down to the beach—about a ten minutes' walk. After coming home we sat around singing, talking, dancing, or, if one had will power enough she tried to write some letters. During that time, also, someone usually was bending over the laundry tubs washing her clothes, for we were our own laundress. On Sunday every inch of the clothes-line was taken up, since our overalls were washed once a week, either Saturday night or Sunday morning, so that they could be drying over Sunday. Lights were to be out at nine-thirty. Very often we carried our army cots out under the trees and stars and slept there. On moonlight nights it was particularly wonderful to see the reflection of the moon on the water.

That was our program for the day except when it rained which was unfortunately very seldom. When it *did* rain we had a holiday and a lively day it was, for things cannot be slow to a crowd of jolly girls with no work to do. We nearly always found some way of getting "eats" or material for making good candy. Sometimes a nice box would come for one of the girls which was shared with us all.

Our chief occupation was hoeing and weeding but we did do some other things such as threshing, milking cows, picking fruit, digging potatoes, haying, and mowing.

There was always something to break the monotony and give us pleasure. We had a great time rehearsing and presenting a play in a nearby town in order to make money for a new "Lizzie." We composed a number of farmerette songs while working in the fields and sang them at the play. Though we could not get a new truck we did clear over \$180.

One day there was great excitement. We had heard that a wild ape had escaped somewhere on Long Island, but we thought nothing

of it. That morning some of the girls were burning trash in the woods when they suddenly saw the ape standing near them. Thinking of the reward that was offered for its capture, several of the party fed it crackers while others carried out the brilliant idea of getting blankets to use as a snare for the beast! At the sight of a flaming red blanket the ape ran away and the girls after it, but the husky farmerettes finally had to own themselves beaten. Later on the ape paid several more visits, once attempting to jump at a girl; so our supervisor was forced to appeal to men and guns. We had great times at nights thinking that we heard the thing snarling as it prowled around on the roof, and as a result we suddenly took a dislike to sleeping outdoors deciding that it would be much more healthful for us to remain in our barracks with the largest available trunk shoved against the screen door.

I hope that I have not put too much emphasis on our play rather than on our work, for we really did feel that we were helping our country. The farmers told us frequently that we were saving their crops and I know that we surprised many of them with the amount of work we did and did well. Next year I think that there will be even greater demand for the women of America to show their ability and patriotism.

EMMA THOMAS, *Zeta*.



The aim of this issue of the magazine was to glean definite information concerning the war work of individual Gamma Phis, as well as to print letters from those of our number who are engaged in service "over there." But in these busy times one cannot expect too much, so in some respects the copy is incomplete. However, it is interesting to note the various ways in which Gamma Phis are serving the country and it is inspiring to think that each one of us is helping, even in a small way, to meet the great crisis of our own America and to answer the needs of a war-torn world.

Those of us who have been anxious for a definite and constructive war task for Gamma Phi Beta are thoroughly enthused over the Belgian relief work which has been presented to us. An editorial in its behalf seems superfluous; for, at present, it is the chief interest and goal of each chapter, and the cause itself is enough incentive for unselfish labor and untiring energy. The chapters, without doubt, will make a success of the plan and will neglect no opportunity of increasing the fund; our concern is with those members who are not connected with a chapter and upon whom we rely for help in establishing the milk bottle stands. Of course, it will mean time, labor, and sacrifice—any war work demands the three—but it will, in turn, bring a personal satisfaction as well as the knowledge that you have given a definite assistance to the national movement and have done your part in sending strength and life to the Belgian babies across the sea. Let us have the spirit of the little son of a Denver alumna, who, possessing a cherished dime to spend as he wished, dropping it by choice into a milk bottle and trudged wearily home, content that he had helped a Belgian baby who "needed the money more than he did."

There are various ways of advertising our enterprise. Why not have a notice read from each pulpit on a Sunday morning? Why not send a representative to each woman's club to present the matter? Why not see that each business club is acquainted with the facts? And if there is a Panhellenic organization in your city, tell each

sorority therein represented of Gamma Phi's Belgian fund, for it has been proven that one Greek society is both willing and glad to help out another in its special war work.

Lately, we have not been hearing much criticism of the Greek-letter organizations—probably because the world has real problems to solve. But now and then someone who is possessed with the frenzy of democracy and who believes that our fraternity system is one of snobbishness and wholesale detriment, advances an opinion in regard to the settlement of the much-argued question. These opinions have been varied, but not particularly original nor startling; only in this last year has a remedy been suggested which in its very ingenuity and want of precedent leaves us in a state of breathlessness and suspense. What is the remedy? *Total extinction!* Aye verily, even so.

All of which, of course, is just an opening wedge for the story itself, a story which is absolutely authentic. Not so very long ago, a woman upon whom circumstance not achievement had thrust a certain prominence and who, although unfavorable to the spirit of sororities, is still a member of one of the Congress organizations, was the central figure at a public reception. As the guests greeted her and passed on, a college girl, wearing the pin of the sorority to which the guest of honor belonged, unfortunately asked, "Miss Jones, what do you think of Omega Omega?" In a tone which carried far and wide, and with a certain satisfaction in the publicity of her statement, the Wise One replied: "I think it should be swept from the face of the earth." A trifle stunned, the questioner retreated, but not before she had been informed that the same fate should be visited upon every sorority in this broad land.

Of course, if we had time, we might discuss such trifles as tact and breeding but the overwhelming shadow of the disaster which threatens us leaves us no thought or purpose save that of self-preservation. *Total extinction!* Hasn't this same doom been suggested for the execrable enemy who threatens our native land? And haven't we—somewhere in the Dark Ages of Geometry learned a theorem which reads: "Things equal to the same thing are equal to each other?"

Only an editorial ramble—and a warning of what may be!

Gamma Phi Beta is almost through with the alphabet! Which doesn't mean that Gamma Phi is backward for her age but that, like the old woman in the shoe, she has so many children that the alphabet letters have just about given out and she will soon be obliged to bestow second names upon the additions to her chapter roll. The University of Oklahoma is the latest claimant to a Greek letter, and

having been designated as Psi, she makes her initial appearance in this issue of the magazine, duly pledged, initiated, and ready for her first campaign. That this first campaign will be successful we have no doubt, since we have discovered that the new company possesses the necessary characteristics of organization, discipline, and ambition and that it promises to be a very strong and very dependable part of the national army. Accordingly, having tangled ourselves in a military metaphor, we—as chapters and as a sorority—salute Psi of Gamma Phi Beta!

Should we follow the history of any sorority, we should find that a vital part of the development of each chapter is traced to the mothers of the members. Inactive in one sense, exceedingly active in loving influence, wise advice, and practical help, they have aided in laying the foundation of the chapter edifice. This is very true in the history of our own organization, for, again and again, we read of some mother who has been guide, philosopher, and friend; whose interest, enthusiasm, and desire for the *best* have been inspirations to those with whom she was brought in contact. Such was the mother of Mary Wellington, our loyal and devoted member of Delta and Boston. In the early days of Delta Chapter, Mrs. Wellington adopted each girl of the little college circle, gave over her home unreservedly to their meetings, and found her chief concern in the welfare of the chapter. That she had the highest ideals for her girls and for the sorority which meant so much to her is demonstrated in the following verses which were found in her desk after her death and which we print just as she wrote them.

TO GAMMA PHI BETA

Gamma Phi Beta, what is it we must do

That we prove to the world we are doing our duty?

And to show we are guided by all that is true,

That we're working for more than the things of mere beauty?

Our days are not filled with only mere pleasure,

For love, truth, and purity, we'll take our stand,

Most earnestly seek for Life's truest treasure,

And fling out our banner with motto so grand.

Gamma Phi Beta have we not formed this band

That we help one another in cause of true knowledge?

With heart speaking to heart, hand clasped in hand,

Always doing good works—so redeeming our pledge?

To the poor and forlorn, not the rich and the strong,
We will hold out our hands and help them along,
So fling out our banner with motto so grand,
For love, truth, and purity, we'll take our stand!

ANNOUNCEMENTS

The old edition of the Gamma Phi Beta songbook is exhausted and the new edition will not be out for some time. Don't send any more money orders for songbooks, because we are unable to supply anyone with them. Wait until THE CRESCENT announces the fact that you can be supplied.

We are working on the original songs now, and announcements of the prize winner, together with the names of those who handed in acceptable songs, will be published in the next number of THE CRESCENT.

EMILY PRICE FULMER,
Chairman Songbook Committee.

Chapters please note that Emily Price is now Mrs. H. C. Fulmer and that her address is 405 Fayette Park, Syracuse, New York.

The January CRESCENT will be known as *Milk Bottle Number* and will contain full accounts of the chapters' activity in this war work.

Gamma Phi Beta announces the granting of a charter to the Zeta Iota Sorority at Iowa State College, Ames, Iowa. Installation will take place in the near future.

Theta and Denver have the honor of forwarding the first check to the National Treasurer for the Milk Bottle Fund. The check was for \$275 and represented the receipts for three weeks.

Chapter contributions for the January CRESCENT are due from Beta, Lambda, Mu, Omicron, and Pi. Those articles scheduled for the June CRESCENT (from Nu, Xi, Rho, Sigma, Tau—of which, Sigma has responded) will be acceptable also for the January issue.

DEPARTMENT OF THE GRAND COUNCIL

The last meeting of the Council for the college year was held at the La Salle Hotel in Chicago on June 12. Some time was given over to the discussion of plans for chapter visiting the coming year. As the work had twice proved to be too much for one delegate, it was decided to retain Miss Nachtrieb as the chairman to direct the work with three assistants, one for the Eastern district, one for the middle-west, and one for the Pacific Coast. Appointments to date for these positions are Mrs. Robt. France (Dorothy Potter, Alpha) of Cobleskill, N. Y., Mrs. W. E. Ekblaw (Augusta Krieger, Omicron) of Urbana, Ill., and Miss Elizabeth Bridge, Eta, 2750 Elmwood Ave., Berkeley, Cal.

Much time was spent in discussing Gamma Phi Beta's plans for national war work. It was reported that the \$500 given to the Y. W. C. A. would be used to help furnish the second Hostess House at the Great Lakes Naval Station. The wish was also expressed that chapters that had taken French Orphans in charge last year should continue the second year and that other chapters might take up this work. The big piece of National work, however, to which we wished to devote ourselves was the taking over of the Milk-bottle stands of the California Committee for Belgian Relief of which Mrs. Vernon Kellogg is secretary and making it a nation wide movement under the direction of Gamma Phi Beta. This movement proposed by Gamma Chapter after Mrs. Kellogg's visit to Madison met with the approval of the Council and steps were almost immediately taken to push this work. During the summer while the colleges were closed this task fell upon the President, but it is hoped that a committee will soon be appointed to take charge of this work. The plan is to have a state chairman for every state in the Union. The work is already well under way in California, Colorado, Minnesota, and Wisconsin and state chairmen will soon be appointed in other states. A full report on the work to date appears elsewhere in this number.

The Council is most happy to announce the establishment of Psi Chapter at the University of Oklahoma on September 14. The local group known as Kappa Lambda was organized last fall and immediately began to petition Gamma Phi Beta. The excellent reports that we have heard about this group

assure us of a strong chapter in Oklahoma and the Council welcomes our new members most heartily.

As we enter upon our new year we hope that every chapter will do her utmost to meet the demands that the Nation is imposing upon us due to the troublous times in which we are living. The excellent reports that are now coming from the front should give us renewed courage to do our bit and it should be done cheerfully and wholeheartedly even as our brothers are doing their much harder duty in the field of action.

CARRIE E. MORGAN,

President of Gamma Phi Beta.



MRS. WM. J. GRAHAM, Editor of Chapter Letters, 380 Ninth St., Brooklyn, N. Y. Send *all* Chapter Letters and Personals to Mrs. Graham. Next letter *must* be in her hands by *November 15*.

ALPHA—SYRACUSE UNIVERSITY

Dear Gamma Phis:

To begin with, here are some scraps of news left over from last semester. The alumnae luncheon was given at "Krebs" in Skaneateles the latter part of May. Even a thunder shower, wet as it was, couldn't dampen our spirits or cast a gloom over the shining lights assembled. As we held no banquet this year, the seniors were given their presents at this luncheon. The senior table was lovely with the small flower bowls at each place.

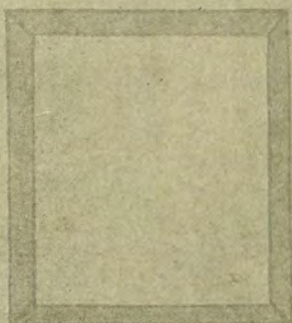
It was hard for the active chapter to say goodbye to '18, one of the most splendid delegations Alpha has ever had. Commencement exercises were successful and inspiring. We were proud of Irene who was diploma marshal which means that she graduated with the highest average in the College of Liberal Arts.

Then there was Muriel's wedding. I wasn't lucky enough to be there myself, but one of the juniors gave me a vivid account of it in a letter. Here is part of the letter:

"On Thursday (May 23) Muriel announced at the breakfast table that she would be married that night. Pandemonium reigned. Arnold was to go into the army in two days, and the date of the wedding had had to be put forward. Such a scramble for cars to go out to Skaneateles where she was to be married in a dear little church. Every Gamma Phi car was busy. Fate seemed dead against us. How *could* we go? Finally we managed to get enough, and packed in like sardines, every Gamma Phi that was within call, went. Wonderful spin through the golden afternoon, then the little chapel with the afternoon sun from across the blue lake shining through the windows. A Gamma Phi at the organ and Gamma Phis in the seats, thrilled to death. Then we threw rose petals in their path and Mr. and Mrs. Whitehouse whirled away in a car while we followed in laughing squads."

During the summer six of our active girls covered themselves with glory and sunburn not to mention a little dirt, serving in the Woman's Land Army. Alpha now boasts three sergeants and two corporals in the Land Army. Our farmerettes enjoyed their unusual experience and were glad of the chance to help where help is so much needed.

Three Alphas from '18 have gone into social service work. They are Agnes Ayars, Carolyn Archbold, and Joie Potter. Irene Cuykendall, '18, is to be an instructor in French at the university this year.



TWO OF OUR ALPHA HUSKIES

Transplanting Cabbages

Weeding Onions

Two of our "Huskies"

All university students are excited by the news that men's fraternity houses are to be used as military barracks and that men students are to wear khaki and belong to the Army. We are hoping that there will be some splendid war work done by Syracuse women this year, and especially that Gamma Phi will realize fully her opportunity to take part in it.

The crispness in the air and the colors of the first fallen leaves bring us warning that our long vacation is almost over. Soon the deserted campus will "come alive" again and the porch of the chapter-house will buzz with Gamma Phis telling each other "the very latest." We are almost literally holding our breath until pledging is over. Here's wishing each chapter the best possible success at rushing time.

MARGARET GANT.

PERSONALS

One of our alumnae, Dorothy Potter France, has been appointed visiting delegate for the Eastern District.

MARRIAGES

Muriel Breads, '18, to Arnold Whitehouse, May 23.

Noreen Cavanaugh, '19, to Donald Douglas, '17, Syracuse, Psi Upsilon, August 27.

BETA—UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN

Dear Sisters:

Gamma Phi news, I am finding, is apt to run low two weeks before college opens, or at least, be difficult of accumulation. If it were not for a bit of luck, Beta, I fear, would contribute scantily to this CRESCENT, for an incoming sophomore is not the best correspondent. It is almost impossible to keep quite up with the "latest editions" at the house when one lives outside, as all freshmen do. Lucky am I, however, and I think my evidence is now complete to date (or fairly so).

Pansy Blake, '18, head of the house last year, is now teaching in our high school and of her I have begged my tidings. This Gamma Phi meeting of three (my mother is also a Beta), therefore, having held a session, submits its report.

Seven of our chapter left us with the class of nineteen eighteen: Pansy Blake, Vivienne Kerr, Charlotte Kelsey, Ruth Kelsey, Alberta Bolen, Helen Nipps, and Virginia Cavendish. Commencement in common with other things was much simplified this year, but during that week Ann Arbor was as crowded as usual—and as hot. During commencement week as soon as marks were out we held initiation and welcomed Lois Maher, one of our pledges. Lois, we expect, will be Beta's future poet.

Beta's biennial was held this spring. It was not quite as well attended this year because of the uncertainty of travel, but many of our alumnae from the immediate district came back. Instead of the usual banquet a very informal supper was served after the meeting.

As I mentioned in the beginning, college opens in about two weeks; to be exact, rushing begins the twenty-fifth. The season before us is to be strenuous, it seems, and we are to be put to *work* afterward. Rushing itself is to be greatly restricted, not in the actual number of dates, but in the kind of entertainment we can provide. It is with particular regard to meals that we are to be cut down. I think we, as well as the rushees, may be prepared for *eatless* rushing parties, a strange war phenomenon.

However, Michigan is to see much stranger war activities this year. The papers say that Michigan campus is to be put on a war basis entirely. All men on campus are to take military training and live under military direction. They will live as near together as possible, and the big new Michigan

Union building will be the common mess hall for them as well as for the fifteen hundred mechanics who have been there since June. The college year is to be divided into three trimesters, from October 1 till July 1, with, I think, no vacations. (Woe to us.) I presume classes will be changed accordingly.

As to war work, I cannot say much until college opens. There will, of course, be Red Cross as usual, probably more than there has been, and knitting. Before college was out in the spring, the sorority houses were each asked to donate some of their furniture for use during the summer in the girls' gymnasium parlors. These were to be fitted up into a hostess house for the aforementioned mechanics, who are training in Ann Arbor.

And now Beta will wish the best of success in rushing to her sister chapters, and a greeting to each sister.

QUINNETH SUMMERS.

PERSONALS

Lynda Eberbach, a Beta, who graduated this year from Columbia, has accepted a position in domestic science in South Dakota.

Alice Leonard, who was not in college second semester of last year, because of ill health, is to be back this fall.

ENGAGEMENTS

Charlotte Kelsey to William Howes, Phi Chi.

Alberta Bolen to Lieutenant Holliday, France.

Helen Nipps, to Egmont Hildner, Sigma Phi, Navy.

Gretchen Lydicker to Earl Wolaver, in training.

MARRIAGES

Helen Ely, '16, to Seymour Charlatan, in training.

Gretchen Lydicker to Earl Wolaver, in training.

BIRTH

To Emily Ely Abbot (Mrs. Waldo), a daughter.

MASTER'S DEGREES

Mary Walsh, M.Sc.

Alice Wiber, M.A.

Marjorie Walker, M.A.

PHI BETA KAPPA

Charlotte Kelsey, '18.

GAMMA—UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN

Dear Sisters in Gamma Phi Beta:

The close of the college year in June was very eventful for Gamma Chapter. Among the other important occasions, our alumnae war banquet loomed up in a most gratifying manner. It was a simple little banquet with a complex finale; the decorations were inexpensive but effective, and the only favors were little card programs with the good old American flag at the top. We sang, ate, talked, immensely enjoyed the clever toasts, and then came the finale. The war and the desirability of our Gamma girls have combined to result in an appalling number of engagements and marriages. I listened calmly to five announcements, curiously to eight, confusedly to ten, and then I fled. There were more, but I did not hear them. The Army and Navy forever! But soldiers, please leave us a few sisters for the year '19!

In June, also, came the announcement of the engagement of our dean of women, Lois K. Matthews, to Justice Rosenberry of the Supreme Court.

This engagement and the subsequent marriage have robbed the University of Wisconsin of a beloved and efficient leader.

The patriotic duties of the Gamma girls did not stop with the close of the university. Since the thirteenth of May when Mrs. Vernon Kellogg, visited us, we have been authorized as a national organization to carry on the "milk bottle campaign." The campaigners, as every Gamma Phi Beta chapter knows, are striving to establish stands in every moving picture house of the United States where pennies for the Belgian babies can be dropped into milk bottles. Through the efforts of Helen M. Davis, '18, every Wisconsin town in which a Gamma Phi resides has been written to, and in many places the stands are already in operation. Miss Morgan, despite her manifold other duties, has undertaken to guide and direct us in this work.

It is a very different university to which we are returning this year. The latest plans are to utilize the fraternity houses as barracks for the soldiers in training; and at least 5,000 drafted men are to enroll as students. Instead of becoming a weaker, smaller, and less important institution, the university of today has become a great and far-reaching factor, training men who are proud to make the supreme sacrifice over there, and women who are bravely and beautifully stepping into the breach and becoming Uncle Sam's loyal soldiers at home.

FLORENCE DEAKIN.

MARRIAGES

Dorothy Funk to James G. Clarke, Psi Upsilon, who has gone overseas.
Mary Clarke to Vergil Rector.

Stella Hayden to Alan J. Kane, July 17, at Dubuque, Iowa.

Abby May Higgins to C. A. Engelbracht, July 22. Mr. Engelbracht was in the U. S. Consular Service for some time. He served in China and Chile, and is now in government service at Washington, D. C.

Frances Lauder to Captain Harold H. Ambler, July 1, in Paris, France.

BIRTHS

David Kreutzer Wilson, a grandson to Mrs. A. L. Kreutzer (Minnie Knox, '87).

A son, John Nelson Week, to Mr. and Mrs. Harold John Week (Josephine Allan), July 14, at Stevens Point, Wis.

DEATHS

Sympathy is extended to Lucy Wallrich on the death of her brother, July 23.

Sympathy is extended to Mayor and Mrs. F. S. Baldwin of West Allis, Wis., on the death of their only son, Charles, at the Officers' Training School at the Municipal Pier, Chicago. Young Mr. Baldwin was a sophomore at Wisconsin last year and a member of the Sigma Chi Fraternity.

DELTA—BOSTON UNIVERSITY

Dear Gamma Phis:

Ever since we (editorial) were very young freshmen and had to clean the fraternity rooms, THE CRESCENT letters have been a source of great temptation. Many a time have we hurried over dust on the table legs to read old CRESCENTS and lovingly arrange and rearrange them in the book-case. We have even been late to meals because of the fascination exercised by these tales of other girls in other places. Now that THE CRESCENT letter is all our own, there is an ashy taste. (I wonder if there was ever such a poor one that Mrs. Graham burned it up?)

College closed May 14. We saved midnight oil and closed minus examinations! That sounds easier than it was, for the semester was crowded with unannounced quizzes and flunk warnings very much announced.

Commencement, viewed in the light of other years, was a subtracted affair. Junior and senior prom were combined and the banquets and receptions reduced to a minimum. Class Day, when Amy Buck delivered the class statistics; the community sing, substituted for Boston University night at the Pops; and commencement itself, stand out most clearly in the mind of the undergraduate.

Gamma Phi had five graduates. Lucy Waite, Amy Buck, Martha Thresher, and Alice Dike received the A.B. degree, and Eleanor Ferguson the B.S. Eleanor is coming back to Medical School this year, so we are not losing her. Commencement afternoon we had a tea at the Gamma Phi house on Newbury Street. It was a delightful opportunity to watch the new graduates, still a little sheep-skinny when one said A.B., as they visited with the faculty, admiring undergraduates, and friends.

On Wednesday Juliette Lemay and Eleanor Stevens were initiated. If you knew them you'd be as glad as we are. Bright and early next day the house party committee started for Marblehead. The chairman and the keys missed the train. Nothing daunted the rest of us went on, found the ferry and regarding the ferryboat named *Delta* as a propitious omen, voyaged to the Neck. There ought, mayhap, to be a censoring here. Mayhap there will be! We finally found the *right* cottage which we could *not* get into. (We had our room all "picked" in the other one!) Fortunately our landlord owned both the cottages we experimented with, so Gamma Phi is not sustaining a lawsuit.

Any Deltan could write for weeks on House Party (capital letters, please!). It was every bit as "grand and glorious" as the freshmen expected. ("Grand and glorious" is a quotation from one of our very best Boston newspapers.) And such enthusiasm! Two of them disturbed murmuring sophomores at 3:30 A. M. and begged us to dictate house party songs. Gladys Kingman actually held her eyes open with one hand as she wrote with the other, and Ruth Tobey wrote the music as we hummed it in the cracked voice which comes after long "hashing" when the hour is just before dawn.

There wasn't a dull minute all week—a motor boat picnic along the North Shore, a clam dinner on the rocks, "stunts" at all hours of the day and night, long hours on the great, jagged rocks, when we talked of innumerable things, sang, or just watched the ocean.

This sounds as if life were full of frivolity, but even at house party there was knitting; a hydroplane (they make 'em at Marblehead) flew over on a trial flight; and as we looked eastward France did not seem so far away. *Delta*, in common with all Boston University girls, is knitting socks for our men in service. Everybody is intensely busy, too busy almost to write letters.

B. U. C. L. A. has had a most industrious summer school of 250. For us "regulars" there are courses in military French, food chemistry, navigation, hygiene for trained attendance, etc. C. B. A. is still giving free evening courses to fit clerical workers and has offered to train women for railroad positions. C. B. A., in passing, is the fastest growing college in the United States. The men, of course, are all to be in Uncle Sam's army and devote eleven hours a week to drill. A number have spent two months at Plattsburg learning to be student instructors.

Just thinking of all this activity and accomplishment makes my fingers stretch for knitting needles. My knitting needles are mightier than my pen.

We are looking forward to a splendid freshman class.

EDITH N. SNOW.

PERSONALS

Eleanor Ferguson has been doing playground work in Fall River this summer.

Angelina Funai, the papers say, has been "farmeretting" at Marblehead. Particulars later.

Marjorie Tucker has been going to business school in Boston.

Thelma Hollander and Ruth Roberts were counsellors at a girls' camp during part of the summer.

Betty Macy has been a tutor in a private family.

We don't like this "not speaking" attitude between the *alumnæ* chapter letter and ours. So here are some *alumnæ* personals, too.

Lucy Waite, '18, is in the Merrimac Chemical Co. in Everett. She analyzes, just what we don't know, hence the glittering generality.

Alice Dike, also '18, has taken a business course this summer and is now in the bank in Foxboro.

DEATH

The chapter extends deepest sympathy to Margaret Clarke on the death of her brother, Lieut. Henry Ware Clarke, in France early in June.

EPSILON—NORTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY

Dear Sisters in Gamma Phi Beta:

It seems rather strange to be writing about commencement and last year's activities in the midst of this year's rushing plans, but I know you will want to hear about our house party, our war work, and our three illustrious graduates.

First and foremost amongst our seniors comes Sarah Radebaugh, a little dark-haired lady who looks too young to be even a freshman. She won the Kirk prize of \$100 for the best history thesis, and made Phi Beta Kappa all in one year. Epsilon certainly may be proud of her and her record.

Marion Van Patten comes next. Not wishing to infringe upon Sarah's rights she had to distinguish herself in some other way. At our very last cozy she announced her engagement to Reader Hubbel, a senior, and a Phi Delta Theta. We had had our suspicions for some time, but nevertheless we were surprised.

Beatrice Von Babo was our third graduate. She left us shortly after her first year in the chapter. Whether we were irresistible or she was just naturally kindhearted I don't know. Anyway she came back from Illinois to finish with us.

Just as soon as caps and gowns could be left behind fourteen of us packed up our troubles in our old kit bags, checked 'em, and went on a house party. Such a wonderful time as we had! We all got much better acquainted living together for one week than we possibly could in a lifetime at college. Oh, how we envy you fortunate people with houses! Not one of us will be satisfied till Epsilon, too, has a home of its own. Our week passed all too quickly, goodbyes were said, and we parted for the summer.

Those of us who live in Chicago and Evanston have kept together all during vacation, have had cozy every week, and have accomplished a great deal of work through this organization. We've assisted in all the big

campaigns launched here. Some of us sold War Savings Stamps, others sold flowers and tagged for the Salvation Army or Belgian babies. Our own Red Cross has not been neglected. Two of our girls have devoted their time to driving cars, others have made surgical dressings, and all of us have knit. We had to keep in practice for, as Northwestern did such splendid work last year, we all have to help to make it bigger and better this year.

Now I've told you all the news, and it's quite time for my first letter to come to an end. Last year's correspondent wasn't here to help me so I beg you to be lenient.

ANN LATIMER.

ENGAGEMENTS

Marion Van Patten to Reader Hubbell, Phi Delta Theta, both of the class of 1918.

Alice Boyd, '17, to Lieut. Leon H. Best of the University of Illinois stationed at Rockford, Ill.

MARRIAGE

Ruth Meacham to Sergt. Howard Snapp on July 30, at Joliet, Ill.

ZETA—GOUCHER COLLEGE

Dear Gamma Phis:

Had I been wise I should have kept a faithful account in the diary I always meant to keep but never did of the events of commencement time, the memory of which is paling in the glare of anticipation of the fast approaching opening day of a new college year. The memory of feverish excitement over finals, chaotic condition of dormitories as trunks appeared, were crammed, and borne away, seething heat, the odor of commencement flowers, strains of step songs, spectacles of lantern chain, daisy chain, and funeral pyre are more or less distinct, but standing out most prominently are banquet and house party—the events of the year. But first I must not delay in imparting the glad news of the joining of three more sisters tight and fast to our ranks. One fair afternoon late in May, Edna Burroh, Mary Sherrod, and Dorothy Sweet were initiated at Clara Wagner's home in Roland Park. There followed a farewell supper to our seniors given in the fraternity rooms, after which the new initiates attended their first meeting.

Banquet took place Monday afternoon of the last week out at Julia Merriken's Roland Park home. In place of the elaborate and expensive repast served by caterers at some downtown hotel our girls themselves prepared the quantities of delectable sandwiches and salad which, with ice cream and cakes, were served on a long rose-decked banquet table on the beautiful lawn in the late afternoon sunshine. It was just another phase of the "sacrifice" which is now the dominating American spirit, only a continuation, or living up to the principle which was ever present during our last college year. However, the "refreshments" were such a good substitute for the feast that we could scarcely feel that we were denying ourselves anything and the toasts that followed were fully as excellent as any delivered in a banquet hall. We were fortunate to have a number of alumnæ with us, several having come from a distance particularly for the College Council meetings or class reunions. But the most extremely interesting feature of that banquet scene was the appearance of five brand new "Red Strings" among those of several of the alumnæ. We can't begin to get over our elation at having in our midst five out of the thirteen most honored seniors.

After graduation nineteen of us took up our abode in a snug but elastic cottage overlooking the Severn River in Sherwood Forest. We were happy to have with us, for at least part of the time, our five "grand old seniors," or, I should have said, our new "Old Dames." The number varied as girls came and went but lucky were the ones who could stay through the whole happy week of swimming, canoeing, jaunting to Annapolis, and generally enjoying existence.

This summer has been one of activity in big or little ways for all of us. Each chapter has had its representatives in the Government employ, in Red Cross and Council of Defense rooms, in the fields driving tractors and pitching hay, or just plain staying at home "cold-packing" and weeding. There will be much to tell when each group gets together again, strong muscles, tan, and freckles to exhibit, and new energy to exert toward fresh honors for college and fraternity.

I have reserved the choicest bit of news for the last. Zeta has a beautiful service flag now, its red star standing for Nell Watts who has always been our bright guiding star. Nell worked untiringly and successfully last year as chairman of the Goucher War Work Committee and now has sailed for France as a member of the Goucher unit sent to take part in the reconstruction work. Three cheers for our Nell!!!

Think of us back at college enjoying our highly satisfactory new fraternity rooms at 111 West 23rd Street and rushing, rushing, *rushing!* We are going to be successful and so are all of you, so no need of best wishes.

BETTY WINGERT.

PERSONALS

Agnes Wilbon, Louise Owens, and Emma Thomas tilled the soil in a Long Island farm unit. Irene Rife was a member of another farmerette band near Philadelphia.

Hester Corner and Julia Merriken taught in Baltimore Daily Vacation Bible Schools and demonstrated canning and drying in Food Administration kitchens.

ETA—UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

Dear Gamma Phis:

As the University of California has granted a five months' vacation, college has not opened as yet. This lengthening of our vacation was done as a war measure to give the boys opportunity to work on ranches.

Of course, we girls all felt we had to do something worth while with so many weeks at our disposal. So the end of last semester found us scurrying around and trying to find positions that we could fill. Many of us succeeded and we have Etas as stenographers, filing clerks, Etas to be seen behind the iron gratings of banks, and one very brave girl, Elizabeth Buffington, who represented us on a ranch in sunny California. Another girl, Helen McDougal, has stopped college to take a course of training in a local hospital.

Our university had two summer sessions which offered many war courses. Both of these were well attended. All those Etas whose education or talents did not warrant them positions were to be seen flitting around the campus adding to their store of knowledge.

Next semester will see our college life much changed, for our university will be one of many university training camps. There will be a fundamental change in courses and daily life on the campus, so we will find ourselves facing the problem of adjusting ourselves to very new and peculiar conditions.

There is nothing definite to tell about what we have done or what we are going to do. We are looking forward to our big family reunion, when, gathered around our cozy fireplace, we shall tell our experiences, and discuss our plans and hopes for the future.

ELFREDA KELLOGG.

ENGAGEMENTS

Annette Holyrode, '21, to Carlyle Graybill.

Marie Parks, '20, to Carol Gunesky, Alpha Delta Phi.

MARRIAGE

Ellen Powers, '20, to Walter Baird.

THETA—UNIVERSITY OF DENVER

Dear Gamma Phis:

Theta has been rather frivolous for the past three months, as every good chapter should be in the summer time, even with war work going on.

We finished the college year in May by initiating our forlorn pledge. It takes a little bit of courage even when you are among many, but Sarah Kate Queary took all her single honors bravely, and was heartily welcomed by the chapter.

The next week Mary Buchtel had a house party in Estes Park, and there was fun every minute. "Hikes" were very popular and who minded the friendly wood ticks that dropped off the trees and begged to be taken home? There was one diversion that was not on the program, and was a great surprise to everyone. Wouldn't you be astonished to receive a very polite and apologetic letter from a strange and supposedly handsome young soldier in Texas? That is just what happened to each girl in the house party. The soldiers had seen a Denver paper with an announcement of the party and a list of the guests, so they drew lots for a name, and each wrote to the lady of his chance. They were such humble letters that they would have melted the hardest hearts. The tales of loneliness and the requests for replies would give the impression that the army is recruited from the ranks of friendless orphans, but perhaps a few of them are a bit less gloomy, for a thriving correspondence has started. Charity can often be practiced with satisfaction on both sides. "'Tis for the war, my dear!" is a splendid excuse.

Another war work of the same nature that we have undertaken is to supply partners and refreshments for a dance at the Soldiers' and Sailors' Club once a month. The club is the only "homey" place in the city for all our stranger guests at Fort Logan, and the boys show their appreciation of it by constant use.

Our milk bottle stands were a trial and tribulation in the making, but we paid only forty dollars for the dozen, and stained them ourselves. Unless you appreciate futuristic art, you might say that they have a spotted look. One fastidious manager begged as a special favor to be allowed to repaint his at his own expense. However, they serve the purpose to the extent of bringing in \$331 for the first three weeks, with every prospect of more to come.

The university, in common with all other colleges in the country, has inaugurated strict military life for the men, and as the women do not wish to be omitted, has planned compulsory gauze work, which will amount to two or three hours a week for each girl student.

The great lottery of rushing season looms ahead with all its suspense and excitement. Like little Jack Horner, we put in our thumbs and pray to draw plums. All rushing is to be very simple and inexpensive for

patriotic reasons. Our only important affair during vacation was a beef-steak fry, with a hay ride, roasted corn, and all the orthodox and approved trimmings.

With best wishes to each chapter for a successful rushing and a very happy college year.

Cordially yours,

FELICE DAVIS.

PERSONALS

Mary Milligan is to go to the University of Chicago this year.

Sannie Callan has left us to attend the Carnegie School in Pittsburgh.

Josephine Hart is to study costume designing in Columbia University.

Of our seniors, Helen Whitford, Julia Ramsey, and Mildred Nutting have decided to teach. Mabel Burton plans to take a nurses' training course in Washington.

Katherine Ramsey Haggard will be with us again this fall.

KAPPA—UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA

Dear Gamma Phis:

With October 2, the date for college opening, now less than a month away, our thoughts turn college-ward. They rush ahead in anticipation of the new year, and turn backward, recalling the whirl of finals and the excitement surrounding commencement and our last initiation. We all came out of finals successfully, and at the close of final week, four used-to-be pledges emerged wearing Gamma Phi pins. The girls were Jessie Mott, Ruth Simpson, Gertrude Hermann, and Frances Gunderson. The next week our five seniors, Rhobie Sargent, Audrey Borden, Josephine Mott, Marjorie Hurd, and Irene Keyes, graduated. Irene, we proudly announce, was elected to Phi Beta Kappa. There was not as much gaiety as usual commencement week, but still everything was a great success. Class Day was splendid, and commencement was pervaded by a very military atmosphere.

Everyone's summer was affected by the war, for no one idled away her time. Many of the girls worked, and two of them, Leona St. Clair and Gretchen Schmidt, are in Washington doing Government work. Several of the Kappa girls took the supervisor's course in surgical dressings, which has fitted them to help at our university Red Cross station.

Nearly all of the girls are returning to college, and we are prepared to make the best of the unusual conditions we shall find there. We realize that this is to be a unique year in college history.

Best wishes to all Gamma Phis for the coming year.

HELEN HART.

LAMBDA—UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON

Dear Gamma Phi Beta Sisters:

I haven't as much to tell you as I should like, for college has not commenced and the most interesting subject of all, that of pledges, has not been settled.

However, much has happened, even if college has been closed for the summer. But first of all, before I tell you what has occurred during vacation, I must say what a success the banquet was this year. Nearly everyone came, and out of 100 reservations only four disappointed us. The decorations and place-cards were very effective, although not as elaborate as in previous years, for uppermost in every Gamma Phi's mind was the knowledge that our country is at war.

When the time for engagement announcements came, Vivian Lieberg, Katharine Kerr, and Dolly McLean ran around the table.

Our graduating class numbered three this year, Pauline Ederer, Vivian Lieberg, and Christine Thomas, the latter of whom we are not going to lose for a while, as she expects to come back as a postgraduate.

All of us are doing some kind of war work, and our girls are doing their share. Lucile Hicks, who left college last fall to specialize in dramatic art, has made a success of her work on the Red Cross bureau of three-minute speakers and with her dramatic programs given before the different training camps. Vernita Swezea, Katharine Jerome, Doris and Alice Ives have been working very hard at the "Jumble Shop," a store run by the women of Seattle for the benefit of the Red Cross. These girls devote their services certain days a week, and do anything from selling hats to serving in the lunchroom.

Individually much money and time has been given to the support of our country in war activities, but our greatest effort is now being given to establishing our rights to the exclusive use of the milk bottle idea. We have the competition of a woman on the Pacific coast who is doing the same work, but we hope to straighten matters out soon.

College begins two weeks from now, and we girls hardly know what to expect, for it will be practically a men's military training camp.

But goodbye until my next letter, which will tell you the results of our summer rushing, and about those whom we will have taken for new members.

MARIAN CARRIGAN.

PERSONALS

Helen Troy, '19, is to remain in Alaska for a semester, continuing her work in journalism there.

ENGAGEMENT

Vivian Lieberg to Hurd Porter.

MARRIAGE

Lois Kiefer to Ensign Russell Hubbard White.

BIRTH

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Merritt Williams (Esther Gilpan) a daughter, Beryl Jean.

MU—LELAND STANFORD

Dear Gamma Phis:

By the time this letter reaches you, you will probably be in the midst of a swirling sea of things to do just as every fall finds us at the reopening of college.

At the Belgian Market, held in Palo Alto, the Gamma Phis donated their services to decorate and take charge of a most attractive little booth in which to serve tea. At the end of the day we found that we had made fifty dollars, which we gladly turned over to the Belgian fund.

Initiation was held just before vacation for Leanna Munchenberger and Thelma Carlisle. The banquet which followed was a bit of Hooverizing, a combination of initiation banquet and the senior supper. Aidah Gilchrist was a very able and amusing toastmistress. Our one graduate, Marian Bocks, was presented with a framed picture, which expressed our love and good wishes.

Stanford Gamma Phis have remembered that our three months of vacation do not necessarily mean a period of total idleness, and have been putting our ideal of service into practice during the summer. Aidah Gilchrist has been attending the summer session at Stanford, Mary Sprott

remained over to do agricultural work with the Women's Land Army of America, and many others have aided in various industries.

THELMA CARLISLE.

MARRIAGES

Marion Curtner to Theodore Weller.

Phyllis Ames to Colis Williams, Phi Delta Theta.

NU—UNIVERSITY OF OREGON

No letter.

HELEN GUTTERY.

XI—UNIVERSITY OF IDAHO

Dear Sisters:

I haven't much to say for Xi this month because we are all separated and it is rather hard to know what the girls are doing.

I want to tell you about commencement. There were so many gay parties, picnics, and teas that we hardly saw our seniors. Then came Commencement Day. The service was most impressive and one that we will remember for some time. We lost four "sweet girl graduates": Belle Willis and Katherine Frantz of Moscow, Nona Faris of Twin Falls, and Verna Johanneson of Rupert.

The seniors presented *A Midsummer Night's Dream* on the campus during commencement week. Our girls took leading parts in the play, Nona Faris as "Bottom," Belle Willis as "Starveling," and Verna Johanneson as "Quince."

The university has been used as a special training camp this summer, there being about 150 men stationed there for intensive training. It is planned now to increase the number of men and keep them there during the college year. If the plans are carried out our campus will take on quite a military aspect.

Every Friday is Gamma Phi day at the Red Cross in Moscow. The girls are doing splendid work and lots of it.

At present everyone is very much excited about fall rushing. Several small rushing parties have been given this summer and we are looking forward to a good season.

GLADYS CLARKE.

PERSONALS

Winifred Biethan, one of last year's freshmen, is planning to enter Ann Arbor this semester.

Marion Snyder, '21, has gone into training for a nurse.

Angelina Burns, '19, has been taking summer school work at the University of Washington.

Mary McKenna has been the house guest of Virginia Dermott at the Day cottage on Lake Cœur d'Alene.

Olivia Chapman and Gladys Dwight assisted in staging a children's pageant in Twin Falls this summer.

Helen Frantz is visiting in Spokane.

ENGAGEMENT

Myrtle Sampson is wearing the Sigma Nu pin of Mr. Miller from Washington State College.

MARRIAGES

Edna Dewey, '10, was married to Lieut. John T. Ross, Kappa Sigma. Lieutenant Ross is now "Over There."

Carol Rylie to Mr. Brink.

Constance Gyde, '17, to Charles Owens, Phi Delta Theta.

OMICRON—UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS

Dear Gamma Phi:

It is almost time for us to go back to college and begin work over again, or perhaps I would better say, take up our work where we left off last spring. It will be a decidedly different university to which we return this year, however, as compared with that of last year. In the first place we shall not register until September 30, fully two weeks later than usual. In the second place I believe is will be quite a tax on every girl's memory to remember that she really is not registered in a military academy after all, in view of the fact that every way she turns, she sees a uniform.

Last spring examinations and commencement slipped upon us and passed us by almost before we realized that we had torn April or May from the calendar. Examinations left us pretty much bruised and battered as to intellects, but commencement left us a great deal more bruised and battered as to hearts, for it deprived us of fourteen seniors. You can imagine the sensation of standing by, unable to do a thing, and seeing Miss Graduation Day change fourteen of our chapter into alumnae!

We have all been working this summer in order to raise the money and swell the general fund which is to make us the proud possessors of a new home. We intend to carry off rushing this year with a high hand, and our new "five-floor mansion" will in no way be an impediment to us.

Panhellenic placed some rather strict rulings upon rushing for this year and I am positive that Mr. Hoover himself would approve of the changes which have been made, and which have transformed a rather elaborate system of enticing freshmen into our midst, into a simplified method of showing them what we are and making them wish they "only had a chance." You know what they say about beauty unadorned, anyway. There isn't to be any camouflage this year, even if it is recommended and approved by our own government.

We have two more engaged sisters, at least two more that we know of. Both Edith Heizer and Frances Withrow announced their engagements at the last of college in the spring and created quite a thrill for us. There is no use saying the same old thing—that we suspected it all along—because that would spoil everything if they knew we *did*.

The next chapter letter will contain the results of our rushing campaign, and I can only wish all the rest of you as much success as we *intend* to have, which is just lots and lots, and includes the choice of all the freshmen on the campus!

Yours sincerely,

MARY COOPER.

PI—UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA

No letter.

VIOLA KLEINKE.

(Notice returned to Mrs. Graham.)

RHO—UNIVERSITY OF IOWA

Dear Gamma Phi Beta Sisters:

Recollecting bits of happenings long past, to be sum-totalled commencement 1918, is almost like digging out curios and antiques from dusty cobwebbed corners to be placed in modern surroundings. However, we never forget duty, the "do our bit" slogan these days, and so for dear Gamma Phi, I am straining my much-taxed memory, trying hard to recall com-

mencement. The day, June 12, as I remember, was one of those "très très superbe" days that only a true genius can describe. Clear, bright, not too warm, and very inspiring, and, quite a new thing for Iowa, the exercise itself was held at nine o'clock in the morning "en plein air" on the campus. The speaker's platform stood beneath two huge, shady oaks and was scarcely more than a large red, white, and blue stage whence Governor Lowden and other noted and influential Iowa alumni addressed the several thousand people, seated all about under the trees. All this was effective to be sure. But until six of our girls, Mildred Miller, Sadie Whitney, Lucy Scales, Kathryn Crosby, Vera Dutton, and Hermione Ellyson (president 1917-18 and Rho's last charter member to graduate), joined the long black procession and marched with the rest, were we truly impressed with the solemnity of it all. Dear sisters, I can't tell you just how we felt to lose six of our most dependable girls. After the commencement program was completed and all the excitement of the day was over, Mrs. Carson entertained the six graduates at an "au revoir" dinner at her home.

As time is short these busy days before college opens, I must say "adieu." Rho wishes all her sister chapters much success in the fall rushing and sends love to all.

VIRGINIA J. CARSON.

PERSONALS

Though I can't begin to tell you all the big and little patriotic things we have been doing this summer, here are a few:

Kathryn Crosby spent part of the summer working in the Quaker Oats Company at Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

Marianne Ashford, Geraldine Greelis, and Helen Bergman took positions, in their fathers' offices, left vacant by men gone to war.

Betty Bates and Lilian Lambert have been acting as food demonstrators in their respective counties.

Hermione Ellyson and Hiril Henning studied drafting in the Engineering College in order to fit themselves for Government work. Hermione is located at Dayton, Ohio.

After a successful year of teaching in the Marion High School, Esther Petty, one of Rho's charter members, has been studying French at Iowa, preparatory to overseas duty as an interpreter in a base hospital.

Most of us have been knitting and spending our spare moments at the Red Cross shops.

Mrs. Lois Miles Jackson, chairman of Committee upon Uniform Examinations, was a guest one week-end in May. It is needless to say that we thoroughly enjoyed her visit.

ENGAGEMENT

Marianne Ashford to Carl Umlandt, Kappa Sigma.

BIRTH

To Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Gilliland (Edith Hoover), a son, Floyd Robert, July 3.

SIGMA—UNIVERSITY OF KANSAS

Dear Gamma Phis:

True to form, as usual, I am attempting to do everything at once—write this letter, pack a trunk (which stubbornly refuses to hold all that any well brought up trunk should), and to answer what seems to me continuous telephone calls. Also I wish to make it known that this task was unasked for, but was wished on me by my well-meaning but misguided sisters. No wonder I feel a trifle bitter. After grinding out my

last essay, and as I thought, my last paper for narration and description, here I am again taking up "English Composition." It is too much.

Well, I suppose I should commence with commencement, but as I wasn't there, and in view of the fact that I have been taught for three years never to write about anything I know nothing about, perhaps it would be better to omit commencement. However, I do know about our seniors that were graduated, and at this point will Esther, Lucile, Aleta, Marian, Marie, and Ethel please stop reading and skip down to the next paragraph? As the Editor frowns upon slang, I must certainly must not say they were regular seniors, a class unto themselves. What we shall do without them next year is more than I know. Why, every day or so someone of them would wander into the house, and unconcernedly announce some new honor that had been thrust upon herself. Really, the underclassmen were almost jealous. Also, in passing, it must be stated that Ethel Randall made Phi Beta Kappa and was married all in one semester. This is remarkable, I admit, but it is true. Then, too, our own Helen Rhoda Hoopes wrote the class poem, and it was one of those poems that make your throat tighten and feel queer, and then make you feel as if you could go over and finish the war singlehanded.

I only wish I knew what particular war work all the girls did this summer, because I know it would be interesting to hear about. I do know that all have been doing surgical dressings work and knitting, of course. Six or seven signed up for Food Administration work with the College Volunteer Workers, three or four are county chairmen for the Women's Land Army, and Esther Roop was made president of the Y. W. C. A. Patriotic League of the university. When I left for home last spring, Janey Parkinson was gloomily remarking that since she didn't seem to be wanted as a canteen worker or as a nurse's aid for overseas duty, she believed she would work in an overall factory at home. Although we praised this war endeavor highly, she finally decided to stay for summer school, and there she found enough work, for she and Marie Nusz, poor dears, beside taking a stiff course on the hill and keeping the house open (a thankless undertaking), were on the university entertainment committee, and had to rush around providing entertainment for the soldiers who were being trained in mechanical work at the university. The university will be like a training camp this year, for quotas of drafted men will be trained in mechanical work of various sorts, and there will also be a Students' Army Training Corps. The women will have a small part in the war work, as they did last year. The surgical dressings rooms on the hill are to be enlarged. Also, all the women students will be required to take some form of daily physical exercise, in order to keep as fit as possible.

Rushing will be on a war basis. While not quite "rushless," rush week will not be like the good old days, for which we are devoutly thankful. Rush week this year is to be two days shorter, there will not be one bit of food to cheer the timid rushee, extensive wardrobes are barred, and decorations will consist of wild flowers. This last item strikes us as particularly delicious. Evidently Panhellenic expects the Kansas fields, while not producing any corn, tomatoes, or sundry plebeian vegetables for patriotic housewives, to blossom forth as a rose and produce us some wild flowers. Perhaps they meant we might use paper flowers; I'm sure they would be wild enough.

At present we are feeling all grown up and dignified, because we have been asked as the nearest chapter to install Psi Chapter of Gamma Phi Beta at the University of Oklahoma, about the middle of September. This is our maiden effort and we are feeling shaky but proud. We are hoping that a great many of the girls can go, because we feel so much stronger when "We've got our chapter by our side."

Here is another bit of news that is especially agreeable to us. The house, we are told, is to be done over. New wall paper, fresh paint, and new lights will greet the astonished eye. We are hoping that the rushees will be dazzled, but I fear that we will be the ones to be overcome. I hope that we can manage to act natural. Better than the decorations within, however, will be the almost new sleeping porch, and the new paint which will cover all the outside of the house. Yes, I realize that in most cases there is nothing unusual in having the entire outer surface of a house painted, but you see it is in our case, because the last time our house was thus covered, only the *front* received the nice new paint. I would never be permitted to tell the wherefore of this seeming eccentricity, because the story is of great length, though of unusual interest. However, no more can crude and heartless men callers murmur "Camouflage!" or "Behold the Gamma Phi false front!"

True to form, as usual, as I mentioned a long way back, I have become so interested in talking about college and the girls, that I have wandered on and on, and I suppose the long-suffering Editor will have to blue-pencil about half of this.

FLORENCE INGHAM.

PERSONALS

Esther Roop, '18, will teach in Lansing, Kan., until called to a nurses' training school.

Dorothy Derge, '20, and Helen Hargett, '17, are doing Government work in Washington.

Ethel Rush Randall, '18, will teach in Oskaloosa, Kan. Lieutenant Randall is now in France.

Lucile Nowlin, '18, is working on the *Kansas City Journal*.

Aleta Brownlee, '18, is doing social service work in Little Rock, Ark.

Marjorie Templin, Red Cross dietitian, is now in France.

MARRIAGES

Lois Marsh to Mr. Salisbury.

Dorothy McKown to Charles Reuben Armstrong, Sigma Alpha Epsilon, U. S. Marine Corps.

Marian Gray to Tracy Conklin, Delta Tau Delta.

BIRTHS

To Mr. and Mrs. Harry Devin (Dorothy Barto), a daughter.

To Mr. and Mrs. Albert Finchem (Marian Le Seur), a son.

TAU—COLORADO AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

Dear Sisters in Gamma Phi Beta:

Vacation! what a blessing it is, and yet how soon we are tired of it and anxious to get back to the old grind.

Spring as usual was crowded to the brim. We initiated Miriam Haynes, formerly a student at C. A. C. and now head of the home economics extension work there. We are very proud to have her for a sister.

In spite of the fact that we have done away with a great deal of entertaining, we managed to have a few "get-together" parties within the chapter. The senior feed occasioned a great many surmises, and when we sat down to the beautifully decorated tables and saw the ribbon streamers issuing from under centerpieces of lilacs, you can imagine our excitement, for none of our three seniors was engaged. We were forced to eat the whole of a most delicious supper before we were allowed to look at the cards. Imagine our chagrin upon pulling them out and finding these words: "Are We Engaged?" And that is all we know to this day.

During commencement week we had our annual sorority lawn supper and the all-night party. The latter is the occasion for stunts by the different classes, staged at the hours of one, two, three, and four A. M. A competitive drill follows, in which dishpans, spoons, brooms, and anything else available play an important part. Dancing and singing fill in any awkward pauses, and the entire party adjourns to the roof at sunrise.

This summer we have had another initiation. Harriet Jamieson Strange found the opportunity to be in Ft. Collins so she was initiated by the town girls and those attending summer school.

This summer our college has been a great deal more active than formerly during that season. Barracks and a mess hall beside several smaller buildings have been erected on the campus and since the middle of July there have been 300 men in training there. This will continue until the middle of December but will not interfere with the regular college courses. The men of the college, however, will be under military discipline and live on the campus.

Last year we did no organized war work as a chapter but are hoping to do some this year. The girls attended the Red Cross gauze and sewing-rooms at the college as often as possible and nearly all were knitting.

This summer one of our alumnæ, Helen Humphrey, has been assisting the Ft. Collins food dictator, taking over his work while he was out of town. She has also been prominent in Red Cross work there. Jane Kirk writes us from Nebraska that owing to the shortage of labor she has been helping her father on the farm. Pearl Means is in charge of the Junior Red Cross work of Chaffee County, Colorado, and Katharine Leach has been assisting in the Red Cross Home Service office in Denver during the summer months. Nearly all the rest of our chapter are filling positions of one kind or another, some of them in work which releases men for more active service.

When we go back to college this fall we are going into a new house. We will probably all eat at the mess hall, which will cut down expenses considerably and be very satisfactory in many other ways.

Tau wishes you every success throughout the coming college year.

KATHARINE LEACH.

PERSONALS

Vera Carter, '18, is now house manager of the Minnequa Hospital in Pueblo, Colo.

Florence Jones, '18, has accepted a position as instructor in home economics in the Leadville High School.

Pearl Means, '18, will continue this winter to be in charge of the Junior Red Cross work in Chaffee County, Colorado.

Orra May Tanner, '20, is in training at the Children's Hospital in Denver.

Ramona Woodhams has had charge of the college dehydrating plant in Ft. Collins this summer.

Olga Heisen, '20, will attend the Colorado Woman's College this year.

MARRIAGE

Henrietta Paulsen, '16, to Kenneth MacComber, Delta Tau Delta, on May 22, 1918.

HONOR

The name of Ruth Binford, '21, is being engraved on the freshman scholarship shield.

UPSILON—HOLLINS COLLEGE

Dear Sisters in Gamma Phi Beta:

In the spring a young college girl's fancy turns to what? Why always to thoughts of commencement and to seniors. We gave our three seniors a farewell picnic and we did have such a good time. The afternoon we had chosen was a beautiful one. We got a hay wagon but it turned out to be much wagon and not so much hay. We had supper and went wading in a little brook. As we were returning it began to rain, not very much but certainly enough to reduce our hay to a soft pulp. Despite this we enjoyed every minute and I'm sure that everyone who saw us wished she was a Gamma Phi.

It seems that our Gamma Phi visitors were more than usual and as each one arrived there was great rejoicing. Margaret Howard, Beulah Bennett, Corinne Noell, Emily Twitty, and Carrie Lee Templin were back to see us. We all had such good times together. The last night we all sat out on the bridge and sang Gamma Phi songs. When we left I think the new girls felt that they knew all the visitors just as well as the old girls did.

Hollins celebrated her seventy-fifth commencement this year. The seniors were so busy that they did not have time to realize that they were leaving their beloved Alma Mater. By the way, two of our seniors were on the senior Roll of Honor.

The Rev. George McDaniel delivered the baccalaureate sermon. His text was "Woman and Christ," and he could not have chosen a more inspiring one. The first evening was the senior reception, then the senior bonfire, when the seniors bearing their daisy chain burned their most hated possessions, then the baccalaureate sermon, Class Day exercises, the commencement concert, and the last day, on which Dr. J. H. Latané was the speaker.

We have a war baby and are making squares for a blanket to pin in his box. We decided that we would make a savings box and put in it our spare money to buy another war baby.

Everyone has been doing war work and knitting. I think that never before have girls spent such a worthwhile summer.

We hope that all the Gamma Phis will have a pleasant winter.

LETA M. ADAMS.

PERSONALS

Margaret Howard was doing summer work at the University of Chicago. Emily Twitty was doing canteen work at Spartanburg.

Corinne Noell and Marion Lee Cobbs were working in W. S. S. booths.

Alice Moreton was instructing in a knitting circle.

PHI—WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY

Gamma Phis, Greeting!

We here at Phi are wondering if all of you have discovered that one of the best things that Gamma Phi does for us is to ward off that great emptiness which would otherwise envelop us when college life suddenly drops out. The fact that we, as a group, have been working out the same issues as our sister groups, gives us such a feeling of universality and bigness that we pat ourselves on the backs and remark smugly, "You're Gamma Phis, my dears, and isn't it nice?" for to realize that one is a Gamma Phi is to realize that one must *be* somebody and *do* things.

And so we have tried to do things. Our three seniors set the example in achievement. They affixed A.B.s to their names, thereby spurring the

juniors on to show what *they* could do. And the juniors *did*! They engineered a chapter picnic supper in honor of the new titles. 'Tis useless to attempt an estimate of our fun which was the genial, cozy kind peculiar to occasions when all the family is again alone after one week of trembling examinations and another of hectic commencement fluttering.

We are fortunate at Phi in the fact that most of our members are St. Louis girls. Thus we can work and play together during the summer. We have had regular fortnightly meetings, for you see we had a great rushing campaign to organize. And you will realize, sisters dear, that the campaign demands real organization when I tell you that the aforesaid campaign lasts from September 2 to October 9, that to keep ourselves constantly before the desirable public, we must have at least one stunt each week; finally, that we are limited by local Panhellenic to seventy-five dollars for the entire campaign—seventy-five dollars, mind you, to include every single postage stamp! Can you imagine buying *food* for about six parties, a house party included, with seventy-five dollars? This is truly "frenzied finance"! But our plans are bubbling with cheerful excitement for we believe that the IDEAS behind the parties will cover the scarcity of fare, and a peep into the future reveals splendid possibilities.

We did not organize any definite war work, as a chapter, this summer, for we were watching intently for "Milk Bottle" News. And now that the news has finally come, and we have unwound spool after spool of diplomatic red tape, we think that we shall very soon have St. Louis prepared for our milk bottle campaign. We never before realized what obdurate countenances (with dubious quirks to the underlip) Councils of Defense and picture show proprietors really have. We feel confident, however, that our enthusiasm will win in the end. Besides, the fact that the work is quite a large one and widely distributed makes the individual responsibility of each unit perfectly obvious. We *must* put St. Louis aboard the Gamma Phi "milk wagon" bound for Belgium.

Washington University campus affords a new kind of enjoyment this year, rather unique to us. About 1,000 soldiers are quartered there for intensive mechanical training. The work shops of the Engineering Department are devoted to this purpose. The men are kept there for only a short time, eight weeks being the maximum. Here the effort is made, as elsewhere, to make life as enjoyable as possible for men in the service. Several dances have been given for them this summer, with the university girls as guests.

Our war work at Washington is to be a continuation of our work in surgical dressings and knitting, on a more intensive scale, however. (Thus say we well-intentioned mortals.) Late last spring two additions were made to our service program, which, I believe, you have not heard. One is under the auspices of the Women's Athletic Association. They have placed penny boxes in the most temptingly convenient spots—boxes of a psychological size which allow the pennies to acclaim their purpose as they fall. Soon after the penny boxes had become a habit, the Women's Council announced a "Movie-drive" which was to provide the working capital for the fall program. French orphans are our specialty.

So now, as I write, we face the immediate issue—five weeks of rushing. And when I write next, we shall present the fruits of our labors. Moreover, we promise ripe, juicy, luscious fruit. Just wait till you see 'em! And maybe we can show you some full milk bottles too.

And isn't it nice to see each other again? Greetings, all,

FRANCES M. BARBOUR.

PERSONALS

Grace Lewis and Margaret Johnson are to return to the university for Master's degrees this year.

Have you noticed Mrs. Adelaide Powell's story, "The Basalt Cup," in the June issue of the *Woman's World*? Mrs. Powell is a Gamma Phi who now lives in St. Louis. She has proved herself one of Phi's most interested and helpful friends.

Julia Jonah, '20, is secretary of Y. W. C. A. this year, and Elizabeth Chapin, '19, is treasurer.

DEATH

Deepest sympathy is extended to Ada Marie Kelly on the loss of her mother.

CHI—OREGON AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

Dear Sisters in Gamma Phi Beta:

Would it not be delightful if we could all gather around a fireplace one of these chilly September nights and tell of our summer's experiences? How varied and interesting they would be.

But to go back, first I would like to tell you a little of our initiation this spring. Think of it! Our first one alone. We initiated five freshmen and one alumna. My, we were happy, and how carefully we performed every ceremony. The banquet was our last big gathering of the year, and we found it hard to end the pleasant time, but we knew it was only the beginning.

We had delightful spring weather for commencement time, and in spite of the fact that so many of the boys had left for the service, we had a splendid time. One of the big events was dedication of our second service flag, which had on it over 600 stars, the first flag having over 1,100 stars. These flags were made by hand by the girls of the Home Economics Department. They are very large and are made of satin. They will hang in our new college library.

We had five senior girls who had been with us from the first, so we will miss them, but as they all have splendid positions, we are glad to have them out in the world doing good. They left us a silver cup, to be given to the freshmen as a reward for scholarship, and some andirons for our new fireplace.

We have been very busy this summer planning to move into our new house. It is such an improvement over our first little home that we feel very grand. Everyone is trying her utmost to make it the best home ever, so all the Chis are putting in odd minutes embroidering linen, fixing pictures, and many other things to make our new home pleasant. We wish you could all come and see it.

Many of the girls have been working this summer. Four have been doing Y. W. C. A. work in Washington, meeting many people and being able to help them. One is helping in the kitchen work for the encampment here, many write of afternoons spent in Red Cross work, and two have entered the service.

Our college work will be very interesting, as it will be in direct connection with the war work. There will be an encampment here of almost 1,000 men, and the boys will live under military discipline, with no more library dates. Special courses will be offered the women in war work, and all courses will deal with it. Our system is to be changed to the quarter system to accommodate the training camp for the boys, also because of its efficiency for other purposes. We are to have a new course in institutional management in which the girls will run a boarding-house for about fifty people.

We are so glad to be in a college where we feel we are in direct relation with war service, and hope to accomplish a good deal. We are so enthusiastic that it is a temptation to take up more room, but will refrain. Wishing you all a successful college year.

HELEN B. SANDON.

PERSONALS

Agnes Houck was elected president of the Women's Athletic Association.

Peggy Walker, junior, was elected Student Body secretary.

Ruth Morton, senior, received the Clara H. Waldo prize awarded for womanliness, scholastic participation, and high scholarship.

Grace Sandon won our freshman cup.

ENGAGEMENTS

Francis Brown to Lloyd Coleman, Sigma Alpha Epsilon. (Mr. Coleman is now in the service.)

Hazel Hicks to William Proctor, Phi Delta Theta.

Inez Knowles to Edward Brown, now in the service.

MARRIAGE

Eckford Cameron to Kirk G. Thompson, Kappa Sigma.

BIRTH

A little son, Charles Ketchum Stidd, to Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Stidd (Beth Ketchum).

CHICAGO

No letter.

MINNIE PATTERSON.

(Notice returned to Mrs. Graham.)

SYRACUSE

At our June luncheon, that we always enjoy so much, we were joined by the Alpha girls, so that they were with us to help entertain Mrs. Binnie Mason Beebe who was our honor guest. She was just about to go, on leave of absence, from Syracuse University, of whose faculty she is a member, to engage in Y. M. C. A. work overseas. So we listened with much interest to her plans. She told us of the big bag she was taking, provided with all she would need to sew on buttons or mend or patch for Uncle Sam's boys over there, and how she meant to mother them and serve in any way she could, and wherever she was sent. We added five dollars to her little store of gifts for the army men, and asked her to buy with it some little things that someone would like. It pleases us to hear that one day she went with other American friends to a hospital, and, having spent our money for 900 roses, took them with her and left them about with the wounded and sick soldiers there.

A letter recently reached us telling that she had gone too soon into the work near the front lines and was obliged to give up and go to a hospital because her nerves were overcome and could not stand the strain. But we hope to hear that she is better and will soon be well enough to resume her work.

The story of our summer does not differ from yours, I suppose. We have all been at work, most of us at home—knitting, doing Red Cross work, gardening, canning, cooking, planning, thinking, praying—doing simply the things we find waiting for each of us and no one else. Our next year's work and interests, aside from that which absorbs the whole world, in these days of war, have not yet been outlined for us.

MILICENT A. HINKLEY.

PERSONALS

Marguerite Stephenson, a daughter of Frances Cobb Stephenson, '80, is in the canteen service of the American Red Cross in France.

Raymond Cobb, a son of Kate Miller Cobb, '91, is a private in our army in France. He writes of having been wounded, but does not say how badly.

Our tenderest sympathy is with Genevieve Porter. Her older son is reported injured in a recent engagement in France, while her younger son is very ill in the Boston Naval Hospital.

Irene Cuykendall has a teaching fellowship in French in Syracuse University.

MARRIAGE

Elizabeth Bowe, '08, to Dr. Leon Hastings Cornwall, lieutenant in the Medical Corps, U. S. A.

BIRTHS

To Mrs. Harold Lyon (Betty Brooks, '05), a son, James Brooks Lyon.

To Marion Beecher Scott, a daughter, Isabelle Shirley Scott.

To Helen Buckman Applequest, a son, Jerome Warren Applequest.

DEATH

We grieve deeply with Florence Palmer Baker over the loss of her husband. Mr. Baker died very suddenly one evening early in June.

BOSTON

Boston Chapter to her sister chapters, a humble apology and greeting. Not that the chapter ought to be accountable for the sins and imbecility of its mouthpiece, except that it *chose* so futile a specimen. Meaning, of course, that the last number of THE CRESCENT contained no letter from Boston Chapter, the only excuse being that an Evil Demon such as our ancestors most firmly believed sometimes to assume the mien of an Angel of Light—Hamlet, you remember, was in some doubt as to the identity of the Ghost—such an Ill Sprite came to me in the guise of a letter that assured me there was to be no chapter letter for the last CRESCENT. Well! I suppose there "wasn't no sich," but I swear I read it, sighed a blissful sigh, and straightway forgot all CRESCENT bothers until confronted by that awful "Boston—No Letter." And you can't prosecute an Imp composed of your own wishes and incipient or far-advanced senility.

So please forgive me, and while you're in practice forgive the lack of news in *this* letter. Lo! here I sit in New Jersey, far removed from news, memory, or typewriters. I know we've had meetings this summer, in June, at Isabelle Turnbull Blood's eyrie in Swampscott, overlooking the wide Atlantic, beyond whose waves Someone has sailed away, and Over There is richer by one other splendid boy. But that didn't prevent "Isa" from being a dear and delightful hostess. In July we met on a showery day in Margaret Eaton Whiting's lovely garden (they let us into the house at shower-time). When, as usual, in the midst of a perfect bower of manifold delights, Margaret's wail was for the beauties that were *not* there. Was there ever, ever a satisfied gardener? Or is it all a pose and are they secretly busting with satisfaction—as they ought to be? Anyway, I don't see how she has any time to garden, for she *never* stops knitting. Well! and then in August we gathered in the academic shades of Tufts College's Professors' Row with Nettie Brown Durkee; and we ought to have talked business and college and the war—but as a matter of fact, Nettie's newly engaged daughter was there and she was *so* pretty—and we were all old maids but Nettie (gracious! and they read THE

CRESCENT to a maid!) that we just talked marriage and trousseaux and training camps, with the pictured face of the young man gazing at us, rather quizzically from the mantel. (But we liked it!) It always rains for the sunset picnic at Jamaica Pond in September. This time, however, it was only a drop or two and it waited until every last stuffed egg and cake had been consumed—only there was no sunset; but we weren't noticing. When someone *volunteers* to take charge of the Belgian babies boxes, as Eva Sadler did, a sunset has no chance. She explained, in self-defense, that she was going to have some time this year, as she was only going to study for her M.A. at Radcliffe and do war work in her other moments.

Anything after Eva would be an anti-climax. For further news, see the personal column. With further and abject apologies (the sack-cloth scratches a good deal and the ashes are very choking), I sign myself Boston's Unprofitable and Humble Servant,

KATHARINE A. WHITING.

PERSONALS

Katharine Dame has been sent by Bryn Mawr to Rome to do filing for the Red Cross.

Mary Taylor (daughter of Prof. J. R. Taylor of Boston University) has gone to France to do social service work with the refugees.

Anna Raymond has been appointed dean of women at Colby, Me.

Eleanor Simmons is teaching English in the Mansfield High School.

Constance Flanders and Helen Farwell are both teaching in the Medford High.

Eva Sadler is studying for her M.A. at Radcliffe.

Boston Chapter extends its deep sympathy to Helen Dame and to Carlotta, Marguerite, Helen, and Pauline Brant. Mrs. Dame and Mrs. Brant both died this summer.

MARRIAGES

Lucy Ford to George A. Parks, Jr., on September 14.

Elsie Jordan to Norman Hale Whitehead on August 27.

NEW YORK

Dear Sisters in Gamma Phi Beta:

In the first place, I am sure that all those unfortunate mortals who are struggling through life with the burden of writing chapter letters upon their shoulders, will agree that October is a barbarous time to get out an issue of *THE CRESCENT*. For how, when people scatter to the four winds of heaven during the summer, can we write up "all the interesting news of the girls." And the fates are particularly cruel to one who has spent the summer on a lonely isle in the Atlantic, surrounded by sea and sky and U-boats, during which time few of the celebrated Gamma Phis of her acquaintance have cared to spend a three-cent stamp on an account of their doings. Wherefore, let all those whose history is left out of this narrative, sit up and take notice, and hereafter send the correspondent word every time they get married, or do any other startling and unexpected thing.

And speaking of marriages, did you know that Helen Newbold was married this summer? As is the custom with honeymoons she thought she was going to keep her whereabouts a secret, but she made the mistake of leaving on the same boat Fredericka Belknap was leaving on—not, unfortunately, on her honeymoon, but on her vacation. And their state-rooms were even adjoining, so that Helen was caught in the first act.

They even went to the same place, but it isn't fair to a bride and groom to tell where they spent their honeymoon. But he's very nice.

Of course, we understand now why Helen couldn't join us on the annual Iota house party at Point Pleasant. Our number was few but choice, as you will realize when you hear that Aurill Bishop, Hazel Plate, Edith Stiles, Helen Wilkes, and Fredericka Belknap constituted the party from New York. Of course, Alice Malleson Denniston joined us in all our "spreeing" after we arrived. In fact, Alice is always the greatest part of the house party. The week-end of the twenty-first of June was not exactly summery, but in spite of the chill winds we had a glorious time in our brief visit, which was divided between automobiling, beaching, more motoring, much eating, and last but not least, sailing. If anyone has happened to be out on the Manasquan in a small sailboat, with a ninety-mile gale blowing, she may have a faint conception of the glorious sail we had! The only thing to mar the joy of our visit was the effort we had to make to induce Aurill to act like a sane woman. In spite of the fact that the temperature was close to zero and the ocean on the point of freezing solid, she walked the beach for hours trying to get someone to go in swimming—drowning would have been a better term—and we had to tie ropes around her head and feet to bring her down from the clouds.

Let's hope she behaved better in July, when she and Edith Stiles spent a week camping with Bert Sayre on Lake Wawayonda in New Jersey. Apparently they did everything that one could ever think of doing, and then a great many things besides. But evidently Aurill had a tendency to walk with her head in the clouds again, for you should hear her rave about the forests full of rhododendra in full bloom.

We hope that all Gamma Phis passing through New York or coming here permanently will get in touch with the New York chapter. Our president, Aurill Bishop, can always be reached by telephoning to Barnard College, Morningside 1400, and asking for her. She will be delighted to give you any information possible, help you to register if you are planning to take courses at Columbia, or do anything to assist you. We are glad to know that there was a Gamma Phi, Georgia Haffner, on the Barnard staff in the Economics Department, last spring. Unfortunately, we did not know of her in time to connect her up with our activities, but we hope she will return. And we certainly hope that no Gamma Phi will stay in the vicinity of New York without making her identity known. Newcomers sometime think that New Yorkers are very unsociable, but just give us a chance, and you'll find "that we ain't!"

FREDERICKA BELKNAP.

PERSONALS

Edith Stiles spent the greater part of the summer working in various canteens, sometimes being on shifts from one A. M. till eight A. M.

Isabelle White spent August as a visitor for the Civilian Relief work of the Red Cross. She found many cases of severe suffering occasioned by the departure of bread winners of families to the army cantonments. There is a large field for charitable work right here at home.

Blanche Shove Palmer spent the summer in Syracuse and Rochester.

Florence Nye Whitwell is working for the War Camp Community Service at Camp Stewart. She acts as a connecting link between the boys and their relatives, meeting the latter, hunting up boarding places for them, etc. Naturally, in such work her experiences are vastly interesting, and she is most enthusiastic about it. If anyone would like her help, her address is First National Bank Building, Newport News.

The sympathy of the chapter is extended to our "soldier," Grace Banker, who lost her father in July. Grace has been in France at General Headquarters for six months, and is proudly wearing her first service stripe. The Signal Corps girls are winning all sorts of praise for their good work, and Grace, as head supervisor of the first unit, deserves the greater part of the praise. Fredericka Belknap's brother has been stationed at G. H. Q. for several months, and reports that Grace looks unusually well. The girls are located in a very attractive Hostess House, equipped with every convenience. American girls are so scarce in France, that they are more than popular with the officers at Headquarters, and they eagerly attend the occasional dances which the girls give. At the last report Grace had been "renewing her youth" bicycling with the aforesaid Gamma Phi brother. Letters from home are eagerly welcomed, and she would dearly love to hear from Gamma Phis. Address her, Chief Operator Grace D. Banker, Telephone Unit, U. S. Signal Corps, General Headquarters, A. P. O. 706, American Expeditionary Forces, France.

Anna Paddock Lazarus has been farmeretting with her husband at his home in Bloomsburg, Pa. She has become a most enthusiastic farmer and fisherman, and ended her vacation by a fishing trip to Mt. Pocono in September.

Dorothy Dean went up to Washingtonville, N. Y., in September, to recuperate after her strenuous past eight months at the Guaranty Trust Company, where they say she is "invaluable." She also did canteen work all summer.

MARRIAGES

Helen Newbold to Mr. Charles Clarke Black, July 6. Mr. and Mrs. Black are living at 80 Gifford Ave., Jersey City.

Leola S. Jermy to Mr. William Stuart Speir, August 21. Mr. and Mrs. Speir are living at 9 Washington Ave., Oneida, N. Y.

BIRTH

To Mr. and Mrs. Samuel E. Darby (Esther Potter), a daughter, Joan Potter.

MILWAUKEE

Dear Gamma Phi Sisters:

Greetings and solicitations from Milwaukee. We hope each and every one of you will have a busy, successful fall and we in turn hope to have something worth while to report in our next letter. At present all plans are tentative, as we have not had a meeting since June. However, at our last meeting which was held at the home of Ethel Garbutt, we elected Mrs. J. R. McDonald, president for this year, and Mrs. W. H. Kieckhefer, treasurer. Ye humble scribe is still secretary. Adieu till we "start something."

BEATRICE BARNES.

PERSONALS

Marie Leavens has gone to Washington, D. C., where she is doing her bit for the Executive Staff of the Military Intelligence Department. She and Katherine Mabis, Gamma, who also is serving in Washington, enjoyed attending a picnic given by twenty-five Gamma Phi girls who are doing government work in Washington.

BIRTHS

June 27, Mr. and Mrs. Felix Rice (Edith McMillan) announce the birth of a son, David McMillan Rice.

August 21, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Turner McGuire of Madison announced the birth of a son, John Barnes McGuire. Mrs. McGuire was Dorothy Barnes, Gamma.

SAN FRANCISCO

Dear Sisters:

Some way I can't seem to know anything to tell you but war work. I hope that it won't bore you though I know you are just as much interested as we. I can't think of anyone who hasn't some such interest, certain days at the Red Cross or the various other activities. To be sure, some of our girls are spending their time near the camps with their soldier husbands before they leave. But then that is a war work we need, isn't it? Our president, Mrs. Max Thelan (Ura Muir, '12) is going to Washington, D. C., where her husband has been appointed to look after war contracts in Secretary Baker's office.

San Francisco has had two summer meetings, both devoted to our Sunshine work. As you know that is providing Christmas presents for some of the Berkeley poor children. The first was an all-day one at Marie Derge's and we did much pasting and sewing. The other was at Ruth Genung's and here the sewing had to divide interest with Lillian Parker Allen's news about the Belgian milk bottles.

That promises to be the big war activity which will centralize all Gamma Phi interest into one channel. We here have felt a particular interest in Belgian work because of Mrs. Kellogg and we are glad Gamma Phi's own work is to be in that field. Our California State Committee for the Belgian Milk Bottles, with Lillian Parker Allen at the head, has been working very hard to get this activity ready to take over from the California Committee for Relief in Belgium and France. The latter has had such splendid success with the milk bottle stands that it is a very large affair to take over and be ready to handle. The bottles are now in so many places and do so well that we expect our war work to mean something very worth while. They have done especially well in the "Movie" theaters. In fact, it was the recommendation of one of the largest managers in San Francisco that the milk bottle movement be nationalized and so Gamma Phi was asked to take it over and put it in every city and town. We are all so excited over this real war work that we want to do our utmost to help that committee get ready.

As Panhellenic members we were interested in the Sunday afternoon entertainment at the home of Mr. Charles Keeler, the poet. He opens his beautiful garden and unique side hill Greek theater for about 100 enlisted men. The Bay Cities Panhellenic Association was asked to take charge one Sunday and provide college girls to entertain the men. Each girl came with a box of luncheon for two and hot coffee was provided. Mr. Keeler had a very fine program by well-known artists. You know how lovely music sounds out of doors and the boys seemed to appreciate it.

Our September meeting is to be a rushing tea at the chapter-house given especially for the mothers of freshmen the girls know. California will be different this year as a training camp for the boys. The regulations for the girls will be stricter, and the courses more for war work, I believe. A good year to everyone, from San Francisco.

RUTH GENUNG.

PERSONALS

Elizabeth Bridge, Eta '12, has been appointed assistant collegiate secretary for the Volunteer Student Service of the United States Food Administration. California is the only state in which the registering of student aid has been followed up with work so that an assistant secretary has been needed. They aid in demonstrating methods of preserving fruit, getting out and distributing food bulletins, and preparing exhibits.

Margaret Garthwaite, Eta '15, has charge of the girls in the alumnae secretary's office. They are busy keeping the military records of all Uni-

versity of California students and graduates. Barbara Bridge, Eta '17, is also in that office.

Margaret Griffith, Eta '09, spent ten days visiting Eta girls around the bay region.

Mrs. George N. Barker (Bernice Arnold, '17) has spent the summer near Boston with her husband, Lieutenant-Commander Barker, U. S. N.

Elizabeth Hoyt has been assistant to the head of the Woman's Army in Oakland ever since the Hoyts came back home from the East.

Eleanor French has gone back to Auburn for the school year.

ENGAGEMENT

Dorothy Hannah, '20, to Mr. Floyd Cutler, Phi Gamma Delta.

MARRIAGES

Anna Kessler, ex-'19, to Ensign Charles McNeil. They have gone to Annapolis to live.

Juliette Atwater, '19, to Stanley King, Kappa Sigma.

Marian Nowell, '15, to George Ware, Kappa Sigma.

Bess Harshmann to Prof. B. M. Woods of the University of California.

Grace Partridge, '15, to Robert Underhill.

BIRTH

To Mr. and Mrs. George O'Hara (Luzina Denio), a son.

DENVER

Dear Sisters in Gamma Phi Beta:

With the tang of fall in the air and the approach of the bright days of Indian summer, our thoughts turn to college opening, to campus activities, and to rushing. Of course we are removed from participation in such excitement but our interest is still keen.

However, war work is always preëminent in our thoughts and our greatest interests are in those channels. Mrs. Kellogg brought us wonderful inspiration when she stopped for a visit with us in June. She gave a charming informal talk to the Gamma Phis and their friends at the Brown Palace.

The milk bottles for the Belgian Babies have been installed at the leading picture shows and we are justly pleased with the results. The first two weeks netted us over \$150.

Meetings this summer have been simply social affairs and we have enjoyed them thoroughly. After a month's vacation we meet to start in a successful year's work with our new officers: Edith Boughton Denious, president; Mary Woy Puffer, vice-president; Eva Davis, treasurer; Kathryn Herbert, secretary; Grace Holcomb, corresponding secretary; Bertha Webb Carman, publicity secretary; Lucia Herbert Griffith, CRESCENT correspondent.

Best luck to all our chapters and to our dear ones overseas.

Sincerely,

MARGARET C. SELBY.

PERSONALS

Edith Garrigues Painter with her two small sons has come to Denver to spend the winter.

Kathryn Allen Woodward has left Denver to live in Omaha.

Margaret Carman Selby is to make her home in Los Angeles.

Rowena Schaeffer will teach this winter in Mancos, Colo.

Ethel Tucker Garth and her sons, Thomas, Junior, and Francis, spent a few weeks in Denver this summer. Their home is in Canyon, Tex.

Mildred Hansen Cochran of Del Norte visited her mother in the early part of the summer.

Ann Henry is going to France in social welfare work.

Eva Davis spent the summer in San Diego.

Inda Davis Botts of Chicago visited her parents this summer.

Blossom Henry will return to the University of Pittsburgh as professor of French.

Bertha Webb Carman accompanied her husband on a business trip to Newfoundland.

Helen Carson Pietontol passed through Denver en route to her home.

Lucia Herbert Griffith gives us thrilling accounts of the experiences of her husband, Lieut. Grove Griffith, who is now on the firing line in France.

ENGAGEMENTS

Kathryn Herbert to Horace Hale Pierce, Sigma Alpha Epsilon.

MARRIAGES

Francis Hoop to John R. Ritter.

Gertrude Wolfe Foley to J. I. Carper.

Helen Cornish to Albert Edward Keller.

Lucia Herbert to Lieut. Grove Beecher Griffith, Phi Gamma Delta.

BIRTHS

To Mr. and Mrs. Walter Clark, a daughter, Mary Lee.

To Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Billington, a daughter, Carman.

To Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Grant, a son, Frank L., Jr.

To Mr. and Mrs. Charles Birkins, a daughter, Marjory Louise.

DEATHS

Lindsey and Helen Barbee lost their grandmother in August. Dear little Mrs. Barbee was well known and loved by all the Gamma Phis.

The death of Mary Allen Johnson's mother came as a shock and grief to all of us.

MINNEAPOLIS

Dear Sisters in Gamma Phi Beta:

So much is happening on the heels of what has just happened that fishing through a cobwebby brain for a literary beginning is relegated to the attic of the past.

It is all like this. The other day as I was sauntering along the street, my head in social service clouds to the atmosphere of which I had not yet become acclimated, a cheerful young thing seized my hands and beamed in a way that a year or two ago would have meant "He proposed last night and I am *so* happy." Instead, she tumbled all thoughts of how I was to get the property of the brother who was drowned for the woman whose husband deserted with another man's wife, when she triumphantly informed me that her call had come to go to France. And so one by one we say good-bye to these men and women and grind our teeth at the poorly managed Providence that makes us sit and knit their socks instead of allowing us to go too.

That we Minnesotans feel most awfully in the thick of things may be judged from the fact that our university is to be turned into one of the largest of the college training camps with 5,000 men under military training, subject to call. It is weird enough to picture the fraternity houses being used as barracks; but it was truly appalling at first thought to imagine the sorority houses as hospitals. Before the authorities make their contemplated request in regard to the houses Gamma Phi will in all probability have

offered her home. As a result the board of directors who with the active girls have been making plans for a little refurnishing of the interior to match our freshly stained and painted exterior, are getting in touch with those who decree to see what is to be. All of which goes to prove that college life as it was, is no more.

As a chapter we have our war work. We support two French orphans, and sew for them once every two weeks. A few days ago we received the quaintest letter from them in which they kissed their hands to us in thanking us for our box which had just arrived. Because these two little girls do not keep us busy enough, we sew under the direction of Mrs. Crocker, Katharine Crocker's mother, for the McCall Chapter of French orphans in France, of which she is representative in Minneapolis.

Our big interest at present is the collection of funds for free milk for France. Mrs. V. C. Sherman, who has been a most enthusiastic and constructive club worker, is in charge of the Gamma Phi movement here. She has obtained the consent of several theaters to allow us to install our stands, and several more are to be used in outlying towns. The Manual Training Department of one of our high schools is to build the stands after a most attractive design, and we are hoping that many shekels will find their way into our bottles.

My best wish for you all is that you may have a busy and useful winter helping the great cause.

As ever, Yours,

SARA MARSHALL.

PERSONALS

A French Relief Unit is to be sent from the University of Minnesota. Rewey Belle Inglis is vice-president, and Helen Lovell, treasurer of the Executive Board.

Louise Weesner, Lorene Kreider, Gretchen Schmidt, Leona St. Clair, Helena Fitzsimmons, and Gladness Wilkinson are doing Government work in Washington.

Mrs. Morton E. Hall (Eva Wilkinson), of Kingston, Ontario, has been spending the summer with her mother in Minneapolis and at the lake. Mr. Hall is in service in France.

Millicent Lees Hoffman spent a month touring Yellowstone Park.

Myrta R. Simpson has returned with her family to Minneapolis. They will make their home here permanently.

Hattie Young Burchard spent the summer with her parents at Lake Minnetonka.

Marion Jones is spending some time in Marshalltown, Iowa, with Ethel Robertson Hull, whose husband has gone to war.

Margaret Downey is to spend another year in China. This year Dean and Mrs. Downey are to be located at Peking University. Margaret is lecturing and teaching English to the Chinese girls, and conducting Red Cross classes.

Mrs. H. H. Rees is the new chaperon at the Gamma Phi Beta house. On account of ill health Marion Jones has been forced to resign after six years of faithful and effective work.

Grace Moreland is dietitian at Camp Taylor, Louisville, Ky.

Mrs. N. C. Sherman is handling our Belgian milk project in the twin cities and nearby towns. She is also head of the machine knitting department of the Minneapolis Red Cross.

Eleanor Sheldon is dean of women at Illinois Normal.

We are delighted to welcome Adah Georgiana Grandy, formerly Grand Secretary, to Minneapolis. She is to be head of the English Department of Northrup College.

Mary Clark, '08, social service worker of the St. Paul Dispensary, is with the American Free Dispensary near Nancy, France.

MARRIAGES

Mary Ray was married to Wendell Tipton Burns, July 29.

Marie Allen was married to Thomas Granfield.

Mildred Hunter was married to Major Robert Evans of the Medical Reserve. They are now located in Alaska.

BIRTH

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Wilcox (Jean McGilvra). They are living in Washington, where Mr. Wilcox is engaged in Government work.

DETROIT

No letter.

HELEN TUTHILL.

BALTIMORE

Dear Sisters in Gamma Phi Beta:

News has just reached us that Nell Watts, whom those of you who were at the convention in Baltimore remember and anyone who knows anything at all about the Baltimore Alumnae Chapter has heard of, has arrived in France. For a year she has been chairman of the War Work Committee for the alumnae and students of Goucher and worked so untiringly and with so much enthusiasm that the sum raised far exceeded the amount asked for, and an additional member has been added to our unit. Nell herself has gone as a volunteer under the Red Cross and all of us left behind are filled with pride because of her work, and envious too.

By the first of the year we expect to have another Zeta and Baltimore Alumnae girl in the service, for Virginia Merritt, who is with the Federal Children's Bureau, has been accepted and is to work under Dr. Lucas. The active chapter has just engaged new sorority rooms and one of the arguments advanced in favor of these particular rooms was that the service flag would show off to good advantage in the front window.

Usually everyone in Baltimore who is not forced to remain in the city during the summer goes away, but this year a number of the girls have been doing some phase of war work and have remained at home. Several large camps are near Baltimore and the War Camp Community Service and similar organizations have been active all summer. We have not, however, found it practicable to hold any meetings. Our last time together was at the spring banquet which *de la guerre* took the form of a delightful supper served under the trees on the lawn at the home of one of the Zeta girls. At the close of college some of us joined the actives at their house party where twenty-four managed to sleep "in and out" of a bungalow built for five.

Quite a lot of Gamma Phis have naturally gone to Washington and from the accounts we get are having delightful parties. We are planning a get-acquainted week-end house party this month at which we hope to meet many of them and incidentally to show them how lovely one particular spot of Maryland is.

We have not planned our work or our meetings for the winter yet, but we will all of us be busy—no one can be otherwise at the present time. We wish that you may be most successful in whatever you undertake and that the work which our sorority is planning to carry on may be successfully accomplished.

MARY T. MCCURLEY.

PERSONALS

Josephine Chapman, '15, is working in Washington for the Potomac Division of the Red Cross.

Bess Barnes visited in Baltimore in July.

Katherine Treide and Clara Wagner have been taking business courses and giving their spare time to the Red Cross this summer.

MARRIAGE

Mathilde M. Omwake, '12, was married June 6 to Mr. Samuel F. Newman at her home in Waynesboro, Pa. Anna Blanton, Bess Barnes, and Mary McCurley were house guests for the wedding.

BIRTH

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Rock (Isabel Kline, '12), a son, Philip Arthur, in June.

SEATTLE

Dear Sisters:

Another landmark was reached in the fifteen years of Lambda's history this spring when the annual banquet was given by the active chapter and alumnæ Saturday evening, June 15, at the Women's University Club. Helen MacDonald Sander acted as toastmistress and responded to "The Call to Colors." Margaret Coffin, with her usual brilliance and "high brow" vocabulary, started the ball of laughter rolling and spoke on the "Service Flag." Oh, and I musn't forget Margaret's gestures; Billy Sunday could do no better. Dollie McLean spoke about the "Veterans." Virginia Benson with her hair in a golden braid, gave the freshman toast, "Recruits," and it was given without a note, with Virginia's usual debating skill. Trudie Tinling answered for the sophomores and spoke on "Fighting Force"; Janet Powell gave her talk on "Non Coms" in verse and made famous the line "Food Will Win the War." Vivian Lieberg spoke on the "Staff" of Gamma Phi and Christine Thomas, the retiring president of the active chapter, gave the "Answer." And last of all, following "Muster," came the "Parade" when Vivian Lieberg, Dollie McLean, and Katherine Kerr announced their engagements. At the very end of the festivities Margaret Meany-Younger presented the chapter with a service flag with two stars, one for Margaret Reilly who has left for France in a secretarial capacity, and the other for Florence Finch-Dickson who is in France as dietitian with Base Hospital No. 50, the unit organized in Seattle and composed almost entirely of University of Washington men and women. The place-cards were tiny service flags with the two stars and the flowers were mounds of red, white, and blue. The banquet was much more informal than in other years. There were eighty-three girls present.

Next to the banquet the biggest item in the monotony of the summer months was the visit of Mrs. Vernon Kellogg. We gathered at the Rainier Club one afternoon in response to a hurried call, and together with the Delta Gamma girls, we listened to Mrs. Kellogg make her eloquent appeal for the Belgian babies. It brought the situation home to us and we left the club with a hurting desire in our hearts to do all we could in some way for the sufferers. We regretted that Mrs. Kellogg had so little time in the city.

The active and alumnæ chapters held a drop-in luncheon July 19 at the Women's University, with Doris Clarke and Ruth Morton, Chi, as the out-of-town guests.

There are so many Gamma Phis working in Seattle this vacation that we hold regular "meetings" on the street corners at noons. Once a week the "working" girls gather for luncheon and discuss work, war, and women, the latter only from a rushing viewpoint. Violet Dungan-Keith is manager and teacher, and Florence Lewis-Houghton is employment agent for one of the business colleges here, and several of the girls have taken courses there. Charlotte Doheny and Helen Allan have finished and are both going back to college this fall.

The alumnæ, instead of meeting to sew for the French orphans, signed up at the banquet to knit a quota of socks during the summer months and so far over 100 pairs have been turned in. At the last meeting the alumnæ chapter elected the following officers: Mrs. Alma Delaney-Teal, president; Clara Taney-Will, vice-president; Pearl Megrath, treasurer; Gertrude Young, recording secretary; and Airdrie Kincaid-Coats, corresponding secretary. The annual alumnæ picnic was held on the third Wednesday in August at the attractive summer home of Mrs. Will at Wing Point, across Puget Sound.

News has just reached us that Margaret Reilly who went overseas as a Red Cross secretary has been promoted to an important position in the society. Also, an interesting bit of news is being told about Margaret which will be of unusual interest to our chapters near Boston. One day as Margaret was gazing into a window in the shopping district of Paris a strange soldier rushed up to her shouting "hello" and began to pump both her arms up and down. Margaret was endeavoring to explain to him he must think she was some other auburn-haired lass from the States, when he exclaimed, "No sir. You are the one I mean for you wear a Gamma Phi pin and I've got a girl in Boston town that wears one of them and I haven't seen anything that looked half so good to me since I left home and after the war is over I'm going home to marry that Gamma Phi pin."

Yours, for the "duration,"

AIRDRIE KINCAID COATS.

PERSONALS

Edna Stuchell, ex-'17, of Everett is visiting friends in Minneapolis.

Grace King is here again after spending the winter in New York City.

Leah Miller, '14, who has been in Washington, D. C., for the winter is in Seattle until October.

Helen Byles, after a two years' absence, will enter college in October.

Marion Troy, ex-'20, will return to college this fall. For the past year she has been the reportorial mainstay of the morning newspaper in her home town, Olympia. She will major in journalism.

Zoe Kincaid Penlington of Tokio, Japan, has had articles in recent issues of *Drama* and *Asia* and also in the *London Times*.

Emmy Schmitz Hartman and Anna Young Rabel are constant workers in the northwest headquarters of the Red Cross.

Mrs. Frank Emery, formerly Josephine Eisenbeis, is staying with her sister, Lillian Eisenbeis-Welch, in Port Townsend during Lieutenant Emery's absence in France.

Gladys Morris-Brown has gone to Springfield, Ohio, with her husband where they will make their home.

Doris and Alice Ives have returned from a visit of two months in California.

Pansy Olney from Spokane has been attending summer school at the University of Washington.

Lucille Hicks has just returned from a trip to California.

Zillah Crawford Glen of Portland was in Seattle for a brief visit on the fourth of July.

Katherine Jerome returned recently from Pittsburgh, Pa.

One of the biggest treats this spring was the visit of Anne McMicken from Eugene, Ore., who drove all the way up here, about 400 miles, in her white "bug," which Pauline Potter-Homer, whom she came to visit, called her "cootie," quite in keeping with Anne's occupation as professor of zoölogy. It seemed good to hear Anne's happy, contagious laugh ring out at the banquet. She spent most of her time taking young naval officers out riding while she was here.

Angelina Burns has been taking summer work at the university here. She comes from our neighbor chapter, Xi, and we certainly have enjoyed having her with us this short time and only wish that she hadn't studied so much for we didn't see half enough of her.

Ruth Floyd and Dorothy Coffin spent some time this summer making investigations for the Shipping Board. The work has been interesting and profitable. Dorothy has been in Portland and San Francisco in the interests of the work.

Lou Waynick-Beck has been visiting here for a few weeks but has returned to San Francisco where she will spend the winter. Her husband is stationed at Camp Lewis.

Jeannette Morrison, '16, of Spokane spent several days with Amy Pike, '16, recently.

Marguerite Motie, ex-'16, of Spokane is teaching dramatic art in the high school there and is very enthusiastic about her work.

MARRIAGES

Dollie McLean, '15, to Russell Callow, Psi Upsilon.

Margaret Fowler, ex-'17, to Max Walske, '15, Delta Upsilon.

Helen Beard, ex-'17, to Capt. Shuey Wolf, Pennsylvania State College.

Katherine Kerr, ex-'17, to George Scott.

Harriet Smith, '16, to Lieut. Frank Buckley, University of California, Sigma Chi.

Anne Baker, '16, to Walter Williams, '16, Sigma Chi.

BIRTHS

To Mr. and Mrs. William Morris Dehn, a daughter, August 22. Mrs. Dehn was Lois McBride, '16.

To Capt. and Mrs. Harold Moore, a son, born in Philadelphia. Mrs. Moore was Hester Hill, '16. Captain Moore is with the U. S. Marines.

To Lieut. and Mrs. George Hutton, a son. Mrs. Hutton was Elsie Doragh, '16. Lieutenant Hutton is in France.

PORTLAND

No letter.

BEULAH BRIDGES.

LOS ANGELES

Dear Gamma Phis:

Our last meeting in the spring was of a nature to make every alumna wish to return to the meetings this fall. It was a luncheon and baby party, given by Daisy Dake Vaile, Mu ex-'07, who lives in a charming town not far from Los Angeles. The trip out is through orange groves and lovely foothill country. The meal was one to remind our children of the feeling we had before Mr. Hoover took us strictly in hand. The youngsters romped out of doors while we had our business meeting. The officers chosen for this year were: president, Kitty Nason Pope, Eta ex-'13;

vice-president, Ethel Palmer, Mu '10; treasurer, Norine Graves Little, Mu '10; corresponding secretary and CRESCENT correspondent, Florence Mackey Jeffers, Mu ex-'15; secretary, Rebecca McNair, Eta.

We decided to have our meetings all-day affairs in order to do some sort of war work and really to accomplish something. Four girls are to get up the luncheon and the day is to be spent at a fifth girl's house. Of course, everyone will bring her own lump of sugar. We are hoping to help the French Society with their sewing this winter, supplying our own materials for the work. Many of the girls are doing work at the various Red Cross headquarters, spending several days a week.

Early in the summer we had a picnic at one of our lovely parks, and a great many girls whom we see only seldom came then. It was more than pleasant to see them and to get reacquainted.

In August Margaret Burton, Mu '20, gave a tea for the new girls who are going to Stanford this year. I think the alumnæ enjoyed rushing once more in spite of thinking in our college days that it could never be enjoyable.

FLORENCE MACKEY JEFFERS.

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 2119 Maryland Ave.
- 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.

OUR CONTEMPORARIES IN BLACK AND WHITE

FOR MAY—*Angelos* of Kappa Delta; *Key* of Kappa Kappa Gamma; *Desmos* of Delta Sigma Delta; *Lamp* of Delta Zeta; *Triangle* of Mu Phi Epsilon; *Eleusis* of Chi Omega; *Delta* of Sigma Nu; *Phi Gamma Delta*; *Journal* of Kappa Alpha; *Themis* of Zeta Tau Alpha; *To Dragma* of Alpha Omicron Pi; *Caduceus* of Kappa Sigma; *Kappa Alpha Theta*; *Tomahawk* of Alpha Sigma Phi; *Scroll* of Phi Delta Theta; *Quarterly* of Sigma Chi.

FOR JUNE—*Trident* of Delta Delta Delta; *Triangle* of Sigma Sigma Sigma; *Beta Theta Pi*; *Caduceus* of Kappa Sigma; *Quarterly* of Alpha Phi; *Shield* of Phi Kappa Psi; *Quarterly* of Delta Upsilon; *Arrow* of Pi Beta Phi; *Alpha Xi Delta*; *Beta Sigma Omicron*; *Palm* of Alpha Tau Omega; *Adelphean* of Alpha Delta Pi; *Rainbow* of Delta Tau Delta; *Triangle* of Sigma Kappa.

FOR JULY—*Quill* of Sigma Delta Chi; *Angelos* of Kappa Delta; *Lyre* of Alpha Chi Omega; *Mask* of Kappa Psi; *Themis* of Zeta Tau Alpha; *Association Monthly*; *Banta's Greek Exchange*.

FOR AUGUST—*Shield* of Phi Kappa Psi.

The following story of "Mike" Malone from the *Beta Theta Pi* typifies the splendid spirit which has been so characteristic of the youth engaged in the great world war:

NEVER MIND ME: CARRY ON

"Mike" Malone, of the Toronto chapter, was returning to his billet one rainy night. He passed a sentry who had no protection from the drenching storm. He took off his own waterproof and put it on the sentry. As a result of this kindness, "Mike" was laid up for two days with a severe cold. But this was only typical of his thoughtfulness for his men.

Every six months an infantry officer in France is given ten days' leave in England. This privilege is about the best thing the boys have to look forward to, and they anxiously await their turn. "Mike" Malone's turn came to him at last and he was about to realize all his dreams of rest and enjoyment.

A married officer of his regiment had a sick wife in England, so "Mike" gave up to him his own ten days' leave and abandoned the plans for the trip across the Channel. During these ten days "Mike" was killed.

It was at the battle of Zillebeke. He was leading his highlanders to an attack. A bullet struck him and he fell mortally wounded. Some of his men came to aid him, but he said—and the words, in immortal bronze, are inscribed upon a tablet to his memory back home—"Never mind me: carry on."

When the Archbishop of York visited Boston, he was the main speaker at a remarkable gathering in Faneuil Hall, the American "Cradle of Liberty." There was an audience which filled every part of the historic room, even to the stairways and the narrow balconies. The "pictured walls" never witnessed such a sight, in all their long years of experience

with meetings of unusual type. The second highest officer of the Church of England, a Lord of Britain, was pleading the cause of world democracy, where once the walls rang with denunciations of the tyranny of George the Third. He sensed the atmosphere, spoke as if inspired, and thrilled the tensely interested audience with a patriotic ardor when he greeted them as "fellow citizens of the great fellowship of free nations," and declared his gratification at being able to deliver his message to Americans in such a sacred structure. Reaching his climax, he pictured life in the trenches and said, "The spirit of our boys is best typified by the words of a gallant young officer who fell mortally wounded as he was leading his troops in an attack. Some turned back to help him, and his last words were, 'Never mind me: carry on.'" The saying will live; for it is of the spirit.

CANTEEN WORK OF RED CROSS

There is probably not a single canteen in France among all the long line of rest and refreshments stations that the American and French Red Cross all uniting to establish where somebody's genius for homemaking or poetry is not bringing an unexpected bit of comfort or interest or beauty. Where this bit of home or spirit is expressed, immediately it affects every one, like an amazingly swift compound interest and extending its influence to the next sojourner and the next canteen along the line. There is one canteen where an American woman has planted a flower bed along a munition factory wall. And there is another where a French soldier left a book for his fellows to write or draw sudden "inspiration" in—and they did—experiences that the newcomers roar with delight over, tributes to lost comrades and great sacrifices, drawings that some day may be immortal, a "blank" book which some time will help future generations of France to love and understand this one. There is still another canteen where a woman worker has made a shelf for children's toys, for the small visitors who come sometimes. And, at a great railroad station where the troop trains start for the front, Mme. Courcol (never rests) takes the flowers or the lovely weeds and grasses which have been decorating her refreshment truck from which the outgoing soldiers have been having bread and coffee and fastens them high and jauntily to the end of the train just before it moves out—the wild flowers, the lilies, and the flag of France. Many American women who have been living abroad are now in the canteen service of the Red Cross. Fifty have recently sailed, fifty more are preparing to go soon, and other groups continually will be leaving. Wherever they will be on duty in this war some outward life of the spirit will blossom. The nearer they are to the front line the more frequently their sheds, their cellars, or their dugouts are bombarded, the more naturally will they hang green branches to the door, festoon the ceilings with bright colors or tack some heartening picture to the wall, not out of deliberate purpose, but out of their natural instinct. It is, perhaps, the principal reason why they are so needed. There is something almost wistful in women's wonder if they will rise to the emergencies of havoc and destruction. They have been on duty in many a shattered place, and yet the next shed under the same fire had more of home than the one before. It is woman in war and in peace.—*Washington Star*.—*Sigma Kappa Triangle*.

BACK TO THE THINGS OF THE SPIRIT

The horrors that England and France have faced for three long years have at least done this—they have driven those nations back to the things of the spirit, back to God. "I know nothing," writes a captain in the Alpine Chasseurs, those "Blue Devils" whom the Germans fear only next to

the Scotch "Ladies from Hell," "I know nothing that can bring men closer to God than war." Says Harry Lauder, in his grief for his only son, killed in action, "Sorrow can make men drunkards, it can make them grouches, or it can drive them back to God. And I have taken the road to God." "You will not find a man at the Front," writes Major Gordon, better known as Ralph Connor, "who doesn't believe in Immortality." Writes a young lieutenant of the Canadians: "From these carcass-strewn fields of khaki there's a cleansing wind blowing for the nations that have died." And again he writes, "I've become a little child again in God's hands, with full confidence in His love and wisdom, and a growing trust that whatever He may decide for me will be kindest and best." Read Donald Hankey's, "The Student in Arms," and what he had to say of the "Religion of the inarticulate," before he himself went to sleep among the flowers of Flanders. Read Alan Seeger, that young American poet, who for the sake of an ideal, gave up his life and kept his "rendezvous with death." Read Rupert Brooke, who now lies in that "corner of a foreign field that is forever England." Look at the response of the English universities to the call. And look at the thousands of humbler and less known dead, whose sacrifice is, perhaps, the greater because it is less known—no wonder that we must resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain.—*Agalia* of Phi Mu, quoted in *Alpha Gamma Delta Quarterly*.—*Angelos* of Kappa Delta.

The following letter was received from France on the receipt of a Savannah paper containing this clipping, by one of the Omicron girls.—EDITOR.

GIRLS PRAY FOR SUCCESS OF U. S.

Movement for Daily Supplication Started Before Wilson's Proclamation

Savannah, Ga., Friday, January 18.—Inspired by their patriotism and by the belief that prayer, especially that in which many are united, is a vital factor in the progress of the world, the students at Brenau College, Gainesville, Georgia, have begun a movement. Every day at sunset, as the Stars and Stripes are lowered for the day, 300 and more girls assemble at the foot of the flag staff and join in silent prayer for the triumph of democracy through the success of American arms abroad.

The ceremony is most impressive. As the flag is lowered the girls sing the national airs. Just as the banner reaches the halfway point it is halted while every head is bowed in prayer. Afterward the flag is detached from its cords and a group of twelve girls bear it, canopy-like, at the head of a long procession across the campus.

This expression of patriotic interest began several weeks ago, just before President Wilson called upon the nation to join in a great prayer for the early triumph of those principles for which America went to war. The idea originated in the Students' Union, the official organization of the student membership of Brenau. When the plan was presented to the faculty for ratification the idea was not only approved but enthusiastically received. Indeed, members of the faculty join in the daily prayer.

PRESIDENT STUDENTS' UNION,
Brenau College,
Gainesville, Ga.

Somewhere in France,
March 5, 1918.

Dear Miss:

I am attaching a clipping from a newspaper which was received over here by me a few days ago, which I trust will explain my seeming impertinence in writing to you.

I can't begin to tell you glorious girls how proud we are of you all, and our only fear is that we may not prove worthy of your faith in our ability, but if any army ever had more incentive to fight for their country than we have been given by our women folk, I don't know where it exists. I, in behalf of my comrades of the 18th U. S. Engineers, salute you one and all, and pledge you our sacred word of honor that we will never do a thing to cause you shame, and every man will gladly lay down his life, if by so doing we can make the world safe for you, our comrades, to live in. Every evening, at retreat, after this when we lower our dear old flag, we will think of you girls, doing the same, and offer up to our good God above a prayer that you all may never have to suffer what the poor people have suffered over here. It is as near being Hades as anything can be on this earth; the papers haven't told half what the Germans, or, as we call them over here, Fritzies, have done.

Trusting that this poor attempt at letter-writing will be accepted in the same spirit as intended, I am

Your most grateful American soldier,

STEPHEN L. HALL,
Battalion Sergeant Major,
18th U. S. Engineers Ry.,
U. S. Army, P. O. #705, A. E. F.
Via New York.
—*Themis* of Zeta Tau Alpha.

From Mrs. Anna L. Tannahill's paper "The Fraternity for Women in Its Relationship to the College," read at the conference of western deans in Portland last summer, we find this reference to our sorority:

Interesting information concerning specific aid rendered by the chapters of one conference fraternity is furnished in a recent number of *THE CRESCENT* of Gamma Phi Beta, a statistical number. The chapters at the Universities of Wisconsin and Washington have loan funds of one hundred dollars to be awarded each year by the faculty to some worthy student. The chapter at the University of Denver was instrumental in raising \$2,000 for the endowment fund of the university, has given \$1,000 to athletics, the first subscription toward the proposed women's building, and has presented all the trees on the north campus. The chapter at the University of Oregon has given \$100 for the new woman's building.—*Banta's Greek Exchange*.

From Mary Roberts Rinehart's *The Altar of Freedom*:

We must pay the price. And the cost falls heaviest on the women. No woman has the right to hold her son back if he desires to go to war. It is the fruition of the years in which she sought to make him a man. It is the vindication of his manhood. It is the crystallization of those very ideals which she taught him his prayers. I decline to believe that there are mothers who will not let their boys strike back when they are attacked.

Everywhere there are mothers, women who have patched small garments and tied up little wounds, who have built up a house of life out of millions of loving services, whose world has been the four walls of home. To such women comes the call for their sons, who are still to them, though men grown, but the little boys of the stockings, and the small wounds, and Christmas trees, and the Fourth of July.

I do not fear for these women, but we cannot minimize what they do. They will send their sons, because they know that a nation is but a great home, consisting of many small ones. Homes are the units of a nation, as men of an army. And these women know that our homes are only safe as long as the country is.

Some things we women must learn, and now is the time to learn them. Sacrifice is an old story to women. They have always known it. But not sacrifice to an abstract ideal. Sacrifice to an ideal, then. And personal service.

And this personal service, mothers of America, is not rolling bandages for the other woman's son.

There are two wars being waged today. One is the war of hate, and one is the war of love. And this last is the bitter war, because it is being fought in women's hearts, between their fears and their patriotism, I know.

And because fear is evil, it will go down to defeat. Women are brave, and mothers are the bravest of all women, for they have faced the Gethsemane of child-bearing. They will not weaken now.—*Sigma Kappa Triangle*.

A NEW DECALOGUE FOR AMERICAN WOMEN

(Proposed by the Women's Committee of the Council of National Defense, of which Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, Iowa F '80, is a member.)

Do not chatter. Keep to yourself the news you hear.

Do not listen to alarmists or slackers.

Be moderate in your spending; neither lavish in gifts nor sordid in your economies.

Encourage national industries, avoiding imported ones.

Do not look upon the departures for the front of those dear to you as an abandonment. Be with them constantly in thought, as they are with you, particularly in the hour of danger.

Do not complain of the difficulties, annoyances, and privations caused by the war.

Multiply your activities in your home as well as outside.

Exhibit day by day and hour by hour the same courage a man shows upon the field of battle.

No matter how long the struggle may last, await victory with strength and patience.

If you are stricken in your dearest affections, bear your sorrow nobly, that your tears may be worthy of the hero whose death you mourn.—*Arrow of Pi Beta Phi*.

LIVING UP TO HER IDEALS

In America it has been significantly, the Goddess of Liberty and not the God of Liberty, who has been trying to enlighten the world with her flaming taper of light pointing toward the sky. Significantly, we say, because the other nations of the world have their personifications of the spirit of progress or culture in various deities or embodiments of their ideals, but always in the masculine gender. They may differ in the form or ideal typified or portrayed, but they are all gods.

The women of America have always been the foremost and leading factors in the work of advancing progress and culture. From the first beginnings of our nation they have supported every measure for the progress of humanity, have encouraged every progressive step made by the government. The women of the present hour in war relief work gives the feminine gender of the American ideal of the Goddess of Liberty a new meaning and validity.

Molly Pitcher served at a gun in the American Revolution against autocracy; now the American woman is serving at the guns in a World-wide Revolution against autocracy. The spirit is the same, indomitable, unconquerable, and unquenchable. Time has only served to intensify the flame of her resolution.—*The Adelphean* of Alpha Delta Pi, through *Sigma Kappa Triangle*.

Olive Porter of Alpha Chi Omega writes an entertaining account of a visit to one of the famous colonies of the Association Nationale des Orphelins de la Guerre (National Association of War Orphans).

I don't know why I had expected to see "serried ranks" of pale, somber children, all of one type, uniformly dressed in some ugly neutral tint, or black perhaps, for "war orphans" has such a tragic, pitiful sound. There was no excuse for me to imagine that the orphaned children of French soldiers could look like that, for I have lived a long time in France and should know better.

These children were not all dressed alike, nor were they all dressed differently, which would have been equally bad in effect, but little groups of ten or twelve wore the same costume, usually white or cream, for they were Sunday frocks and suits, set off with a touch of blue or red or mauve or green, just a piping on the collar or belt perhaps, to distinguish the different groups, for it appears that while they all come together, or most of them, for meals and for classes, they sleep in separate houses, seldom more than a dozen in one house, in the care of a housemother whom they called "maman-so-and-so," and who gives each one the tender, loving care of a mother—bathing, dressing, "tucking in" at night with the never-failing good-night kiss to "my little one."

And do you imagine that these children, in some colonies running up to several hundred, are known by numbers, or as "Madame So-and-so's" children, with the name of the housemother? No, indeed. One group or little family is called "The Poppies" for the touch of red on the dresses and coats; another, "The Lilacs," and so on, families of lilies-of-the-valley, marguerites, jasmines, eglantines, irises, hydrangeas, bluebells, and sometimes jewels, as emeralds and pearls. Think of homes called "The House of the Pearls," "The House of the Poppies."

Indeed, one group of little boys is called "The Ajones" (furze, thornbloom, a rather prickly weed). Can you imagine why? The little boys of that particular group are inclined to be troublesome, although I don't imagine from the look of them that they ever get out of hand, but probably it is more conducive to discipline to segregate than to scatter them. Perhaps there is serious chastisement at times. I didn't ask; I simply observed.—*Lyre* of Alpha Chi Omega.

SERVICE FLAG FOR WOMEN

A flag for women in war service at home and abroad is desired by the Daughters of the American Revolution. At their recent annual assembly in Washington a resolution was passed to petition Congress for such a flag, its distribution to be put in the hands of the proper authorities and not to be controlled by a private agency.

The flag is to be white with a colonial-blue border, bearing a red star for a woman serving abroad and a blue star for a woman serving in the United States. This flag is designed for women giving their whole time to Government service. It includes Red Cross nurses, canteen workers, Y. W. C. A., Y. M. C. A., Y. M. H. A., Knights of Columbus, and all other recognized organization workers, as well as yeomen and members of the Hospital Corps.—*Arrow* of Pi Beta Phi.

THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE CAMOUFLAGE STUDENT

The war has done many things to the campus, and not the least important effect is the disappearance of the camouflage student, more commonly known as the "bluffer." For the saner, more serious spirit which now manifests itself in the university since so many of her members have offered themselves to their country has resulted in better work from those remaining in college. The young men and women seem to have awakened to the necessity for intellectual leaders and under this stimulus do the work at hand better, even if they cannot serve at the front. All this is

reflected in the classrooms of the university where the professors and students have taken on an added seriousness, as though they realized their new responsibilities. We seldom now see the camouflage student shamming his work, for each one knows the weight which will fall upon his shoulders after the war, and that those who have enjoyed the privileges of a university education will be called upon to be the leaders of the coming generation.—*Lyre of Alpha Chi Omega.*

THE GREEN TEA POT

One of the places of interest in the university neighborhood this year is the Green Tea Pot; it is a tearoom supported by the Delta Gamma Sorority for the purpose of making money for their new house. They are making a special effort to serve perfectly prepared food, in scientific proportions, in as large amounts as possible and according to Hoover regulations. The tearoom itself is very simple in its color scheme and furnishings, but it is attractive and immaculate.

Inasmuch as one of the United States Schools of Military Aeronautics is located here this year, the place has been frequented by aviators who tire of mess hall food. One feature of the service of the tearoom has been to offer the aviators a place where their friends may enjoy the boxes their sweethearts, sisters, wives, and mothers send them. The aviators bring their unpacked boxes to the tearoom, and the attractive packages containing cigarette makings, boxes of chocolates, cigars, cakes, chewing gum, and so forth are stacked in front of the fortunate and beaming aviator. The rest of the food, such as home made bread, pickles, fruit salad, chicken, and jelly are served.

The tearoom also serves special dinners on such days as Valentine's, Washington's birthday, and St. Patrick's. Some inexpensive decoration is made use of, but these events make the place more attractive, advertise it, and draw trade.—*Lyre of Alpha Chi Omega.*

Banta's Greek Exchange always contains many valuable bits of information from which we choose the following:

Δ K E prides itself on an unusual record in the history of American wars. In the Civil War, the first officer killed and the last commander of organized Confederate troops to surrender were both members of Δ K E. In the Spanish War, the first officer killed was a member of the fraternity. Now in the present conflict, the first American killed on any front after the entry of the United States into the war was Paul Gannet Osborne, Δ K E, who gave his life in the Ambulance Service.

The removal of the Yale chapter of Δ K E to its new home marks the passing of a fraternity landmark. The old Δ K E hall at New Haven was the first fraternity tomb built in this country. It is being razed to make way for the Harkness Dormitory, which will be the largest and finest single university building in the world.

Every member of the McGill chapter of Δ ↑ who was active at the opening of hostilities in 1914 enlisted in some branch of the service, and every one of them has given his life to the cause. Major Papineau was the last to be killed in action.

The women students at Northwestern, during the two months ending December 1, made 165 sets of knit articles including ninety-five sweaters and sixteen trench caps, 900 pieces of surgical dressings, 106 infants'

garments, fourteen sewed bed comforts, three blankets, and a large number of other sewed articles. They also packed and forwarded to North-western men overseas ninety Christmas boxes, and to the boys in service in this country 120 similar packages.

The Smith College Relief Unit in Grécourt, France, is in charge of the reconstruction work in that devastated region. The unit of eighteen members includes women of varied occupations, physicians, social workers, interpreters, motor drivers, and a cobbler. Clothing and agricultural implements are in great demand at Grécourt.

Files of the journals of the fraternities belonging to the American University Union in Europe will be kept in the reading room of the club at Paris.

One member of $\Gamma \Phi B$, Mrs. Clara Worden Wilcox, has the triple honor of being the first initiate, the first mother, and the first grandmother of the sorority. She was initiated at Syracuse University, March 19, 1875.

Students at the University of California were given a thrill when the twelve big chime bells of the campanile were hoisted, with men riding them, to the top of the 250 foot tower. The bells were imported from England, and an English bell hanger had to be brought with them to adjust them.

Mrs. Charlotte Hoffman Kellogg, $\Gamma \Phi B$, the only American woman member of the Commission for the Relief of Belgium, has written a book, *Women of Belgium*, in which she tells of the devotion, unstinted service, and self-abnegation of those of the war-torn land.

Brenau College has originated a "War Lent" movement. This period of self denial begins November 1 and closes at Thanksgiving; during those weeks the students forego soda fountain drinks and other forms of amusement.

When a Washington $\Delta \Upsilon$ dons the olive drab uniform he feels sure that he will be well cared for. The sisters and mothers of the Washington chapter have formed a club to work for their men "over there." They send knitted goods to keep them warm, sweet things to keep them happy, and tobacco to keep up the courage when things look dark and gloomy.

The Delta Gammas are having what they call a "Mile of Dimes" drive. This campaign is in the interest of the little children of Belgium and France. One of the campaigners approached her victim with, "Oh! please, will you put that dime in this card? It's for the children of Belgium. We are getting a mile of them—the dimes, that is, not the children."

Legislature has passed a bill, making William and Mary a coeducational institution, and the Governor has signed this bill. The clever words of a member of $\Theta \Delta X$ in regard to this situation, bear repetition: "Next session we will be the Williams and the newcomers will be the Marys."

College life in France is quite different than in this country. At the Sorbonne the students are required to take but five or six hours a week and do an enormous amount of outside study. Attendance at classes is not compulsory and they do not register for any particular course, simply attending whatever lectures they wish.

The University of Louvain, damaged by fire and bombardment when the city was taken by the Germans, is to be restored. American educational institutions will have charge of the reconstruction and the work will necessitate the expenditure of \$5,000,000. Prior to the war this university had five faculties and about 1,600 students.

There appeared, in a recent number of the *Beta Theta Pi*, a picture of Charles Phelps Taft in the uniform of a private. He is standing at attention, facing his father, William Howard Taft, Ψ Υ , ex-president of the United States.

We are also informed that Charles Phelps Taft leads the scholarship list for the Yale class of 1918.

Miss Marion Davies, Δ Γ , a graduate of the University of Wisconsin, is one of the first women to be appointed examiner under the Federal Trades Commission. She is doing research work in the Congressional Library, investigating facts about the manufacture of various articles.

The *Phi Gamma Delta* for April says this about the war: "The university men of Germany brought on this war, and, God willing, the university men of America will have a mighty part in ending it and ending it right!"

The war has wiped out the chapter of Δ Υ Δ at Columbia. The supreme court has authorized the sale of the house and soon the last two members will have entered the service.

The editor of the *Stars and Stripes*, the newspaper issued by the soldiers in France, is Guy T. Viskniskki, a K Σ from Swarthmore. He is a captain in the National Army.

Mrs. Grace Humiston, the lawyer who solved the mystery of the murder of Ruth Kruger after police efforts had failed, is a member of Λ O Π .

Mrs. Herbert Hoover is a K K Γ from Stanford.

Goucher College has a new *alumnæ* clubhouse containing bedrooms for the accommodation of visiting *alumnæ*, living-rooms with open fireplaces, and all the comforts of home.

With the entrance of K Δ at the University of California, all of the eighteen sororities of the National Panhellenic are represented by chapters there.

A service corps of trained *alumnæ* has been organized by the students of Bryn Mawr. This corps will hold itself in readiness to go to any part of the world in war service.

Miss Mary Ritter Beard, K A Θ , is the author of *Woman's Work in Municipalities*, a book which has been favorably reviewed.

The Γ Φ B sorority has thirty-two instances of mothers and daughters belonging to the same chapter. One chapter furnishes sixteen of these.

Every Δ X from Los Angeles who is in service is to receive a letter each month from some Δ X remaining at home.

Miss R. Louise Fitch, Grand President of $\Delta \Delta \Delta$, is now in France in some special journalistic work for the Y. W. C. A.

K K Γ at California sends twenty girls to the officers' training camp to dance with the officers, once every three weeks.

Extracts from chapter letters:

These homes that we are returning to will be different and we will soon perceive this difference is not only because so many of the young men of our country have gone to war, but also because the young women have filled their places. It was on this subject that Miss Helen Fraser of England, gave one of the most interesting lectures of the year, her subject being, "Women and Their Part in Winning the War."

After a short review of the part men are playing in this war, Miss Fraser gave an account of the widespread activities of the English women and girls who have entered the service. They are recruited into the Women's Auxiliary Army Corps and became subject to military discipline. In this branch of service, commonly known as "WAACS," women do all of the work of a soldier except fight. Those in the air service are called penquins and they keep the machines in order. There are important munitions to be made with great rapidity and skill and women do this too, having proven even more skillful than men. They have taken the places of men in the dockyards, and at home tend the gardens and farms. Their skill as nurses is known over the world and hundreds have been killed or have died from disease. The sacrifice of the women of England has been as noble as their work. Limitations are placed upon food by law, but the women have set the social standards in matters of dress and entertainment. Miss Fraser told us of what the English woman has been capable in a most critical moment. Will not the American woman do as much if necessary? When we go home, we too must strive to help in this great war-work movement.—Randolph-Macon correspondent in *Angelos* of Kappa Delta.

A Belgian "Benefit" was given not long ago at the Women's Clubhouse. Our freshmen gave a "stunt" for it which was received with great enthusiasm. Another war benefit is to be given soon by the women of the university. There is to be a regular circus with side shows and everything in the afternoon. They are even hoping to get Douglas Fairbanks here for the occasion. Then in the evening a dance is to be given and we are to have charge of that. We are hoping to make it a success, not only in giving a good time to all those present, but in increasing the funds for war work. The girls here are planning to make some Stanford scrap-books for the soldiers. They are to have cardinal covers, bearing the Stanford seal. We shall be able to buy the books for twenty-five cents each and then fix them up to be as interesting and clever as possible. You have probably heard about the Stanford Woman's Unit which is to leave for France soon to do relief and reconstruction work, under the auspices of the Red Cross. We have all been interested in the work this unit is to undertake, and have been giving what we could toward its support.—Stanford correspondent in *To Dragma* of Alpha Omicron Pi.

Uncle Sam played a game with us in April by taking the last two letters off our word campus. I almost feel now as if I should head this letter "With the Automobile Forces at 'Camp Cincinnatus,'" or something like that. Omega Xi has learned in the past few weeks that whatever are the

thrills of college life, they are nothing compared to the surprises of studying in a college that harbors 500 automobile mechanics, part of the army of democracy. But, seriously, besides making the university the proud recipient of five satiny khaki-colored Liberty Motor trucks, the first turned out in the country, these quiet files of uniformed men have brought home to us our responsibility toward those who are training to fight our battles in a very definite and practical way. And, we are glad to say, the university has met the emergency splendidly. The men students are helping every day to make the soldiers happier and more comfortable. And the women—well, you should see those boys after we have had one of our pie and cake days for them! There is nothing, after all, like the delicacies “that mother used to make” for a homesickness cure.—Cincinnati correspondent in *Angelos* of Kappa Delta.

These plans were fulfilled Friday, April 12, when we gave our “Patriotic Fantasy.” This play was written by Elsie Stevens, as have been many others which we have given. It presents Uncle Sam and Miss Liberty mourning over young Miss America’s indifference to the great question of the world. “But,” said Uncle Sam, “only love will wake her.” Then young Miss America, after dancing blithely while she proclaims her care-free life, falls asleep and dreams that the nations of the world come before her, one by one, each showing the suffering brought upon it by the war. All appeal to her for aid. She wakes and, realizing her former selfishness, hastens out to call in her soldiers and marines, who enter, gladly singing. Our audience proclaimed the evening a great success and we raised the promised sum for the Red Cross Fund.—Syracuse correspondent in *Sigma Kappa Triangle*.

Have you ever heard of a “less” party? I never had, but I recommend it to you all. The sophomore class gives its big sisters, the seniors, a party every spring, and those loyal evens refused to give it up this year, even if they couldn’t spend any money. And they didn’t spend any money and the party was a huge success, as all R.-M. parties are. For the first time in the history of the college, we went to an *eatless* party and so many and varied were the entertainments provided, we didn’t miss refreshments at all. The party was given in the gymnasium on the twenty-third of March; it was a *heatless* night to please Mr. Garfield. The decorations were *costless*, and all came dressed in some “less” way. Only the *Clothesless* were barred; there were penniless, senseless, hopeless, toothless, armless, tasteless, sinless, speechless, and a myriad of others. All were matchless, and the party, needless to say, was not lifeless or joyless.—Randolph-Macon correspondent in *Arrow* of Pi Beta Phi.

As a chapter and as individual members a large number of books were given to the Y. M. C. A. for the soldiers and sailors. Members of the chapter canvassed for Food Conservation Card and for the Third Liberty Loan. As a whole the chapter has endeavored to make everything simpler and less expensive. Rushing was simplified as far as was possible. The usual dance for the pledges was made most simple and in addition was strictly a uniform affair; a number of U. S. Marines were invited from the Charlestown Navy Yard, and no civilians were invited. Social affairs have almost entirely been eliminated this year; those which have been held have been most informal and inexpensive.—Jackson correspondent in *Alpha Xi Delta*.

"Do your bit and help send the Stanford Women's Unit across!"

It's the morning after one of the biggest events Stanford has ever put through, an immense carnival to raise money for the above named unit. All the sorority houses put on a side show, and we initiated the public into the *Mysteres de Algerie*. (That is French for Algeria; you see the whole affair was supposed to be "Une Nuit a Paris.") Perhaps the idea of seeing Algeria doesn't exactly thrill one. Well, if you could have heard the barker for the concession next to us yell, "See Algeria, and then go to 'Hell,'" I think you would have been interested too. As a word of explanation let me say that the Thetas had a concession known as Heaven and Hell.

All of our girls were in costume, long, full trousers, and bright-colored, sleeveless jackets, for which we bought paper cambric by the bolt. I think if any of us were ever thrown on our own responsibility we could qualify as exclusive tailors to Algerian women. For the veils, which are one of the chief features of Algerian beauty, every automobile veil, scarf, piece of chiffon, or tulle in the house was conscripted into use.—Stanford correspondent in *Sigma Kappa Triangle*.

Goucher, like all other colleges, is doing her bit, just now. Alpha Delta has been taking an active part in various phases of war work and we are proud to say that Theta, along with Gamma Phi Beta stood highest in the contributions for the Goucher rehabilitation fund is being raised to keep two *alumnæ* reconstruction workers in France.—Goucher correspondent in *Kappa Alpha Theta*.

The most interesting event of the spring was the "Fête of the Nations" in which the university raised \$1,200 for Red Cross. We had a Mexican supper, a Japanese tea garden, an English tea garden, the Hippodrome (a vaudeville of home talent) and many side-shows and entertainments, including a "jitney dance." I suppose the latter would be classed as the American contribution. Each sorority had a side-show. We cleared more on ours than any other. We revealed the secrets of the 1918 *Cactus*, or year-book, which was not out at the time. Of course, it was a burlesque. Our most interesting feature was the "beauty page." Some of the boys in exquisite evening gowns, looked quite coy and feminine if you failed to see their feet! Our only regret was that our tent was too small to accommodate the crowds or we would have made far more than the \$75.—Texas correspondent in *Trident* of Delta Delta Delta.

Beta Beta returned from the Christmas holidays to find that one of its young sophomores had conceived the idea of presenting the university with a service flag, and before long the Kappa house parlor became the scene of a series of Betsy Ross tableaux, for with two hundred and twenty-five stars to be arranged and sewed on the huge white center we were kept very busy. The flag was formally presented in chapel, its lengthy folds of red, white, and blue being carried in by Kappa seniors. The dean of the theological school made an inspiring speech of dedication, which was followed by a short address of thanks from our president.—St. Lawrence correspondent in *Key* of Kappa Kappa Gamma.

All of us have been roused to a sense of the responsibility which rests upon us, and we have been knitting, working for the Red Cross, conserving food, and buying Thrift Stamps throughout the whole year. A few weeks ago we decided that we might render more efficient service if we had a definite organization of some kind. We went to work with that end in view, and have at last brought into existence the "Drury College League for Woman's War Service." The plan is to have every college woman enlist

in one or more of the several divisions of service which have been arranged for, and an accurate record of all work is to be kept. We are hoping to make a record which will compare favorably with that made by any other college in the United States.—Drury correspondent in *Themis* of Zeta Tau Alpha.

Nevertheless, a few things worthy of note have happened at the Kappa house. In our efforts to raise a warlike sum for the Red Cross we co-operated with four other girls' fraternities on our block and celebrated with a "nickle dance." The girls were the hostesses at their own fraternities, and the aviators, sailors, and university cadets who thronged the block were at liberty to dance at any of the five houses by paying five cents a dance. The results of the dance were seventy-nine dollars from Kappa and \$208 in all.—California correspondent in *Key* of Kappa Kappa Gamma.

Beta Kappa is enjoying a splendid year in spite of the war. Much of our time is taken up with Red Cross work and as a result we have done very little entertaining. We have purchased a fifty dollar Liberty Bond and are keeping a "slang box" to which we contribute a penny for each slang expression. These pennies go into a fund for the soldiers.—Idaho correspondent in *Key* of Kappa Kappa Gamma.

At the beginning of the year our alliance pledged a sum of money to the Armenian War Relief Fund; in order to raise this money we have had an auction at every meeting. The girls on the committee have made all kinds of attractive little things and tied them up prettily and then sold chances for them at ten cents each. We have found this method quite interesting as well as profitable.—Columbus correspondent in *Trident* of Delta Delta Delta.

From the many verses inspired by the present conflict, we reprint *In Flanders Field*, so well known to all of us; *The Soldier*, a recent very beautiful poem of Grantland Rice ($\Phi \Delta \Theta$); and *First to Fall*, an exquisite memorial:

IN FLANDERS FIELDS

BY LIEUT.-COL. JOHN McRAE.

(*Died while on duty in Flanders*)

In Flanders fields the poppies blow
Between the crosses, row on row
That mark our place; and in the sky
The larks, still bravely singing, fly,
Scarce heard amidst the guns below.
We are the dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved, and now we lie
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe!
To you from falling hands, we throw
The torch. Be yours to hold it high!
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders fields.

—From London *Punch*.—*Themis* of Zeta Tau Alpha.

THE SOLDIER

BY LIEUT. GRANTLAND RICE, $\Phi \Delta \Theta$

Since no man knows where we will be
 A year from now, as time drifts by;
 Since no man knows that he will see
 Another old year fade and die—
 We'll take each day just as it comes
 Still shrouded in the mists of Fate,
 And move on with the calling drums
 Without a thought of what may wait.
 Of course each knows, deep in his soul,
 That all who leave will not come back—
 That some must pay the closing toll
 And "go West" on the twilight track;
 That Fate has marked, from pawn to king,
 The name of each who has been drawn
 To look upon his final spring
 When April's sky rides out from dawn.
 But what of that, where, down the road,
 Each has the chance to prove, at par,
 The steel-shod manhood of his soul
 Against whatever odds there are;
 The chance to suffer—and to grow—
 That some day, when the flags are furled,
 The children of today may know
 A finer and a better world.
 And so—here's to the mists that wait;
 To what they blur from eager eyes—
 A sprig of laurel tossed from Fate—
 A cross beneath midsummer skies;
 Here's to the chance to prove that men
 Still set their dreams beyond the grave;
 Here's to the chance to prove again
 The Flag still waves above the brave!

—*Banta's Greek Exchange.*

FIRST TO FALL

(W. C. S., Class of 1915)

BY ELIZABETH HANLY, Γ 1915

I cannot think of you among the immortals,
 One of a grave-eyed, reverential host;
 I picture you come back a gallant ghost
 To seek again these stately, shadowy portals
 And hide your khaki 'neath a scholar's gown.
 I can imagine how your face will lighten
 When you behold against the western sky,
 Brilliant and bold, the service banners fly,
 And one by one the frat houses' windows brighten
 Above the river as the sun goes down.

Then sauntering down the chapel aisle you go,
 Insouciant, indifferent, and slow,
 A sidelong glance of mingled pride and shame
 For the bright tablet that will bear your name.

—From *The Outlook* of March 27.—*To Digma* of Alpha Omicron Pi.