

The Crescent

—of—

Gamma Phi Beta

*College
Number*

Vol. XXVIII, No. 1

February, 1928



THE CRESCENT

of GAMMA PHI BETA

FEBRUARY, NINETEEN TWENTY-
EIGHT
Volume Twenty-Eight
NUMBER ONE

LINDSEY BARBEE, *Editor*
1421 Fillmore Street
Denver, Colorado

ALICE DIBBLE, *Business Manager*
Gamma Phi Beta House, Woman's Quadrangle,
Northwestern University, Evanston, Illinois

【PRINTED
IN U.S.A.】

Gamma Phi Beta Directory

Gamma Phi Beta Sorority

FOUNDERS

HELEN M. DODGE (FERGUSON)	1116 Brinekerhoff Avenue, Utica, N.Y.
FRANCES E. HAVEN (MOSS)	606 South Mathews Street, Urbana, Ill.
MARY A. BINGHAM (WILLOUGHBY)	Deceased
E. ADELINE CURTIS (CURTIS)	Deceased

GRAND COUNCIL

OFFICE	NAME	ADDRESS
<i>President</i>	ELIZABETH DAVIDSON BARBOUR (Mrs. Ernest)	1704 Asbury Avenue Evanston, Illinois
<i>Vice-president</i>	MARY THOMAS MCCURLEY	2030 St. Paul Street Baltimore, Maryland
<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>	ALICE CAMERER	The Wardell 15 Kirby East at Woodward, Detroit, Mich.
<i>Chairman of Inspection</i>	GLADYS O'CONNOR BORLAND (Mrs. Paul)	1333 Touhy Ave., Chicago, Illinois
<i>National Panhellenic Delegate</i>	LILLIAN W. THOMPSON	224 West 61st Place Chicago, Illinois
<i>Chairman of Expansion</i>	MARY DALLEY	179 Grace St. Toronto, Ontario, Can.
<i>Secretary of Central Office</i>	ALICE DIBBLE	Gamma Phi Beta House Woman's Quadrangle Northwestern University Evanston, Illinois

NATIONAL COMMITTEES

COMMITTEE	CHAIRMAN	ADDRESS
<i>Expansion</i>	MARY DALLEY	179 Grace St. Toronto, Ontario, Canada
	<i>East</i> PANSY BLAKE	75 Van Alstyne Blvd. Wyandotte, Michigan
	<i>Middlewest</i> SARA PRESTON FINLEY (Mrs. J. E.)	5238 Xerxes Ave. S. Minneapolis, Minnesota
	<i>South</i> ANNA BOARDMAN	2135 Bolton Street Baltimore, Md.
	<i>West</i> MRS. WILLIAM DEHN	2010 E. 50th Street Seattle, Wash.
<i>Scholarship</i>	MILDRED DIMMICK	325 Highfall Avenue Green Castle, Ind.
<i>Examinations</i>	ELIZABETH WELLS HARDY (Mrs. H. L.)	534 Sheridan Road Evanston, Ill.
<i>Endowment Fund</i>	LILLIAN W. THOMPSON	224 West 61st Place Chicago, Illinois
<i>Inspection</i>	GLADYS O'CONNOR BORLAND (Mrs. PAUL)	1333 Touhy Avenue, Chicago, Ill.
<i>Publicity</i>	MARGARET DALY	2911 Midway Park Chicago, Illinois
<i>Historian</i>	LINDSEY BARBEE	1421 Fillmore Street Denver, Colorado
<i>Auditor</i>	HELEN WILLIAMS	517 Commodore Apts. Euclid Ave. and Ford Dr. Cleveland, Ohio
<i>Councillor</i>	LAURA LATIMER GRAHAM (Mrs. W. J.)	380 Ninth Street Brooklyn, N.Y.
<i>Alumnae Secretary</i>	MARY THOMAS MCCURLEY	2030 St. Paul Street Baltimore, Md.

Gamma Phi Beta Directory

THE CRESCENT

OFFICE	NAME	ADDRESS
<i>Editor</i>	LINDSEY BARBEE	1421 Fillmore Street Denver, Colorado
<i>Business Manager</i>	ALICE DIBBLE	Gamma Phi Beta House Woman's Quadrangle Northwestern University Evanston, Illinois

NATIONAL PANHELLENIC CONGRESS

OFFICE	NAME	ADDRESS
<i>Chairman</i>	LOUISE LEONARD	Apt. 21, 150 Claremont Ave. New York, New York
<i>Alpha Gamma Delta</i>	IRMA TAPP	Kingston, N.C.
<i>Secretary</i>	RENNIE SEBRING SMITH	Y.W.C.A. Long Beach, California
<i>Alpha Delta Pi</i>	LILLIAN W. THOMPSON	224 West 61st Place Chicago, Illinois
<i>Treasurer</i>		
<i>Delta Zeta</i>		
<i>Delegate</i>		
<i>Gamma Phi Beta</i>		

PROVINCE I

Director—MRS. REESE PRICE.....21 Downer St., Baldwinsville, N.Y.
Secretary—MISS GLADYS TIMMERMAN.....160 Grand St., Newburgh, N.Y.

CHAPTER	CRESCENT CORRESPONDENT	CORRESPONDING SECRETARY
ALPHA SYRACUSE UNIVERSITY	ANNETTE HASTINGS 704 Maryland Ave. Syracuse, N.Y.	MARGARET BUTLER 113 Euclid Ave. Syracuse, N.Y.
DELTA BOSTON UNIVERSITY	MARION BROWN 688 Boylston St. Boston, Mass.	RUTH E. CARTER 40 Berkeley St. Boston, Mass.
ZETA GOUCHER COLLEGE	SARAH CHAPMAN Goucher College Baltimore, Md.	DORIS V. KING Goucher College Baltimore, Md.
UPSILON HOLLINS COLLEGE	MARY AGNES SNYDER Hollins College Hollins, Va.	ALICE ROBINSON Hollins College Hollins, Va.
SYRACUSE	ELIZABETH CAMPBELL Baldwinsville, N.Y.	MRS. A. D. PARTRIDGE 874 Livingston Ave. Syracuse, N.Y.
BOSTON	DOROTHY GIBB 22 Marsh St. Dedham, Mass.	GLADYS KINGMAN 168 Arlington St. Wollaston, Mass.
BALTIMORE	MRS. S. E. EMMONS 15 Elmwood Rd., Roland Park, Baltimore, Md.	ALVAHN HOLMES 615 Wilson Ave. Roland Park Baltimore, Md.
NEW YORK	MRS. DONALD HALSTEAD 2 East 86th St. Hotel Adams New York, N.Y.	MRS. R. S. RICHARDSON 387 A McDonough St. Brooklyn, N.Y.

ALUMNÆ ASSOCIATIONS

CITY	CORRESPONDING SECRETARY	ADDRESS
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA	MRS. R. A. BOSS <i>Crescent Correspondent</i> MRS. A. J. LARKIN	105 Walnut St. Clarendon, Va. 1820 Massachusetts Ave. N.W., Washington, D.C.

Gamma Phi Beta Directory

PROVINCE II

Director—MRS. RUSSELL WELCHLI.....1001 Fourth Ave., Bay City, Mich.
Secretary—MRS. C. C. PULFORD.....212 Tuxedo Ave., Highland Park, Mich.

CHAPTER	CRESCENT CORRESPONDENT	CORRESPONDING SECRETARY
BETA UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN	ELIZABETH MORRISON 15-20 South University Ave. Ann Arbor, Mich.	ESTELLE DE JOURNO 15-20 South University Ave. Ann Arbor, Mich.
EPSILON NORTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY	HELEN LENEHEN Gamma Phi Beta House Woman's Quadrangle Evanston, Ill.	MARY COLLAR Gamma Phi Beta House Evanston, Ill.
ALPHA ALPHA UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO	WILMA SPEERS 326 Cawthra Mansions 219 College St. Toronto, Ontario, Canada	MARGARET MCKILLOP 33 Rosemount Ave. Toronto, Ontario, Canada
ALPHA ETA OHIO WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY ANN ARBOR	PEG MARSHMAN Monnett Hall Delaware, Ohio	MABEL LOWRY Monnett Hall Delaware, Ohio
CHICAGO	ELIZABETH PIKE 320 E. Washington St. Ann Arbor, Mich.	ELIZABETH PIKE 320 Washington St. Ann Arbor, Mich.
TORONTO	MRS. LLOYD PFEIFER 5915 Magnolia St. Chicago, Ill.	MRS. LLOYD PFEIFER 5915 Magnolia St. Chicago, Ill.
CLEVELAND	MARXINE WRIGLEY c/o Wrigley Publications 110 Church St. Toronto, Ontario, Canada	MRS. J. H. HORNING 30 Viny Ridge Toronto, Ontario, Canada
DETROIT	MRS. ANSEL E. BECKWITH 3231 Redwood Road Cleveland Heights, Ohio	MRS. ANSEL E. BECKWITH 3231 Redwood Road Cleveland Heights, Ohio
COLUMBUS	MRS. W. A. P. JOHN 58 Tooting Lane Birmingham, Mich.	MRS. W. A. P. JOHN 58 Tooting Lane Birmingham, Mich.
	BERTHA M. SCHNEIDER 2061 Wickford Road Upper Arlington Columbus, Ohio	BERTHA M. SCHNEIDER 2061 Wickford Road Upper Arlington Columbus, Ohio

PROVINCE III

Director—MRS. N. K. WOODWARD.....6315 Pennsylvania Ave., Kansas City, Mo.
Secretary—MISS NINA GRESHAM.....208 W. Washington St., Champaign, Ill.

CHAPTER	CRESCENT CORRESPONDENT	CORRESPONDING SECRETARY
OMICRON UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS	FLORENCE MAE CURTIS 1110 West Nevada St. Urbana, Ill.	VIRGINIA HANNA 1110 West Nevada St. Urbana, Ill.
SIGMA UNIVERSITY OF KANSAS	RUTH SWONGER 1339 West Campus Road Lawrence, Kansas	DOROTHY MARKLEY 1339 West Campus Road Lawrence, Kansas
PHI WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY	EVA RYALL 7311 Vine Ave. Maplewood, Mo.	FLORENCE REIN 7250 Forsythe Blvd. St. Louis, Mo.
ALPHA DELTA UNIVERSITY OF MISSOURI	ELIZABETH HARTWIG 1205 Wilson St. Columbia, Mo.	MARY AGEE 1205 Wilson St. Columbia, Mo.
ALPHA THETA VANDERBILT UNIVERSITY	GLADYS SMITH 110 23d Ave. N. Nashville, Tenn.	ELIZABETH MATTHEWS 2119 Garland Ave. Nashville, Tenn.
KANSAS CITY	LAURA F. COTTINGHAM 3005 Benton St. Kansas City, Mo.	MRS. HOWARD BLUM 3116 Olive St. Kansas City, Mo.
ST. LOUIS	MRS. GEORGE HETLAGE 3945 Magnolia Ave. St. Louis, Mo.	CHARLOTTE B. ROBERTSON 1508 Washington Ave. St. Louis, Mo.

Gamma Phi Beta Directory

ALUMNÆ ASSOCIATIONS

CITY	CORRESPONDING SECRETARY	ADDRESS
CHAMPAIGN- URBANA	MARIAN MCANALLY	1102 Oregon St. Urbana, Ill.
LAWRENCE	MARY JANE MELTON	704 Indiana St. Lawrence, Kan.
ST. JOSEPH	JESSIE I. ROBERTS	719 N. 25th St. St. Joseph, Mo.
WICHITA	RACHEL SIEFKIN	162 N. Hillside St. Wichita, Kan.
	<i>Crescent Correspondent</i> MRS. J. A. WOLF	2501 East Douglas St. Wichita, Kan.
NASHVILLE	MARY CECIL MORRISON	1027 16th Ave. S. Nashville, Tenn.

PROVINCE IV

Director—MISS MARIE MORELAND, The Angus Hotel, Selby at Western, St. Paul, Minn.
Secretary—MRS. LEROY HALL.....3524 Holmes Ave. S., Minneapolis, Minn.

CHAPTER	CRESCENT CORRESPONDENT	CORRESPONDING SECRETARY
GAMMA UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN	ISABELLE KELLEY 270 Langdon St. Madison, Wisconsin	VIRGINIA STEARNS 270 Langdon St. Madison, Wisconsin
KAPPA UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA	MILLA KARA JACOBSEN 311 Tenth Ave. S.E. Minneapolis, Minn.	VIRGINIA HARSCH 311 Tenth Ave. S.E. Minneapolis, Minn.
RHO UNIVERSITY OF IOWA	DOROTHY MURTAGH 328 North Clinton St. Iowa City, Iowa	RUTH KOENIG 328 North Clinton St. Iowa City, Iowa
OMEGA IOWA STATE COLLEGE	WINOGENE WUNDER 218 Welch St. Ames, Iowa	WINOGENE WUNDER 218 Welch St. Ames, Iowa
ALPHA BETA UNIVERSITY OF NORTH DAKOTA	LOIS McMICHAEL 316 Cambridge Ave. Grand Forks, N. Dak.	MILDRED JOHNSON 316 Cambridge Ave. Grand Forks, N. Dak.
ALPHA KAPPA UNIVERSITY OF MANITOBA	HELEN HAMILTON 48 Ruby St. Winnipeg, Manitoba, Can.	MARGARET WADE 903 Jessie Ave. Winnipeg, Manitoba, Can.
MADISON	MRS. EUGENE SULLIVAN 2141 Chamberlain Ave. Madison, Wis.	MRS. EUGENE SULLIVAN 2141 Chamberlain Ave. Madison, Wis.
MINNEAPOLIS	JEAN McMILLAN 4900 Russell Ave. Minneapolis, Minn.	MRS. W. P. ENSIGN 2320 Grand Ave. Minneapolis, Minn.
MILWAUKEE	MRS. G. N. GLENNON 1021 Frederick Ave. Milwaukee, Wis.	MRS. G. N. GLENNON 1021 Frederick Ave. Milwaukee, Wis.
DES MOINES	MRS. GLENN MISHLER 1819 Pleasant St. Des Moines, Iowa	MINNIE R. RICE Des Moines University Des Moines, Iowa

ALUMNÆ ASSOCIATIONS

CITY	CORRESPONDING SECRETARY	ADDRESS
DULUTH	MRS. D. HOLMES	2921 Branch St. Duluth, Minn.
ST. PAUL	EMMA BOLT	731 Lincoln St. Paul, Minn.
	<i>Crescent Correspondent</i> AIMEE WHITE	885 Lincoln Ave. St. Paul, Minn.

G a m m a P h i B e t a D i r e c t o r y

CITY	CORRESPONDING SECRETARY	ADDRESS
AMES	MADGE HILL	Cherokee, Iowa
GRAND FORKS	AURA CHAFFEE	Bentzen Block Grand Forks, N. Dak.
WINNIPEG	HELEN GURLEY <i>Crescent Correspondent</i> BARBARA H. MONTEITH	194 Yale Ave. Winnipeg, Manitoba, Can. 462 Greenwood Place Winnipeg, Manitoba, Can.

PROVINCE V

Director—MISS MADALINE MILLER.....722 Clarkson St., Denver, Colo.
Secretary—MRS. WALTER J. KLINE.....1615 W. Okmulgee Ave., Muskogee, Okla.

CHAPTER	CRESCENT CORRESPONDENT	CORRESPONDING SECRETARY
THETA UNIVERSITY OF DENVER	CHELLIE S. WRIGHT 1027 Downing St. Denver, Colo.	MARIAN WATKINS 2015 South Fillmore St. Denver, Colo.
PI UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA	CHARLENE COOPER Lincoln, Neb.	VIOLA ALLEN Lincoln, Neb.
TAU COLORADO AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE	EDLYN C. SMITH 426 S. College Ave. Fort Collins, Colo.	AVIS WHITTIER 426 S. College Ave. Fort Collins, Colo.
PSI UNIVERSITY OF OKLAHOMA	VERA SHIDLER 602 W. Boyd St. Norman, Okla.	MAY McDONALD 602 W. Boyd St. Norman, Okla.
ALPHA ZETA UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS	VIRGINIA MONTAGUE No. 241 S.R.D. Austin, Texas	MILDRED RUCKMAN 1711 Pearl St. Austin, Texas
DENVER	EDNA M. TRAYLOR 1440 Steele Street Denver, Colo.	MRS. C. C. SCHREFFERMAN 667 Lafayette St. Denver, Colo.

ALUMNÆ ASSOCIATIONS

CITY	CORRESPONDING SECRETARY	ADDRESS
LINCOLN	BESSE WYTHERS <i>Crescent Correspondent</i> BELLE FARMAN	2808 T St. Lincoln, Neb.
FORT COLLINS	MRS. D. W. ROBERTSON <i>Crescent Correspondent</i> MRS. C. F. WOLFER	1819 B St. Lincoln, Neb. 605 Smith St. Fort Collins, Colo.
OKLAHOMA CITY	EDITH MAHIER	232 S. Whitcomb St. Fort Collins, Colo. College of Fine Arts Norman, Okla.
AUSTIN	KATHRYN BRYANT	709 W. 32nd St. Austin, Texas
OMAHA		

Gamma Phi Beta Directory

PROVINCE VI

Director—MISS BEATRICE LOCKE.....694 East Madison St., Portland, Ore.
Secretary—MRS. JOHN C. GREY.....349 East 58th St., Portland, Ore.

CHAPTER	CRESCENT CORRESPONDENT	CORRESPONDING SECRETARY
LAMBDA UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON	AMY CHURCHILL 1205 E. 42nd St. Seattle, Wash.	WILMA BRISBIN 4529 17th St., N.E. Seattle, Wash.
NU UNIVERSITY OF OREGON	MARY LOUISE DUTTON 1415 University St. Eugene, Oregon	MARY L. DUTTON 1021 Hilyard St. Eugene, Oregon
XI UNIVERSITY OF IDAHO	LUCILLE EATON 1038 Blake St. Moscow, Idaho	ESTELLE PICKRELL 1038 Blake St. Moscow, Idaho
CHI OREGON STATE COLLEGE	MYRTA BOYER 238 Jefferson St. Corvallis, Oregon	DOROTHY BESSE 238 Jefferson St. Corvallis, Oregon
SEATTLE	PEARL WICKSTROM 2021 Fourth Ave. Seattle, Wash.	MRS. GEORGE C. TEAL 1706 16th Ave. Seattle, Wash.
PORTLAND	MRS. KENNETH W. COCKERLINE 695 Tolman Avenue Portland, Oregon	MRS. K. S. HALL 170 E. 19th St. N. Portland, Oregon
SPOKANE	BETTY C. WILLCOX Espanola Apartments Spokane, Wash.	BERNICE STAMBAUGH 1138 S. Wall St. Spokane, Wash.

ALUMNÆ ASSOCIATIONS

CITY	CORRESPONDING SECRETARY	ADDRESS
EUGENE	MRS. WALTER W. SNYDER	1873 Kincaid St. Eugene, Oregon
ASTORIA	MRS. H. A. FLAVEL	357 15th St. Astoria, Oregon
MOSCOW	MINERVA TERTELLING	616 East C St. Moscow, Idaho
BOISE	MRS. HOMER MATHIESEN	908 North 18th St. Boise, Idaho
EVERETT	MRS. J. E. SIPPRELL	Everett, Washington
SALEM	MRS. FRANK SPEARS	324 N. 13th St. Salem, Oregon

PROVINCE VII

Director—MISS MARGARET NACHTRIEB.....2448 Cedar St., Berkeley, Calif.
Secretary—MRS. A. F. DUDMAN.....2639 Etna St., Berkeley, Calif.

CHAPTER	CRESCENT CORRESPONDENT	CORRESPONDING SECRETARY
ETA UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA	JANET BYRNES 2732 Channing Way Berkeley	JANET BYRNES 2732 Channing Way Berkeley, Calif.
MU STANFORD UNIVERSITY	HELEN BULLARD Box 1337 Stanford University, Calif.	MARGARET KALENBORN Box 1337 Stanford University, Calif.
ALPHA GAMMA UNIVERSITY OF NEVADA	BARBARA HORTON 710 Sierra St. Reno, Nevada	LORETTA MILLER 710 Sierra St. Reno, Nevada
ALPHA EPSILON UNIVERSITY OF ARIZONA	DOROTHY HOULE 1303 East 5th St. Tuscon, Ariz.	CAROLINE ARRINGTON 307 E. Third St. Tucson, Arizona

Gamma Phi Beta Directory

CHAPTER	CRESCENT CORRESPONDENT	CORRESPONDING SECRETARY
ALPHA IOTA UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA Southern Branch SAN FRANCISCO	THUEL ROSS 1006 N. Edgemont St. Los Angeles, Calif.	LOIS HEARTWELL 1006 N. Edgemont St. Los Angeles, Calif.
LOS ANGELES	MRS. A. B. WELLINGTON 46 El Camino Real Berkeley, Calif.	MRS. ARTHUR DUDMAN 2639 Etna St. Berkeley, Calif.
RENO	MRS. ROBERT UNDERHILL 316 North Vendome St. Los Angeles, Calif.	MRS. ALFRED WHITMAN 824 Melrose Hill Los Angeles, Calif.
	MRS. PEARL TURNER 1009 North Virginia St. Reno, Nevada	LULU HAWKINS 345 8th St. Sparks, Nevada

ALUMNÆ ASSOCIATIONS

CITY	CORRESPONDING SECRETARY	ADDRESS
SAN DIEGO	MRS. GAYLORD PARKINSON <i>Crescent Correspondent</i> GRACE HUMMARSTROM	4570 Massachusetts St. San Diego, Calif. 1002 S. Coast Blvd. La Jolla, Calif.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF CHAPTERS

CHAPTER AND COLLEGE	CHAPTER HOUSE ADDRESS
ALPHA SYRACUSE UNIVERSITY	113 Euclid Ave. Syracuse, N.Y.
BETA UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN	1520 S. University Ave. Ann Arbor, Mich.
GAMMA UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN	270 Langdon St., Madison, Wis.
DELTA BOSTON UNIVERSITY	270 Bay State Road, Suite 2 Boston, Mass.
EPSILON NORTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY	Woman's Quadrangle Evanston, Ill.
ZETA GOUCHER COLLEGE	Goucher College Baltimore, Md.
ETA UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA	2732 Channing Way Berkeley, Calif.
THETA UNIVERSITY OF DENVER	2280 S. Columbine St. Denver, Colo.
KAPPA UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA	311 Tenth Ave. S.E. Minneapolis, Minn.
LAMBDA UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON	4529 Seventeenth St. N.E. Seattle, Wash.
MU LELAND STANFORD, JR., UNIVERSITY	3 Santa Inez St. Stanford University, Calif.
NU UNIVERSITY OF OREGON	1415 University St. Eugene, Ore.
XI UNIVERSITY OF IDAHO	1038 Blake St. Moscow, Idaho
OMICRON UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS	1110 W. Nevada St. Urbana, Ill.
PI UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA	415 North Sixteenth St. Lincoln, Neb.
RHO UNIVERSITY OF IOWA	328 Clinton St. Iowa City, Iowa
SIGMA UNIVERSITY OF KANSAS	1339 West Campus Road Lawrence, Kan.
TAU COLORADO AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE	426 S. College Ave. Ft. Collins, Colo.
UPSILON HOLLINS COLLEGE	Hollins College Hollins, Va.
PHI WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY	MacMillan Hall St. Louis, Mo.
CHI OREGON STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE	238 Jefferson St. Corvallis, Ore.
PSI UNIVERSITY OF OKLAHOMA	602 W. Boyd St. Norman, Okla.
OMEGA IOWA STATE COLLEGE	218 Welch St. Ames, Iowa
ALPHA ALPHA UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO	University of Toronto Toronto, Ont.
ALPHA BETA UNIVERSITY OF NORTH DAKOTA	316 Cambridge Ave. Grand Forks, N.D.
ALPHA GAMMA UNIVERSITY OF NEVADA	710 Sierra St. Reno, Nev.
ALPHA DELTA UNIVERSITY OF MISSOURI	1205 Wilson St. Columbia, Mo.
ALPHA EPSILON UNIVERSITY OF ARIZONA	111 Olive Road Tucson, Ariz.
ALPHA ZETA UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS	610 W. Twenty-fourth St. Austin, Tex.
ALPHA ETA OHIO WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY	Monnett Hall Delaware, Ohio
ALPHA THETA VANDERBILT UNIVERSITY	110 Twenty-third Ave. N. Nashville, Tenn.
ALPHA IOTA UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA AT LOS ANGELES	1006 N. Edgemont St. Los Angeles, Calif.
ALPHA KAPPA UNIVERSITY OF MANITOBA	University of Manitoba Winnipeg, Man.

CONTENTS

College Traditions.....	11
<i>Colgate Day, Syracuse; Alumni Day, Passing of the Lanterns, Collegiate Circus, Senior Log, Brown Derby, W.A.A. Show, Swing-out Day, Northwestern; Class Clothing, California; The R.A.C. Party, Denver; Cap and Gown Day, Minnesota; The Ephebic Oath, Washington; University Labor Day, Stanford; "Singing Snake," Idaho; No Campus Smoking, Illinois; Homecoming, Nebraska; Dad's Day, Iowa; Freshman Tubbing, Colorado Agricultural; Tinker Day, Hollins; "The Sooner Howdy," Oklahoma; Scholarship Dignity, Toronto; Mackay Day, Nevada; The Columns, Missouri; Peregrinus, Texas; Founders' Day, Vanderbilt; Tea for Graduating Co-eds, Manitoba.</i>	
From the College Chapters.....	23
<i>The Christmas Party, Alpha; One Phase of College Life—Unity, Delta; A Northwestern Co-ed Views Life, Epsilon; Adaptation to Community Life, Eta; A Club Room, Theta; Atmosphere, Lambda; A Phase of College Life, Omicron; Jellying, Pi; Housewarming at Kansas, Sigma; Ramblings, Tau; Study Hall, Psi; The Undergraduates' Ball, Alpha Alpha; That Belonging Feeling, Alpha Gamma; Walking, Alpha Delta; The Merry-Go-Round, Alpha Theta; Ask Kate, Alpha Iota; The Beginning of Freshman Year, Alpha Kappa.</i>	
Higm Campus Honors.....	42
College Slang.....	Marguerite C. McPhee, Pi 44
(Reprinted from <i>American Speech</i>)	
Art as a Career.....	Nell Brooker Mayhew 47
The Epsilon Housewarming.....	Margaret McConnell Grant 51
Report of Chairman of Uniform Examinations.....	Helen Schei Wilke 52
Province News.....	55
Gamma Phi Beta Scholarship Requirements.....	Mildred Dimmick 57
Publicity.....	58
Panhellenic Department.....	62
Editorials.....	63
Announcements.....	66
Department of the Grand Council.....	67
Chapter Letters.....	68
Our Contemporaries in Black and White.....	106

ILLUSTRATIONS

Santa Barbara Mission as Etched in Color by N. Brooker Mayhew
 Omega Chapter House

THE CRESCENT

VOLUME TWENTY-EIGHT

NUMBER ONE

FEBRUARY, NINETEEN TWENTY-EIGHT

THE CRESCENT is published regularly the 15th of September, 1st of December, 15th of February, and 1st of May, by George Banta, Official Printer, 450-454 Ahnapp 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 and a Half, payable in advance. Forty Cents (\$.40) per copy.

Address all material for publication to the Editor.

THE CRESCENT,
1421 Fillmore St., Denver, Colo

COLLEGE TRADITIONS

SYRACUSE UNIVERSITY

Colgate Day!

A DAY that is anticipated by all Syracuse graduates, undergraduates, and townspeople is Colgate Day. How full of meaning are those two words to every loyal Syracusan! The annual football game with our oldest rival, Colgate University, is the hardest fought battle of the season. It brings supporters of both teams from all over the country; it is a week-end of reunion when everyone comes who possibly can.

The stadium is crowded to capacity; cheering and enthusiasm run riot; orange chrysanthemums decorate the coats of Syracuse cheerers and maroon, those of Colgate supporters. It usually rains, but what of that? There are no fair-weather sportsmen in the city when that game rolls around. Who cares if it's raining as long as we can hear one cheering-section trying to out-do the other, as long as we can stand up and shout when the Orange and the Maroon teams come upon the field; as long as we can see the kick-off and watch every minute of play till the final whistle blows? And whether we win or lose, it is a game well worth traveling miles to see.

NORTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY

*Alumni Day**Passing of the Lanterns**Collegiate Circus**Senior Log**Brown Derby**W.A.A. Show**Swingout Day*

During the many years since Northwestern was established, there has been sufficient time for many very beautiful traditions to arise, as well as dozens of amusing ones.

Perhaps the most charming of all is Alumni Day at Commencement time. That is the time when all the old grads are invited to return to their former haunts, to see their fraternity brothers again, and to marvel at the fine new improvements that the years have effected. Arranged in order, with the oldest leading, they parade down historic Sheridan Road, carrying the royal purple and the banners of their class. They march to Patten Gymnasium, where an appropriate service is held and the new graduating class welcomed to the ranks of "alums."

As a climax to Women's Week on the campus, another very attractive tradition has sprung up. The most beautiful junior co-ed is chosen May Queen, and she presides over a day of festivity on the green meadow. In the natural amphitheater beneath the old oaks, by the shore of Lake Michigan, a pageant is enacted in honor of spring. In the evening comes the Passing of the Lanterns. The senior girls pass on the lamps, which they had received three years before, to the freshmen, so that the younger girls may carry on the light. It is very lovely to see the lanterns twinkling among the trees and hear the soft singing as the seniors say "farewell" and "follow the gleam."

Then, in lighter vein, we claim title to the "Greatest Collegiate Circus on Earth," held every year—a remarkable performance, including side shows and water carnival. Also there is the Senior Log, so harassed by zealous freshmen during the nocturnal hours. There is the Brown Derby, given by Sigma Delta Chi, after many amazing occurrences, to the most outstanding man on campus. There is the annual W.A.A. Show, a complete musical comedy, its cast made up entirely of girls. There is Swingout Day when the seniors appear for the first time in their caps and gowns, and convening with the whole campus as witnesses, tell "Who's Who and Why." Speaking of seniors, how honored is each senior man in the spring as he promenades down the shaded walks, swinging carelessly a shining cane, emblem of fourth year prestige.

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

Class Clothing

It seems that there are so many traditions on the California campus that it is hard to pick the most outstanding. However, I think the best known is that of representative clothing for the men of each class.

The lowly freshmen are forced to wear a certain type of navy blue hat, which they succeed in cutting into most peculiar shapes. Never are they to be seen placing a foot on the campus without the adornment of this bonnet. In the second year the freshman hat is discarded and we see the sophomores in their blue jeans. The thrill comes though, when they reach the third year, and, as juniors, are allowed to wear the characteristic cords; while in the fourth year the dignified seniors don their sombreros as well as the filthy yellow cords.

UNIVERSITY OF DENVER

The R.A.C. Party

In a college such as Denver University, the oldest in the Rocky Mountain region, and for which the charter was granted even before Colorado became a state, there are naturally a great many traditions. Among these there is one annual affair that is of particular interest to the women of the University, and of even greater importance to the Gamma Phis on the campus. This unique event is the R.A.C. party, given by the members of the Rilling Athletic Club, an honorary athletic and scholastic organization, named in honor of Mabel S. Rilling, an alumna of Theta Chapter, and head of the women's department of physical education.

Lindsey Barbee, who needs no introduction, is an honorary member, and the author of the initiation service. Alice Barber, of Zeta Chapter, is also an honorary member, being coach of women's athletics under Miss Rilling. Every year since the founding of the organization there have been names of Gamma Phis on the roll of membership, and this year a Gamma Phi holds the office of president.

So much for the club itself. The party takes a different form each year; during the years since the writer has been in college there has been a Story-Book Ball, a Pirate Party, and this last semester a Military Ball on the night before Armistice Day.

It is strictly a manless affair; all the girls of the University are invited, and charged a low admission price. This amount covers the cost of refreshments and an orchestra, and leaves a little to enrich the treasury. Appropriate costumes are worn, prizes being given for the cleverest couples. Dates are made as for any regular

dance, and one girl dresses and acts the part of the boy, while the other is the girl.

The idea of a dance barring men is such a novel one, and creates so much enthusiasm and curiosity on the campus, that men have even disguised themselves as girls, and have attempted an entrance.

MARIAN WATKINS

UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA

Cap and Gown Day

Cap and Gown Day is perhaps one of the oldest and most anticipated traditional occurrences at the University of Minnesota. It always takes place in May; and for weeks ahead the seniors pray for fair weather. About eleven o'clock the seniors don their caps and gowns, and form in double lines according to colleges, led by their class officers. The band sounds forth, and the parade starts across the campus and over the "Knoll" toward the Armory, where all the students are gathered to watch the seniors file in and take their places. On this day there is an all-University Convocation, led by President Lotus D. Coffman, and the senior officers. At this gathering all honors for the year are awarded, and the names of all those elected to honorary societies are read. Gamma Phi Beta always has at least one girl to congratulate on this day, and usually several more.

After Convocation is over, the senior girls find their greatest thrill at the Cap and Gown luncheon. A junior girl takes each senior, and the banquet room is always filled to capacity. The members of Mortar Board preside at the luncheon, and many toasts and speeches are given. At the end of the luncheon the Mortar Board members leave the platform, one at a time, and walking through the crowd, each finally stops behind some junior, and by putting her cap on the girl's head, shows that she is chosen a member for the following year. This is very solemn and thrilling, especially when the old and new members are all together, and the new members take their oaths.

These are the high lights in our Cap and Gown Day exercises; and they hold many memories for every alumna, both as a junior and as a senior.

HARRIET H. JACKSON

UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON

The Ephebic Oath

The University of Washington has one tradition which exceeds all others, perhaps, in impressiveness and true college spirit. It is the Ephebic Oath—administered each year to the freshmen, on the

steps of Meany Hall. The Ephebic Oath was instituted by Professor Edmond S. Meany, the "grand old man of Washington," and is a pledge of loyalty to the university—its ideals and traditions. Professor Meany gives each incoming freshman class a word which is to follow each member through college life, and to prove a watch word and guide for honest effort and loyalty to one's self and one's Alma Mater. No man or woman of Washington can feel himself truly a Washingtonian until he has taken the Ephebic Oath.

It is interesting to know, too, that this beautiful tradition is rather intimately connected with Gamma Phi Beta, for Professor Meany is none other than the father of Lambda's own Margaret Meany Younger, whom most of you know so well. We are indeed proud to claim relationship with a man so closely connected with the ideals and traditions of Washington.

STANFORD UNIVERSITY

University Labor Day

One of the most interesting traditions of Stanford is our annual University Labor Day. Every spring one day is set aside as a holiday and the whole university tramps over to the Stanford Convalescent Home—not far from Quad—for a general cleanup. The day's work is divided: to the men goes the business of cleaning up the grounds, while the girls work inside the buildings making curtains, cleaning house, and amusing the little convalescents. When the days' labor is done the men build a big bonfire, and a barbecue and vaudeville serve as a fitting close to the day.

UNIVERSITY OF IDAHO

"Singing Snake"

A unique rally consisting of a great "Singing Snake," composed of nearly a thousand girls, is Idaho's famous tradition. The "snake" winds itself through the fraternity houses, feeding well on lollypops, nuts, apples and what-not, finally coming to a stop at Center Main Street. There it meets a parade composed of pajama-clad boys, each of whom grabs a vertebra of the snake (a girl!) and proceeds to the burning in effigy of W.S.C., our football foe.

UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS

No Campus Smoking

Ten minutes before the hour, any hour of the day, girls and men may be seen thronging toward the campus quadrangle. One may say, questioningly, "Yes, but such a performance may be observed on any campus." To a newcomer, however, there is some-

thing strange in this action. For before each man places his foot on the campus grounds he throws away his cigarette or puts away his pipe. There is no specific rule that he cannot smoke on the campus, but in the list of traditions there appears a single statement which is observed by all men who enter the university. It says, "Illinois men do not smoke on the campus." And they don't.

UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA

Homecoming

And 'twill always stir

A Cornhusker—

The old Scarlet and the Cream.

College spirit and traditions go hand in hand, and it is often some practice handed down from year to year that makes a lump come in the throats of the old grads, and keeps them ever loyal to their Alma Mater. Such is homecoming on the Nebraska campus. One day in the fall of every year is set aside to honor and welcome home all the alumni of Nebraska. There are special banquets and parties arranged; a big torchlight rally, and everybody out with plenty of enthusiasm to see the football game against some long-standing rival. Everyone comes back to college; old friends meet and talk over old times; new friends are made; and college spirit is just brimming all over the campus.

The different fraternities and sororities spend considerable time and ingenuity in decorating their houses for the occasion, making Fraternity Row a spectacular and interesting sight to behold. The streets are crowded that evening, with the cars and pedestrians who come to see the novel ideas that are displayed. The popular themes developed are those of welcoming the alums to homecoming, and referring to the football game that is to be played the following afternoon.

This year the game was between the Kansas Jayhawks and the Nebraska Cornhuskers. The Gamma Phis decorated in an appropriate manner. The third floor windows were emblazoned with the word "Welcome" in large red letters; the rest of the house was dark, except for spotlights from the street which lighted a large set of goal posts, wrapped in the Kansas and Nebraska colors. On one of these posts leaned a very sick looking Jayhawk, staring drunkenly at a large bottle of corn whisky, which leaned against the other. Over this scene was the inscription, "Too Much Corn."

Every year a silver loving cup is presented to the fraternity and sorority having the cleverest and most original decorations. Sigma Phi Epsilon was awarded the fraternity cup. And who received the sorority cup? None other than our own Gamma Phi Beta.

UNIVERSITY OF IOWA

Dads' Day

Probably the newest and most interesting tradition of the University of Iowa is that of Dads' Day. The week-end of October 14, 15 and 16, is conspicuous for the number of fathers whose enthusiasm and interest is rivaled only by that of their daughters. The program of entertainment is arranged so that every phase of university life is evident. The Freshman Party opens the series of events. Here it is possible for the fathers to become acquainted with many of the friends of their daughters. Saturday is devoted to a tour of the campus and inspection of university buildings. The football game on Saturday afternoon is, undoubtedly, the most looked-forward-to event of the week-end. Certainly it recalls most vividly the college life of the old alumni. The Father and Daughter banquet on Saturday night is the culmination of events. The faculty and student body are represented by toasts from members of each. This year the fathers organized themselves by an election of officers. Sunday is the day reserved for personal visits with the fathers.

The great success of the preceding Dads' Day may be attributed to the dads themselves. Without their splendid co-operation, the joys and benefits received from it would not be possible. Plans for a Mothers' Day are now under way. With the completion and execution of these plans, we may, indeed, boast of a worthy and inspiring institution.

DOROTHY MURTAGH

COLORADO AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

Freshman Tubbing

"Swat-swat-Splash! Get a dry one!" Such is the chief sport of bloodthirsty sophomores. Each chapel day, certain of the freshmen who have neglected to perform the duties allotted them by their superiors, are punished by running the gauntlet of stinging belts into a tub of very cold, wet water. Practically the whole student body congregates around the tub, and rocks up and down on its toes, to think that it has passed such a juvenile status. There is a great swapping of tales by these superior beings, of how they got by with much, and were tubbed only three times, while some speak of the deterioration of the times, since there had been seen freshmen minus the vivid green headgear, or of several other equally wicked underclassmen who had failed to report for rubbing squad. The feminine members of the audience shiver and sympathize with the unfortunates, but nevertheless struggle manfully to obtain a front row position to witness the tubbing.

HOLLINS COLLEGE

Tinker Day

On one day in the fall, a day selected by the president of the college, and unknown to the student beforehand, everyone climbs to the top of Tinker Mountain for a day of sport and fun.

UNIVERSITY OF OKLAHOMA

The Sooner Howdy

Oklahoma University is noted for its democratic spirit, which is prevalent among the students on the campus. Of course there is a class distinction, but it is impossible for one to find a large group, where society exists, in which there is not some little difference of class. On our campus when one student meets another there is always a smile or a nod of recognition. The first person to speak usually says "Hello," and the student addressed answers with a "Howdy." Oftentimes this relieves the students of the embarrassment of introduction, and surely it is a fact that a feeling of good fellowship on Oklahoma University campus is promoted by the "Sooner Howdy."

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

Scholarly Dignity

The best known tradition of University College is the maintenance of the scholarly dignity established and passed down by our predecessors as far back as one hundred years ago. Much pride is taken in retaining this dignified factor. A high scholastic standard is kept; the sanctity of the main rotunda remains; gowns are correct for university women, but are not always worn. In the case of the latter we must wear hats, which may seem ridiculous but is a tradition respected by all, being one element involved in the dignity of the college.

UNIVERSITY OF NEVADA

Mackay Day

Perhaps the best known and certainly one of the most looked forward to days on the University of Nevada campus is Mackay Day. It is a tradition of the highest degree, and every student from the meekest and lowliest frosh to the highest and mightiest senior looks forward to it.

Mackay Day is a work day, for at this time everyone turns out to give the campus its yearly brightening and cleaning. Early in the morning one sees struggling men on Mackay Field, recindering the track, brightening the whitewash lines on the football field,

clearing away all the rubbish and the leaves. Sometimes the March winds blow with a cold and penetrating blast, but, rain or shine, the campus is cleaned.

At noontime the tired laborers rush to the gym at the sound of a gong lustily beaten by a fair co-ed. Here the home economics students have prepared a bountiful lunch, and the whole student body and faculty gather together for the midday meal.

When everyone has eaten, the Student Body president rises and calls the A.S.U.C. together. Then nominations for the Student Body are made for the next semester. When nominations have ceased, the athletic rewards to the deserving men and women are presented, and other business is conducted, and finally the students and faculty rise, of one accord, and sing "The Hymn."

A rush to the *Artemisia* office is next, for it has become rather a tradition that the yearbooks make their first appearance on Mackay Day.

John W. Mackay, who, in honor of his father, has done so much for our university, has been the impulse for this great day, and every loyal Nevadan then honors him.

It is a great tradition, our Mackay Day, and one that will outlast all others, which in time may become minor ones.

UNIVERSITY OF MISSOURI

The Columns

All the traditions of the University of Missouri are woven around her famous columns. These are symbolical of her, and as well known as her very name. They stand, tall and majestic, on a terrace in the center of Red Campus, or as it is officially known, Francis Quadrangle.

Years ago they formed the stately entrance of the old Administration Building. When it burned down they alone remained, having withstood the fire. Ivy grew up over all except one. The legend is that they represent the original curators, and that the one upon which ivy refuses to grow was a mean old man, and an atheist as well, "who went to hell."

As token of completion of their work, seniors and graduates are permitted to wear a tiny gold column.

It is a custom that only seniors may walk up around the columns. Juniors may walk on the first terrace, sophomores on the grass at the foot; and freshmen are prohibited entirely.

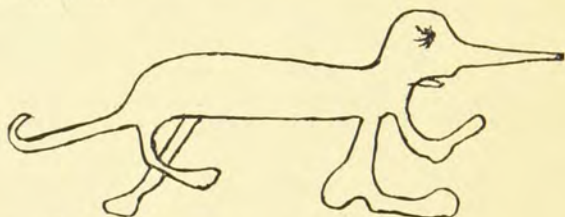
UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS

Peregrinus

Locked securely in the vault of a downtown bank is the oldest tradition of Texas University: Peregrinus, patron saint of the Law

School, neither man nor beast, much schemed against by the Engineers, much invoked by the Laws and very much held in awe by the whole student body.

Like all good traditions, it began in the dim and distant long ago—how long, nobody seems to know, but this much is certain: 'twas in the days of one Russell Savage, and in a law class, the roll of which now reads like a list of famous men. The beloved Judge Simpkins was lecturing (or do they lecture in the Law School?); anyhow, some peculiar point of law was in question, and the Judge made the remark that the individual involved was, under the circumstances, "Neither man nor beast." The next time the class met it was greeted by a figure on the board, which seems to have looked something like this:



and underneath it:

Peregrinus—Neither man nor beast"

Fortunately Judge Simpkins appreciated the humor of the artist-lawyer (?), Russell Savage. The thing made a hit with the law boys, and was instantly adopted—or whatever way it is that the patron saints are obtained. A copy was made in wood and duly enshrined on the campus.

Meanwhile, the Engineers had ransacked a famous beer-garden, which O. Henry is said to have frequented, had appropriated a wooden figure which resembled a cross between a cigar store Indian and a heathen totem-pole, had christened it Alexander Frederick St. Clair, and had installed it as their patron saint.

Now similar unto those two chemicals which are perfectly harmless by themselves, but most disastrous when mixed, are the Engineers and Laws of Texas University. The Laws issued an ultimatum to the effect that the forty acres was the exclusive grazing grounds of Peregrinus; the Engineers set out to clear the realm of Alexander Frederick St. Clair from unclassified beast, and particularly from Peregrinus.

Through student generation upon student generation the feud has lasted. One year Peregrinus will be mysteriously spirited away; the next year the body of "Alec" will be found in the most undignified and insulting of circumstances. So rash were the assaults on Peregrinus that a bank vault has been converted into his lair—and

the last that was heard of Alexander Frederick St. Clair his body had (presumably) been cut into innumerable splinters and scattered over the icy waters of Waller Creek, while his head was sent to the governor of the state, Dan Moody, who carries an LL.B. from the haunts of Peregrinus.

Still—we can't help but wonder why the Engineers still smirk, as if over silent secrets, and why a small replica of Alexander Frederick St. Clair occupies the place of honor on the mantelpiece of a certain fraternity house whose brothers "tote" the rod and chain; we wonder, and so do the junior Laws, at their annual banquet, when they are allowed their first glimpse of the historic Peregrinus.

VANDERBILT UNIVERSITY

Founders' Day

When asked to write about the oldest custom at Vanderbilt University my mind at once registered "Founders' Day." Upon verification I find that I was right in my first impression—as one so often is. Who has not changed a doubted statement in examination only to find that the first "guess" was right!

Founders' Day, May 27, has been celebrated at Vanderbilt ever since the year the university was founded, in 1873. In the early life of the university it was truly "on the city's western border," as we still sing in the Alma Mater. Tradition has it that a band from the city always came out early every Founders' Day morning and paraded around the campus. Ere they had gone far on their rounds all the campus children would form a voluntary procession. What a gala occasion it must have been! Band playing, children singing, and students joining in at will. The B.U. (Bachelor of Ugliness), an honor conferred by popular vote upon the most all-around man in the senior class, has always been bestowed on Founders' Day. In the past huge placards, cartoons, and campaign advertisements were worn on the campus, and after the parade the students would gather in the old chapel to cast their votes for the B.U. The oratorical contest then, as now, was the closing event of Founders' Day. The victor in the contest wins the Founders' Medal in oratory.

It always has been the regret of the students that Founders' Day comes on May 27 and the third term examinations begin on May 28. Now, as formerly, the B.U. is elected on Founders' Day morning. Prior to this election a long line may be seen forming in College Hall. Upon investigating the head of the line you will see that the *Commodore*, the college annual, is the cause of the line. "The *Commodore* is out! Have you seen a *Commodore*?" may be heard on all sides. Next the B.U. is elected amid peeps and giggles over the *Commodore*. Giggles? Yes, I said giggles, for today about

two hundred co-eds help to celebrate Founders' Day in Vanderbilt. Indeed, they have added a most enjoyable feature to the annual routine of the day; for twelve o'clock finds all Greek-letter women of the university, and some from the city, gathered at the Andrew Jackson Hotel for Panhellenic luncheon. This is the most important and enjoyable event of the day to the sorority women. Each group has its own table or tables; songs are sung during the luncheon, by the different organizations. The president of Panhellenic, the speaker of the day, and a representative from each sorority, sit at head table. The speaker is usually some alumna of Vanderbilt. After the speech the roll is called, including every sorority in National Panhellenic Congress. Each sorority present responds with a song, and there are usually about fifteen sororities represented, though there are only six at Vanderbilt. Next, the scholarship cup is presented to the president of the chapter in Vanderbilt which has made the highest average for the preceding year. The luncheon closes with the singing of "Alma Mater." The day still closes with the oratorical contest on Founders' Day night, with examinations looming big for the next day. Come down and help us celebrate next May 27, *everybody!*

LOUISA POLK PEERY

UNIVERSITY OF MANITOBA

Tea for Graduating Co-eds

The University of Manitoba, although still in her infancy, has several renowned traditions. Some we carry out with more or less a sense of duty, but others we look forward to with much pleasure. Among the latter is one delightful tradition—a tea which is given every year by the girls, for the graduating co-eds. At this tea the fourth year girls present the Co-ed Association with a gift, which can be used at university functions.

This tea is always different—the more different the more enjoyed. But although the form is never the same there are several ceremonies which must always be performed. Each graduate receives a verse prophesying her future, and a corsage bouquet of flowers. Each girl graduating from the Co-ed Executive is presented with a book, and usually a little speech is made about her.

All afternoon we move about among our friends with very mixed feelings—happiness that we are still at college, and sorrow that our friends are leaving us. The graduates are usually very sad.

Just before tea is served the ceremony of presenting the president (Lady Stick) with a ring to keep, and of handing on the Lady Stick ring to the coming Lady Stick takes place. This is a very pretty ceremony, and we always wish that we could have two Lady Sticks—we so hate to see the one leave.

Then the grads' gift is presented, and we all have tea, wondering the while what we shall do when we are grads, and must enter the wide world ourselves.

MARGARET WADE

FROM THE COLLEGE CHAPTERS

ALPHA

The Christmas Party

A CUSTOM which within a few years will be a tradition of Syracuse University is being established rapidly. For several years in the past many sororities and fraternities have given Christmas parties to poor children of the city. This year all the sororities, with very few exceptions, held them during the last week before vacation. There was a chairman of these parties who made arrangements with charitable organizations, and each sorority provided transportation for the children.

Alpha entertained twenty-four little Italian boys and girls. They were brought to the house late in the afternoon of December 16, and they had a glorious time while there. They began by playing "London Bridge" and "Going to Jerusalem," but before very long there were half a dozen different games going on at once. When the boys became too strenuous we did our best to calm them down. Several of the less self-conscious children entertained us all with exhibition dances, and amusing recitations. When the excitement was at its height, footsteps were heard and Santa Claus came running down the stairs. He called out their names and gave each a pair of stockings, one of which was filled with toys and candy. Then they all sat on the floor and ate ice cream, with much enjoyment.

During the party bits of the children's conversation were overheard, partly amusing and partly pathetic.

"I came to the party here last year, and you didn't."

"Do you suppose we can come again next year?"

"Gee! It was a great party and Santa Claus was really here!"

"Santa asked me if I had been a good girl and if I brushed my teeth. But I haven't any toothbrush."

"I haven't any either. I'm glad I got candy and an orange 'cause I won't have any supper. My mother is sick."

At last the party ended, and the children were taken back after a wonderful afternoon, to the community center from which they came. Certainly the girls of the chapter enjoyed it as much as the children, and all are looking forward to the one we shall have next year.

UNSIGNED

DELTA

One Phase of College Life—Unity

Boston University is a cosmopolitan college in the heart of a great city. It is so widely distributed that one must go miles to see it all (ask any freshman—they all take the dean's course, Collegiate Life). Delta Chapter and the president's office are in the College of Liberal Arts, making that, of course, the most important department.

Theoretically, the campus of the College of Liberal Arts is the small patch of grass separating the building from the street; generally, it is understood to be the area bordered by Tremont Street, the Charles River, Massachusetts Avenue, and the district beyond the Medical School (for no one except the medicals seem to know the exact location of that important institution); actually, our campus is all of metropolitan Boston, and some even say it is all New England.

The university is composed of nine colleges and schools, each with its dean, faculty, and functions, and each segregated from the rest. Our president, Dr. Daniel L. Marsh, since his inauguration two years ago, has instilled in the students a new desire for unity. Great progress has been made. Last year several all-university assemblies were held in the Arena. There five or six of the twelve thousand students could congregate, ending the program by singing "Clarissima." Also, last spring an all-university show, *The Mikado*, was presented. This resulted in the formation of the Gilbert and Sullivan Association, which plans to stage an annual production.

Another advance—not a step but a leap—occurred with the acquisition of a thirty-four acre tract of land on the Charles at Riverside, ten miles out from college. With a few improvements this will be an ideal athletic field, something for which Boston University has longed.

By far the most interesting development is the definite erection, next year, of the Women's Building, the first structure on the new university campus at Cottage Farm Bridge. There is not room on those fifteen acres for the whole college, but the undergraduate schools will probably locate there.

A natural question would be, "How do sororities figure in the university life?" Sororities constitute our only form of social life. The students as a whole commute, only a small percentage living at the dormitory. Sororities give the girls common interests, for it is only as we gather in our apartment, on Wednesday nights, that we have any of "college life." Generally a sorority exists only in one department, but Gamma Phi Beta pledges girls from the School of Education, across the street, the nearest neighbor of the College of Liberal Arts.

Although sororities do not seem to unify the university, yet they fulfill the need of strengthening the bonds of fellowship within the separate colleges, in this way making the smaller unit stronger for its place in the larger. Delta is trying to do its part in converting our Alma Mater from an organization of schools and colleges into one great university.

ELOISE A. BARBER

EPSILON

A Northwestern Co-ed Views College Life

We really do like college, even though we act a bit hypocritical in our mad welcome of vacation; and we shall be sorry to leave it.

The campus itself is a wonderful place. A person's first view of a new campus carries a bit of a lonesome, sickening feeling and a bit of a thrill, but the daily sight of the lake, the old buildings, and the constantly changing colors of leaves and grass soon become an integral part of our college life. We seldom notice the summer blueness and the winter grayness of the lake, seldom listen to its waves beating on the shore except when their roar in a storm thunders dully through the classrooms; but what a loss we should feel if we were to find, some morning, that the waters had been replaced by mere earth.

The classes, while not always so enjoyable as we would have them, are, of course, the things for which most of us go to college. We are often bored and sigh deeply, but we might well be astonished by the wealth of knowledge that is ours for the taking. Some of the professors have devoted their lives to the study of subjects which they try to teach to us, and the variety of cultural lines to which these men have aspired is amazing.

Then, too, any person, no matter what her tests may be, can find some sort of extra-curricular activity into which she may enter; art, music, athletics, literature, student government, Y.W.C.A., settlement work, are included under the head of university activities.

And our houses are so wonderful! To see all the girls every day, to have our teas and parties in our own house, to have the other sorority houses so near our own, means a great deal. We do enjoy the parties too—our own, the fraternity teas and dinners and dances, the class parties, the all-college informals.

But what we enjoy and appreciate most of all is Gamma Phi; our sorority is what spurs us on to greater efforts and makes the campus more beautiful to us, the studies worth laboring over, the chapter house a reality instead of a dream, the activities worth entering into, and the parties more enjoyable.

Gamma Phi, in fact, makes our college life at Northwestern what it is.

KATHERINE HEBERLING

ETA

Adaptation to Community Life

In the present day we are more concerned than ever before with the adjustment of the individual to rapidly changing social institutions. The spirit of individualism is our watch word. Every effort is made in schools and homes to develop one's originality. This is an important idea, but it is a theory that can easily be carried too far. Like a rolling snowball, it gains size and momentum as it travels. What could be more unbearable than a world full of individuals, each engaged in expressing his own unique personality? We see examples everywhere of those unfortunate people who, fascinated with this idea, rebel against the forms of society. The result is only unhappiness for themselves and others.

More fundamental than this is the adaptation of the individual to community life. It is an absolutely essential condition for us all; for we cannot escape from people in the world in which we live. The tragic part of it is that so many of us do not know how to act toward others. A knowledge of human relations is something that the sorority offers to every girl.

When the freshman class enters the doors of Gamma Phi Beta sorority, it represents all kinds and types. Despite their good qualities, many of these girls have definite faults that will hinder them all their lives. Some are shy, reserved and timid; others are too outspoken, selfish or are spoiled by indulgent families. In every case, sorority life helps them.

The changes are so imperceptible that they are barely apparent. All we know is that at the end of four years, Alice or Louise is our very good friend. She has a good head on her shoulders. She manages things well, is very tactful with others, and is sympathetic and kind to all. No one remembers her as the spoiled, "cocky" freshman. The shy, quiet girl has blossomed forth as our social chairman, capable of handling everyone, from the college president to a bill collector. Of course the growth is not always so spectacular, but the point is that it is a growth.

It is obvious to everyone how much happier and how much more suited we are for group living, when our possibilities have been developed through our experiences in sorority life. The sorority is there, offering but not forcing these things upon us. The choice lies with us.

JANET BYRNES

THETA

A Club Room

In old Main Hall on a certain university campus, there was once a large room which was set aside as a retreat for the fair ones of

the college, and this was, for many years, known to all as the Women's Room. In fact, it had been there for so long that if there ever had been any curtains at the windows, they had departed into nothingness through age. In this room the stately college women of past history were wont to go to study or rest, if such could be done in the heavy and none-too-softly upholstered furniture. The dark red walls were restful to the eyes of those whose conscience permitted them only to delve into volumes of educational research and such, if the library was too full of romances and realities to allow the necessary concentration.

But with the influx of modern college sheiks and shebas the romances in the library became somewhat too predominant, and the passing of the former type of college woman brought about almost complete disuse of the Women's Room. Finally the administration conceived the idea of remodeling it, calling it the Club Room, and allowing the men to enjoy the privilege of entering therein. After redecorating the walls and woodwork, the room was furnished with a rug, draperies for the windows, a piano, and overstuffed davenports and chairs.

Now it is as good as any stage show to spend a day in the room and watch the progress of events. Since the young men of today are somewhat timid, they must wait until there are a number of them, before they dare brave a place where there are many girls. Hence one rarely sees a man in the Club Room during the first three hours of the morning, except between classes, when a few stray in. Otherwise there are only girls, who are finishing their day's lessons before things begin to pep up. At eleven o'clock, however, everyone congregates there and at that time the men begin their invasion; while, on struggling through the crowd one finds many sorority and fraternity conventions in session and, of course, a beauty parlor in front of the mirror. The ice once broken, the men feel free to be there for the rest of the day, and from that time on anyone desiring to study must go to the library, for by twelve-thirty some pianist has been prevailed upon to play the latest popular music, and the various Romeos and Juliets have paired off around the room, for an hour or so of talk and laughter. By half past one all are entering into the fun, and during the ensuing hour the entertainment is varied. Often a dainty co-ed gives some solos, and later persuades some gallant "ed" to sing with her. By three, however, everything is quiet, and the room is ready to be closed for the night. How dead things would be now, on that campus, if the Club Room were not in old Main Hall.

LUCIA W. YOUNG

LAMBDA

Atmosphere

Atmosphere is a word almost impossible to define, yet so definitely a phase of college life that we meet it on all sides. Seldom do we stop to think of it. It is there and it unconsciously permeates us. All the time we feel it, yet we do not know what it is. We realize its existence only in certain outward forms, and even then, some of us are not aware of it. It entirely escapes those who are too busy studying, those who are too busy working, and even those who are too busy playing. The fortunate ones who do feel it are those living the fullest kind of college life. H. G. Wells once said that if we don't know what we are looking for we shall never find it. But with atmosphere it is just the other way around. We never know what we are looking for, and when we aren't looking, we find it.

Atmosphere is the meaning, the feeling of college life. We notice it at certain times in the library when, looking up for a moment from our book, we see rows and rows of heads bent intently over hundreds and hundreds of books. We glance around and wonder what others are studying. We notice some of our apparently most frivolous friends delving earnestly into uninteresting volumes. We marvel at the strange force which brings these people here. Feeling the "atmosphere" of the library strengthens our own powers of concentration. Those who are too busy studying have no time to feel this atmosphere. They regard the library merely as a convenient spot. They don't even have time to think; they are too busy taking notes and learning them for exams, to be thinking. Someone remarked the other day, "I am so busy learning things that I have no time to understand them." Perhaps she is one who has never felt this atmosphere.

We notice it at any large gathering of students—an assembly, Campus Day, Stadium Day, etc.—when we pause in our work to wonder what it is all about. Especially on Campus Day, when all the men, in the dirtiest imaginable clothes, are doing their best to clean the campus, and the women are busy making lunches for them, do we feel the atmosphere, the very breath of college life. It is hard to believe that everyone cannot feel this, but even here we notice the prominent girl with the "Lieutenant" badge pinned to her sweater, who is so busy ordering people around and seeing that everything goes all right, that the whole significance of the thing is lost to her.

The strangest manifestation, however, is at a dance where most of the people are so busy trying to enjoy themselves that they don't stop to realize how much they *are* enjoying themselves. Atmos-

phere means nothing to them, since they have never had the chance to know what it is.

Perhaps all of us have said to ourselves, as we have watched little children playing, "If they only knew what a good time they are having!" If we don't pause in our mad rush for knowledge we'll be saying the same thing when we are older, of people like ourselves.

JANE BREHM

OMICRON

A Phase of College Life

Generosity is a trait which has been much lauded because, I suppose, it symbolizes all that is contrary to selfishness. It is a desire to share any or everything, and is so much a part of some people that it could almost be included among their natural instincts. However pleasant we may find certain phases of this noble characteristic, there are some which, even while they cannot be called exactly harmful, are decidedly annoying, and even apt to create an almost unbelievable amount of unpleasantness and friction.

There is, for instance, the truly generous soul who, at the most inopportune moment, bursts in upon one, book in hand, to share some noble bit of literature. She cannot be stopped. Neither chemistry lessons or drowsiness are the slightest protection against such an onslaught. The generous one, glowing with an unquenchable flame of enthusiasm, reads on and on. She does not notice that her audience shows signs of impatience. Only a violent outburst will bring the selection to a close, and even then she stops with reluctance, and does not quite understand why the continuance of the subject is frowned upon.

Doubtless you know a companion of hers; the one who is always rushing to your aid with, "Here! Let me show you." In some cases of particular stress, reinforcements may be necessary, but, in spite of the tremendous risk, the average person rather enjoys doing some things for herself—even to making her own mistakes. If you happen to live in comparative proximity to such a helper, it becomes almost a problem to sew on a button unaided. The needle and thread must be taken up in the most casual and purposeless way; if you are observed in the act of selecting the button, the best thing to do is to sew furiously until help arrives. When it does, break off the thread and say you have finished.

So, too, is the considerate person who always foresees your every wish. Certainly her thoughts are not of herself when, as you finish telling a particularly good story, she hands you a glass of water. Then you wonder if a sore throat would not be preferable to the

knowledge given you with the water—that her thoughts had been far away from what you were saying.

As to effecting a cure, there is really little that can be done for generous people, because your comfort and well-being are really their first consideration. Upon occasions, pleadings or threats may work, but they are not permanent silencers, because it is an impulse to give, which prompts the generous person, and weak indeed are outside influences when balanced against a mainspring of character. But if we can learn this lesson, "Types of character and how to deal with them," is it not worth all our discomfort?

FLORENCE ROY

PI

Jellying

"Howdy, Gert!"

"'Lo, there, Jimmy."

Friendly greetings, earnest tête-à-têtes, groups, large and small, crowded together in one great mass.

Pony coats rubbing elbows with great furry raccoon coats; tightly wrapped cloth coats mingled with short blanket coats, resplendent with all the bright colors of an Arizona sunset. A mob of vibrantly alive college students, packed together on the broad walk that spreads itself before the entrance of Social Science; hilarious greetings, a constant rushing in and out of enterprising members on their way to and from classes; the hour bell—one last rush into the swinging doors that open into the long halls of Social; one last scramble in an endeavor to reach the remote Besse, on the part of those who have lingered too long.

Then stillness. The walk is desolate; quietude reigns for an hour—until the halls of knowledge once more spill their contents onto the walk in front of Social.

Social Science Hall, at the University of Nebraska, the hall to which all the above has been dedicated, is the accepted loafing place of the campus. It is here that dates are made and broken; it is here that all the "cakes" and "cakelets," if you will allow me to use that expression, gather between, before and after classes, or in going to and from the "Moon." (The "Moon" being the place where one goes to sip a coke now and then, in order to while away a few hours that might otherwise be wasted in study.)

Social Science is the rendezvous for all the "Who's Who" on the campus, and for all the "hope-to-be Who's Whos." It is the melting pot into which is dropped the eager, anxious, and unsuspecting freshman, when he stands ready to embrace a college education and all of its branches; the seething caldron wherein he is boiled and stirred, pushed and pulled, made and remade, until four years later he emerges the perfectly right, always correct, more or less disil-

lusioned senior. He may forget what he has learned inside Social Science, but he will never forget what he has gained without.

Idle, restless days of spring—Social Science curb is lined with brightly painted cars; an occasional lowslung roadster interspersed by more than an occasional flauntingly brilliant Ford; knickers and gay sweaters, giddy laughter and honking horns, many conversations such as—

"Hi there, where you goin'?"

"To class. I *would* have a class on a gorgeous day like this."

"Cut it."

"Can't. Have five out of four cuts already."

"Sno matter. Got six out of three cuts myself, and I'm still ornamenting the campus."

Slight hesitation, accompanied by a marked weakening—a lilting laugh, a hurried entrance into one of the gaudy vehicles that line the curb, a rattle and clank and disappearance—or if no means of conveyance await, a leisurely stroll to the ever-tempting "Moon."

The gentle art of "jellying" is coming into its own. Come on out and jelly with us.

SIGMA

Housewarming at Kansas

If you have as your ambition, or your doomed future "old-maidship," I should advice you to join, upon coming to college, the sorority that has the most dilapidated house on the campus. You may have to "grin and bear it," for a few months, but there is ever present the universal vision, "our new house," that will make you warm when the furnace is on one of its non-burning periods, or that will deaden the noise of the heavy footed sisters tramping on uncarpeted stairs just outside your door.

Then a time will come when "the new house" will bring thrills to all, beginning with that first shovel of dirt to that last dust cloth which is wielded quickly here and there behind scenes, as the door-bell announces the first arrivals for housewarming. On the occasion the completed vision is exhibited to the chapter's friends, relatives, faculty and alumnæ.

Before this formal show-off, which extends from the third floor bathroom to the trunk room in the basement, invitations are sent to the desired guests. Now, at this point in the hurrying events of a sorority, it is time for the spinster damsel to bring to bear upon the sisters her valuable, systematic and orderly qualities. Her aim is not housekeeping, for she has had the pleasures and sorrows of loved and lost; but she is now to be chosen official "opener" for the gifts which the chapter receives at this time.

It is a custom at Kansas that, in addition to the usual alumnae gifts, each fraternity and sorority on the campus sends each organization which has achieved its vision in actual bricks and mortar, a present for the new house. It is at the arrival of these gifts that the future "Miss Independence" will receive a bit of the same thrill that the "so-accepted" luckier girls receive upon examining their wedding gifts. As *the opener*, your arrival home from the busy college career will be thrilling, exciting, for cries, yea even screams will greet you. "Oh! another present—do hurry and let's see what it is."

And there is just one essential secret about this housewarming. If you manage to be among the early ones, your thrill will be bigger, and perhaps your presents, too. Also, if there are brothers, or several engaged men about, broad hints as to what the house needs are not only possible but very probable, and the results no doubt very acceptable.

Some phrases that one hears around our house show plainly that housewarming was for us a great success, even though it was two years ago this spring. "Shall we put the Phi Gam vase or the Phi Delta lamp on the Kappa Sig table"; or, "If we put up the piano top it shows much better the scarf the SAE's gave us, but then we can't put the Sigma Chi urn there," or, "The Chi Omega and Delta Tau sugars and creamers, and the Beta and Delta Upsilon trays certainly come in handy for these teas"; or, "What would we do without the Pi Phi and Sigma Nu pitchers for good old daily 'aqua'?"

IMOGENE SIMONDS

TAU

Ramblings—By a Frosh

A state of existence which must be endured by all seeking knowledge within college walls, is that of being a freshman. There is a certain satisfaction in it, however, since large or small, great or lowly, all have trod the same path.

There is a saying something to this effect—"Ignorance is bliss." Some frosh may look blissful in their great ignorance, but when once aware of the mistakes made and the small part they themselves fill, then the bliss is lost and only the great ignorance remains.

To college folk and upperclassmen, the freshman is as open as a book—to be smiled at and dismissed without another thought—"such young things." This is a grave mistake, as any frosh will tell you. Are they not the largest class? Will they not be upperclassmen some day? Indeed the most important people on any campus are the frosh.

A freshman is like a sponge—he absorbs everything with which he comes in contact, both good and bad. He is seeking to learn;

and everything that he learns will not come from books. Anyone knows that upon entering college it is easy to get into a good environment but it is also just as easy to get into a bad one. A college holds in its hands the person's very character, to be made as it will—to make or to break. This is a problem big enough for any great institution.

There is a great deal in getting started. If you put yourself immediately through a regular routine with a good deal of study, it will not be hard to continue so. Even with individual classes—you gauge your preparation for class on the prof, and how much you can get away with. A friendly prof puts forth this information, which is a choice bit—"Study hard the first semester, or even the first year, and then a good bit of coasting can be done." This should not be adhered to strictly, as the individual must decide just why he is at college; but it is food for thought.

Not only should one start on the right track with studies; but company is also to be considered. It is to be remembered that one's reputation is in the making, and friends and recreation should be chosen accordingly. A man is known by the company he keeps.

College life is fascinating: there is always something to do, some place to go, and many, many, companions. Studies take on a new outlook that they did not have in high school; and you learn to use every moment to some advantage. There is no time for idling and no one cares to.

Hazing—a much discussed question. Men have argued this pro and con, yet it still exists. A question much too weighty for a mere frosh, but while it is fun to watch, it makes one grateful for not being born a boy.

It is a good idea to go away to college; not necessarily out of the state, but at least far enough so that one can't come home every night. Young people must rely solely on themselves, and learn to do so with reason; and away from home there are decisions which no one else can make; things to be done, which one must do for herself.

People are bothering themselves about college and where it is leading. Magazines are filled with articles by people of note, arguing for and against it. There are many faults to be found, it is true, but the college is a comparatively young institution, taking into consideration the increasing numbers which now attend and those who used to attend. Some say that too many are going to college, that a higher house of learning must be established. If this is true, let it be established, for this old world is not standing still, and certainly the youth of today have a higher intelligence than that of yesterday.

Let men argue if they will—no one should turn down the opportunity for a college education, if it is within reason. There is a

spirit, poise, confidence; there are friends, culture, learning, and a mastery of latent powers that can be gained in no other place. The college prolongs youth and gives an outlook on life that is different. It is something that cannot be lived down.

But to get back to lighter matters, and the life of a freshman. There's nothing to equal it—it's great!

EMMA WILLIS

PSI

Study Hall

Flutter, flutter, flutter
 Pages rustle on,
 Sighs of grief and sadness
 Minutes that are gone;
 Blankly staring faces
 Seeing not a thing,
 Waiting, dreaming, waiting
 Fancy on the wing.
 Some absorbed in history
 Some in English themes,
 Herculean efforts
 That they make—it seems.
 Poor mistreated pledges
 Downtrodden are they all
 Suffering greatest torture—
 Ye olden study hall!

—A PLEDGE

They say it's necessary. It may be necessary but it's one of those things known as a necessary evil. Evil is sin and sin is wicked. I am among those who, wishing to help Gamma Phi Beta, would agitate the abolishment of study hall. It is an evil. Evil is sin, and sin is wicked.

Come with me into study hall. The sweatshop which preceded labor reform cannot hold a candle to it. Here on our right, a poor child in a green plaid dress, toils over *The Types of Great Literature*. Occasionally she lifts her weary head and hand to cancel her name with that of her newest boy friend, to determine the depth of his affection for her.

On our left, another little one heaves deep sighs as she labors through Sherwood Anderson's *Dark Laughter*. Head in her hands, elbows planted on the table, she resembles a sitting Colossus of Rhodes.

At the back of the room a tall black haired girl concentrates on the *Government of the United States of America*. Now and then she raises her head to blink her eyes into space. She even gives us a brave little smile as we look her way.

Across the table from her a second Clara Bow hides her big green eyes behind the newest of glasses. Only sixteen and her eyes ruined by studying! A pitiable sight, indeed.

A tall blonde has just strolled in from a long distance call. The voice over the wire belongs to the same gentleman who owns the Sigma Chi pin which graces the lady's underwear. Cruel and unmerciful world that drags her from the sound of Love's voice to the horrors of study hall. Why must it be?

Beside her a little blonde struggles vainly with an informal essay. Bravely, brain taxed to the limit, she seeks the muse of inspiration—checking every word by, "Frances, does this sound all right?"

Across the table sits another engrossed in the pursuit of knowledge as enclosed in a geological textbook. It would seem that geology does not have its charms, for she peruses the manuscript of the young lady across the way.

At the head of this table of blondes sits the horrible monster, who, while we toil and struggle, gleefully writes home for money and other delightful things. Woe to the foolish pledge who dares to attempt a like epistle!

With a Medusa-like stare she will descend upon the presumptuous one! Alack! alas! the old folks at home must go another day without word from the pride and joy of the family.

But study hall is almost over and I have not mentioned the author of this masterpiece—on the "Liberation of Downtrodden Pledges." Her poor little shoulders hunched over the table, her head bent low, her legs, arms and hands cramped, she toils manfully on. It's a sad sight! I beseech you—all of you who believe in kindness to dumb animals—abolish study hall.

BETTY KREBS (A pledge)

ALPHA ALPHA

The Undergraduates' Ball

At the beginning of last October the University of Toronto celebrated the one hundredth anniversary of the granting of its charter by King George IV of England. One of the many features of the Centenary celebration was the Undergraduates' ball, held on October 5.

Beautiful, stately Hart House was thronged with students, who had gathered to make merry at the birthday celebration of their Alma Mater. The programs, tied with the blue and white, were gaily pictured with dancing couples, in the costumes of the different periods from 1827 to our own day. Five orchestras provided music for the hundreds of happy dancers. The Big Gym which was the main dancing room, was colorfully decorated with flags, bunting and streamers.

The evening was as warm and balmy as a day in midsummer; and in between dances the couples strolled in the quadrangle—that spot so beautiful that it defies description. On a moonlight night,

surrounded by myriads of softly twinkling lights from Hart House, it is like fairyland itself.

The dances were long, and the encores generous. Supper was served in the Great Hall, two of whose richly paneled walls bear the colored crests of many of the world's greatest universities. It seemed as though the Great Hall had been specially planned for such an event, as delegates from those universities, and from many others, were guests of honor at the ball.

Later the dancers gathered in the quadrangle to sing college songs and other old favorites. The groups of people, the severe black and white of the men making an admirable background for the gay dresses of the girls; the soft lights and shadows drifting in from the windows and open doors, presented a scene never to be forgotten.

"O Toronto, mother ever dear."

The old familiar words rang out with a vigor never before surpassed. Then the orchestra struck up anew and the spell was broken. The singers had become dancers again, and hastened to answer the call of the music.

In the early hours of the morning dancing ceased and the revelers were homeward bound. Each mind, though conscious that an event which comes but once in a lifetime had passed, was a pleasant whirl of splendor . . . color . . . crowds . . . music.

DOROTHY S. WOOD

ALPHA GAMMA

That Belonging Feeling

If anyone were to ask me, in a pessimistic sort of way, what I liked about college, I am afraid I should be a bit angry. But if it were a friendly question, and I was asked what I liked *best* about college, why, that would be easy to answer. For, of course, it's the spirit of unity, of oneness, the feeling of belonging that even the lowest freshman possesses—that is why I love college.

When I first came to college, I was thrilled, terrified, because I was afraid that the spirit would be there, but I would not find it—afraid that I should be left out of things, and should never really know the real college atmosphere.

But it wasn't long before I was thrilling, feeling, acting like the mob, and loving it. For at games, dances, classes, student body meeting, even when walking down the "drag" between classes—always it was there. It was ready to help, to show the way, to encourage, and, best of all, to give me that belonging feeling.

And in sororities, it is the same. You are a part, a tiny part of something huge, impressive; and you, submissive, love the feeling that being that tiny part gives you. You love the cheerful, the

friendly spirit in your house. You love your meetings, your songs, because they help you to feel always how perfect it all is.

And when something goes wrong, in your classes or at home, isn't it comforting to know, after all, that when you get to the house, everyone is your friend, ready to help, to encourage, to sympathize? I love it.

SYLVIA CROWELL

ALPHA DELTA

Walking

I went down town today to buy a pair of shoes. This makes the fourth time since college started that I have gone down town with this same purpose in mind; and each time I have emerged from the shop with a pair of shoes under my arm, a little broader, lower, and more substantial looking than the last pair. I am slowly finding out that walking shoes are almost as much a symbol of Missouri University as the columns themselves! What is the greatest student activity at M.U.? There is no doubt—walking! It is true, the visions of college life in which I sometimes indulged in high school may be rather freely interpreted in terms of long, low, varicolored roadsters, cozy and very shiny, with the brakes all nickel-plated on the outside—the kind of automobile glorified in the college movies, with a few paint-besmirched, outrageous looking Fords in the background for contrast. Now, I have been disillusioned, not only to the point of realizing that the latter is about the only kind of car to be found in this particular college town, but even these are few and far between. Besides, there are no street cars, and taxis cost a quarter, so everybody walks.

It is not altogether unpleasant, either. I will venture to say that many years from now, when we sit before the fire, on rainy days, with our diaries open on our laps, and take inventory of the pleasant memories of our university life we have retained, we'll find that most of them are found twisted into walks of some kind. Walks across White Campus, with the snow on the ground; walks through Red Campus in the moonlight; walks at sunset; walks at noon to imbibe the fresh, crisp air; and a sort of hurried pacing on the way to class.

The Gamma Phis are fortunate in having a home so far from Red Campus, and right across the street from White Campus. The ideal situation keeps everyone contented. Those who are taking science courses, and consequently spend most of their time on White Campus, start the day properly by feeling that they are very fortunate in escaping the long walk to "Red." While those of us who have become victims to the call of languages, English, et cetera, heave a sigh of relief, as we gather up books and gloves, and say

to ourselves, "Ah, well, at least I'll have time on the way over to figure out the main idea of the English theme that I'll have to write in French class."

There is something indelible about the impressions one receives on the campus. You may see people you know many times a day, in classes, in tearooms, at dances, but when their names are spoken, and your mind lays their pictures before you, there they are, just as you saw them on campus that morning—bundled in furs and galoshes, plodding through the snow; or be-slickered and behaloed with raindrops in their hair, dashing from island to island; or with hair and coats a-flying, breezing along in the sunshine. Everybody's always walking somewhere.

Walking gives you time to notice and to think. I was walking when it first began to dawn upon me that college is something besides football and confectionery shops, and that sorority life is something more than midnight fudge parties and "peppy" dances. We had all gone out in the woods after lunch; we climbed over brush; we tore our stockings; we talked rather timidly about our philosophies of life; we raved to each other about our parents; we lay down on the grass for a while, because it was silly and we felt like it; and then we spent the rest of the noon hour searching for the crescent that's supposed to be carved on the limestone bluff.

And we came back feeling very intellectual. As I have said before, that's what walking does for you. What Greek philosopher was it who used to teach his pupils as he walked around the court? Anyway, I think it's good for a co-ed to feel intellectual once in a while. Which all goes to show that we might as well be thankful for things that we do not have, as for things that we do; because, you see, if we had the often-sighed-for automobile, we would have been riding that very noon.

WINIFRED BEATTY

ALPHA THETA

The Merry-go-Round

The beginning of each college year brings to every chapter a season, lasting from a few days to several weeks, commonly known as "rushing." There is a certain piece of modern literature called *The Merry-Go-Round*. It seems to me that this title describes the above-mentioned season mighty well. It's a safe guess that most of us rode a merry-go-round when we were small, and also that most of us were awfully happy when the thing stopped and a fond parent, uncle, or cousin took us off the pretty horse and kept our legs from giving down completely.

The difference between the merry-go-round of your childhood days, and of your sorority experience lies in the fact that the fond

parent is missing in the latter. Oh, to be sure, parents advise and forbid, friends counsel, older sisters or brothers reel off yards of wisdom colored by former joyous or sad experiences. Nevertheless, when all is said and done, it is *your* show, whether you are attending it or running it. If you're a rushee the heaviest result of your choice, good or bad, falls on *your* shoulders. And if you are running the show nobody except other sorority girls, knows *how* much responsibility falls on the showman's shoulders.

The rushee comparatively carefree, riding the merry-go-round, is in a bad enough plight, but universities and colleges in general, and deans of women in particular, are working on her problem. It is we who stand (supposedly calmly) at the center to pass judgment on the whirlwind rushee—we who need some help.

It is the exceptional chapter, I believe, which folds its hands and says "Let rushing come on. It can't bother us. Even the springs in the davenport are fixed. Why worry?" Alpha Theta's season this year was a very successful one. We have eleven superfine freshmen to prove the statement. Behind the success, however, there was a great deal of hard headwork and handwork. All this is necessary, and not a member begrudges her contribution; but I believe there is a way by which some of this work may be eliminated.

There were two great reasons for Alpha Theta's successful season, in addition to a splendid chapter spirit. The first was the rush captain, Carremaye Evans, Alpha Theta's delegate to convention; for Carremaye is endowed with about all those qualities and talents you could wish for an ideal rush captain. The second reason is the fact that she had just come back from convention. Here the best ideas, rushing songs, etc., from all the chapters, were presented, and Carremaye took over the very ones which fitted in with our plans:

Now comes the point to this meandering discourse. Why not have a round table discussion of rushing problems and plans, in the last issue before graduation of THE CRESCENT? Two or three pages given over to open discussion have possibilities for bestowing much help. If a chapter had not thought up a brand new plan for a rushing party as early as this it could submit one of its most successful old ones. And as for problems—not many chapters would fail to have at least one.

This suggestion for open discussion does not imply that all of us are not the very height of imagination and originality. But when rushing is nearly upon us, imagination and originality seem, at times, to fold up their tents like the Arabs, and to get away with just about the same amount of noise. If in such a time of stress and strain we had a cheering, comforting CRESCENT "Rushing Round Table" to turn to, we might get a good night's sleep.

ELIZABETH MATTHEWS

ALPHA IOTA

Ask Kate

Alpha Iota's byword for nearly four years has been "Ask Kate." In pledge days Kate presided over the dishpan and served in the front ranks of the woodwork washers. When the pledges entertained that year they gave a house party at Kate's ranch, and when the actives made their formal presentation of the pledges, Kate's home was the scene of a tea dansant, an innovation in campus teas which has often been imitated but never duplicated by other houses.

We ask Kate to manage a house party at Baldy or Catalina, because we are confident that she will make it a culinary as well as a financial success. When we moved into our present sorority home, Kate brought us a tapestry from Florence. If we need anything during rush week, a car for transportation, silver and linen, or a place to give the formal, we ask Kate. She often entertains the guests with her exquisite music, and ends by finding extra beds for the out-of-town girls. Kate has been secretary of Alpha Iota, captain of the pledges, and chairman of the building fund. She was the originator of the Gamma Phi's Get Acquainted party, and, I secretly believe, devised the suitable punishment for those who did not come in costume.

Kate walks so fast that only Jean, our president, can keep up with her, but that is the way she accomplishes so much. Today Kate is president of Prytanean, junior women's honorary, and a member of the senior honorary, of a music sorority, and of the honorary history club. Kate has represented us in basketball and as treasurer of the Y.W.C.A. She was a founder and the second president of the Friends of the University. Only last month Kate was one of a select student delegation sent to Riverside for three days to discuss International Relations. She herself drew up the peace plan which has received recognition from Gilbert Murray of Oxford, David Starr Jordan, and Robert A. Millikan. So you see not only Alpha Iota, but the entire campus, and even other universities, are finding it profitable to "Ask Miss Frost."

Kate is just *Kate* and not *Katherine* as the *Daily Bruin* so often misnames her. She is generous to the point of giving up her room to a pledge, unless she thinks she is being imposed upon. At the head of a banquet table or presiding at a conference Kate's dignity is magnificent, but there are those of us who have seen her romp and play at leap frog. Kate is never simply sympathetic, but her understanding is amazing, and Alpha Iota regards her clear vision as a philosopher's stone.

LUCILE BERRY

ALPHA KAPPA

The Beginning of Freshman Year

A good soldier, they say, never looks behind. But if this is true, few of us are really good soldiers, for at times we all love looking back and dwelling on the happy memories of the past. So, although it is a backward step, I wish to take you to one of the most interesting phases of our college life, the beginning of the freshman year.

On registration day, after the dull and monotonous details have been completed downstairs, the young and innocent freshies are whisked away by some black-robed senior, up the winding stairs and into a room where more black-robed girls await them. They are not so terrifying as they seem at first glance, however, and the newcomers are introduced to the co-ed executive of Varsity Arts.

Next, they are given a little booklet called the *Greenhorn's Guide*, with strict instructions to learn everything in it carefully, for they must pass an examination on its contents in less than a week. This examination is followed by the administration of the oath of allegiance to the university. The freshmen are all assembled in one of the large lecture halls and then the seniors, led by the Lady Stick, file in, wearing gowns and carrying lighted candles. The roll is called, the oath administered, and the ceremony closed with the singing of "Hail Manitoba."

Initiation has been abolished in Manitoba University as far as the Arts girls are concerned, and so anything inflicted on the freshies in their three days' probation, is practically limited to green bows, and the forbiddance of the use of cosmetics. But in place of our former rough and tumble initiation we now have a children's party.

This year the freshies came as children under six, and sweet dimpled children they made, running happily around in rompers and socks. The sophs made attractive nurses; and juniors were mothers; and the lordly seniors appeared as grandmothers, varying from the gentle, white-haired type of long ago, to an ultra-modern variety with short skirts and cigaret holders.

The party progressed in a riotous manner. The "children" had kiddie car races and skipping contests. They played all sorts of children's games, were told a bed-time story, and after being fed on cocoa and arrowroot biscuits were sent home to bed at nine o'clock.

Oh, I almost forgot to tell you about their cake, for every year at this time we have the freshies' birthday cake. It is about six feet square, covered with green icing, and has one green candle on top. The honor of cutting this wonderful concoction falls on the four or five girls who obtained the highest marks in the freshman examination.

This party ends what may be called the freshies' probation period, and by this time they have lost that feeling of being strangers in a strange land, and have become part of the great whole, striving to promote the interests of their Alma Mater.

MERYL MARSHALL

HIGH CAMPUS HONORS

[Many campus positions are held by members of Gamma Phi Beta, but only those of particular responsibility and prominence are included in this list.]

DELTA

Ruth Carter—Senior Proctor.

ETA

Elizabeth Dempster—Vice-president of Associated Students.

KAPPA

Katherine Baker—President of Y.W.C.A.

LAMBDA

Annabelle Hall—Chairman of the committee for Conference of Western Division of Women Students.

MU

Blanch Barnett—Women's editor of the 1928 *Quad* (yearbook).

XI

Barbara Rugg—President of Women's Athletic Association.

OMICRON

Mildred Wainwright—Women's editor of *Illio* (yearbook).

RHO

Adeline Taylor—President of Theta Sigma Phi (honorary journalistic fraternity).

SIGMA

Constance Nuckles—President of Y.W.C.A.

Sigma has two out of nine in Mortar Board

Sigma is very happy because of the honor achieved by two of her members this year. In Mortar Board elections Gamma Phi Beta is proud to claim Ruth Van Riper and Constance Nuckles, two out of nine members of the chapter of this university. Mortar Board is a national honorary sorority for senior women, whose

members are selected on the basis of scholarship, service to the university, and activities. It is a tradition of the chapter, at the University of Kansas, to keep the elections secret for a year—elections being made in May, at the end of the junior year, and announced in February of the senior year. Mortar Board is the highest honor that can be bestowed upon university women and Sigma is justified in being proud.

Ruth Van Riper in her freshman year took part in basketball, baseball and volleyball; she was in the Water Carnival, W.A.A., and the Freshman Commission of Y.W.C.A. In 1926-27 Ruth was junior representative in W.S.G.A., and also on the Y.W.C.A. cabinet. She is in the Law School, a fact which makes her ineligible for Phi Beta Kappa, but she was on the Dean's Honor Roll her first two years in the college, and on the Law School Honor Roll the next year, and the head of her class in grades. Ruth is our president and went to the Gamma Phi Beta convention last summer. A League of Women Voters was organized this year under her leadership as chairman; she is also a member of Beta Chi Sigma, an honorary psychological fraternity.

Constance, better known as Connie, was on the debate team of 1926-27, and also won the Campus Problem contest of 1926. She belongs to a national honorary sociological fraternity, Alpha Kappa Delta, and is Y.W.C.A. president for this year. Connie served on the Executive Christmas Tree Commission and is co-chairman of Religious Week Commission. She came to the University of Kansas after two years' work in the Kansas City Junior College, where she was on the Dean's Honor Roll, a member of the national debating fraternity, Pi Kappa Delta, and of the debate team, 1925-26. She served as president of the Women's Debating Club, and was a member of Dramatic Club and Orchestra.

We feel that these girls have, beyond a doubt, earned the honor which has come as a climax to their four years of college work.

UPSILON

Mary Ellen Franklin—Head of Freya (honor society). Highest honor on Hollins campus.

PSI

Maxine Burt—President of Delta Psi Kappa (honorary athletic sorority).

ALPHA GAMMA

Elizabeth Coleman—President of Associated Women Students; first woman Vice-president of Associated Students.

LaVerne Blundell—Vice-president of Delta Alpha Epsilon (English honor society).

ALPHA DELTA

Mary Ellen Hubbard—Treasurer of Women's Self Governing Association.

ALPHA EPSILON

Helen Nelson—Mortar Board.

La Verne Rodee—Mortar Board.

Minnie Mae Hudnall—Mortar Board.

Only six members were chosen, and three belonged to Gamma Phi Beta.

ALPHA ZETA

Helen Hamilton—President of Y.W.C.A.; editorial board of *Texan* (campus daily); Mortar Board.

ALPHA IOTA

Katherine Frost—President of Prytanean (junior women's honorary); Founder of Friends of the University; author of Peace Plan.

ALPHA KAPPA

Meryl Marshall—Lady Stick (President of College Women). For five successive years this position has been held by members of Gamma Phi Beta.

Marjorie Heeney—Vice-president of College Women.

Margaret Moss—President of athletics.

COLLEGE SLANG

[Marguerite McPhee, Pi, concerning whom is an article under *Publicity*, for nine years was Chairman of Nebraska Panhellenic and succeeded in making the organization the center and active force in women's affairs, establishing a democratic policy and abolishing such customs as the beauty contest and the publication of slanderous sheets.]

MANY of the slang expressions favored by college students are expressions used by others who are addicted to slang. Yet students not infrequently show originality in the applications they make of slang terms, or in the twists they give to common expressions; and when they speak of their fellow students and their college work, they sprinkle their diction with coinages.

A student who spends much time in the society of the ladies is "a heavy-cake," or "a tea hound." He is given to "cookie-pushing," or "lounge-lizarding." He announces his opinion of the social and intellectual gifts of a fellow student in terms like: "keen stuff," "an oak," "a darb," "a powder-house fluff," "a bit of fluff," "a sheik," or "a sheba," "a wow," "a knock-out," "a half portion," "a hum-dinger," "a good date," or the person may be "just rare." If an

individual (a "date") is entertaining or interesting, such terms as: "knows her oil," "is full of vinegar," "has a line," will be used in praise. If she does not "break a wing," or is "great on the shindig," she is a good dancer. Should she treat her escort with indifference she is "a cold shudder," or "gives a lot of house." All these terms are considered highly complimentary. On the other hand if the student finds his companion lacking in the qualities that he admires she may be called: "a flat tire," "a flop," "a crock," "a high hig," or "a sack," or she deserves "thumbs down."

A party is referred to as: "a struggle," "a brawl," "a rub," "a work out," or "a drag." If you receive "a bid" to a party you "rate" and if you go without an invitation you "crash the gate," or "crack the party." You may take to a party one who "rates," that is, a person you know who is assigned to you, or you may have as your companion "a blind date," which means someone you have never met who is assigned to you, or you may even have "an open date," which means that you may take anyone you wish. A man who attends a party without a companion is called "a stag," or it may be said of him that he "chews a lone nabisco." A good orchestra is described as "a red hot band," and a fine piece of music as "a hot piece." To dance is "to rag," "to struggle," "to wrestle," "to march," and of a person who is a good dancer it is said, "he can sure strut his stuff." A person who goes to all of the formal dancing parties is called a "prom trotter," and the official chaperon at a party is referred to as "an alarm clock."

Upperclassmen subordinate the freshmen in true traditional fashion. A talkative freshman will be told: "pipe down," "put a clapper on your jaw," "shut your trap," "drag in your rope," "step on it," or asked, "where's your muffler?" His inferiority is further emphasized when he is called: "a de-rail," "a dumb-bell," "a dumb-rock," "a jelly-bean," "a sissy," "a rookie," or "a woozy upstart." He may be told not to be "a wet sock" or "a washout," that is, a poor sport; not to "high hat" his betters, which means not to feel superior; not to "house around," meaning not to loaf; not to "razz the professor," meaning not to blame the professor for his failure; and not to "take any wooden nickles," in other words, to be alert. Freshmen are encouraged to study in such terms as: "join the cram session," "don't upset the boat," "get in there and fight 'em," "stay in the buggy," "be your age," "don't be sunk," "know your onions," "bone."

Some of the nicknames that are given to courses of study are rather clever. Political science ("poly sci.") has become "poly sigh." Courses in gymnasium work are called "seeing Jim," physical education is named "physical torture," or "physical tantrums," a Latin class is called "a pony express," courses in business administration are designated as "Jewish engineering" courses, agricultural

courses are labeled "cow college" courses, and English is called "Anguish."

Delinquency in studies may still take the form of "a flunk," "a con," "a pluck," or a student's record may be "a washout," "a fade," "a can," or he suffers "a booting," "a footing," or is "down in hours." The expression, "carrying nine hours and dragging six," means passing in nine of the fifteen hours for which a student is registered and failing in the other six. "Come on, peaches, here's your can," is often said on the eve of an examination to one who is popular but not much of a student. The term "canned" is also used to describe an intoxicated state. Other words used to indicate this state are: "fried," "far-ahead," "stewed," and "on a bus." Taking an examination is spoken of as "knocking a test for a row," and in it the student may "knock down an A," or he may "get a letter from the University," that is, he may make a good grade or he may be reported delinquent. Dishonest practices in examination are referred to as: "cribbing," "riding a pony," "giving a handout," and cheating in general is called "the huddle system."

Members of the faculty come in for a fair share of attention. The dean of men may be called: "His Highness," "some man," "the warden," or "the boot-giver." Getting an excuse for an absence is called "snagging the dean." A summons from the scholarship committee is designated as: "an invitation to the dean's formal," "a gab feast," or a student is "on the mat." A conference with a professor is called "a confidence," or "a confession," and a professor is "a confessor." Disapproval of a professor is expressed by calling him: "an egg," "a high hatter," "a hot blast," "an empty attic," "an empty plate," or "a dub." Approval of a professor and his courses is voiced by saying: "he knows his stuff," "he's oak," "he's the KSO," "keen," "pretty hot," or he "has the oil." "To chum" a professor means to try to get him to like you.

In general the courses which are considered difficult and those which are considered easy are the courses that provoke comment. Of a difficult course a student may say: "it has me down on all fours," and the expressions "night oil," "whip over," "keep cramming," or "no shut-eye for me," are used to indicate the need of working in such courses. An easy course, formerly called "a snap," is also described as "a pipe." "Never crack a book in that pipe," implies that a student does not need to study in the course referred to. The term *pipe* in another meaning seems to have inspired the expression "candidates for the plumber's degree." This usage is intended to classify students who seek out and register for easy ("pipe") courses.

There is no hint of timidity in these fluent and forceful phrases coloring the oral expression of college students. In their written

expression, however, even when they treat a familiar subject informally, their diction is often stiffened and denatured by self-consciousness.

M. C. MCPHEE

University of Nebraska

Reprinted, with acknowledgement to *American Speech*, in which the article first appeared.

ART AS A CAREER

[Nell Brooker Mayhew is one of Gamma Phi Beta's best known and most successful artists; and her delightful studio in Los Angeles is a center for artists and those interested in art. Just as in the December CRESCENT, Maud Hart Lovelace conferred with young writers, so, now, Mrs. Mayhew instructs the would-be artists; and her article contains much of interest and charm for all readers. We appreciate the fact that in her busy life, she has found time to give us this pleasure and profit.]

MY DEAR GAMMA PHIS:

The editor has asked me to write a letter about art as a career—of interest especially to those Gamma Phis who are making up their minds about their life work. I have often wondered what mental picture the word "art" brings to other people—just what they mean when they use it. Only three letters in the word, but I fancy there would be no counting the number of definitions if we could all be called upon to define art. You will be amused to hear a few which I have gathered in my notebook—out of life, not out of encyclopedias. A man walked into my classroom late one afternoon at the University of Southern California where I was teaching design and said very bluntly: "I came to tell you that I don't believe in art. My girl shall never come here to learn to make nick-nacks for her mother to dust and take care of. Art is a nuisance."

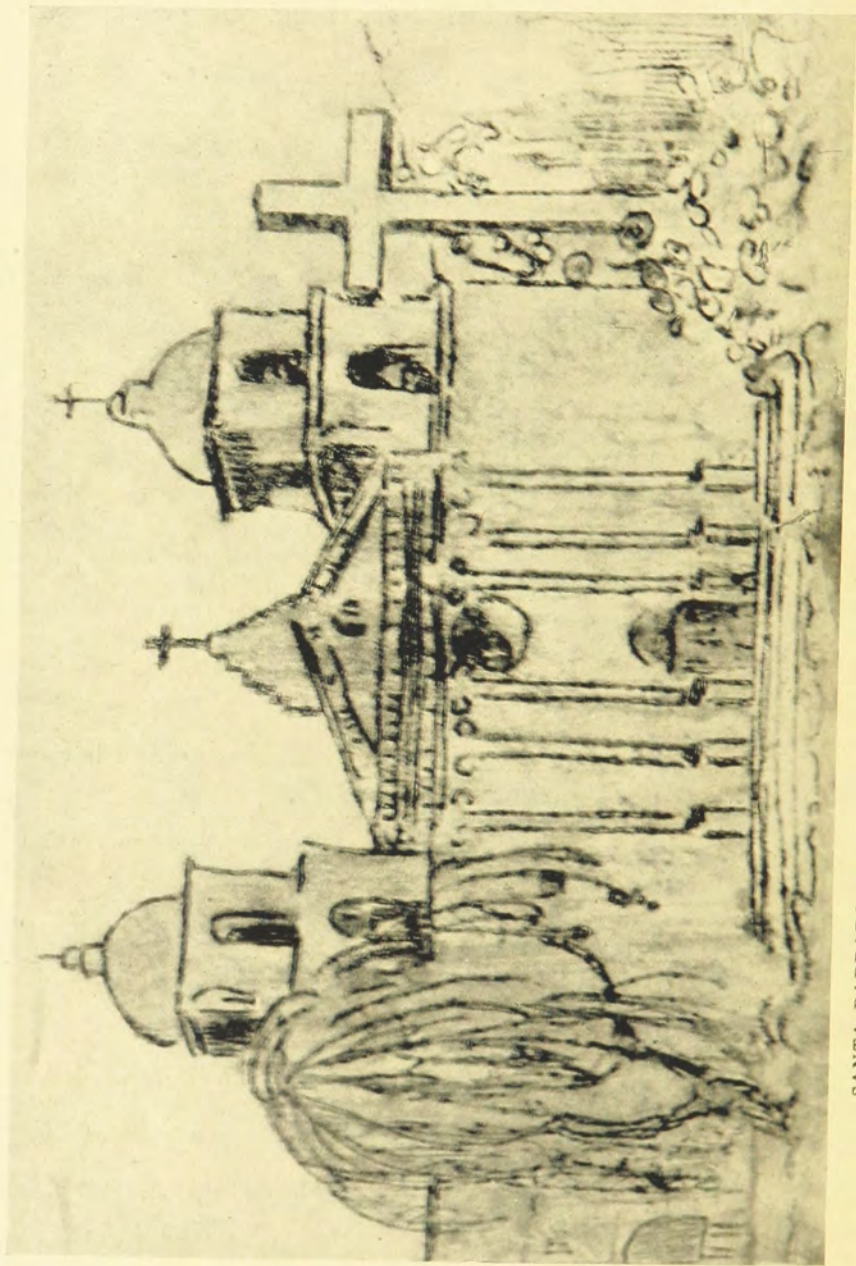
This was a real challenge to me—I who am always insisting with Elbert Hubbard that we need the white hyacinth as well as the loaf of bread. So I said: "What is your business?"

"Plumber."

"Well, you see I don't understand much about your business and can't perhaps expect you to understand much about mine, but let me show you what we have been studying in this first year design class," and I opened a student's notebook and began to read: "Usefulness is the first law of design," etc.

At the end of half an hour he left, saying, "well, I did not rightly understand what you mean by art."

Another day a letter from the referee of the Juvenile Court in Los Angeles tells me that the wards of the court need the art



SANTA BARBARA MISSION AS ETCHED IN COLOR BY N. BROOKER MAYHEW

message more now than ever before. She says more than 60 per cent of the youth who go wrong do so because they have no worthy pleasures with which to fill their leisure.

Another day I heard a luncheon speaker at a gathering of business men and artists met together to discuss ways and means for making a "city beautiful."

"Art is the foundation of civilization," he said. "I'd like to take away for a day all that art has done for you. You would not be sitting here in this beautiful dining-room—you would be out with a billy club in the forest looking for your lunch, and it would be just a chance whether you would get it before it got you."

My own favorite definition of art is like this: "Art is not a thing separate and apart. It is only the beautiful way of doing anything." We speak of the art of setting a table, the art of selling, the art of singing, the art of living, the art of doing anything well. It enriches life to think of art in this way—each one a possible artist every moment doing something well, fulfilling the vow taken by the Greek youth: "To transmit my country not less, but more beautiful than it was transmitted to me."

Of course in our age of specialization one must choose his special art in which to excel. From among what we call the "fine arts"—music, literature, sculpture, painting, etc.—I have chosen landscape painting and etching—color-etching—and have undertaken to find out everything the world knows about these two subjects. And then to learn a little something about the other arts of life—yes, a bit about housekeeping, more about politics and the findings of modern science, about motoring and camping. My latest avocation is real-estate law.

Six or seven hours a day I work in my studio—just a rustic workshop in the foothills. It used to be wild country with the mountains as a glorious back-ground, but now it is a quaint crowded village—tiny homes straggling up the hillsides in lovely rhythmic lines which make wonderful painting material. You and your friends are all cordially invited when you come to Los Angeles to visit my print-room with the big etching press (which weighs over a ton) and the rustic little art gallery in the garden, any afternoon after two-thirty. The etchings I send all over this country wherever there is a demand for an exhibition of them—to clubs, art stores, even to individuals (for it has been fashionable to entertain with an art exhibition instead of bridge, sometimes!). Among the many lovely words of appreciation which have come to me (for etching is one of the arts which people love most) is this amusing sentence from an article in a French magazine, which translated, says: "Mrs. Mayhew began her art work in Los Angeles to continue it in the United States." California, with the foreigners, is a place romantic and apart from the rest of the world.

About an "artist's career," people have said to me: "What a beautiful life to lead—no ugliness!"

If they mean no hardships, it is not true. It makes me think of what my little girl said to me: "Mother, what is there that I could learn to do that would be very good to do and not be any work?"

It isn't to be found in this world that I know of. I think the essentials for success in art as a profession are several: first, to choose the best instruction—there is so much poor art teaching, but it is no longer necessary to go abroad to get the best. An editorial in the *Saturday Evening Post* stated this fact: that the finest art being produced in the world today is being produced in America. The time required by the student to get out of the amateur class into the professional varies with the individual. I have seen students acquire in three months what others take ten years for. The next essential is work—to work with an open mind always learning. It is gratifying to realize what six hours, or even less, a day will achieve—for one cannot spend too many consecutive hours at creative work. It is too intensive. The third essential for success is the financial one of learning and using good business methods. It used to be very improper to have money mentioned in connection with pictures and is still so considered in some quarters. Not long ago a speaker addressing one of the California art clubs said: "Artists are the undeveloped resource of the country. The world needs what they know and what they can do, but they stand back and laugh at the mistakes which the world makes in its effort to achieve beauty and do nothing toward selling their knowledge to the world."

And then, of course, even if one takes up the study of art—any of the fine arts—only as an avocation, it is most delightful and practical. To make a house beautiful, with or without expense, to plan massing of color and rhythm of line in your garden, in your gown—to enjoy the art galleries of the world, to get thrills out of fine music—all this is to know that life is made beautiful with a knowledge of beauty, not with money or power. It is what we call culture. These things should belong to everyone. One day I shocked a woman's club by saying that if the government would have art taught to everyone, there would be no criminals. Shortly afterwards I was interested to hear from a pulpit that art and religion are companions in civilizing the world.

"Prejudiced"—am I? but you see it is my chosen work! If I had twelve lives I know of eleven other glorious things I would choose to do.

I'm sure this letter is too long, but on the subject of art it is so hard to say little. Success to you all in your chosen work!

NELL BROOKER MAYHEW

5016 Aldama Street, Los Angeles

THE EPSILON HOUSEWARMING

NORTHWESTERN Homecoming! November 12 and 13! Epsilon Gamma Phis looked forward to it with pleasurable anticipation and every bit of it lived up to every one's expectations. Looking back after several months have passed, we have forgotten whether New York or Indiana won the football game (sometimes this amnesia is a very happy thing). But the memory of homecoming in the new house stands out as if it were yesterday.

Gamma Phis with mothers, fathers, sisters, brothers, husbands, and friends began to assemble after the game. They were greeted at the door by several of the active chapter and our charming hostess, Mrs. Russel. A delicious buffet supper was served and the evening spent visiting with old and new friends and admiring the new home. We all have talked so much about it and raved so much over it that there seems to be little left to say but for those of you who have not been there—just come and see for yourselves.

Sunday afternoon many Gamma Phis gathered to celebrate Founders' Day. The greatest thrill for all present was to meet our dear founder, Frances E. Haven Moss. It was a delight and an inspiration to have her with us and to hear her version of the early days of Gamma Phi Beta. Tea was served and our adorable pledges entertained us with readings and music. These lovely pledge additions to our chapter proved immediately that our liabilities were assets of the highest degree. And to add to the joy of the occasion was a stunning new cup which had been presented to our chapter the night before for the best decorated house for homecoming.

In looking over the guest book for November 13 we find many names of interest. There are the "Old Faithfuls" who always appear and upon whom we all depend—but to those we give no credit—their names will appear in Heaven or in the telephone directory. But perhaps in the Gamma Phi house your prominence and press notices depend a lot on the rarity of your presence and the infrequency of your name in the guest book. And so we will refrain from mentioning names or places except that our own Elizabeth Barbour was there—not in the guest book, but everywhere else—very much in evidence, very much in demand, and to her not a little of the praise for this happy week-end should be given. We have names from Kappa, Omicron, Rho, Gamma, Theta, Beta chapters, all of whom we welcomed. We had Epsilon Gamma Phis who had not been back for ten years and needless to say we were overjoyed to see them all and to have all of them see us and our beautiful new home of which we are so proud.

Here is a wish that we may have more homecomings and other housewarmings and that each time more will come to the Gamma Phi home and that each coming will be more warming to the hearts of Gamma Phi Beta.

MARGARET McCONNELL GRANT

REPORT OF CHAIRMAN OF UNIFORM EXAMINATIONS

THE national examination of 1926-27, which consisted of two parts, was based upon an outline including a study of: A, Parliamentary Law; B, Panhellenic; C, Facts that every Gamma Phi Beta must know; D, Province Organization. The material used in the study was taken from *Robert's Revised Rules of Order, History of Gamma Phi Beta, Revised Constitution*, and *THE CRESCENT*. In making out the outline I had in mind the same general objectives used in 1924-25 and 1925-26. These may be found listed in *THE CRESCENT*, December, 1926.

The papers this year were as a whole the best received during the three years that I have given the examination. The general average in 1925 was 87.6; in 1926, 86, and in 1927, 89.01. This may be due to the fact that the examination was shorter and perhaps less difficult.

My report has been delayed because of the failure of two chapters to send in their papers. This fall I wrote to Omicron and Beta Chapters asking for their papers. Up to the present time I have received no reply from Omicron and neither has my letter been returned. Beta answered that no examination had been received from the Central Office and consequently that none had been given to that chapter. When such a thing occurs it would be advisable to write and ask that the questions be sent. They were probably lost in the mails as were Beta's papers in May, 1926. The other chapters rank as follows:

Mu	95.6	Epsilon	90.5
Xi	95.3	Psi	90.0
Rho	95.2	Alpha Delta	89.0
Upsilon	95.1	Alpha Gamma	88.8
Alpha Beta	94.4	Theta	88.6
Chi	93.6	Nu	88.5
Pi	93.2	Alpha Kappa	88.4
Kappa	92.8	Alpha Zeta	88.3
Tau	92.5	Alpha Alpha	88.1
Gamma	92.4	Sigma	88.0
Alpha Epsilon	92.0	Alpha Iota	87.2

Alpha Theta	86.8	Lambda	83.6
Delta	86.7	Omega	82.1
Alpha	86.4	Alpha Eta	82.0
Phi	86.3	Zeta	73.6
Eta	84.4		

General Average	89.01
Excellent	95.6—95.1
Very good	94.4—90.0
Good	89.0—86.3
Fair	84.4—82.0
Unsatisfactory	73.6

Respectfully submitted,

HELEN SCHEI WILKE (Mrs. Paul H.)

Chairman of Uniform Examination, 1924-1927

NOTE: After sending my report, the lost papers of Omicron finally reached me. The average for this chapter is 88.01.

HELEN SCHEI WILKE

NATIONAL EXAMINATION OF GAMMA PHI BETA

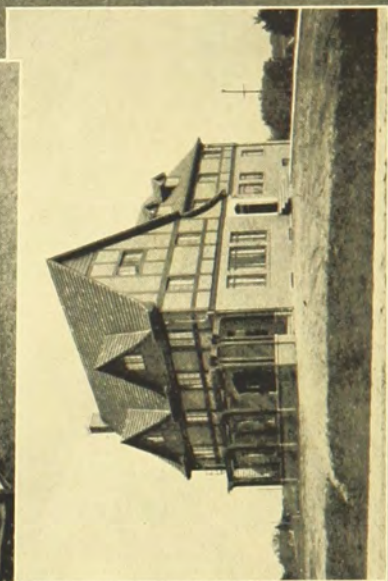
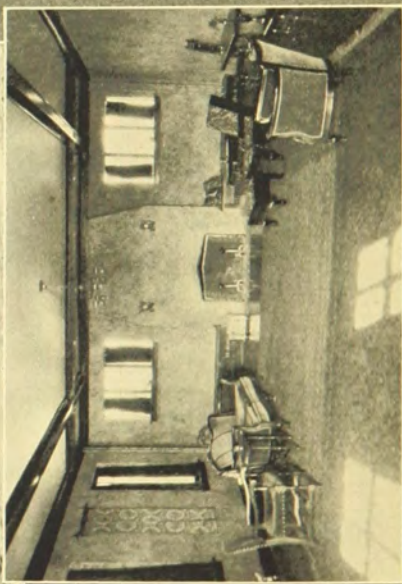
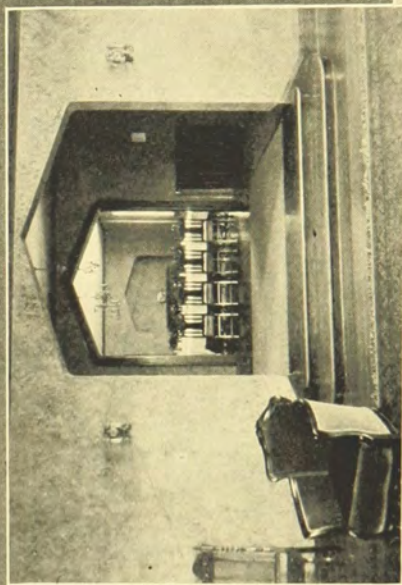
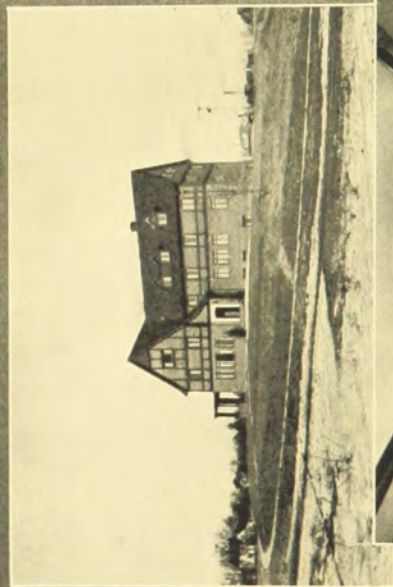
1926-1927

A

1. How may a motion be amended and withdrawn without the consent of the entire assembly?
2. What is the difference between a "main" and a "privileged" motion?
3. Give by name the fraternities which have membership in National Panhellenic Congress.
4. (a) Give in order the roll of Greek-letter chapters from Xi through Psi (institution, city, and state). (b) How many Greek-letter chapters has Gamma Phi Beta?
5. What is the difference between an alumnæ chapter and an alumnæ association?

B

1. How many Provinces has Gamma Phi Beta?
2. In which Province is your chapter located?
3. (a) Give the membership of your Province by chapters—include Greek-letter chapters, alumnæ chapters and alumnæ associations. (b) Who are the officers of your Province?
4. Where was the first Province Conference held? Who called this meeting?
5. What do you consider the purpose of Province Organization?



OMEGA CHAPTER HOUSE, IOWA STATE COLLEGE
 From the Front
 Dining Room
 From the Side
 Living Room

PROVINCE NEWS

PROVINCE III

Freshman Manual!

"Have you seen Miss Gresham's *Freshman Manual*?" is the pertinent question on everyone's lips in Province III. We are inordinately proud of it and of Miss Gresham, too. We are more than surprised at its scope and size, for it started out to be a manual for the use of our own Province only; but our National Council was so well impressed with it that Miss Gresham was urged to enlarge it until it has now reached the proportions of our *Crescent*. It augurs well for the training of future Gamma Phis, and, lest some of us be put to shame by the younger generation, let us, each one, whether active or alumna, subscribe for it immediately and learn each lesson well. We should be grounded in the history and traditions of our sorority and I imagine that some of us will be amazed at our own ignorance. Each alumnae chapter and association is urged to study the manual intensively this winter. The price is one dollar and subscriptions should be sent to Alice Dibble, Central Office.

Miss Nina Gresham, the author, needs no introduction to most of you for she has always been most active in Alumnae Councils. Her chapter is Omicron and her present affiliation is with the Champaign-Urbana Alumnae Association. So that you may know something of her fine spirit and what prompted her to give to posterity this heritage of history and tradition, I quote from her alumnae letter of December 14, 1927:

DEAR SISTER:

Did you ever stop to think what a wonderful privilege it is to be a Gamma Phi and how grateful we should be to our Founders that we are sharing the results of their efforts of over fifty years ago? Even if you haven't taken an active part for just years and years there's that feeling in your heart of "I'm satisfied" and no one can take away from you the happy memories of chapter days.

I wish that more of you might have attended the Convention at Mackinac Island, for the friendships and happy meetings are not soon to be forgotten. And speaking of Conventions reminds me that our next Convention, in the summer of 1927, will be in our midst, probably at Kansas City, and we—each one of us—are to be the hostesses. Save your pennies from now on so that you may be there to enjoy and to be enjoyed, to help and to be helped, to inspire and to be inspired. Every loyal member is needed.

Province III wishes to report splendid co-operation on the part of our chapters with the province officers. Reports on convention, rushing, freshman training, scholarship, and finance have come in promptly; dues have been sent in, as requested. Only in cases

where chapters failed to understand requirements, has there been delay and an immediate improvement noted as soon as their tardiness was called to their attention.

In our contacts with other Provinces we have noted willing co-operation and we wish especially at this time to thank Psi Chapter for her courtesy.

Plans for the spring conference are being formulated by our secretary, Miss Gresham. We anticipate an excellent program—one that will be constructive and mutually helpful. Convention plans will be discussed and each chapter and association is urged to participate and offer suggestions.

From the *Kansas City Star*

NAMED ON K. U. RIFLE TEAM

GREATER KANSAS CITY HAS EIGHT OF THE MEMBERS THIS YEAR

Thirty Matches Are Scheduled—Miss Louise Ridgway of Denver Captains the Women's Organization of Sharpshooters.

Five young women and three men of Greater Kansas City are among the newly announced members of the University of Kansas rifle teams for this year.

Eighteen matches have been scheduled for the men's team and twelve for the women's team, Lieutenant Harry F. Meyers of the R.O.T.C. at the university has announced. The women's team will be captained by Miss Louise Ridgway, Gamma Phi Beta, of Denver. The men's team will elect a new captain soon, as William Hinton, captain-elect, has left school.

The Kansas City members of the teams:

Miss Elizabeth Dunmire, daughter of E. H. Dunmire, 3630 Indiana Avenue.

Miss Lucille Henderson, Gamma Phi Beta, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell J. Henderson, 621 West Fifty-eighth Street.

Miss Sarah A. Mason, daughter of the Reverend and Mrs. Wilbur N. Mason, 5607 Oak Street.

Miss Miriam E. Morse, daughter of Mrs. Frances McCartney Morse, 4238 Harrison Street.

Lloyd E. Muller, son of Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Muller, 4314 East Fifteenth Street.

Stanley Newhouse, son of Mrs. Stanley Newhouse, 3505 Harrison Boulevard.

Those from Kansas City, Kansas:

Miss Helen Tatum, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George E. Tatum, 1105 Lowell Avenue.

Wayne Kerr, son of Mrs. J. F. Kerr, 620 Barnett Avenue.

KATHRYN A. WOODWARD

Director of Province III

PROVINCE IV

Province Conference will be held at Madison, Wisconsin, April 27-29. The chairman of the conference is Mrs. Raymond McGuire, Lakewood, Madison, Wisconsin.

The following chapters have been visited: Rho, in November, by Rewey Belle Inglis; Omega, in December, by Rewey Belle Inglis; Ames Association and Des Moines, in December, by Rewey Belle Inglis; Gamma and Madison, in December, by Gladys O'Connor Borland.

Omega has built a beautiful new home which the chapter now occupies.

Alpha Kappa is renting a house, and this enterprise is particularly interesting since it means that the University of Manitoba has its first sorority house.

MARIE MORELAND
Director of Province IV

GAMMA PHI BETA SCHOLARSHIP REQUIREMENTS

I. Each chapter shall have a study table for all members who are low in grades (below C). Girls should report to scholarship chairman hours spent in *study* at the library.

II. Each chapter will have a chart showing the grades of each member. This chart shall be in some public place in the house.

III. The members whose grades continue to be low will have their social privileges taken away, and shall have additional hours at the study table.

IV. Any chapter that falls below the upper third of all the organizations on the campus shall lose its vote on any national question.

V. To the chapter that shows the greatest improvement in scholarship from June, 1927 (second semester grades), to February, 1929, National Council will pay the expenses of one girl besides the delegate to National Convention of Gamma Phi Beta in 1929. The chapter will send in the names of three or four girls, together with their grades, campus activities, and sorority, activities, to National Council. The Council will select one girl from that group.

VI. The chapter having the highest scholarship will receive the silver cup, now held by Alpha Kappa.

MILDRED DIMMICK
Scholarship Chairman

PUBLICITY

THE following clipping from *The Nebraska Alumnus* acquaints us with the achievements of Marguerite C. McPhee of Pi Chapter, always an enthusiastic member and worker:

MARGUERITE CAMERON MCPHEE

Marguerite Cameron McPhee, assistant professor of English, received her A.B. degree in 1902 and her M.A. degree in 1907 from the University of Nebraska. She then accepted a position as instructor of rhetoric at Nebraska and has been connected with the University since that time.

During the early years of her instruction there was no classification among the students in their English work. Professor P. H. Frye was head of the department of rhetoric and Miss McPhee started as his graduate assistant. She dealt with composition work and taught first year English only.

Classification of the English students began about 1910. Freshmen from the Omaha and Lincoln high schools who had received eight credits in English were allowed to take Rhetoric 3 instead of the introductory course. Other schools were later admitted and a system was soon organized where individuals who displayed marked ability in the beginning course were placed in the other group. When the departments were re-organized literature and rhetoric were grouped into one department of English. Special stress has been placed upon the classification and the work in the introductory courses and Professor Scott was placed in charge of English 1 and 2. At the present time examinations are given to the entering students and they are grouped according to their ability as displayed in the examinations.

Besides her classroom instruction, Miss McPhee was chairman of the Panhellenic from 1916 to 1925. During this period rules were devised to govern the group's activities which have been later adopted by similar groups in several other schools. She was also president of the English section of the Nebraska State Teachers' Association.

Miss McPhee is a member of the Association of University Professors, Nebraska Language Association, American Association of University Women (formerly the Association of College Alumnae of which Miss McPhee was secretary-treasurer of the Nebraska branch for six years), Chi Delta Phi and Gamma Phi Beta. She is the author of *Exercises in English Composition* and has contributed various articles to literary magazines.

Theta Chapter is very interested in the career of Marcella Henry (Theta, '27) and very proud of her success. While in college, she was active in the Drama Club, having the lead in several plays, among them, *He Who Gets Slapped*; and she was also lead in the Senior Play, *The Swan*. She played prominent parts in two Gamma Phi Beta productions, *The Triumvirate Meets* and *Cynthia's Sixth Sense*; and, in addition to her dramatic ability, possesses an exquisite voice. The following clipping is from the *Denver Post*:

MARCELLA HENRY OFFERED PARTS IN BIG PRODUCTIONS

SINGER LEAVES "DESERT SONG" FOR GILBERT AND SULLIVAN RÔLES

Marcella Henry, lyric soprano now starring in *The Desert Song* at the Imperial Theater in New York City, has accepted an offer to take featured parts in Gilbert and Sullivan productions, according to word received in Denver Tuesday by Blanche Da Costa, her teacher.

The young singer graduated from Denver University last year, and took a prominent part in the annual Pageant of Colorado. She secured her engagement in *The Desert Song* some time ago, and has since had several other offers, among them one to take the leading feminine rôle in a road-show production of *Hit the Deck*.

As an example of real spirit and definite achievement we print this communication of the Los Angeles Chapter:

From Campaign paper

GAMMA PHI BETA FORMALLY OPENS NEW HOME TODAY

SORORITY TO HOLD OPEN HOUSE THIS AFTERNOON TO CELEBRATE
OCCUPANCY OF HOUSE

The work of Mrs. Frances Haven Moss, 606 South Mathews Street, one of the two living founders of the sorority, will be significantly honored by members of Gamma Phi Beta at the formal opening of their new chapter house, 1110 West Nevada Street, from four till seven o'clock this afternoon.

Mrs. Moss, who aided in the founding of the organization in 1874 at Syracuse University and whose portrait now hangs in the front hall of the residence, will be in the receiving line along with Mrs. Ernest Barbour, national president, of Evanston, Miss Nina Gresham, chairman of the building committee, Mrs. Gaines Greene, chaperon, and Lois Baker, '28, president.

MRS. SCHMIDT ASSISTING

Assisting with the program this afternoon will be Professor E. C. Schmidt and Mrs. Schmidt, Professor W. H. Rayner and Mrs. Rayner, Professor M. L. Enger and Mrs. Enger, Professor P. V. B. Jones and Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Ida Staehle, and Miss Anna Belle Robinson. Elizabeth Cook, '28, is chairman of the committee in charge assisted by Dixie Mason, '29, and Eleanor Haser, '29.

Music will be furnished by Elsie Doss, '30, piano, Florence Roy, '30, and Lucy Hilton, '30, violins, and Betty Petru, '31, cello. The house will be opened this afternoon primarily for townspeople and faculty members. Those who assisted yesterday from three till five, when students were invited, were Miss Gresham, Miss Marion McAnally, Miss Jenis Barry, Miss Mary Spencer and Mrs. Paul Stewart.

GEORGIAN STYLE OF ARCHITECTURE

The new building, which is of Georgian style of architecture, occupies the same site as did the former house but is three stories high instead of two. To relieve the severity of the front elevation two projecting enclosed porches, one opening into the dining-room and the other into the living-room, are used; both of which are connected by a brick terrace and faced by a box hedge.

Opening also onto the terrace is the music room while to the rear are the great parlor, guestroom, office and kitchen. On the second floor are located a town girls' room, which is provided with ample wardrobe and book space, the chaperon's suite, a pressing and sewing room, and large closets for storage and linen.

TWO DORMS ON THIS FLOOR

Two large dormitories on the third floor provide sleeping quarters. Study rooms on the second and third floors will accommodate forty-one.

The basement is in two sections, the east half for service and the west for the chapter room.

Furnishings on the lower floor, which is finished in ivory enamel, are in harmony with the colonial period which the architecture of the house suggests. An ornamental lattice fence, running along the north and west sides of the lot will form a background for a formal garden which is being contemplated for the future.

Members of the building committee were Miss Gresham, Mrs. Rayner, Mrs. J. M. Mathews, and Mrs. M. H. Campbell.

GAMMA PHI BETA REGULAR

(Nothing special about this)

But if you're looking for thrills you'll find them at the card party at Florence Jeffers this Saturday evening, 712 Bedford Drive, Beverly Hills. A dollar and a quarter lets you in, five dollars gives you a whole table. Grand prizes have been donated and those who progress may compete for them. This pre-Christmas card fest promises to be the jolliest ever, as it is to be informal. Phone Marjorie Harricks, Dunkirk 5415, or Mary King, Gladstone 2070, and if there are any tables left they will reserve one for you.

November 19 will long be remembered by the alums who shared the hospitality of Nell Brooker Mayhew at her unique studio home on Aldama Terrace. Her California landscapes and neighborhood scenes entranced the art lovers and the Christmas cards caught the very essence of the joyous period. Nell was assisted in receiving by the other Epsilon girls, Edith King, Ruth Shepherd, Bertha White and Marie Kuhl. Some of the sisters ate out in the attractive garden, supplying bright bits of color on rustic seats, swings, and benches.

A letter was presented in person by our speechless visiting delegate, Margaret Nachtrieb. Chamber of Commerce take note—another visitor returns home speechless.

We were delighted to have with us Miss Astrid Dodge, Miss Batterson, Mrs. Donald Shriber of Tau, Jean McDaniel, Mrs. Gail Wright, Miss Rhea Brain, Mrs. J. C. Holbrook.

Have you seen Leila Cannell's new home at 100 South Windsor Boulevard? Again she opens it to the sisters for the December meeting, on Wednesday, December 28 (not Tuesday as first planned). Buffet luncheon at 12:30, fifty cents. Phone HE. 9683. Christmas cheer, and a musical program.

VOLUNTEER DONATIONS FOR NEEDY FAMILIES

Kitty Pope, the dispenser of Gamma Phi Beta's Christmas cheer, suggests jams, jellies, canned goods or nuts as suitable gifts this year. Phone her, Granite 7622, for further information.

Were you "in" on Eleanor Holbrook's latest scheme? From Gamma comes this most attractive little mortal who seems to be just popping with bright ideas. She very dramatically described S.A.E.'s scheme—J.C., her husband, being an S.A.E., and now we are having the same fun, too. Everyone present at the last meeting got a number, put in a dime and the drawn lucky number got the "pot" or was it "kitty"? All paid up members have permanent numbers, but if you miss being present, the "Kitty" is saved for the next meeting. She showed us how it worked, her own number being the lucky one drawn.

GAMMA PHI BETA ALUMNÆ ASSOCIATION

MRS. E. G. BARNETT, *Treasurer*
115 Euclid Avenue, Long Beach

Annual Dues, payable in September, delinquent January 1—\$5.00.

Please tear this slip off, and mail with your check, to Lillian Jones Barnett.

(This was sent to all members.)

This from the *Syracuse Daily Orange*:

Beta Phi Alpha was awarded the Panhellenic scholarship cup last night at the annual banquet of fraternity women. The cup was presented after a careful study of fraternity averages by Dr. William Smallwood, chairman of the scholarship committee.

The winning fraternity maintained an average of 1,537 during the year 1926-27. Phi Sigma Sigma (Delta Nu Delta) attained second place in the rating with an average of 1,526 while Alpha Epsilon Phi came third with 1,413.

CHAPTERS ARE LISTED

The remainder of the fraternity list as announced by Dr. Smallwood was: Delta Zeta, 1,368; *Gamma Phi Beta*, 1,349; Alpha Phi, 1,346; Alpha Gamma Delta, 1,339; Delta Gamma, 1,336; Alpha Delta Pi, 1,337; Kappa Alpha Theta, 1,312; Pi Beta Phi, 1,283; Delta Delta Delta, 1,266; Sigma Kappa, 1,255; Alpha Chi Omega, 1,252; Kappa Delta, 1,234; Alpha Xi Delta, 1,232; Theta Phi Alpha, 1,210; Alpha Omicron Pi, 1,212; Zeta Tau Alpha, 1,196; Phi Mu, 1,149; Kappa Kappa Gamma, 1,071; Chi Omega, 1,054.

PANHELLENIC DEPARTMENT

The Board of Directors of The Panhellenic House Association, Inc., announces the beginning of the construction of the Panhellenic House, Mitchell Place and First Avenue at Forty-ninth Street, New York City, on Monday, October 10, 1927, and that the opening of the building is planned for Monday, October 1, 1928.

The National Panhellenic Congress will meet at the Parker House in Boston, February 25-March 2. Miss Louise Leonard, president of Alpha Gamma Delta, is presiding officer, and Miss Emily Butterfield, editor of *The Quarterly* of Alpha Gamma Delta, is chairman of the Editors' Conference. One meeting will be held with the deans of women who are in session at the same time in the same city.

Each year we bring before our readers "The Panhellenic Creed"; and now, that we are on the eve of the National Panhellenic Congress, it seems appropos to present it:

THE PANHELLENIC CREED

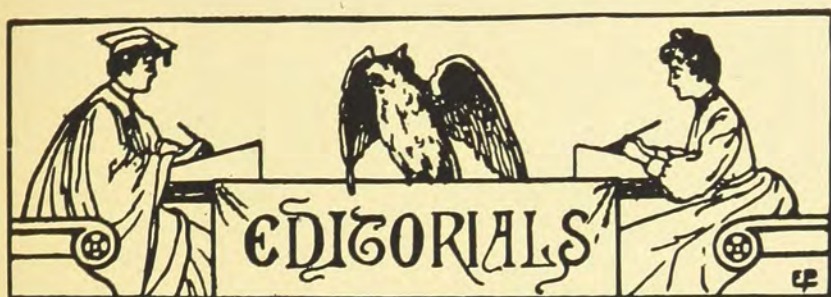
We, the fraternity undergraduate members, stand for good scholarship, for guardians of good health, for wholehearted co-operation with college ideals for student life, for the maintenance of fine social standards and the serving, to the best of our ability, our college community. Good college citizenship as a preparation for good citizenship in the larger world of *alumnæ* days is the ideal that shall guide our chapter activities.

We, the fraternity *alumnæ* members, stand for an active, sympathetic interest in the life of our undergraduate sisters, for loyal support of the ideals of our Alma Mater, for the encouragement of high scholarship, for the maintenance of healthful physical conditions in the chapter house and dormitory, and for using our influence to further the best standards for education of the young women of America. Loyal service to chapter, college and community is the ideal that shall guide our fraternity activities.

We, the fraternity officers, stand for loyal and earnest work for the realization of these fraternity standards. Co-operation for the maintenance of fraternity life in harmony with its best possibilities is the ideal that shall guide our fraternity activities.

We, the fraternity women of America, stand for preparation for service through character building inspired in close contact and deep friendship of fraternity life. To us, fraternity life is not the enjoyment of special privileges but an opportunity to prepare for wide and wise human service.

The recent issue of *The Quarterly* of Alpha Gamma Delta was a Panhellenic Number, and most interesting in every detail. Among its special features was a compilation of the biographies of Congress delegates; and it is with greatest regret that, through misunderstanding, the account of our own Lillian Thompson was omitted. This is unfortunate, not only for Gamma Phi Beta, but for the Panhellenic world; as Lillian Thompson is a very important part of the Congress and has been her sorority's representative from the very first.



*To our Alma Mater strongly
We'll be drawn by Gamma Phi.*

—Gamma Phi Beta song
“When our College Days are Over”

We are all very particular and very conscientious about impressing upon each freshman the self-evident truth, *College first—sorority second*, explaining that without the college the sorority could not exist; that the loyal college girl makes the loyal Gamma Phi. And we earnestly believe our teaching; for there is an intangible something about our allegiance to college days and college institutions that is indescribable, that is a vital part of us. We realize as the years go on that our college training has enriched us immeasurably, that our college ideals present a satisfying standard for life, that the college itself inspires a glow of enthusiasm, that college achievement and growth create an abiding interest. All of which suggests a meditation upon Gamma Phi Beta's connection with college life from the viewpoint of sorority aid to Alma Mater. In what definite ways have college and sorority been closely associated? Has Gamma Phi Beta in any fashion enriched college tradition? A few statistics, selected at random from many, will be of interest.

Alpha, through its claim on Frances Haven Moss and Imogene Day—each the daughter of a chancellor of Syracuse University—is inseparably connected with the history of the institution; while Syracuse alumnae, keeping alive the spirit of loyalty, have pledged fifteen hundred dollars in a recent university campaign. Gamma annually presents a scholarship of a hundred dollars to some worthy student on the Wisconsin campus who is selected by the faculty. This chapter also established Red Domino, the university dramatic society. Eta and San Francisco are contributing yearly to a scholarship at the University of California; Theta, claiming the daughter of each of the first three chancellors of the University of Denver, was the only sorority on the campus to pledge a thousand dollars

in the recent Endowment Campaign. The chapter also made the first subscription to the proposed Woman's Building, presented a thousand dollars to the athletic fund, and beautified the north campus by a gift of trees. Minnesota sororities compete yearly for a cup, offered by Minneapolis alumnae for the highest scholastic average. Lambda not only bestows an annual scholarship, but established the Woman's League of the University and was instrumental in forming Panhellenic; while Seattle alumnae maintain a scholarship which is awarded some worthy woman student. Nu and Portland have contributed generously to the fund for the Woman's Building on the Oregon campus; and Xi's first official act after installation was to present a play for the benefit of the Library Fund, followed by another dramatic production in behalf of the Woman's Building. Phi has just completed the raising of a sum of five thousand dollars for Washington University.

Indeed there is no chapter that has hesitated to reply to a college plea for help; there are many examples of chapter aid and financial support in endowment campaigns which actually and practically illustrate the sentiment, *College first—sorority second.*

"After fifty years of observation, I wish to say that in the last analysis, the last counting up of the results, the small college is actually the backbone of a fraternity."

—GEORGE BANTA, SR.,
In the *Quarterly* of Phi Pi Phi

The state institution of the present day has grown into the dimensions of a small city; its interests, activities and government transform the campus into a busy little world of its own. An official position in so large a student body not only contributes much in the way of experience but is a tribute to efficiency and personality; while Gamma Phi Beta is exceedingly proud of her members who are outstanding on the large and many-sided campus, and correspondingly interested in the amazing progress of the institution. At the same time, the small college has come into a deserved and universal approbation; and, more and more, we appreciate its concentrated activities, its fine spirit, its personal contact and its individual achievement. Accordingly, in the matter of expansion, let us consider fairly and faithfully the province of the small college; for, unquestionably, it is the background and the field for a fine and flourishing chapter.

"I have gathered a nosegay of other men's flowers and nothing but the thread that binds them is mine own."

This is the age of self-expression; and every editor has the Utopian dream of voluntary contributions, of personal viewpoints, and of interesting articles upon some phase of college and sorority

life—all freely proffered. When that which is desired is not forthcoming, the wary editor asks for it; and that is why we have so varied and so interesting a contents and such a wealth of traditional lore. All of which emphasizes the point that the magazine is the place for the presentation of ideas, and discloses the fact that there is much of interest to discuss, and to discuss intelligently and acceptably; in other words we find much pleasure and profit in perusing the articles from the college chapters. Next time, we shall request like contributions from the alumnæ.

*Humbly at thy shrine we're kneeling,
Dear Gamma Phi!*

The month of February marks the entrance into the sorority of many freshmen; and it is a time for serious meditation upon the part of those who already form the circle. Since it rests with them to bestow upon the newcomers the inspiration, the loyalty and the ideals that are so closely associated with the true sorority life. And if this is the chapter interpretation of the sorority tie, the ritual will be given in a truly reverent and impressive manner; the meaning of the organization will be presented with the significance that it merits and that it demands. Too often, the sweet seriousness of the initiation ceremony has been marred by careless direction, attendant noise and lack of sentiment.

The average freshman anticipates her initiation with a tremulous happiness; she craves the privileges and the inspiration that are synonymous with real membership; she is eager to embody in her life the ideals of her organization. The chapter that does not fulfill these expectations, that cheapens the meaning of the relationship, that crushes ideals, that fails of its highest and finest mission does not deserve the trust and the faith of its Freshman class.

Is your chapter a social club or a sisterhood? Is your ritual a necessary ceremony or a sharing of what is best and finest? The answer rests with you.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

TO CRESCENT CORRESPONDENTS

The next letter for THE CRESCENT is due on March 15.

As it is often difficult to reach the chapter correspondent during vacation, the letter of instruction which concerns the May issue of the magazine will also contain directions for the September CRESCENT. Accordingly, if there is a change in chapter correspondents, *will the present official hold herself responsible for passing on the letter of instruction to her successor.* The editor will appreciate the assistance.

GAMMA PHI BETA PLAYING CARDS

Through no fault of the chapter but because of a delay in the factory, the Gamma Phi Beta playing cards were not available for Christmas, to the dismay and chagrin of the Denver alumnae who had been told that the first installment would arrive on December 10. Sincere apology, along with this explanation, is expressed, with the promise to fill all orders promptly.

The cards are most satisfactory and very beautiful and will prove a pleasure to all Gamma Phi Betas. The cost of each pack is eighty-five cents, with a dollar and sixty-five cents for a bridge set.

Orders may be sent to Mrs. J. M. Heath, 2244 South Columbine Street, Denver, Colorado.

PUBLICATIONS

Once again attention is called to the following publications of the sorority:

Freshman Manual—One dollar.

Handbook of Chapter Traditions—Fifty cents.

PROVINCE CONFERENCES

Will the director of each province be responsible for an account of the Province Conference, and see that the news of her province appears in THE CRESCENT?

SORORITY HANDBOOK

The eighth edition of *The Sorority Handbook* is off the press. College binding costs \$1.25; de luxe binding, \$2.25. Orders are sent to 5 Cobden Street, Boston 19, Massachusetts.

CHAIRMAN OF INSPECTION

As successor to Clara Taney Will (Mrs. C. M.) the Council announces the appointment of Gladys O'Connor Borland (Mrs. Paul) of Epsilon, 1333 Touhy Avenue, Chicago.

DEPARTMENT OF THE GRAND COUNCIL

Dear Sisters in Gamma Phi Beta:

Nineteen twenty-seven, with all its accomplishments, has gone down into history, and we are facing another glorious year in Gamma Phi Beta.

Our efforts to fulfill the instructions of last convention have been more than successful, and it is a pleasure to report that the entire program will soon be in practical operation.

Late in November, during the Thanksgiving holidays, the Grand Council met in Epsilon's chapter house, and during the meeting a definite group of ten Gamma Phi Beta policies were adopted. This new idea embodies the latest practical ideals for the development of our Sorority, and is being sent to each chapter for their approval.

The National survey has been made, studied, and using it as a basis, Helen Williams, the auditor, has created the new budget. This budget you are about to receive from the Treasurer with the explanation of the various appropriations for each department.

The Scholarship Chairman, Mildred Dimmick, has issued definite requirements for scholarship, for all our active chapters, and it is gratifying to note the improvement in our rating. We most ardently hope that this improvement will continue in accelerating ratio, at least until Gamma Phi has attained her proper position in the upper third of all college sororities. Nothing less will satisfy our ambitions or justify our expressed attitude toward the college world.

Most of the directors have completed their visits of inspection, and all of the provinces are planning their spring conferences. At these conferences the urgent need for definite, uniform, constructive ideas will be stressed as imperative to our National policies.

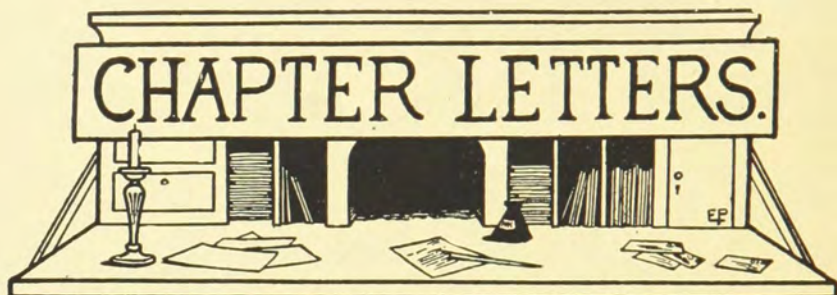
Recently I enjoyed a visit to Omicron on the occasion of the formal opening of their magnificent new house. Words are inadequate to express the thrill of viewing their wonderful accomplishment; the meeting of the sisters and their friends; the joy of being again with our dear Founder, Mrs. Moss.

More recently it has been my good fortune to spend a delightful evening with Detroit Alumnæ, and while there final plans were consummated with the Treasurer, Alice Camerer, for our new financial budget.

I wish to take this opportunity to express my appreciation for the many delightful Christmas greeting cards, and remembrances, sent to me by the chapters and individuals throughout the Sorority.

Very sincerely,

ELIZABETH D. BARBOUR
President of Gamma Phi Beta



DELINQUENT COLLEGE CHAPTERS

Beta—Elizabeth Morrison
 Gamma—Isabelle Kelley
 Zeta—Sarah Chapman
 Nu—Mary Louise Dutton
 Phi—Eva Ryall
 Chi—Myrta Boyer
 Omega—Winogene Wunder
 Alpha Beta—Lois McMichael
 Alpha Iota—Thuel Ross

ALPHA—SYRACUSE UNIVERSITY

*Syracuse University**Opened—1871.**Color—Orange.**Motto—Suos Cultores Scientia Coronat.*

With less than three weeks of this semester left after Christmas vacation, it seems like a good time to look back and see what we have accomplished.

We are very proud to have three of our girls chosen for honorary societies. Helen Kelley was elected to Pi Lambda Theta, honorary pedagogical society; Margaret Butler, to Theta Sigma Phi, honorary and professional fraternity for women in journalism, and Dorothy Horton, to Pi Lambda Sigma, honorary library society.

On December 12, the whole chapter turned out in a body to see *Mr. Pitt* by Zona Gale (the first University dramatic production of the year), because "Bunnie" Hastings played the leading rôle and Anne Archbold one of the supporting parts. "Bunnie" has also made a part in *The Change-lings* which Boar's Head dramatic society will produce as its annual Senior Week play.

We initiated Helen Brett on November 10, and instead of having our usual formal Founders' Day banquet on the eleventh, the alumnæ served a very charming buffet supper for us at the house. Everyone seems to approve of the new idea of having just one formal banquet a year, and that one in the spring after initiation.

On Friday, before vacation, we had a Christmas party for twenty-four little poor boys and girls, and what a party it was! We had a real

Santa Claus—stockings, stuffed with presents, hung on the mantel, candy and ice-cream and cake, and they enjoyed themselves so much that we were almost afraid there wouldn't be anything left of the house for our formal the next night.

Needless to say, everyone had a wonderful time at the formal, and then on the night before college closed instead of having chapter meeting we had our usual Christmas party at which we give each other foolishly appropriate presents from Woolworth's or Kresge's.

One more thing and I'm finished. When the scholarship averages of all the sororities on the Hill were read at Panhellenic banquet, Gamma Phi was fifth. Not so bad, considering there are twenty-two sororities at Syracuse; and who knows but that next year we may get the cup?

ANNETTE HASTINGS

DELTA—BOSTON UNIVERSITY

Boston University

Opened—1873.

Colors—Scarlet and white.

Motto—None.

Rushing party, pledging, bridges, grandmothers' party, a before-Christmas dance, the pledges, banquet for the actives, and the alumnæ Christmas spread—there is a "lead" (to use journalese) to challenge the attention! Delta has been very busy this year, as you can see—and there are so many more things ahead.

Rushing party came on the day that the last CRESCENT letter was due, back in October. It was held at the charming Brookline home of Mrs. Francis Strickland, who has welcomed us hospitably before. The Gamma Phis proved their versatility in the stunts they put on for the amusement of the rushees. It was a jolly party and the hostesses were dressed in quaint Dutch costumes. The freshmen were obviously both thrilled and impressed by the "gypsy" fortune-teller who spread their future out before them.

Grandmothers' party, with the seniors as hostesses, was held at Delta's apartment this year. A pledge always feels less strange and aloof once she has a senior who is avowedly hers in any time of bewilderment or loneliness. After the grandmothers had made themselves known to their children, everyone gathered at one end of the darkened room and sat enthralled during a spiritualist meeting, while a veiled "medium," gazing trancedly into the mysterious depths of her crystal, answered questions with accurate and uncanny insight. Every once in a while a startled shriek ripped the tense atmosphere when one of the audience felt clammy, ghostly fingers brush her neck. We all shrieked, when, at the end of the seance, the "medium's" crystal vanished into thin air with a resounding pop.

A number of bridges have been held this year, some conducted by loyal alumnæ and some by the chapter. Also, we held a dance at the Hotel Westminster the middle of December.

Undoubtedly the best event for a long, long time was the supper party the pledges gave for the actives. A big mystery, this. We were told to gather at a certain time, and each was to bring a sheet. A long journey (it always seems so when the destination is unknown) and we were ushered into the Newton home of one of the pledges. Two Roman centurions met us at the door; the other pledges were dressed in the

flowing robes of Roman maidens. Our sheets were our togas—a Roman banquet, you see.

The alumnae had their annual Christmas spread at the Hotel Brunswick; a goodly number of the chapter attended and two of the founders of the chapter were there. It always is a pleasure to meet the alumnae.

We feel ourselves very fortunate to have pledged ten girls this year—and they are the best of the University, we think.

A happy New Year to you all!

MARION M. BROWN

EPSILON—NORTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY

Northwestern University

Opened—1855.

Color—Royal purple.

Motto—*Quaecumque Sunt Vera.*

The two dozenth marvel has been added to our pledge group, by name Margaret Leucke, from Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Our chapter house has been the rendezvous of the élite on Sunday afternoons for the past few weeks. We felt selfish keeping our luxury to ourselves and so decided to entertain the campus fraternity men—not a new idea by any means—but we invited only three fraternities at a time and as a result have made many new friends—probably because we gave them plenty to eat. The way to a man's heart is via his stomach, and with how much vigor the "Sweetheart of Sigma Chi" and other like numbers are sung after a luscious plateful of creamed chicken or a crisp fruit salad!

Our pledges had their first opportunity to act as hostesses October 29. Gamma Phi freshmen did not believe in doing just what everybody else did by giving a formal tea. Instead, they fixed up our dining-room artistically and served an Orange and Black breakfast; and we verily believe that many a weary sorority freshman arose a little earlier than ever before that Saturday morning to partake of our flaky almond "crescents" instead of the usual wholesome oatmeal.

On Halloween we did more interesting things. In company with our neighbors the Pi Phis, we climbed into whatever cars were on hand, took a breezy ride up to the men's Quad and for a few golden moments poured forth our silvery voices unto the starry night air and incidentally into the listening ears of the "fraters" who had often done the same for us on calm evenings. Then we came back to the Pi Phi house where we enjoyed cider, doughnuts and stunts by talented members of both chapters.

To give every loyal alumna an opportunity to see our new home, official housewarming was held November 12. And on the next day, at our Founders' Day tea, we had the honor and pleasure of having as a guest Mrs. Frances Haven Moss—and a more charming guest we have never entertained. Then, too, it was homecoming week at N.U. and Gamma Phi had won first place for house decorations and a beautiful slender silver cup was standing on our hall table beneath the Mount Vernon clock.

Christmas formal, held at the Wilmette Country Club, was a very lovely affair. It was a snappy winter evening with a suggestion of snow in the air, and our holiday spirits were soaring high. Bright Christmas trees were used as decorations, and altogether we think it was one of the nicest affairs we have ever given.

Epsilon was also hostess to twenty tiny tots from the Y.W.C.A. Settlement in Chicago at a Christmas party. For several happy hours our collegiate halls echoed with "The Farmer in the Dell." Refreshments proffered generously were received joyously. The funny things those children said! I quote small Margaret, who, when asked about her father's business, responded with candor: "He works in a hotel. He sweeps."

But Epsilon is doing more than shining socially. We are trying hard to pull up our grades and we feel sure that many A's will roll into our grasping chairman of scholarship as a result of our efforts. Eleanor Luse, besides winning a scholarship in the School of Speech, was the only woman entrant in the finals of the Kirk Oratorical Contest and much to our pride won second place, a very great honor.

Nellie Gibbs, another of our "big" seniors, is president of Shi-Ai this year, an all-sorority organization on campus. I told you about our other activities last time, and since then Mary Stubbs has been elected secretary-treasurer of Green Lantern, freshmen girls' association in W.S.G.A. and Dorothy Engquist has won the social chairmanship of the Freshman class. Helen Harvey, another freshman, was runner-up for the women's tennis championship, and Janet Byrnes for the golf title. Both lost by small scores and our hopes for them for the future are very high.

HELEN LENEHEN

ETA—UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

University of California

Opened—1868.

Colors—Blue and gold.

Motto—Let there be light.

Eta girls are at present having the time of their lives, for the much dreaded finals are over and we are in the midst of our month of Christmas vacation. Finals seemed so long and drawn out this semester that we are having a wonderful holiday.

The last semester was a busy one—particularly because it was football season. On the day of the Washington-California game we were happy to have five or six girls from Lambda Chapter at our house. On that day also, three of our junior girls, Erica Berne, Edith Cheek, and Helen Campen took parts in the curtain raiser for the Junior Farce.

The day of our "big game" at Stanford many of the Eta girls were entertained at a buffet luncheon given before the game by the girls of Mu Chapter.

As is customary each semester, we had our "Heaven and Hell" party. This year Heaven (the third floor) entertained Hell (the second floor). Those from Hell presented short skits. The angels robed in white sheets and cardboard halos later served angel cake, vanilla ice cream and white marshmallows. As usual it was a great success. One of the greatest achievements of the semester was the rummage sale that the mothers held. A store was rented for the occasion, where we found it an amusing experience to sell our gathered rummage to such an odd class of people in the lower business section of Oakland. As a result of the sale the mothers paid for the two Oriental rugs on our stairway and made two hundred dollars toward our new carved dining-room tables. The tables will be ready for our next rushing season which begins on January 8. On this date we shall all meet again at our first rush council after a wonderful vacation; and we are looking forward to even a more wonderful semester in the Eta chapter house.

MERVA MARTIN

THETA—UNIVERSITY OF DENVER

*University of Denver**Opened*—1864.*Colors*—Crimson and gold.*Motto*—*Pro Scientia et Religione.*

Ugh! Back to work again, and *such* work,—finals! Would someone please invent a university wherein one could be educated and at the same time be spared the intense agony of exams?

But even if our doom is creeping upon us, we can enjoy the memories of the holidays. Shortly before college closed our attractive pledges gave us a dance at the Cactus Club. Perhaps some of our readers may recall the mention of the club before in one of Theta's letters. It is a club composed mostly of artists, with the result that the decorations are both original and unique. There are all sorts of fascinating objects to attract one's attention, such as a miniature airplane (what place indeed would be up-to-date without some reminder of Lindy and "We"?), grotesque figures of animals' heads, interesting-shaped clay pipes, etc. The night of the dance a beautiful crescent moon graced the balcony, and during intermission our pledges all disappeared, to be heard a few minutes later softly singing "Crescent Moon." A truly lovely song, is it not?

Not wishing to be outdone by the pledges, the actives gave a dance to the pledges December 17. Our choice this time was a very pretty club room, just opened, adjoining one of our stateliest Cathedrals. A lovely bushy Christmas tree, electrically lighted, was our only decoration. The mercury was hovering around ten degrees below on that night, and a deep blanket of snow lay on the ground. The frosted window-panes, with queer, twisted shapes on their surfaces, shone with all the various colors of a prism—a picture exquisite enough for a personal Christmas greeting card.

The very minute our last recitation was over there was one grand rush for the stores, and one might have seen Gamma Phis during almost any hour of the day pursuing attractively displayed Christmas gifts.

One afternoon before Christmas, however, the double-brown lodge was opened for a Christmas party. After the party Theta resembled a bride who had been given a shower, for the Mothers' Club had played Santa and given us just loads of nice new shiny pots and pans for our kitchen. Already we notice the difference in the taste of our suppers!

And now Theta thinks it is time to close, for finals are coming, and then rushing immediately afterward. Much luck to any sisters who are also facing a couple of weeks of brainstorm!

CHELLIE WRIGHT

KAPPA—UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA

*University of Minnesota**Opened*—1851.*Colors*—Maroon and old gold.*Motto*—*Omnibus Artibus Commune Vinculum.*

The high spots and low spots of the last college quarter have all blended in such a way as to leave us with only a quietly-humming sensation of pleasantness and satisfaction. Football games, parties, activities, studies, and even the dreadful finals, are all just one long memory. But if we go back day by day, there constantly jump up at us those events

which add color and zest along the way, and which excite us as we recall them.

There was the day when Patricia Stephenson came home with a silver loving cup for having won the Inter-house Golf tournament. The day when we learned that Margaret Bradbury, our future architect, is to do ten full-page drawings for the *Gopher*, the University annual. The day Esther Martin was elected to Sophomore Commission—an honor especially difficult to obtain during one's second year at college. When Freshman Commission was announced, we learned that little Mary Hancock was one of its members. Then, Dorothy Journet made Aquatic League. Besides Pattie's cup, one more was added to our collection; for the freshmen of 1927 had the highest scholastic average of any freshman group on the campus for the last year!

We tried an experiment, which turned out such a success that other houses did the same when they saw how well it worked. For the freshmen we entertained the Phi Psis and Sigma Chis at a Sunday night buffet supper. Two other parties were held at the chapter house—the pledge party given by the actives for the freshmen, and the one which they gave in honor of the actives. The latter was a movie party, and many famous movie stars were "on location."

The annual faculty banquet, which has heretofore always been held in the winter quarter of college, we gave in December because we lost our housemother at the end of the quarter. Mrs. Evans has started on a trip around the world. Consternation struck us when we first knew she was going, because we have loved her, and have been loved by her for six years. But she has promised to come back to us next year. Mrs. Kittie Landow, of Winona, Minnesota, is our present chaperon, and we think very highly of her.

And now we have the high spots of this quarter to anticipate, the first of which will be initiation. Marion Bacheldor, freshman trainer, has done well with the pledges, and we are sure that most of them have done their share by making their average.

MILLA KARO JACOBSEN

LAMBDA—UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON

University of Washington

Opened—1861.

Colors—Purple and gold.

Motto—*Lux Sit.*

Wish you had all been at Lambda's house on the afternoon of December 19 to join our Christmas party! I fancy that the Christmas spirit hit us a little harder than usual this year and we decided to entertain thirty poor little kiddies, ranging from three years to thirteen, instead of giving our usual Christmas celebration. Can't you just imagine the consternation aroused on Fraternity Row when childish shrieks arose from the usually dignified rafters of the Gamma Phi house? Oh, it was fun, and they all had such a good time, even to the thirteen-year-old boy who pretended to be so blasé and said, "Oh, there ain't no Santa Claus. What you givin' us?" This—when our dignified house president, Dumpsey Walton, arrived, dressed as Santa. She did make an adorable one, too! We had two or three gifts for each child and plenty of ice cream and cake, and really it was some party! Well, then, the next day came the usual end of the quarter struggle. Exams were upon us! But why go into that? Let's change the subject and return to something more pleasant. Oh yes, our fall informal! Wish I could make you see in detail the really artistic

effect produced by an efficient committee, honest effort, and crêpe paper on the first floor of Lambda chapter house. Little old New York itself never boasted a more metropolitan roof-garden—sky-line and all. Atmosphere was added by two younger sisters in costume who passed the programs which were small packages of paper cigarettes. Each cigaret carried the name of the girl and the number of the dance. It was really a clever party.

As for our freshmen—we think they are all just as fine as ever (of course, we don't tell them that, but it's true nevertheless). Even when they thought that they had deceived us and gave a dancing party, ignoring us completely, we thought it rather clever of them,—and so did they; but after a day's hard labor and struggle to extol the upperclassmen in bits of poesie our frosh decided they hadn't been so clever. We discovered more than one poetic genius, however, so the labor wasn't all in vain.

Lambda extends its best wishes to every chapter of Gamma Phi Beta for a successful and prosperous year.

AMY CHURCHILL

MU—STANFORD UNIVERSITY

Stanford University

Opened—1891.

Color—Cardinal.

Motto—None.

Autumn quarter certainly was a thrilling one for Mu Chapter. Our Halloween "seven to eight" was a novel idea and created quite a sensation on the campus. Our two teas, one for our housemother, Mrs. Stone, and the other for freshman girls, and our two faculty dinners were all great successes.

And what a glorious time we have had these past three months in our brown house on the hill! There has been so much fun—and yet there have been many hours of devoted study.

I had almost forgotten to tell you of the delightful Christmas tree we had the last week of the quarter. The girls grouped together in chattering bunches in the living-room to await Santa, who came—red suit, pack, and all—and distributed gifts, each one accompanied by a little verse to explain it. A tiny horse for our famous equestrienne, a diminutive doll with a mop of wild red locks for our auburn haired sister, a little rubber skeleton for our medic. What gales of laughter as the gifts were proudly displayed and the verses read aloud!

Then finals and the end of fall quarter. Now we anticipate the serious business of rushing, which will take up the first two weeks of winter quarter. But we look forward to these next two weeks eagerly, confident that Gamma Phi will once again take the class.

HELEN BULLARD

XI—UNIVERSITY OF IDAHO

University of Idaho

Opened—1892.

Colors—Gold and white.

Motto—*Esto Perpetua.*

The snow is deep and the weather registers ten below zero in Moscow. You should see a certain two of our frosh attired for bed these blizzard-blown nights. First goes on outing flannel pajamas; next golf sox and

bedroom slippers (said slippers being retained throughout the night); next "sweat" shirts and weird night caps contrived of towels or a roomie's stray stocking; and, last of all, there's piled over the now floundering bodies, a miscellaneous assortment of bathrobes, coats and sweaters. With the appearance of a walking tent and awning store they wobble off to bed, secure in the thought that at least they will not be frost bitten.

Never has there been a happier and more prosperous year for Xi. There seems to be no end to our good luck. The freshman have made wonderful grades; each officer in turn has bolstered up her part of the sorority; our new housemother has never failed to be both mother and friend. When our respective birthdays arrive, Mrs. Coffey presents us with some lovely gifts of her own making. Birthdays have become junior Christmas parties!

Our house was redecorated this summer, with much cleverness, by our own talented art student, Caroline Parker. Then there are the new lamps and new silverware and many other improvements. We welcome visiting alums and are glad to "show off" the latest changes.

A house laden with bars, card tables, gambling devices, and beer (?) gardens greeted one hundred of the underworld's toughest toughs, when we entertained on December 17 with a Bowery dance.

Yes, all is going well at Idaho, and we wish the same to all of you.

LUCILE EATON

OMICRON—UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS

University of Illinois

Opened—1868.

Colors—Orange and blue.

Motto—Learning and Labor.

The fragrance of cedar filled the big house on Nevada Street. The rooms were dim with the softness of amber lights and candles, but the walls were gay with holly branches and mistletoe. It might have been a formal dinner in an early American mansion, presided over by a lovely and gracious hostess in the person of our own Mrs. Gaines Greene. The evening of December 17 was indeed an important one for Omicron, for her first formal dinner dance to be held in the new house was a complete success, from its sedate beginning with the serving of dinner, to its finish in a happy confusion of serpentine and confetti.

But very different was the freshman party which preceded it—different not in the degree of success, but in character. About ten days before Christmas vacation, every initiate received a scroll in bold handwriting, headed with a pirate token. This threatening note commanded that its receiver leave the house by two o'clock and under no conditions return until six. And by the appointed hour, every trembling Gamma Phi had gone, out into the blizzard. The freshman buccaneers set about their fiendish work with glee, and in four hours transformed the first floor into a typical pirate ship. As the chimes rang out six times the frightened guests knocked on the door, respectfully, even timidly. Yet they were anxious to be heard, for there hung over the life of the last one to enter a menacing fate. That person would be made to walk the plank! There followed a most hilarious party, at which the pledges in their bright pirate costumes made the upperclassmen change places with them as to rank and prestige, by demanding entertainment which was readily given. A treasure hunt, from the top floor to the basement, left everyone tired but happy with her reward from the great pirate chest which was soon emptied of its treasure.

Santa Claus made an early visit to our house on December 21, when the upperclassmen gave the freshmen their customary Christmas party. Each one was remembered with some little gift, but our chaperon, Mrs. Greene, brought the evening to a climax by surprising us with some handsome silver butter spreaders, which she knew only too well that we needed.

Formal initiation in November added four more girls to Omicron's chapter roll—Lucy Hilton, Florence Roy, Mary Doolittle, and Mildred Wainwright. Mrs. Frances Haven Moss consented to take part in the ceremony, and though it would be impossible to analyze the emotions of all those who saw her, we are only sorry that more Gamma Phis could not have witnessed the impressive picture.

January 7 and 8 have been set aside for open house—open house, which as a memory is composed mostly of teacups and confusion, but over which the hostess always takes great pride. And we shall take particular pride in a lovely six-piece Colonial tea service which will adorn our buffet—a gift of our Mothers' Club.

This organization has also helped open house possible by its untiring work in the making of curtains and drapes for the first floor.

Not to be outdone by the mothers, our dads have organized for the purpose of co-operating with and assisting the active chapter in problems of finance. And in order to be present at their first meeting, held in our living-room one Sunday afternoon, several of the dads made special trips from other cities.

The active chapter, in the meantime, has not been idle. Virginia Supple is on the Senior Invitations committee; Eleanor Haser was on the Junior Prom committee; Beatrice Sloan was elected to Alpha Sigma Nu, honorary physical education society; Geraldine Turner is on the Dance Supervision committee; Lois Baker and Beatrice Sloan made the first hockey team; and Betty Petru and Eleanor Applegate became members of Curtain and Bells, dramatic society.

Soon a tenseness will be evident in the atmosphere, a tenseness that only examinations could bring. There will be books, books, and more books. But we hope that by the time *THE CRESCENT* goes to print, finals will be over and we shall have a little time to gather around the piano to sing, or to sit about the fireplace while we talk on more varied phases of college life.

FLORENCE MAE CURTIS

PI—UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA

University of Nebraska

Opened—1869.

Colors—Scarlet and cream.

Motto—None.

Pi started her Christmas festivities with a Christmas tea dance. Never in the history of the university campus had a tea dance been attempted, so we were really a little shaky about its effect.

Our large living-rooms were hardly roomy enough for a conventional tea dance so we placed six tables in the wicker room where a steady stream came and went. Fayne Merritt poured tea which was then served by waiters.

The decorations supervised by Mary Bronson were particularly attractive. In the hallway to be seen from the entrance was a life size snow man illuminated by a red flare lamp. The main living-room was illuminated only by immense red candles, red twirled fireplace lamps and

the beautiful Christmas tree. The soft glow set shimmering the silver and rainbow hued icicles suspended from an intricate red and green rope pattern overhead.

The tea tables with their red and white checked cloths were decorated alternately with candles and miniature snow men. During the last hour of the party gifts for the men were placed under the tree. There followed a mad scramble and a successive tooting of horns and squeaking of fifes; the floor became a dangerous place due to the excessive auto traffic; and no girl was safe from venomous vipers in the form of trick snakes, spiders and mice—if they can be classified thus. The gifts were followed by a solo dance by Irmanelle Waldo. It seemed no time at all until our union orchestra packed up instruments and thus proclaimed the dance at an end.

The freshmen gift to the house this year was very lovely as well as practical. It consisted of a set of dishes containing five dozen pieces of everything, all in a soft shaded yellow tone. With it they presented us with five dozen amber glasses. Anyone who has dined at Pi chapter house within the last year will understand our delight at this gift.

Mr. Clarkson gave the house wrought iron andirons and tongs. This adds the finishing touch to our living-room.

Among the freshmen who have achieved distinction are Lucille Ackerman, who has been elected our Tasel, and Clarona Sweeny, who has been made a member of the Dramatic Club.

Pi wishes everyone happiness in the coming year.

CHARLENE COOPER

RHO—UNIVERSITY OF IOWA

University of Iowa

Opened—1855.

Color—Old gold.

Motto—None.

There are some who say that rushing and pledging are the most thrilling and exciting times of the year. This may be true, but certainly the months which follow are the most interesting. For it is then that we become acquainted with those girls whom we have chosen to wear the badge of Gamma Phi Beta.

The pledges of Rho were not satisfied by merely making us like each one of them to the point of enthusiasm. Pride in them and honor for the sorority was their goal, and this they achieved by winning for us a large silver cup bearing the words, "For the best homecoming decorations." Homecoming brought us another distinction also. Gamma Phi was one of the three sororities to enter the Homecoming Badge Sale contest. The close of the contest found our treasury increased \$115 as the result of selling the quota of 5,000 badges and several hundred over. And so, the acquisition of a new silver cup and \$115 added to the treasury, together with the joy of having so many alumnæ back, made homecoming one of the more memorable events of the year.

And yet, so far, probably the most outstanding event of the year is the Gamma Phi program which was broadcasted over WSUI shortly before Christmas. Our part of the entertainment consisted of a group of popular songs sung by Beatrice Strite and Ruth Frese. They were assisted by ten other girls in the singing of "Old Gold" as the final number.

Rho is well represented in literary activities by the election of Anne Bradfield, Ilene Doop, and Marie Lichty to membership in Hesperia, Agnes McElroy to Octave Thanet and Gilberta Scott and Ruth Frese to Erodelpian.

Another link has been added to our circle in the initiation of Ruth Scrogland. Rho is especially proud of Ruth, whose ability has secured her a traveling fellowship to London where she plans to study the second semester of this year. The following summer will be spent in a tour of the continent.

Rho is glad to announce the pledging of Marianne Coffee, Des Moines, and Margaret Kelso, Dubuque.

If Rho is able to achieve any greater successes, they may be attributed to Rewy Belle Inglis, province director, whose helpfulness and inspiration gave us greater enthusiasm for the coming year.

DOROTHY MURTAGH

SIGMA—UNIVERSITY OF KANSAS

University of Kansas

Opened—1866.

Colors—Harvard crimson and Yale blue.

Motto—None.

In the midst of Christmas holidays and all the general Christmas activities we can pause to think about what Sigma girls are doing in order to keep Gamma Phi Beta known on the Hill. Louise Ridgeway is captain of the K.U. rifle team, also a member of Mu Phi, a national honorary music sorority; Dorothy Graber and Dorothy Stone are members of the *Jayhawker* staff; and Evelyn Hitchcock is a member of the Business School's women's sorority.

Sigma entertained with a tea in honor of Mrs. Woodward, our province director, just before the holidays. Also, we had our annual kid Christmas party. It is always a huge success and everyone has a big time receiving her toys, which afterwards we give to the Salvation Army to be distributed by them. We were so very pleased with Mother Baldwin's gift of silverware which was presented at this party.

And our freshmen! They have the real Gamma Phi spirit instilled strongly enough to do all they can to help the chapter. They gave us a wonderful Christmas present—stair carpet from the first floor clear to the third floor. We are so proud of it and of them.

Gamma Phi Beta—ever!

RUTH SWONGER

TAU—COLORADO AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

Colorado Agricultural College

Opened—1876.

Colors—Green and gold.

Motto—Service.

With the Christmas season comes much excitement—longed for vacation, parties, and the rush of sending gifts and cheery cards. Indeed, "'tis the season to be jolly." Our festivities began on December 13, with our Mothers' Christmas party. The house always welcomes this party with great glee, for it is then that our mothers and patronesses bring gifts to make it more beautiful. Our fifteen cherubic pledges gave a school-day stunt that nearly brought hysteria to even the most dignified of our guests. Under the lighted tree were silly little gifts to make the occasion more merry. The next evening, we were guests of the Kappa Deltas, and at their attractive rustic lodge, we frolicked with Santa. On the fifteenth we had the third of our parties, this for fifteen poor children whose Christmas

without us would not have been very bright. Big popcorn balls, bright candies and oranges along with toys were given to the children, not only for themselves but for little brothers and sisters. Tau has this way of sending out Christmas cheer. Along with our social service work, we sent to a desperately needy family its Christmas dinner and groceries.

Tau feels very business-like and efficient with a new budget which was worked out by Kathryn Glendinning of Sigma—undoubtedly a financial genius. We hope that soon our monetary worries will be those of the disposal of a vast surplus.

Soon will come our annual midwinter formal. This year the dance will take place in the patio of a lovely colorful old Spanish home. Gay señoritas and señors will frolic about, however, much after the fashion of modern youth. Thus the new year will be started.

Tau announces the initiation, on November 12, of Janet Glendinning, Rowena Burton, Dorothy Churchill, Dorothy Carson and Elizabeth Amy Fee, also the pledging of Emma Willis of Arvada.

EDLYN SMITH

UPSILON—HOLLINS COLLEGE

Hollins College

Opened—1842.

Colors—Green and gold.

Motto—Levaovi Oculos.

The scholarship report for the last semester of the year '26-'27 has been received and Upsilon Chapter of Gamma Phi Beta is again in first place. A good bit of news with which to begin the new year.

Since the world last heard of us through THE CRESCENT, Upsilon has been at work. Even in the hurry and excitement just before the Christmas holidays we initiated our newest Gamma Phi pledge, Frances Stoakley. The middle of November found five other pledges made Gamma Phis.

Have you seen "A" West? That is the question asked on Hollins campus a few weeks ago; for our pledges had wrought miracles there—as if fairies have passed in and transformed our chapter room. Beautiful new draperies, covers and pillows have so changed "A" that when our alumnae come back they hardly recognize the "A" West they had known. But the Gamma Phis are doing other things—at the Odd and Even banquet at Thanksgiving Mary Ellen Franklin was presented with additional stars to her monogram; Alice Robinson and Jane Williams were given class numerals; Mary Ellen Franklin made senior and Even hockey teams; Jane Williams made sophomore and Even hockey teams; while Alice Robinson and Mary Agnes Snyder are subs on the junior hockey team.

In the beginning of a new year, Upsilon extends to every Gamma Phi wishes for happiness and success.

MARY AGNES SNYDER

PSI—UNIVERSITY OF OKLAHOMA

University of Oklahoma

Opened—1893.

Colors—Crimson and cream.

Motto—Civi et Republica.

Psi Chapter sends this line
To wish you a joyous Christmas time.
May Santa bring you fun and cheer
And health and wealth this glad New York.

With the new year, Psi is making many resolutions—we are not only making them but we are pledged to keep them. The first resolution is to work harder for Gamma Phi Beta; the second is to put Psi Chapter ahead; and the third is to continue to be to each member and each pledge a true and loyal sister.

It doesn't seem possible that exams for midterm are at hand—and twenty-one little Psi-ites are anxious to know the outcome of their grades—on which their initiation depends. Alva Ruth Walker and Eleanor Tracy, our pledges from Wichita Falls, Texas, and Beaver, Oklahoma, respectively, made above an A average. Several other pledges averaged better than a B, so it looks as if there will be a close race in determining who is to win the scholarship crested ring.

The Christmas Party was held in the chapter house on December 20 at 10:30 p.m. The members were entertaining in honor of the pledges, and gifts were exchanged between roommates, godmothers and godchildren. A real Santa Claus proved to be one of the girls dressed in any American father's night attire. Mother Finch, our hostess, made some lovely dainties for us and the party ended when the pledges presented the actives with a beautiful new orthophonic. Each girl felt that even before vacation Christmas had come and gone.

Second semester rush is to begin the third week in January. It is at this time we shall train our new members and the pledges in many tricks of rushing. Gamma Phi, at that time, as usual, will be first in every sister's heart.

FRANCES MASSEY

MARRIAGES

Elizabeth Massey to Mr. Robert Francis Barry, Kappa Alpha. At home, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

Fay Cameron to Mr. George Young. At home, Wichita Falls, Texas.

Neva Black to Mr. Frank Greenhan, Sigma Chi. At home, Amarillo, Texas.

Jewel Stone to Mr. Clarence Morrison, Phi Delta Theta. At home, San Francisco, California.

Lois Scarritt to Mr. James Gillette of Kansas City. At home, 215 North Mersington, Kansas City, Missouri.

BIRTHS

To Mr. and Mrs. Moore (Pauline McKinney), a daughter, Beverly Hill.

To Mr. and Mrs. Vinson (Jewel Daugherty), a daughter.

ALPHA ALPHA—UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

University of Toronto

Opened—1843.

Colors—Azure Argent.

Motto—Velut Arbor Avo.

Initiation plans bring to mind the rushing season. It was very successful; the parties new and old were carried out with enthusiasm. We began with a pirate tea, a new venture; and in the dimly lit den, costumed in the fierce, ragged attire with bright bandanas, we crowded into the gamblers' ring, while at the tables roughly covered with checked cloth we ate and drank. "Yo Ho Ho and a Bottle of Rum" sang the pirates as they brought in the treasure chest, holding the chocolate coins for the guests. Shouts of laughter greeted a burlesque on the shooting of Dan McGrew, well played by Les Leitch, Mary Capp, and Mary Charlton. Spontaneous fun through-

out, we felt our first party to contain the spirit of good feeling pronounced in all the others. The Chinese dinner, realistic in its costumes, incense, chop sticks, and rice, was full of life and just another proof of its worth in our rushing campaign. The grads' dance can truly be called the best yet. Planned to the minutest detail, the hours were all too short.

Pledging time found ten girls waiting to take that initial step into Gamma Phi. They were Maude McVean, Jean McElray, Dorothy Mair, Constance Shield, Rhea McCoubrey, Audrey Carveth, Carol Carley, Marian Charles, Edith Merrill, and Marian Young. There is every indication of added strength, in fact, Rhea has already taken part in a Hart House play. Jo Bull likewise had a rôle in the Christmas pageant, again pleasing all with her singing.

Our founders' banquet was held at the King Edward Hotel. We were glad to have with us two members of Alpha Kappa, who, when a "Toronto" had been given retaliated with a strong "Manitoba." The realization that we were all Gamma Phis together was very evident that evening, and it was with real pleasure that we sang in praise of our sorority.

A new year has begun and that perhaps has a special significance. We plan to serve Gamma Phi as best we can, and in whatever way we can, making each year better than the last.

WILMA SPEERS

ALPHA GAMMA—UNIVERSITY OF NEVADA

University of Nevada

Opened—1886.

Colors—Silver and blue.

Motto—None.

Almost time for the new semester, and we've had such a wonderful first period that everyone is looking forward to another sojourn in our own house. I hardly know what to tell first for my mind is just flowing over with memories of the good times and good work of Alpha Gamma.

First of all, let me tell you about our silver loving cup which we won for the best display in the Homecoming Day parade. We had a brown and mode float, and everyone says it was the best looking that the parade has had for a long time. Anyway, the judges thought so, too. The car was covered in row upon row of brown and mode fringed crêpe paper. Two great golden crescents were placed on either side of the back of the car, and a regular bower made between them, while three cunning children dressed in brown stood in the back and held the Greek letters of Gamma Phi Beta. I really can't make you see it as I would like to, but hope you get a dim picture anyway. Another feature of Homecoming day was our act at the Wolves Frolic. "A Street in India" was certainly well received, and the dancing was, according to some, almost professional. The costumes were lovely and it was a difficult piece of work put over with true Gamma Phi thoroughness and delightfulness.

Our Homecoming day luncheon given for the alumnae was a great success and we feel that it brought nearer to the active chapter, many of the alums who had not seen our house and heard of the great things we were doing and planning. Everyone had a lovely time and I think felt more and more the privilege of being a Gamma Phi.

Our house is still the topic nearest our hearts, and we are constantly adding to its furnishings. Alpha Gamma alumnae in Los Angeles have shown themselves more than interested in us; and not long ago we received a window bench and a beautiful tapestry, which we have over our grand piano. How can we help but work when we have such alums backing us? For Christmas the Reno alums gave us a lovely tea cloth, something we

needed badly, and it certainly sets off to a great advantage our table with its silver services. Mrs. Morrison gave us a gorgeous silver teapot, which is dated 1856, and, needless to say, we show it with much pride. You see our house is one of the oldest and most historic in Reno, and almost everything has had a history and a charming background.

On December 16, we had our annual Muffin Worry, and we had the best fun. The pledges, of course, gave their program—clever certainly describes it—and at the end of their performance they presented the house with a beautiful floor lamp. We were so surprised and pleased we could only gasp for a minute. After all that excitement was over, we had "muffins plus," and decided that we had some good cooks. It was certainly a successful time.

We have two new pledges since our last letter, Emily Richards, '30, and Elizabeth Johnstone, '31, both of Reno, and, of course, as usual they are everything one could wish for.

We've had several great pieces of news lately. The other day La Verne Blundell, '28, was bid to Phi Kappa Phi, and of course we're mighty proud of her. Seven members made the staff of the *Sagebrush*, the university weekly, and Barbara Horton, '30, was awarded an italic N, the highest award of the *Sagebrush* for work on its staff. Everyone is active and Alpha Gamma seems still to "be on top."

It's almost time for another rushing season, and everyone is wondering what will happen. The suspense is keen, and we're all wondering just what the New Year will bring forth, but with a rather nice feeling that it will be something good. So Happy New Year to everyone.

BARBARA HORTON

ALPHA DELTA—UNIVERSITY OF MISSOURI

University of Missouri

Opened—1839.

Colors—Old gold and black.

Motto—None.

Alpha Delta looks with great expectations and high hopes to what the new year will disclose, for this is the "promised year" of her new house. Gifts that have come to Alpha Delta, have been planned with this in mind. The pledge gift was a check of \$100 for furniture for the new house, with additional needed silver for the dining-room. Also, our former chaperon sent a Christmas check for the building fund.

We feel that the place has been reached where Alpha Delta must have a new house, if she is to maintain her standing and succeed in her efforts to be unsurpassed. Other chapters who have been on the campus fewer years than Alpha Delta, have new houses this year, and next year, several of the older ones expect to build. Alpha Delta refuses to be outdone.

We are very proud of our four new members, who were initiated on advanced standing, just before Christmas. They are Winifred Beatty and Mildred Wood of Kansas City; Hazel Futch of Henderson, Texas; and Louise Ogilvie of Charleston.

Our pledges, also, are very noteworthy. One of them, Margaret Lewis of Kansas City, has made Freshman Commission; another, Martha Lloyd of Dyersburg, Tennessee, has been elected to Cwen, honorary sophomore organization. Two others, Adeline McBurney of St. Louis, and Helen Gauldin of Slater, were in the annual journalism show, the largest dramatic performance of the year. Another, Loreen Mohler of Braymer, made Glee Club, and sang in the production of *The Messiah*.

We do not hesitate to proclaim that we have "the best girls of all."

ELIZABETH HARTWIG

ALPHA EPSILON—UNIVERSITY OF ARIZONA

University of Arizona

Opened—1885.

Colors—Red and blue.

Motto—None.

Hazy remembrances. . . . Scattered thoughts. . . . Holly wreaths tied up with perky red bows. . . . Mysterious brown paper wrapped parcels. . . . Fascinating stacks of gaily sealed Christmas cards. . . . Hurried, gossipy little visits. . . . A dazzling and glistening splangled Christmas tree. . . . Buzzing, busy tables of bridge. . . . A bal masque. . . . Places to go. . . . And a festive and dear old year slips by. . . .

But that isn't what this is supposed to be all about. Oh, yes! those hazy remembrances bring recollections now a little more clearly out of the jumble of the Christmas associations.

There was an eventful visit from Margaret Nactrieb, our province district director, in October. It's astounding, isn't it, the way you feel—so inspired, consumed with zeal to make other people realize the significance of our sorority—after a *national* representative has stimulated you anew with the supremely knitted links of our bond? And Margaret was so approachable, so friendly and helpful, and patient that it will be many a year before any one of us, from the shyest pledge to the most sophisticated senior, will forget her.

And Margaret not only brought more vigor to us, but also to our Mothers' Club, to which she gave splendid suggestions.

Then Thanksgiving holidays were ushered in, bringing a short respite from books, lectures, papers, and more books. A chance to go home, maybe to Phoenix for some, others to Globe, Miami and many of us remained here relishing cool, crispy vacation days. One momentous event at that season was a cunningly arranged progressive dinner in which all the sorority women participated. You see the couples, some fifty of them, started out at our Gamma Phi house about six o'clock one evening with a fruit cocktail. Then, the crowd journeyed over to the Theta house for another appetizer, and on to the Pi Phi abode for the dinner course. Next, the Delta Gammas served dessert and then the mob tramped into the Kappa house to dance.

Now shortly after this the grades were published. And surprise and wonders, needless to say, pleasure! Gamma Phi Beta, that is Alpha Epsilon Chapter, has thundered up from a very lowly ranking to second place in scholarship among the sororities. Praise be to Margaret Nactrieb's importunities.

Next, let's get around to personalities. Yes, thank you, our pledges are doing splendidly, and we cherish them all, collectively and individually. There's Ernestine Kothe from Los Angeles. She's tall, wavy-locked, and very straight-forward. Ruth Hoyt hails from Miami, Arizona, and is sweet and vivacious as is her fellow pledge Genevieve Gardner, who is quite a live wire. Marjorie Hughes is one of our prizes from Tucson. Marjorie is calm, earnest, and a skillful pianist. Thelma Bennington of the regal appearance is a California daughter—San Diego. Arlene Slette is demure and pretty. She is a talented accompanist. Edith Williams and Christina Palmer have both been unexpectedly called home, and greatly regret the fact that they cannot finish the semester with us.

Marianne Gilbert of Globe is generous, loyal and dependable, and always sweet to everybody. Verna White has big, haunting brown eyes. She lives in Tucson, too. Judith Bordwell from Uplands, California, with her naïvete and Titian hair beguiles many! Evelyn Smith has black, sparkling eyes,

and slick black hair—she's cute. Globe is her home. Martha Hart, tall, blonde and athletic also lives in town. Marjorie Douglas is delightful. Soft, drawling, throaty voice, and unaffected demeanor. Mary Baldwin, president of the pledges, has the sterling qualities and eagerness which will win her many things. Mary's home is in Chandler, Arizona. Betty Shouse from Mesa has a crown of brown ringlets fortifying her busy, keen brain.

So with such comely and cordial hostesses we celebrated our Christmas dance right merrily before the midwinter holidays. They managed it so dexterously that a rollicking good time was had by all!

Santa Claus was aided by some bountiful allies this year, for the house was the grateful recipient of some lovely gifts of silver. From the blessed Mothers' Club and alumnae came a treasure chest—our own silver tea service! The pledges offered much needed silver teaspoons, and Verla Oare, Martha Vinson, and Lucille Chambers gave a beautiful gravy boat.

'Twas with thankful hearts, blissfully happy, that we all sallied homeward rejoicingly. And now after bidding a fond farewell to a richly endowed old year, we are greeting the new one while hoping for many ships to come a-sailing in.

DOROTHY HOULE

MARRIAGES

Nell Bradley to Mr. Frederick Dickinson, Sigma Chi.

Ruth McDowell to Mr. P. G. Wolfe, Sigma Nu.

ALPHA ZETA—UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS

University of Texas

Opened—1883.

Colors—Orange and white.

Motto—None.

This little pledge made candy,
This little pledge made none,
This little pledge ran errands,
This one asked people to come.

And how they did work! How we all worked! So of course, our benefit bridge was the greatest success in a season of benefit bridges. What a thrill it gave us to see all the lovely ladies playing bridge and talking in low murmurs in the Crystal Ballroom of the Driskill Hotel and the pledges working so dutifully to sell candy and chances for the black georgette step-ins. But the biggest thrill was the nice fat sum that it added to our building fund. Oh, a bridge is far more successful than ever a bazaar could be!

We have looked forward with much delight to Mickey Frazier's (Xi) flying visits every six weeks. One of our greatest regrets was that she couldn't be with us for the Founders' Day banquet, which was held in the East room of the Stephen F. Austin hotel. We didn't realize that there were so many of us until we counted the places—sixty, just for the pledges, actives, and alums who could, for a night with us, break away from the fascinating life that alums are purported to lead. Can we soon forget the gayety of it all, the songs, the symbolic toasts—especially the lovely one that Martha Chamness gave—the supreme joy of having Elsa and Jean back for even a little while?

Along in October, right after the S.M.U.-Texas game, a huge box arrived at the house announcing the engagement of Mary Baker, one of the newest pledges, to Mr. Robert Walker of El Paso. They were married in November, and are at home in Fort Stockton.

And speaking of pledges, we must tell about the bridge party at which Mary Lyle entertained the pledges not long ago. All the freshmen were

given stern instructions to be over at the house at a certain time, and if they didn't—Oh, but something dire and dreadful might happen, like being called up before the Executive Council, or seeing "Pikie's" ghost walk. They came, they saw, and they rejoiced: bridge covers on the floor, prizes, favors, food and fun! Who said that pledges weren't the better for discipline, especially Mary Lyle's brand?

Yet another box! This time from Gretchen Steele, and Joseph Spence, who were married December 28. There was another Gamma Phi wedding on the twenty-eighth, too—Bobbie Branch and Clifton Coulter. They will be at home in San Angelo.

There is a tide in the affairs of men—and there is a time in the life of a chapter when the patronesses must be rushed. Rushed so that every girl knows every patroness almost well enough to call her by her first name (provided, of course, that the said patroness is not too dignified), rushed so that the patronesses know the meaning of Gamma Phi Beta ideals as the girls live them, rushed so that the ties which bind us to these lovely women grow stronger and more enduring. That time came this fall for Alpha Zeta. After about six weeks of personal calls by the different girls, the "rushing" reached a climax in the Patroness party, when we invited the patronesses and their husbands over for pledge supper—and a very special pledge supper it was. The pledges outdid themselves with their little skit and stunt—oh, so clever! ("Mex" Shelby was responsible for it, of course.) At the party we introduced our new patroness, Miss Lillian Wester, who is an instructor in the University.

Whoever heard of editorials, especially the editorials in a campus daily, that were not only read, but discussed by everyone on the Forty Acres? Well, that is just the kind with which we are being favored this year—and why not? Isn't there a Gamma Phi Beta on the editorial staff who is doing her part in molding public opinion? Helen Hamilton again!

Rachel Dunaway is visiting on the campus for a few days before her marriage to Mr. Revis Cox in Amarillo on February 16. Those of us who had heard of Rachel ever since pledge days found her as delightful and charming as the Rachel Dunaway of our dreams—and the girls who had known her before—well, we consider Rachel just one of the nicest things that the Christmas season brought.

December brought us another pledge, too. Jessie Northcutt of Longview is a new wearer of the double brown.

One of the girls was elected to Theta Sigma Phi, national honorary and professional journalistic fraternity for women, and also to Scribblers, a local organization of campus writers.

Santa Claus was surely good to us at the Christmas party. The pledges gave the house a full set of crested silverware; Mrs. Pritchett, the house-mother, gave us a new bridge table; the Mothers' Club presented us with a magnificent floor lamp (in the double brown, too) and a fat check for the building fund. Two of the patronesses, Mr. and Mrs. Dozier, sent an exquisite wall mirror to our "gang" as they put it. Our tree was a beauty (another proof of superior pledges); we were all kids again; hair-ribboned little girls, overalled boys, all day suckers and popcorn—who said Time never turned back for even a night?

A night or two after the Christmas party, Mrs. Pritchett gave the girls at the house a formal dinner party. John Edward, Mrs. Pritchett's son, (who is the young Werrenrath of Austin) sang for us.

And now it's a flurry of packing, snow balls, time tables and "Merry Christmas" re-echoing through the halls!

VIRGINIA MONTAGUE

MARRIAGES

Rachel Dunaway to Mr. Revis Cox.
 Bobbie Branch to Mr. Clifton Coulter.
 Gretchen Steele to Mr. Joseph Spence.

BIRTH

To Mr. and Mrs. E. Dunaway (Winifred Higginbotham), a daughter.

ALPHA ETA—OHIO WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY

Ohio Wesleyan University

Opened—1844.

Colors—Red and Black.

Motto—*In Lumine Two Viderimus Lumen.*

This last month has been a particularly busy one. You know how lessons do seem to pile up before vacation, and this one has been no exception.

This month, we had our Patroness tea which we hold every year. The patroness in this way get to know us better. They were all greatly pleased with our freshman, almost as pleased as we are.

Mrs. Wechli was here also; we certainly enjoyed her visit, and feel that we profited in knowing her. The night of her arrival we gave a Christmas party with grab bag, eats and everything. We had a jolly good time.

Oh yes, I must not forget to mention our Christmas dance. It was a formal, and the freshman had beautiful decorations of holly, trees, etc. Maybe it was the Christmas spirit, maybe it was the dance, maybe the people or perhaps the combination that made the affair such a success, and every one so happy.

Ruth Stephens and Helen Robinson have been elected to the Histrionic Club. We are very proud of them because with so much talent around here it is a high honor to be elected into this club.

We hope you had just as fine a Christmas as did Alpha Eta. We are beginning the year with high hopes, and we wish all of you a very happy New Year.

PEG MARSHMAN

ALPHA THETA—VANDERBILT UNIVERSITY

Vanderbilt University

Opened—1875.

Colors—Gold and Black.

Motto—None.

Poetry takes its origin from "emotion recollected in tranquility" says Wordsworth, and while poetry is hardly to be expected in a CRESCENT letter, coherence, which has a similar origin, is to be expected. The difficulty is to attain enough tranquility in these Christmas holidays in which to recollect the powerful emotions experienced when rushing season resulted in eleven such splendid pledges for Alpha Theta. They are: Elizabeth Haynes, Decherd, Tennessee; Marguerite Glidden, Sapulpa, Oklahoma; Dorothy Waters, Jacksonville, Florida; Lou Ammerman, Cynthia, Kentucky; Thelma Richmann, Cedar Rapids, Iowa; Sara Ridlehoover, Augusta, Georgia; Alma Carter Bennett, Franklin, Tennessee; Mary Louise Nooe, Charlotte Caldwell, Elise Giddens and Eleanor Brown, all of Nashville, Tennessee. But we must not "think on it," for it is only through the strictest exercise of self-control that we restrain ourselves from breaking forth in an ecstatic paean of praise whenever we meditate on these freshmen. That's how good they are.

Here's some of "their fruit by which you may know them." Charlotte Caldwell made Co-editors, the freshman-sophomore literary society; Elizabeth Haynes and Marguerite Glidden, both talented pianists, and Lou

Ammerman, our singer, were elected to Three Arts for their musical abilities. Lou Ammerman was elected also to the Vanderbilt Choir.

The freshmen are not the only ones, however, who have attained some measure of collegiate greatness. Carrymae Evans was elected to Bachelor Maids, junior-senior social club; Margaret Oman to Student Council of which Charlotte Caldwell was already a member; Gladys Smith was one of the members of the senior class elected to Phi Beta Kappa on junior standing.

But achievements are not confined even to members of the active chapter. Ellen Couch, one of our last year's graduates, who is continuing her studies in expression in New York this winter, has attracted the favorable notice of Charles Frohman for her talented acting.

The open house given for the pledges early in November was quite a successful event. The chapter derived both enjoyment and help from the visit of our province director, Mrs. Woodward. We leave to the alumnae correspondent to tell of the annual Christmas bazaar given at the chapter house by the Alumnae Association. And we leave on the laps of the gods the outcome of the first term college examinations which immediately preceded the Christmas holidays, while Alpha Theta wishes to every chapter a successful New Year.

GLADYS SMITH

ALPHA KAPPA—UNIVERSITY OF MANITOBA

University of Manitoba

Opened—1877.

Colors—Brown and gold.

Motto—Pueris His Debit Deus Scientiam.

Our new house is certainly the chief interest of Alpha Kappa these days. Our rushing season is just beginning with the new year, so we shall know more about that later.

The following letter, written by one of our alums expresses some of our sentiments about the sorority house.

"Goodbye, mother, I'm leaving home. Goodbye to a house of peace and quiet; to a house where my bedroom is mine and mine alone; a house where my silk stockings, my favorite dress, and my newest scarf are shared by no one; a house where I can read and study undisturbed. Goodbye to a house where there is carpet on the stairs; to a house where curtains harmonize, where the furniture is not donated, and the dishes are all of one pattern. Goodbye, mother, I'm leaving home.

"I'm going to a house where there is always noise; where three people stand eternally in wait for a fourth at bridge; where a gramophone is an instrument of perpetual motion; where countless sisters descend upon me and take possession of my room.

"I am going to a house where bedroom walls are blue as the skies above or green as the grasses under my feet; where the spoons are engraved with Fort Garry; where jam is served in a saucer, and the maid forgets to remove your plate. Goodbye, mother, I'm leaving home.

"I'm going to a house where poverty stares one in the face; to a house where various of my sisters mutilate the grocery bill to pay the furnace man; where mothers form a Ladies Aid to keep the wolf from the door, and fathers pledge their honor to satisfy our creditors. Goodbye, mother, I'm leaving home.

"I am going to a house where there are no parents to interrupt my goings out and my comings in, however, young may be the morning hour; to a house where no one says thou shalt or thou shalt not; to a house specially invented for the young for it has its own parking space in front, free from intrusions of policemen. Goodbye, mother, I'm going to my sorority home."

HELEN HAMILTON

DELINQUENT ALUMNÆ CHAPTERS

Boston—Dorothy Gibb
 Chicago—Mrs. Lloyd Pfeifer
 Madison—Mrs. Eugene Sullivan
 Milwaukee—Mrs. G. N. Glennon
 Portland—Mrs. Kenneth W. Cockerline
 Reno—Mrs. Pearl Turner
 San Francisco—Mrs. A. B. Wellington
 Toronto—Marxine Wrigley

ANN ARBOR

Recommendations accepted

The rushing season for this year, for the most part, is over; but as we probably should be repeating news already told by Beta Chapter, we shall say only that it was very profitable in every way. It may be interesting to know that over half of the pledges were recommended by Beta alumnæ. Can active and alumnæ chapters work together? We believe so.

Our first meeting for this year was held on November 26 at the home of Mrs. Waldo Abbott. We are glad to welcome a new member, Mrs. O'Neil, wife of Professor O'Neil now head of the Speech department of the University of Michigan. We understand that there are several little O'Neils, so we feel doubly pleased that she finds time for us. We were also pleased to entertain Mrs. Charles Silverson of Kappa, former visiting delegate and sister to our national chairman of inspection, Mrs. Will. The opportunity to serve Gamma Phi Beta seems to have come often to their family. Mrs. Silverson was in Ann Arbor for the famous Minnesota-Michigan game, and was entertained at several functions.

Our next meeting will come in January at the home of Mrs. Shaw. We hope to have more news from our chapter then, as our last meeting came at an unfortunate time, since it was the week-end of Thanksgiving vacation and not much business was transacted.

ELIZABETH PIKE

BALTIMORE

Lecture meeting

The most important event of the quarter for the Baltimore Alumnæ Chapter was a meeting in November with Belle Baker Treide at which Dr. Katherine Jeanne Gallagher gave a splendid talk. Her subject was "Personalities and Policies of the Geneva Conference," and the large group of Gamma Phis with their husbands and friends that heard her was tremendously interested. Plans are on foot for more of such meetings.

The alumnæ gave the active chapter a Christmas gift of a dozen pretty tea plates with cups to match. The active chapter entertained the alumnæ and the mothers of the freshmen at a very delightful Christmas tea on December 11.

We have collected the following odds and ends of Zeta alumnæ news, some of which is sadly ancient, but still of interest to those who have not heard it.

Irene Rice, Zeta, '21, married Percival George Jr. on October 18. They are living in Baltimore at 3508 Rosedale Road, Ashburton.

Elizabeth Peacock Sturdivaux, Zeta, '26, has her first child, Mike II.

Mary Abraham Hodgkins, Zeta, '21, has a second son born in September. Julia Merakin Chalfant has a daughter, Julia Bell, born in Korea in August.

Mary Ely Lupton, Zeta, '19, has a daughter, Mary Elizabeth, born late in the summer.

Kate Shaw, Zeta, '26, was married on November 13 to Lurton Bllaffin-game. They are living in Long Island City.

Dorothy Hall and another Goucher graduate, Miss Mildred Johannsen were the only two girls who passed the bar examination last spring, out of more than two hundred candidates. "Dot" is now a full-fledged member of the Maryland bar. We are all bursting with pride, and as these two young lawyers are also graduates of the Girls Latin School, the Misses Wilmot are the most pleased of us all.

MARGARET LIPPINCOTT EMMONS

CLEVELAND

Annual orgy

Old shoes, old hats, old clothes—all these and more were attractively displayed at our annual orgy, the rummage sale, which took place the week before Thanksgiving in the heart of the colored section of our city. In listening to snatches of conversation afterward, one heard words like "police" and "protection," and you felt that you certainly missed some excitement if you were not there, helping to gather in the shekels, which very substantially increased our treasury.

Our November meeting was most enjoyable, being held at the home of Pauline Drake, with Ruth Hier as assisting hostess. A large number was present in spite of the first snow storm of the season.

The December meeting was held with one of our new and most enthusiastic members, Helen McDonald Sander, at her home in Lakewood. Abbie Lane Geibel was assisting hostess. At this delightful meeting we had the pleasure of greeting three new members, Lenore Ebersole Fisher, Omicron; Katherine Cairns, Gamma; and Eleanor Quass, Alpha Eta. All these young members are having a very rejuvenating effect on our chapter.

We were all much concerned when Mary Lyons Dibble was called to Evanston because of the serious illness of her daughter Alice, secretary of Central Office; and we were happy to have her back with us at our December meeting, Alice having returned with her to recuperate after an operation. We are anticipating having Alice with us at our Christmas party to be held December 30.

On December 15 our province director, Mrs. Russell Welchli spent the day with us, coming here from Delaware, and we were so sorry that, owing to the many duties incident to the holiday season, more of us were not able to greet her at the luncheon held at the Women's City Club.

Our president, Marion Deming Horr, with her husband and little Nancy, are spending the holidays at her former home in Illinois.

Cleveland Alumnae Chapter extends her best wishes for the New Year to all her sister chapters.

OLIVE C. MOORHEAD BECKWITH

COLUMBUS

Plans for Alpha Eta

With Santa's sleigh bells still ringing in our ears and the merry voices of nieces and nephews enlivening the vacation hours of the Christmas season, it is a bit difficult to hearken to our Editor's call coming across the plain, for a letter.

On December 1 the Columbus Chapter enjoyed an informal dinner party at Bertha Schneider's. Mrs. Warren Sisson and Miss Schneider told the guests of a delightful evening that they spent with Alpha Eta active and pledge chapters at their Founders' Day celebration in Delaware. They were highly entertained by the "Street Car Episode" and "Style Show" stunts given by the promising pledges of Alpha Eta.

Mrs. Stager who came down from Delaware for the dinner party at Miss Schneider's, brought an invitation from the Gamma Phi mothers and patronesses of Alpha Eta to join forces with them and give a luncheon in honor of the active and pledge chapters of Alpha Eta. All were heartily in accord with the suggestion so we are looking forward to a large festivity in which all those affiliated with or interested in Gamma Phi Beta in this vicinity will meet one another.

Our province director, Mrs. Russell K. Welchli, was the guest of the chapter on December 12. A luncheon in her honor was given at the Maramor. We were glad to have helpful suggestions for the chapter from her and to hear about what is happening in other chapters presented in a chatty, intimate manner. We hope that she will come for a longer visit with us sometime, and that all of our members can meet her.

BERTHA M. SCHNEIDER

PERSONALS

Mrs. Phillip Salmon, Alpha, has recently come to Columbus. She and her husband and two children reside at 971 Franklin Avenue.

MARRIAGES

Announcement is made of the marriage of Ada Scott Radcliffe, Alpha Eta, to Mr. Allen Clark Marple of Columbus.

BIRTH

To Mr. and Mrs. Glenn F. Oliver in December, a daughter.

DENVER

Playing cards

"The King is dead! Long live the king!"

Not that there is any special point in bringing that up but we had to start this letter off in some way and since the biggest event on our calendar has been the election of officers that might not be such a bad quotation after all.

For Denver Chapter, with the annual election of officers held at the home of Freda Roof, December 3, marked the ending of one successful year and embarked upon another which promises to be equally important upon the calendar of its life. So before we go any further, we had better introduce you to our new officers.

First, the president: Gladys East Parsons, a member of Theta Chapter and a graduate of the class of 1920. Gladys is the sort of a girl that people "swear by" never "at." And the entire alumnæ chapter feels that with her at the helm, 1928 will be another successful year.

As for the vice-president, Dorothy Bell Joyce, needs no introduction having served during the past year as corresponding secretary. Neither does Helen Heath who continues in the thankless rôle of treasurer. Our recording secretary, Lorena Leach Hickerson, is a graduate of Goucher College, and has become affiliated with our chapter this year. For corresponding secretary we elected Jessie Huffsmith Schrepferman, a Theta girl,

and for card secretary Freda Roof, another Theta. Evelyn Runnette will assist Helen Heath in the office of treasurer.

The Denver *alumnæ* camp for girls, maintained by the active and *alumnæ* chapters each summer, has been placed under a board management. Formerly, one person has been held responsible but this year five will share the worry and work which falls to every executive. They are: Harriet Brown Thompson, Kathleen Jacob Kennedy, Kitty Lee Clark, Louise Robinson Wyatt, and Mildred Robinson.

So much for the officers: The big work ahead of us is raising enough money to put our summer camp across in a bigger and better way than ever before. Some of the children taken there for two-week periods have never been in the mountains before, although many of them have been born and raised here in Denver within a few miles of the Rockies.

One of our money-making schemes and perhaps the biggest is the sale of Gamma Phi cards. They are really all that could be desired in playing cards, and that, let us assure you, is the word of a disinterested party. The double-deck sets have one light pack with brown monogram on dark brown background and the other just the opposite. (They cost \$1.75 while the single sells for ninety cents. No, I don't get a commission). Then every member of the chapter is putting fifty cents to work and letting it earn \$10 for her by ways that vary from selling husband's old clothes to acting as nursemaid.

Further than this there is no news. Except that we hear Helen Morse Wiggington, our last year president, Anna Katherine Winne Mason, who married recently and went to Chicago to live, and Constance Whitney Davis, whose home is in Detroit, spent Christmas together in Chicago, together with their respective husbands, of course. And that Margaret Fraser Tompkins, with her husband and small daughter have gone to Honolulu to live where Mr. Tompkins is connected with some sugar company.

But don't forget the playing cards which you can get through Denver Chapter.

EDNA M. TRAYLOR

ENGAGEMENTS

Laura Graham, Theta, to Mr. George H. Allen of Lynn, Massachusetts.

MARRIAGES

On December 7, Helen Margaret Campion, Theta, to Mr. Henry Marcus Mulvihill, Sigma Alpha Epsilon. Mr. and Mrs. Mulvihill will reside in Denver.

In December, Helen Olson, Theta, to Mr. Edward Everett Burtis, Jr., of New York City.

On December 2, Janet Milligan, Theta, to Mr. John Harlan Heaton. Mr. and Mrs. Heaton will make their home in Denver.

On November 2, in Denver, Margaret Lucile Sanderson Theta, to Mr. Addison Taussig Hackstaff. Mr. and Mrs. Hackstaff will make their home in Denver.

BIRTHS

To Mr. and Mrs. Charles White (Margaret Dennison, Theta), a son.

To Mr. and Mrs. John Stubbs (Ruth Marr, Theta), twins, a son and a daughter.

DES MOINES

Omega's new home

The Des Moines *Alumnæ* Chapter had the pleasure of attending Omega's house warming and was very enthusiastic over the new house. The clever

way in which it was decorated and furnished showed the originality of the girls. Two weeks later, we were invited up for dinner and chapter meeting. Those of us who were fortunate enough to be able to go were most royally entertained.

Fortunately indeed were we to have our visiting delegate Miss Reawey Belle Inglis of Minneapolis with us for our annual Panhellenic banquet and our regular November meeting. The latter was held at the home of Mrs. George Kraetsch as luncheon hostess assisted by Miss Rice and Miss Helmreich.

The chapter felt they gained a great deal from our delegate's visit. Des Moines Alumnae Chapter sends greetings to all for 1928.

SADIE MISHLER

DETROIT

Successful bridge

Members of Gamma Phi Beta of Detroit and its environs met in November for supper at the College Club, at which meeting the plans were laid for the benefit bridge which were triumphantly carried through on Saturday, December 3.

Edith Benson Lynch was chairman for this party. The crystal ballroom of the new Masonic Temple was well filled with congenial groups of Gamma Phis and their friends, and the treasury was enriched thereby to the extent of about \$125.

We are glad to announce the enrollment of three new members, Mary Atwood, of Wisconsin, and Mary McGregor and Mary Graham, of Minnesota, who are additions to our chapter and for whom we are very grateful.

We were all much interested in the announcement recently made in a Detroit paper of the engagement of Edna Thuner to Mr. F. H. Woodbury, a fellow member of the archaeological expedition with which she went abroad last spring. She is settled for the winter in Vienna after spending some time in Greece, and is engaged upon some special research work for the Institute of Prehistory of the University of Vienna.

Beta Gamma Phis will be interested to know of the marriage of Margaret Hoyt to Mr. John Paul Thling of Kalamazoo, which took place late in November. Margaret has spent much time in Europe in the past few years but this sounds as if she were safely anchored in the States for awhile at least.

We start the new year with an evening card party January 13 at the home of Evelyn Roelna May. We hope 1928 will prove a happy and successful year for all Gamma Phis.

HILDEGARDE HAGERMAN JOHN

KANSAS CITY

Year book and Christmas luncheon

The two most important happenings to the Kansas City Alumnae Chapter since the last CRESCENT letter are the yearbook and the Christmas luncheon. The luncheon was on December 28 at the Hotel President. It was the largest and finest we have had, and we were so glad to welcome almost all of the Missouri and Kansas actives and pledges. A menu fit for a queen, due to Sue Mason Linscott, beautiful music, and such a jolly, happy, gossiping crowd. "You did! No! And then . . . Yes! What!! Lovely. Oh—when?! Is that so!?!?" But I can hardly quote from one small part of the long table. Other groups seemed to be having almost as much fun as we, if faces and expressions tell.

And our yearbook! It is the handiest, most concise little pamphlet in which one finds the officers, the committee chairmen, the program of meetings and hostesses for the year, the annual treasurer's report, the budget, the roster, and the by-laws, all done in mode and brown. The praise for this creditable work is due Mildred Odell Blum.

We are enthusiastic in the many plans for our share of financing convention in Province III. Elsie Frisbie Norman, Chairman of Ways and Means, has an able committee at work. Laverne Bronough Stover is the head of one plan, the unit system, in which every member earns at least five dollars for the fund. Ethel Dick Sorrey and Marie Louise Croysdale have plans for a mammoth rummage sale for February. Charla Hudler Wilson heads a committee which sells stationery.

The chapter ordered a supply of playing cards from Denver Alumnae Chapter to be used as prizes at the bridges which follow each meeting.

A happy and prosperous New Year to Gamma Phis.

LAURA FRANCES COTTINGHAM

ENGAGEMENTS

Elizabeth Gunn, Alpha Delta, to Mr. C. R. Prettyman, Delta Upsilon.

Josephine McMurray, Sigma, to Mr. Leigh Hunt, Jr., Alpha Tau Omega.

MARRIAGES

Emily Corbin, Alpha Delta, to Mr. Albert MacDonald Cole, Kappa Sigma, on November 11. Mr. and Mrs. Cole are at home in Holton, Kansas.

Ruth Elizabeth Hill, Sigma, to Mr. Milford E. Zimmerman.

BIRTH

To Mr. and Mrs. Allen Franklin Burns (Marjorie Lynn, Sigma), a daughter, Patricia Louise, on December 12.

LOS ANGELES

Piggly and Safeway

I have just come from the delightful Christmas meeting at Laila Knapp Cannell's beautiful new home at 100 South Windsor Boulevard. There were fifty-eight of us for lunch and a dozen or so more came in after the buffet service. The other Lambda girls in town assisted her in receiving—Edith Prosch and Ethelin Coffman Bell. Ruth Ann Shepherd, a Lambda pledge and daughter of our own Ruth Palmer Shepherd, with Ruth Chace, Ruth Hubley and Mildred Walsh, Alpha Iota girls who are attending the University of Washington, assisted with the serving. We were delighted to have so many of the college chapter girls with us, also an Arizona pledge, Ernestine Kothe, who was home for the holidays. Beta, Gamma, Epsilon, Eta, Theta, Lambda, Mu, Xi, Pi, Sigma, Phi, Psi, Omega, Alpha Gamma, Alpha Epsilon and Alpha Iota, fifteen chapters in all, were represented. Huge poinsettias gave a dash of Christmas color. After the meeting a delightful musical program was presented by a group of radio artists. Mr. Roscoe Bell, tenor, Miss Lucile Ray, contralto, and Miss Elizabeth Kuzell, accompanist. They were heard on Christmas Day over KNX through the courtesy of the Park Board. We were both delighted and fortunate to have them with us. Oh, yes, Mr. Bell is also half Gamma Phi, or at least his better half is the above mentioned joint hostess, Ethelin Coffman Bell.

The "Kitty" scheme is working, that novel idea introduced by Eleanor Holbrook from Gamma. All members have numbered cards, a registration fee of ten cents is charged each meeting, and a lucky number drawn during

the meeting. If the member is present, the "Kitty" goes to her—and she usually gives some portion of it to some sorority cause. But Floris Alexander, whose number was drawn, was absent, so the "Kitty" went to the House Fund this time. We had more members present this month than last, so perhaps this special inducement is worth while.

Kitty Pope told of the Christmas cheer that was taken in the form of edibles to needy families.

Ruth Shepherd announced that forty-odd dollars had been cleared at the card party at Florence Jeffers early in December. She also outlined a money-making scheme whereby users of the Safeway Stores and the Piggly-Wiggly can purchase coupons from the treasurer which will be honored at full value at the above stores and net 10 per cent profit to our organization. Just think of it, if a hundred of us use five dollars worth of coupons each week, fifty dollars will automatically roll into the treasury. What could be simpler? If you aren't a Piggly or Safeway person, perhaps you could be!

Those of us who missed the Alpha Iota Christmas party felt doubly grieved at our inability to be there when we heard of the clever skits and good times we missed. Oh, yes, some letter may contain more about a Mothers' Club, when I know a little more about it to write. But it's in the air.

Two other meetings have been held since the last CRESCENT letter went off. The October meeting was with Nell Wood Walts and was a very cozy, homey affair. Nell Brooker Mayhew, one of our famous artists, opened her delightful studio home on Aldama Terrace on November 19 and the other Epsilon girls helped her entertain. You all know, of course, that that means Ruth Palmer Shepherd, Edith Patterson King, Bertha White, Harriet Bell Coffman, Grace Adele Berry and Marie Kuhl.

Christmas doesn't come on Sunday every seven years because of leap year, but maybe it rains every seventh Christmas, as it is reported to have come down as hard seven years ago as it did this year. Poor old Santa needed a slicker for all of his twenty-four hours. And yet by the time this appears in the CRESCENT the daffodils will be nodding in my back garden. Yes, if this wet winter ever does subside, spring is sure to follow.

GRACE PARTRIDGE UNDERHILL

PERSONALS

Our latest bride is Mrs. Laurence Heacock of Compton, better known to most of us Carol Christenson, Alpha Iota.

Hila Jane Brown of Psi is visiting in Los Angeles this season.

Lucille Posson of Alpha Iota recently announced her engagement to Mr. Harrison Van Aken, a former U.C.L.A. student.

Mildred Light of Tau is teaching at the Wadsworth Street School. She has been living here for about two years and we hope to have her for a regular attendant at our meetings now.

Adele Herbst of Psi is teaching domestic science at Needles and we were glad that the Christmas season drew her to us.

Marian King is teaching in Los Angeles. Her mother is Edith King of Epsilon and they form the second mother and daughter unit of our group. Helen Nielsen and her Helen Marie were our first unit. The Nielsens hail from Wisconsin. I forgot to mention the fact that Marian King is an Alpha Iota girl. Next year Lucile Berry and her mother, Grace Adele, will make it a sextette and then we'll all wait for Seattle to give us back Ruth Ann Shepherd who with her mother will complete a double quartet.

And that reminds me that I forgot to give honorable mention to the Shepherd twins, Marjorie and Margaret, the sub-Gamma Phis, who so admirably aided the serving force for our Christmas meeting party. What would we

do without our dear chapter daughters. And then to have Lambda steal one.

Elizabeth Bridge Currier of Eta stopped over a day on her way home to San Francisco from New York where she and her husband and two children have been spending four months. A group of the Eta Gamma Phis hobbled with her at Eleanor Whitman's a couple of weeks before Christmas.

Imra Wann Buwalda of Eta has recently been appointed a member of a state commission to select a site and recommend plans for a penal institution for women. Her former work as a police woman, augmented by her ever-increasing knowledge gained by her splendid social service work will doubtless be of much value to the state.

Gertrude Wells Ruppel of Eta is traveling abroad.

MINNEAPOLIS

Two bridge clubs

Our last CRESCENT letter gave you a chronicle of the affairs of our chapter up to the October meeting, which took place at Pearl Hall's. In November we met with Louise Durst Smith. As usual a delicious buffet supper preceded the meeting. There were forty present, among them, Agnes McDonald, Gamma, who is spending the winter with her sister, Grace McDonald Ground. The December meeting is always an afternoon tea at the Gamma Phi house during the holidays, and is planned particularly for the girls who are teaching out of town, or for other reasons cannot come to most of our affairs. We were so sorry this year that not so many as usual of these wandering sisters came; but the rest of us, who ate up all the cakes on the Christmassy table and exchanged all the best and latest bits of news, feel that after all they are more to be pitied than scorned! The January meeting will be held at the new home of Louise Jenkins on January 25. This is our annual meeting and officers will be chosen for the coming year.

Early in December we sent out our annual letter, 300 copies of which go each year to girls who have left Kappa chapter. They are scattered all over the United States and there are also Anne Hull Wall in Porto Rico; Harriet Thompson Hutchinson in Teheran, Persia; and Lenore Long Lufkin in Honolulu. We hope they were all glad to hear from us and will write and tell us they are with us still in spirit.

Our two bridge clubs—one for the young girls and one for those who are—shall we say slightly less so?—are going on splendidly; and Katharine Silversen has invited both to meet together at her house on January 11. The Pantry Shelf is doing a rushing business under Louise Huey's capable supervision, having netted \$25.50 for our scholarship and house fund in its first month.

We are looking forward already to our province conference which will take place in Madison some time in the spring. Many of the girls are planning to go. To the chapters in our own Province and all over the land, Minneapolis Alumnæ send best wishes for a happy and successful year.

SARA PRESTON FINLEY

MARRIAGES

On December 31, Cecelia Frank to Mr. Dean W. Rankin of Chicago, Phi Sigma Kappa.

Marian Bardwell to Mr. Kenneth Booth. The wedding was a surprise coming at the end of a family reunion dinner at Judge Bardwell's home Christmas day.

BIRTHS

To Mr. and Mrs. Clarence W. Saunders (Ella Grace Haverson), a son.

To Dr. and Mrs. F. B. Kingsbury, (Katharine Whitney, Kappa), Stamford, Connecticut, a daughter.

PERSONALS

Katharine Silverson was the guest of Eleanor Sheldon Myers in Ann Arbor during the memorable week in which Minnesota played Michigan and brought home the "little brown jug" of victory. Many others of our chapter went down to the game, including Louise Huey, Eunice Erdall, Ruby Laird Baston, and Mary Ludduth.

NEW YORK

Founders' Day banquet

Our Founders' Day Banquet at the Fifth Avenue Hotel on November 11 was a real gala affair. The committee responsible for its great success was composed of Mary West Easterbrook, chairman, assisted by Grace Holcomb, Bernice Bridges Barnby, and Loussene Rousseau. Austiana Taylor Goreth acted as toastmistress and the speakers were Emma Lowd, Laura Latimer Graham, Loussene Rousseau, Becky Bowe Cornwall, president of our Alumnae Chapter, and Ruth Dunning Kirby.

A supper meeting was held at the home of Mrs. E. L. Thorndike in December. The assistant hostesses were Elsie Norris, Isabelle White, Ruth Burgard and Mary Easterbrook. Nearly forty Gamma Phis were present and it was a pleasure to welcome several new members.

The McAlpin luncheons are held the third Thursday of each month from 1:00 to 2:30 p.m. The dates are February 16, March 15, April 19, and May 17. Miss Loussene Rousseau, 30 Clinton Street, Brooklyn, is chairman. Her business telephone is Ashland 1900 and her home telephone is Main 9709.

We are glad to welcome Orra Spencer Reid, Jessie Forbes Koenig, Virginia Moore Groesbeck, all of Beta; Charlotte Bush and Lois Beckwith of Zeta; Ellen Couch of Alpha Theta; Lois Ruppenthal of Sigma; and Mrs. Wilson of Epsilon.

HELEN CODLING HALSTED

PERSONALS

Elva Russum Shearman, Alpha, visited Italy in August and September.

Blanche Shove Palmer, Alpha, has been abroad since April, 1927. She spent part of the summer in Switzerland and Italy and at present is in Paris. She writes that she has met many charming Gamma Phis.

Helen Moore, Omicron, studied music in Paris last summer.

Grace Burgard Holcomb, Gamma, and her husband started on a trip around the world on January 6.

Mildred Bigelow Price and Gladys Timmerman, officers of Province I, were guests of the chapter at their Founders' Day banquet.

Katherine Herbert took a trip west this past summer.

Ruth Burgard, Theta, has been appointed teacher of English in the Maxwell Training School in Brooklyn, New York.

Ruth Dunning Kirby's husband, Philip Kirby, is receiving wonderful reviews on his new book *Beyond the Bund*. It gives many intimate stories of China collected by Mr. Kirby when he was doing newspaper work in the Orient. Mrs. Kirby is a member of Nu Chapter.

The chapter wishes to express sympathy to Louise Lee Cannon, whose husband, Henry Fraser Cannon, died in October; and to Christine Reed Townsend, who lost her son in an automobile accident. We also extend sympathy to Elizabeth Wood Mize, whose mother died in December as the result of an automobile accident.

MARRIAGE

On November 19, in St. James' Church of Montclair, Patricia Lamar Young, Alpha, to Mr. Hubert Easton Bell.

BIRTH

To Mr. and Mrs. Rairdon (Mary Myers, Alpha Eta), in June, 1927, a daughter, Patricia Ann.

SEATTLE

Projects

No sooner do I settle down to a peaceful old age than another notice comes along saying that it is again time for a chapter letter. And now it is almost 1928.

Happy New Year to you all and we hope you are as busy, peppy, prosperous and glad to be Gamma Phis as we are. Our meetings this fall have been well attended and enthusiastic. A nice big meeting at Jessie Horsfall's in October brought out a flock of spring and summer brides.

At the December meeting at Ave Stevenson's, Elizabeth Frye Bogue (one of our original twelve) was one of the hostesses. She has been away from us so much through the years that we doubly appreciate having her again. And dear Violet Dungan Keith, one of our staunchest Gamma Phis and most indefatigable bazaar workers gave us a happy surprise by appearing from "out of the everywhere into the here."

The last of the projects have given reports and have turned their hundred dollars into the general chapter coffers; so now we feel sure that bazaars are behind us for all time. Lucy Rawn put her people through a series of house to house parties for a good time and their hundred dollars. Clara Will and Sally Moffitt combined their groups and had a rummage sale the first week in November, clearing \$228. Some day I should like to write a story about *Wild Rummage Sales I have Met*, and it won't be nature faking either.

The November meeting was given over to the Founders' Day celebration at Lambda house. Lots of fun, as usual, with ten Gamma Phis down from Everett. Everett never fails us for work or for play.

After the party, Lambda Corporation held its annual meeting and told the assembled multitude all about the business part of owning and paying for a chapter house. The following very capable corps of officers are in charge for the coming year:—Margaret Walske, president; Helen Harper Smith, vice-president; Gertrude Young, secretary-treasurer; Ruth Bamford, Jane Horsfall, and Lois Dehn, trustees.

Emmy Schmitz Hartman is back from her trip to Samoa.

Beatrice Gray Cook has a young son, born in December. Marjorie Holmes Anrud also boasts a son.

Grace Epperson, whose parents now live in Pasadena, was married to Mr. Raymond Hill on November 14. Mr. Hill is a Bellingham man but they are making their home in Philadelphia.

We extend our sympathy to Violet Megrath Schroeder and Pearl Megrath Engel and their sisters on the death of their father on December 13.

ALMA D. TEAL

SPOKANE

Christmas luncheon

This particular winter has found the Spokane Gamma Phis with many more social meetings than business meetings. For one thing, our annual rummage sale was postponed until spring, taking away our heaviest fall

work. No one wanted to postpone it, but we mutually decided that "discretion is the better part of valor" since we could not find an advantageous show room this side of the wholesale district.

Our December meeting, which was held at my home, was also a farewell to Dorothy Motie, Lambda, who has moved to Los Angeles to join her family. Dorothy is the last member of the family to leave and we surely miss them all. Esther Motie, Lambda, who left Spokane two years ago, is now organist in one of the Grauman theaters in Hollywood.

On December 28, we had a large luncheon in the Crescent tearoom to welcome the girls home from college for Christmas. Besides the local alumnae there were present, Gladine Beamer, Lambda; Beverly Laughlin, Catherine Wise, and Louise McKinney from Xi.

One of the saddest things to cast a shadow across the path of our Spokane chapter was the death last month of little Phyllis Stanton, small daughter of Frederick and Violet Baker Stanton, Xi. Phyllis was ill but a few days and her going was a distinct shock to us all. Our sympathy goes out to her bereaved parents and sister.

ELIZABETH C. WILLCOX

ENGAGEMENT

Pearl Tschirgi, Xi, '27, to Mr. L. Roy Chance.

MARRIAGE

Irene Redfield, Lambda, '27, to Mr. Joseph Wolfe, Beta Theta Pi, University of Washington.

ST. LOUIS

Five thousand raised

Greetings for 1928 to you all from St. Louis Chapter! The nicest thing we can wish you is that your New Year may have as successful an ending as our successful beginning. January 1 finds us standing on the top of the world without a care of any kind. For the past six months the brows of all the Gamma Phis in St. Louis have been wrinkled under the weighty problem of raising \$5,000 before the end of 1927, to fulfill our pledge to the new Women's Building now being erected on the campus. The worst of the situation was that facials and beauty creams—and even sleep—had to be sacrificed for the sake of the Fund, so that we were a pretty haggard-looking lot before the end of December. However, Nature proved herself again the "Great Restorer" and with the actual turning over of the \$5,000 to the University authorities we became rosy-checked and bright-eyed once more. A few extra sparkles and roses were added indeed by the fact that Gamma Phi was not only the first sorority on the campus to pledge the \$5,000, but also the first sorority actually to produce it. And, when after the final accounting we discovered that we had a nest egg of some \$600 left in the bank, we threw our rouge boxes out of the window and gave our lip-sticks to the children for crayons.

A short, but very pleasant, visit from Mrs. Woodward made November a red-letter month in our calendar for 1927. Her enthusiasm for Gamma Phi was contagious, and her suggestions and ideas will provide food for thought at many of our 1928 meetings.

The end of the year was saddened for everyone interested in Washington University by the unexpected death of former Governor Hadley, chancellor of the University. We all feel that it will be a tremendously difficult task

for the Board of Directors to find another man who will be able to serve the university as fully as did Chancellor Hadley.

May we wish you once more a most happy and satisfying New Year.

DORIS TALBOT HETLAGE

MARRIAGE

Georgia Robertson to Manuel de la Garza of Monterey, Mexico, on October 20.

SYRACUSE

Bridge covers for sale

The alumnae luncheon at the chapter house during Christmas week was one of the nicest and most enjoyable things we have done in a long time. Everyone is talking yet of the delectable food. So many old friends met and chatted around the long table in the dining-room that it seemed like a truly holiday afternoon. Scattered through the other rooms were more and more alumnae, each telling the other sisters how nice it was to see everybody again.

Mrs. Huntington B. Crouse was hostess at a charming tea given for the seniors by the alumnae. The guests who enjoyed her lovely home on that afternoon realized that although it was Friday the thirteenth, the only unlucky thing was not to have been there.

The alumnae are now selling the most attractive bridge table covers made of black satin. These can be ordered from Mrs. Robinson, the president. Do ask her about them as they will solve that never-ending question, "What shall I have for a prize this time?"

ELIZABETH CAMPBELL

PERSONALS

Oliva Bigelow Keyes, '18, and her husband are returning to Baldwinville from Sioux City, Iowa. Mr. Keyes expects to be with the Amos Coal Company of Syracuse and we are all delighted to have Oliva back again.

Ruth Wagner, '26, is teaching in Mrs. Dow's School at Briarcliff.

Juliet Hinds, '26, is working in New York and studying for a degree at Columbia.

Milly Morgan Dorr and her family are motoring to Florida.

Mildred Bigelow Price is spending February and March at Summer-ville.

ENGAGEMENTS

The engagement is announced of Johanna Potter, Alpha, '18, to Mr. Kenneth Wyckoff Shedd. The wedding will occur in the spring, probably April, and Miss Potter is at present at 147 Halstead Street, East Orange, New Jersey.

Johanna Potter will be remembered by those who attended the fiftieth anniversary as the capable chairman of convention, and has been always a prominent and loyal member of Gamma Phi Beta. She is associate director of the Educational Department of the *Delineator*.

Lois Cobb, '21, to Mr. Carroll T. Smith.

Marian Whitford, '16, to Mr. Chester Hosgrove.

BIRTHS

To Dr. and Mrs. Edgar O. Boggs (Mildred Stanley, ex-'17), a daughter.

To Mr. and Mrs. George Kinback (Zayde Lighthall, ex-'15), a daughter.

To Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Collum (Annette Bashart, '25), a son.
 To Mr. and Mrs. MacEwin (Helen Crockett), a son.

DEATH

Our loving sympathy goes to our dear Clara Willard Fredericks in the recent loss of her husband William J. Frederick.

ST. JOSEPH

"Happy New Year"

Somewhere—I cannot remember where—I once read an article concerning letter writing that impressed me very much. The office of CRESCENT correspondent permits me to put its principles into practice, this once at least. The gist of it was this—if a regular time has been set for writing, the important thing to bear in mind is to get the letter there on time regardless of the news it may contain or of an utter lack of news. The absence of news is far less disappointing than the absence of a letter; and so the letter should be sent if it contains only the words "I am well" scribbled hurriedly on a postal.

I was sorely tempted, when THE CRESCENT Editor's notice of the next letter arrived, to disregard it and read in the next issue with humiliation—though excusing myself that it could not be helped—"St. Joseph Alumnæ—no letter." Then suddenly the words of the article of which I have spoken came back to me and I determined to write if it were only to say, "Happy New Year."

In retrospect, we have had only one meeting since our last letter, but a few of us may be given individual mention. Margaret Stein was married on October 15 to Mr. Harry W. Seamans of Oklahoma City. The wedding was very quiet with only immediate relatives present. All of us received cards from Margaret at Christmas for she did not come home; but instead, her parents visited her in her new home. Jean Stingley gained a signal honor in Junior College in November, being chosen by the vote of the student body queen for the basketball season, and was crowned with the proper ceremony. Marion Lehr attended the Sigma Nu dance at Missouri on December 19. Corinne Heim and Elizabeth Hawkins spent Christmas with their parents in St. Joseph and Bess Bristow is spending her vacation in Chicago.

We are to have an especial pleasure very early in the New Year for we expect Mrs. Woodward, our province director, to be with us at our January meeting. We have been looking forward to her visit for many months.

And now you have had your letter from us at the appointed time, letting you know we are well and wishing you a Happy New Year.

JESSIE ROBERTS

NASHVILLE

Successful bazaar

Were I a de Maupassant I might take the simple events that have happened in our chapter and write a volume that would rival *The Piece of String*; but not being such a genius it is difficult to weave the activities of the alumnæ into a letter.

Our bazaar was held at the chapter house the first week in December. We had many beautiful things; many as practical as they were lovely. We feel it was a success for we more than doubled the amount we cleared

last year. It would not seem very much to the larger chapters, but we were quite satisfied with the results.

Freshmen have held the center of the stage for a long time and are continuing to do so. The active chapter held open house for them and we are planning to entertain them after initiation. The exact date for the party has not been decided.

We wish to extend to every Gamma Phi our best wishes for the coming year.

MARY CECIL MORRISON

PERSONALS

We deeply sympathize with Helen Patton Leland in the recent loss of her mother, Mrs. W. O. Patton.

Irene Langford Young entertained the alumnae association with a bridge party in honor of Susie Langford, now teaching in Augusta, Georgia, who returned to Tennessee to spend the Christmas holidays.

Mrs. Allen Ramsey Hickerson (Lorena Leech) of Denver, is spending the month of January with her parents in Nashville.

Mary Bates is spending the holidays in Nashville. She is teaching in Pensacola, Florida, and reports the same delightful impressions of the "land of flowers" as does everyone sojourning there.

WINNIPEG

Children's Christmas party

This letter is to be all about our children's Christmas party, so I must start at the beginning and just mention the charity dance we had in November, that enabled us to give the poor children such a good time. The dance this year was even better than last, and it looks as if it will become an annual event which will be "bigger and better than ever" each year.

Out of the money remaining after expenses were paid, about twenty-five of the girls were given \$3.20 each, to buy presents for two children—one dollar to be spent on warm clothing for each child and sixty cents for a toy. We had planned on entertaining about forty, but so many of the answers to our little cards inviting Mary and Johnnie, stated that Mary, Johnnie, Susie and Bobby would be pleased to come, that we found we had a party of fifty instead of forty on our hands. But the more the merrier, and we are not sorry now that ten more children were able to enjoy the good time.

At about five-thirty on Friday before Christmas, we called in cars for all the children. As soon as they arrived at the University, where we held the party, they took off their coats and hats and were taken down to the Assembly Hall where "Musical Chairs," "Farmer in the Dell" and "London Bridge" were going on in full swing. At first many of them were too shy to join in the games very heartily, but it didn't take them long to get over that. It was the funniest looking party any of us had ever seen. The children seemed poorer this year than those we had last year. Many of them had whole dresses or suits but many more were dressed in outfits that seemed to have been made up of all the cast-off clothes of numerous older brothers and sisters. But what did that matter? Nobody thought of clothes anyway, and everybody had a clean face, even if some of the necks were not all that could be desired.

Then it was announced that supper was ready. No one was too shy to line up for that. And how they enjoyed it! One little boy proudly admitted to having consumed three helpings of meat and vegetables, four

dishes of ice cream, four pieces of cake and four cups of cocoa. None of them could possibly have been hungry after that meal.

The main event of the evening was still to come, however, and as soon as everyone had had all he could eat, we all went in to the Christmas tree. It was a gorgeous sight. It was covered with gay decorations and more than a hundred presents, besides a net candy bag for each child. Then all of a sudden we heard sleigh bells and Santa Claus came in with his pack on his back. After assuring himself that they had all been good boys and girls, he distributed the gifts, after which every one was taken home in a car, tired but happy, and clutching numerous parcels.

BARBARA H. MONTEITH

PERSONALS

Margaret Fletcher is home from Boston for the holidays.

Eleanor Harvey is back with us again after spending the summer in Europe and the last few months studying in Chicago.

Mary Doupe arrived from Wellesley to spend the holidays with her parents.

Marion Bridgeman, who has been doing Chautauqua work, arrived in the city just before Christmas.

WICHITA

New Year resolutions

Here it is—1928.—Another CRESCENT letter due and I've still the same old failing of waiting until the last minute to do what could have been done two weeks ago. It's time for new resolutions—yes, Wichita Association has resolved to make this the best year ever in work for Gamma Phi Beta. To convince all these little girls who are planning their college career of the importance of being a Gamma Phi, and to make each mother feel that her darling daughter has missed half the joy of living should she fail to receive a bid from Gamma Phi Beta. Now isn't that some task for thirteen Gamma Phis in a city of 100,000 people?

We have a new Gamma Phi baby, Verla Patton, born November 7 to Verla Patton Rutherford ("Pat"), Sigma, '24. Just call her "Patsy." Jo Ann, Pat's oldest little girl, is so proud of her baby sister and she has right to be. Margaret Patton Hart, Theta, a member of our association, has a darling four-year-old daughter. Oh yes, we are rushing these three children already.

In November Elizabeth Wogenbreth Owens, Phi, had a Gamma Phi luncheon at her home in Newton. The party was a kitchen shower from the hostess for Mildred Rule Olsen who was married on October 5. Speaking of loyal Gamma Phis—Elizabeth drives miles and miles in rain or sunshine to be present at our meetings. Isn't that real spirit?

Betty Campbell recently had an appendicitis operation, so has been home the past few weeks from Kansas University. We are happy to add Fern Older to our association list. Fern called two weeks ago but since then has been in Chicago for Christmas, so none of us has met her. I saw Grace Sanderson, Alpha Zeta, last week. (Grace is a Kansas girl, in fact she is from my home town, Mankato.) How I wanted her to be a Gamma Phi! It took Elma Dykes Dulaney, Pi, the Austin chapter and several from Sigma to get a pin on her—guess Grace wanted to wait until this year so she could have a jeweled badge!

Last Friday, December 30, was the Gamma Phi Beta Christmas luncheon. Those present were: Rachel Siefkin, Mildred Rule Olson, Verla Patton Rutherford, Joy Shaeffer Henry, Merle Fair, Barbara Becker Edwards,

Eleanor Haskins, Betty Campbell, Katherine Huston, Anna May Hampton, Florence Spencer Wolf. Lucille Hildinger spent Christmas vacation at her home in Lawrence; Elizabeth Owens is in St. Louis; Margaret Hart in Coffeyville; Elizabeth Apel's father was ill; so these four were unable to be with us. The next party will be a rush luncheon at Easter time.

FLORENCE SPENCER WOLF

LINCOLN

Interest Centered in Pi

Officers of the Lincoln Alumnæ Association for 1928 will be installed at the January meeting when Dorothy Teal Ogden will succeed Clarice Greene as president. Other officers are Faye Smithberger Merritt, vice-president; Besse Wythers, secretary and treasurer; Florence Glazier Young, city Panhellenic delegate; and Belle Farman, CRESCENT correspondent.

The first Monday evening of every month sees the alumnæ group gathered at the new chapter house for the regular meeting. Several members find time to be at the house every Monday evening as well, in order to attend the active chapter meeting. Our interests are very largely merged in the active chapter, particularly in taking responsibility for the new chapter house. In this connection, Josephine Gund, after giving a detailed statement of the finances at the November meeting, prepared a report which was sent to all Pi chapter alumnæ by the Lincoln association.

We joined with the active chapter in an informal party after our respective meetings in November. Alumnæ hostesses were Fayne Smithberger Merritt, Ethel DeYoung Watkins, Ruth Taylor Hoffman and Heila Eigenbroadt Albrecht.

Between reading every piece of literature by a Gamma Phi and playing bridge with our attractive new cards the time for diversion is well filled. The literary number of THE CRESCENT shows the splendor of Gamma Phi in this field. In a current magazine is another article by a Gamma Phi. "College Slang", an interesting subject to all who have been to college, is interpreted in the December issue of *American Speech* by our Marguerite C. McPhee, who is assistant professor of English at the University of Nebraska and who has obtained her knowledge of college slang at first hand. Even Gamma Phis have contributed to her research in this field.

BELLE FARMAN

EVERETT

Luncheon to Y.W.C.A. workers

Here we are after a year's silence for which we have no excuse, except that our secretary Louise Miley got married almost immediately after accepting the office. I'll write a farewell letter in order to gather up the tag ends so that the new officers can start with a clean slate.

We have had two weddings this year. First Lorine Clough to Mr. Gordon E. Mounec. They are living in Portland, Oregon. Louise (Babe) Miley was married to Mr. Arthur Gerbel, Jr., of Seattle, a month later and they are living at the Whitworth Apartments in that city.

Eva Miley Maulsby has a new daughter.

We have had our monthly meetings regularly on the first Wednesday at the homes of various members. Not having had the Seattle bazaar to sew for, these meetings have been social except for the few times when we have been arranging for the things we do locally.

This fall we gave a lovely supper party for the active girls from Lambda, their rushees and the Seattle Alumnæ. About one hundred and fifty were entertained at the Walton home.

Later in the fall we gave our annual luncheon during the Y.W.C.A. drive, to about eighty workers and now we are busy sewing Christmas stockings and being Santa Claus in general to about fifty children at the Deaconess Orphanage.

At the last meeting we elected Gretchen Smith Hartley president and Palma Lee Sipprell, secretary and treasurer, and we wish them and you a happy New Year.

VERONA MORGAN BRITT

SAN DIEGO

Sidelights

On November 3, our very capable CRESCENT correspondent, Grace Hammarstrom, tendered her resignation, a new election was held, and now I am "it"!

The meeting of this date was held at the home of Edith Pleased Avery, at Grossmont. After a very illuminating (and needless to say, fulfilling) aluminum luncheon and lecture, we adjourned to the sun room, and there proceeded to carry on the business of the day. We decided at this time, to provide the Christmas toys for at least twenty little tots in the County Hospital. This plan was carried out and gave to these poor unfortunate children a few rays of happiness and joy.

Soon after this meeting, our director in Province VII, Margaret Nachtrieb, paid us a visit. We were more than delighted to have her with us, and she inspired us with enthusiasm and sorority spirit by her recital of the activity in other localities. She gave us a clearer and better understanding of the difficulties that surround an active chapter endeavoring to thrive and grow, without the support or prestige of a mother chapter. We all feel we should be very proud of our Tucson chapter. The girls there are accomplishing a great deal in spite of this handicap.

Not in order to be original, but mainly for the purpose of building up the treasury—which seems to have a peculiar way of depleting itself continually—we have been industriously trying to sell Christmas cards. As every woman's club and organization, in the city, seems to have had the same idea, there has been an abundance of pasteboard greetings in every direction. However, we have done as well as we expected to do, and hope to carry on.

Our December meeting was held on a very rainy, dismal day (although we are never supposed to have aught but sunshine in our sunny "Southland"). There was a large attendance, but, I'm ashamed to confess it—everyone was so filled with thoughts of Christmas giving, and the attendant worries over unpurchased or unfinished gifts, that we held a very short session after our luncheon, and no very definite plans were made for future activity. By January we will have settled back to normalcy; then on to something bigger and better.

Success to each endeavor—prosperity, and growth to every chapter, from San Diego and the "Harbor of the Sun."

CONSUELO HARMON BALLINGER

PERSONAL

Molly Ryer Williams and Lucy Moore Lennox from the Denver Alumnae Chapter were with us at our last meeting.

BIRTH

To Mr. and Mrs. Odin Thaanum (Margaret Brown, Mu), a son, December 11.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

Variety

Variety is the spice of life for the District of Columbia group of Gamma Phis. There is nothing monotonous in its meetings and activities; for rarely do we meet twice at the same place or hour. A few loyal souls keep the machinery running and hold us to a steady course. Membership is otherwise augmented and depleted by transient sisters who make Washington an abiding place for brief terms and who bring a variety of interests and personalities into our circle and link us with a great network of chapters.

Our November meeting was a dinner at the A.A.U.W. Club House with the Faithful Few in attendance. In December a larger number responded to the invitation of Kate Bucknam, Gamma Chapter, to spend the evening at her home with business and a social hour. The January gathering was at the festive St. Mark's Club.

We have been very glad to welcome Mrs. John M. Matthews (Ruth Kiefer of Omicron Chapter), who with her husband Professor Matthews of Illinois University, is spending part of a sabbatical year in Washington. They plan to go abroad later in the season.

Lucille Farmer, president last year of Gamma Phi Beta Chapter at Oklahoma University, is spending the winter here with her sister, Mrs. Boss. She is teaching at Clarendon, Virginia.

Doctor Jane Sherzer, formerly president of Oxford College, Ohio, and a Michigan Gamma Phi, is living in Washington now.

Mrs. Colonel C. L. Willard (Margaret Shearer of Beta Chapter) was for weeks a patient at Walter Reed Hospital, but was able to go to Florida after the holidays.

Alma Dykes Dulaney, Pi Chapter, is spending the winter with her family in Florida at Daytona Beach. She always keeps a lively interest in the Washington Gamma Phi organization, however.

Ruth Hill, of Sigma, who has been on the staff of the *United States Daily*, was in a serious auto accident recently.

Mrs. J. H. Ryan (Josephine Hart of Theta) spent last summer in Colorado. She is teaching domestic arts in the Washington schools.

Ernestine Hall Rolls of Beta Chapter was rewarded for strenuous work in a "Who's Who" contest here by winning the hundred dollar prize.

Several members of our group have given orders for the beautiful Gamma Phi playing cards which the Denver Chapter is selling to raise money for their Camp for underprivileged children. Good luck to their enterprise. Our most notable service this winter has been to provide a needy family with a bountiful Christmas dinner and a supply of provisions to last for more than the holidays.

We urge that any Gamma Phi who may come to Washington to stay for any length of time, ally herself with our organization. To do so, communicate with Helen Bliss, our president; address, Government Hotels.

KATE D. BUCKNAM

OUR CONTEMPORARIES IN BLACK AND WHITE

This is our College Number. Accordingly, let us include among our exchanges these two pertinent expressions from the *Record* of Sigma Alpha Epsilon.

I

I find as I grow older that the university and its needs and the fraternity and its needs have first rank in my thoughts. I suppose this partly arises from the fact that they both carry me back to the days of my youth, to the time when enthusiasm was high and love of my associates in the fraternity was strong and tender.

There is of course nothing like youth. There is nothing more tragic and inexorable than age, because, however optimistic we may be, however well we may have done our work of life, however fearless we may be as we look out on the future, the dreams of youth are the sweetest of all dreams.

Devotion to the university and to the beautiful dreams of young ambitions, though the fraternity, is the finest emotion to which any and all of us can respond.

—D. P. KINSLEY, Delta Psi, in *The Palm* of Alpha Tau Omega

II

The fraternity can best serve its college by impressing constantly on all of its members those ideals of friendship, scholarship, and good academic citizenship emphasized in the obligations that fraternity men have assumed.

As has often been pointed out, the fraternity is a selected group, selected first from the grades to attend the high school, selected second from the high schools to attend the college, and selected third from among college men to form a brotherhood pledged to maintaining and advancing the best ideals of academic life. Such a group should be not only what active members usually are, youths of pleasing personality, good mental capacity and fraternal impulses, but they should also be leaders in scholarship and creators of worthy academic traditions. In a word, the fraternity man serves his college best by striving to make himself and his fellows a source of strength and pride to the institution of which his fraternity is a part.

—SAMUEL AVERY

Chancellor, University of Nebraska
In *The Magazine* of Sigma Chi

Substitute Gamma Phi Beta for Kappa Delta in these resolutions:

1. We won't criticize other chapters because they "aren't like us." Often it's a good thing!
2. We will acknowledge promptly and courteously every recommendation, whether we bid the girl or not.
3. We won't send material to the national officers at the last minute by special delivery.
4. We will not preserve carefully all the old chapter discord and gossip to whisper confidentially to the initiates.
5. We will not discuss discords in the chapter with outsiders, openly or insinuatingly.

6. We will be broad-minded enough not to resent the outside friendships of our Kappa Delta sisters.

7. We will not discuss constantly our unpaid dues with the chapter treasurer. She's a human being, too.

8. We will read every line of *The Angelos*—including the main articles and advertisements.

9. We will contribute to the Scholarship loan fund.

10. We will make Kappa Delta better because we belong to her.

—Kappa Delta *Angelos*

Two clippings in regard to scholarship—the first from *Banta's Greek Exchange*; the second from *The Rattle of Theta Chi*:

Deterrants to Scholarship: 1. Lack of efficient leadership in chapter; 2. Poor rushing policy; 3. Indifferent scholarship of upperclassmen; 4. Excessive social activities; 5. Crowded house conditions; 6. Scattered living quarters of members; 7. Rapid turnover of members.

Aids to Scholastic Efficiency: 1. Good house rules and proper study hours; 2. Scholarship Committee in chapter; 3. Close direction of extra-curricular activities; 4. Frequent checkup of scholastic standing of freshmen and sophomores; 5. Leave bidding list open during year; 6. Require scholastic standard of pledges, before and after pledging; 7. Active participation of chapter adviser in scholarship.

"I'm going to be honest with you," said the freshman, after everyone was seated. "I should like to accept your invitation because I like your members hugely, but I have come to college to study earnestly, and I simply could not do satisfactory work under the conditions that seem to prevail in your study rooms. I cannot give up this room to live in confusion."

The losing of a freshman was not so important as the result of such living conditions on the mental habits of the members of that chapter. One of the most difficult arguments brought against fraternities to answer is that members in most houses live under conditions that are detrimental to the development of the best study habits. Such rooms as the freshman saw add weight to such arguments.

A practical article in regard to the duty of upperclassmen toward freshmen appears in *Alpha Xi Delta*. Apropos, since February is the usual month for initiation.

Of the four years of college life, I believe the most difficult is the freshman year. The difficulty lies not so much in the college work itself, but rather in the selecting of an efficient method of attack.

It is important and essential that the strange and varied problems of the freshman girl be solved by her in the best way possible, for the start made in her first year has a decided bearing on the rest of her college life. Each girl has different problems to face, due to differences in conditions and circumstances in her home and high school life. There are, however, several outstanding difficulties that every freshman meets.

One of the most important things to be mastered in college is organization. Some people naturally have the gift of being able to organize their time and affairs efficiently and effectively. Others never acquire the art. Few freshmen seem to realize the value of organization or if they do realize it they do not seem to know how to go about working it out in practice. Freshmen, for the most part, are for the first time in their lives dependent

solely upon themselves in matters of arranging time for study, time for recreation, and time for college activities outside the classroom. The break is so great between high school and college that these beginners sometimes require the entire first year to really learn how to go to college to get the most out of it. There are some of course who never do acquire this knowledge. The freshman pledge has the advantage of being able to secure aid and advice from upperclassmen in the house. Pledges are inclined to look to the older girls for help in the solution of their problems even though they, themselves, do not fully realize the extent of their own difficulties. It is, therefore, the duty of every chapter member to keep a close watch over the freshmen and to try to foresee their troubles and help them in little things, as well as in big ones. It is often true that the older girls forget how strange and different they found university life in their own first years and dismiss lightly the anxious questions of these "green" freshmen. The best students on the campus, as well as those known for their many school activities, are those who know how to organize their time effectively. They have to be able to do this in order to succeed in getting things done. In university life there is no time to be simply idled away. There is too much to be done to allow that. The sooner the freshman girls realize this, and learn to organize their time, the sooner they will be able to satisfactorily adapt themselves to the new conditions. However, all girls, sooner or later, realize that they can't do everything they would like to as well as they would like to, and still have time to waste. They have to give up some things in order to concentrate on others. The clever girl is the one who can make the most out of the time she has.

Oftentimes it's your favorite rushee who turns out to be your most discouraging pledge. During rush: "Oh! she's a peach!" "We've got to have her!" "Do you think we have any chance?" "How many more dates do we have with her?" "And wasn't that dress she wore at the tea just darling?" "Her grades? Oh, I am sure she makes good grades; why, she's as clever as can be!" Then the chapter decides that "the charming little girl from Kentucky" will have to be rushed hard for "the other fraternities are after her hot and heavy." The best rushers concentrate all their time and attention on this girl in their efforts to make her an Alpha Xi Delta pledge. The end of Rush Week comes and her name is on the list of pledges. Much rejoicing over all the names but hers in particular because "she's just the type we want!"

Then six weeks later when grades come out: "What are we going to do with her?" "Yes, ma'am, three C's!" "And Mary was a perfectly good freshman until she began chumming with Jane." "Doesn't she ever study?" "Study! She studies the Charleston more than anything else." "She's clever as can be but she simply won't take her college work seriously." "Well, we can't let her go on like this. It's terrible."

Then complications set in for C's take away dates and when it's anyone as popular, full of pep, and fond of fun as this girl, it's very hard. Her good times mean so much to her and will the loss of privileges help any?

Yes, it's often true that your attractive, popular, socially inclined girls are the ones who simply don't have time to study. There are so many other things to do. But then, again, it may be your athletic girls who are turning in C's, for athletics takes lots of time besides often wearing a girl out until she's better in bed at eight o'clock than staring uncomprehendingly at a list of French verbs. And yet, even though your pledges are enthusiastic over baseball, soccer, and tennis, and even though you want Alpha Xi Delta prominent in athletics, those studies have to be mastered. And, just what's to be done with the shy retiring freshman who has

a straight A-grade list but who doesn't care to date, doesn't appreciate athletics, has to be urged into any activities as Y.W.C.A., dramatics, union work, and the like, and simply cares for nothing but her books and tries to escape all else?

Every pledge furnishes a different problem. Some go out for too many things; others for too few. One girl puts too much time on soccer and not enough on mathematics; another keeps her grades up but has no outside activity except "boy friends"; another is trying to manage dramatics, college paper work and glee club but will flunk biology if she doesn't give up her dates or one of her activities.

The problem, then, of not only the freshman adviser but of the other girls in the chapter as well, is not only to set a worthy example for the freshmen but also to study their difficulties and to help them to realize just what they are able to do and help them plan to use their time to the best advantage for their college work, their activities, and their recreation. This all leads to organization and the girls will realize sooner or later that only through good organization can they secure the most out of college life as a whole.

Two poems we reprint—the first from *The Magazine* of Sigma Chi; the second from *The Lamp* of Delta Zeta. The first is appropriate in our compilation of a College Number; the second will appeal to the chapters that possess new chapter houses—and there are several of them:

ALMA MATER SPEAKS

By RALPH E. MCGILL, *Alpha Psi (Vanderbilt)*, 1921

Across the years the whisper runs,
 Again the day, we go back home.
 Gray ghosts, fleeting the flaming suns;
 Wandering hearts of those who roam;
 And those who know the way—
 I gather them all in my arms today.
 I ask not of the years gone by;
 I know they have gone ahead,
 Caught the torch and made the try,
 And have not wept nor bowed the head.
 I sent them, unafraid and free,
 And today they come back to me.
 Thank God, they have not lost,
 The thrill of coming home.

PRAYER FOR THIS HOUSE

May nothing evil cross this door,
 And may ill fortune never pry
 About these windows; may the roar
 And rains go by.

Strengthened by faith, the rafters will
 Withstand the battering of the storm.
 This hearth, though all the world grow chill
 Will keep you warm.

Peace shall walk softly through these rooms,
 Touching your lips with holy wine;
 Till every casual corner blooms
 Into a shrine.

Laughter shall drown the raucous shout,
 And though the sheltering walls are thin,
 May they be strong to keep Hate out—
 And hold Love in.

—LOUISE UNTERMEYER

Phi Gamma Delta responds as follows to the recently issued article of Kathleen Norris which recommends the abolishment of sororities:

A Lady to be envied is Kathleen Norris. She is in the position of being able to sob in public until her heart is almost broken—at a handsome honorarium per sob. She set her lacrimals agoing in Mr. Hearst's eminent Sunday publications recently and wept a half page of lamentation on the gross injustice of the false social standards created in the American colleges by the sororities and fraternities.

"The lovely daughter of a family" she knew went to college. This lovely daughter was rushed by a sorority at a lunch and at a dinner and then was dropped without being invited to become a member.

"This appears to be the custom," writes the one whose fiction we adore, "in many of these sororities, male [*sic!*] and female, high school, junior college and university. If ten men can be admitted, forty are 'rushed,' and after a few days acquaintance, the ten are chosen, and the thirty not only hurt and slighted, but actually ignored—even in small social amenities, and, of course, marked for the remainder of their college life as undesirable."

Then through the tears—at space rates—comes this: "Many of the finest men's, women's and co-educational universities have abolished fraternities and sororities now, for this very reason, and it is a good thing."

Many? How many can our beloved fiction writer name? For every one that she can, there can be recorded as a set-off against her list three institutions of higher learning that have within the last decade said to the Greeks: "Come and be a part of our campus life; we find we need you as a supplement to our classroom." (And we are amazed at our conservatism in offering only three for one!)

The following collegiate news is copied from *Banta's Greek Exchange*:

It is interesting to note that at no time during the college year does Dr. James Roland Angell, president of Yale University, meet the student body. The *Yale Daily News* suggested that the highest honor for graduating students on Commencement Day would be the novel privilege of seeing the president. In making comment on this matter, *Time* says:

"Until the last two decades, the college president was as important a part of undergraduate life as the campus fence. Not to have sat frequently on, or been sat on by one or the other was not to have been to college. 'Prexy' knew most of the students by name, invited them to his house for tea. He preached to them in chapel and, in smaller colleges, he often had a lecture course. Fame was achieved by the student who could best imitate 'Prexy's' peculiarities. The college president of last century was a campus character.

"Today, the heads of the larger colleges and universities tend to bear the same relation to the students as the presidents of oil companies bear to the motorists who stop at filling stations. The average student knows the name of his president, has heard him make one or two speeches, suspects that he is a busy man running the university and raising funds.

"In most cases this undergraduate suspicion is well founded. But there is another reason for presidential isolation. Modern four button, Ide collar undergraduates are more sophisticated than they were in the heyday of the turtle necked sweater. They are finicky about their friends. They would be standoffish should any president seek to backslap and fraternize. Often they are best left to their self sufficient devices. 'Perhaps,' said a joker, 'only fools rush in where Angels fear to tread.'"

Notre Dame University awarded its Lactare medal to Margaret Anglin, a famous actress. This medal is designed after the Golden Rose, given to European churchmen and intended to be one of the highest honors a Catholic American can receive for distinction in arts or sciences. Other women who have been so honored are Eliza Allen Starr, for art criticism; Agnes Repplier, for essays; Christine Reed, for novels, and Katherine E. Conway for poetry. Miss Anglin's distinction was a long career in classical rôles, especially Shakespearian.

A gift of \$100,000 to build a new hall on the liberal arts campus has been made by Mrs. Verner Z. Reed to the University of Denver as a memorial to her daughter, who was an alumna.

We reprint from the *Literary Digest* the following interesting statistics: The first State University in Italy, that of Bologna, was founded A.D. 1200. Three new universities were opened during 1924: Bari (October 1); Milan (December 8), and Trieste (December 15). Here follows the complete record of Italy's universities as afforded by *The Statesman's Year Book*:

<i>State Universities</i>	<i>Date of Foundation</i>	<i>Students</i>
Bologna	1200	2,935
Cagliari	1626	410
Catania	1434	1,046
Genoa	1243	1,810
Macerata	1290	124
Messina	1549	818
Modena	1678	870
Naples	1224	6,921
Padua	1222	2,714
Palermo	1805	2,519
Parma	1502	589
Pavia	1300	1,953
Pisa	1338	1,742
Rome	1303	5,390
Sassari	1677	261
Siena	1300	415
Turin	1404	2,606
<i>Free Universities</i>		
Camerino	1727	278
Ferrara	1391	355
Perugia	1276	365
Urbino	1564	195
<i>University Courses</i>		
(Licei of Aquila, Bari, Catanzaro)	—	264
Total		34,580

"The right of the individual to do as she pleases is the creed proclaimed by the modern student," said President Mary E. Woolley, for twenty-seven years head of Mount Holyoke College. Miss Woolley has firm faith in the college age and scorns as superficial any adverse criticism of the morality of the American student body. Her opinion is upheld by Dr. Henry Noble MacCracken, president of Vassar College, who says that fewer students are dropped from the women's colleges today for infringements of moral rules or failure in scholastic achievement than were dropped ten years ago.

A portrait of Dean Thomas Arkle Clark, dean of men at the University of Illinois, and member of Alpha Chi Omega, was painted the latter part of July by Charles Hawthorne, noted artist of Provincetown, Massachusetts. Collection of funds for the portrait was made from students, faculty members, and friends. The portrait will be hung upon its completion in one of the university's buildings. It is being presented as a gift to the university.

Professor Carl A. Preyer has served the University of Kansas for thirty-seven years. His compositions are widely known and highly praised. Last spring the University celebrated what was known as Preyer Day. An honor fund of \$1,600 was presented to the professor and a bound volume of letters and telegrams of greetings was also given to him. A convocation of the entire University in the morning, a reception in the afternoon and a banquet of 250 guests in the evening comprised the day's program.

An Anglo-American Scholarship Fund of £250,000 (\$1,215,000) was established by the will of Lady Henry, formerly Miss Julia Lowisone, of Manhattan, who died last May. The bequest provides scholarships at Oxford and Cambridge for United States students of either sex and scholarships at Harvard and Yale for British students of either sex.

"The Living Sand," a short story written by a University of Michigan student, won the first prize in the contest recently sponsored by *Harper's Magazine*. It was considered the best manuscript submitted by college undergraduates during 1927. The author is Leokadya Popowska, who was a senior in the School of Journalism.

The Commonwealth Fund established in 1918 by the late Mrs. Stephen V. Harkness, of Manhattan, announced in May the names of twenty-three honor graduates of British universities to whom it has awarded fellowships amounting to \$125,000 for two years' study in American universities.

Nicholas Nazarov, sixteen years of age, is a prodigy. He is a fullfledged lecturer in mathematics at Tashkent University, having completed in four years, courses that ordinarily take ten. He entered the University when ten years of age.

Ten scholarship rings are awarded at the University of California to the women making the highest scholastic average during their first two semesters.

If You Have Moved Let Gamma Phi Beta Know of It

Many Gamma Phis change their Addresses
and fail to notify the Central Office

If you have recently moved or changed
your name or address

*Tear Out and Send to Alice Dibble, Γ Φ B Sorority, Woman's
Quadrangle, Northwestern University, Evanston, Ill.*

My Maiden Name.....

My Married Name.....

My Chapter Active..... Alumnae.....

My Old Address.....

.....

Permanent Address.....

My Temporary Address.....

.....

I also have the following news for THE CRESCENT:

.....

.....

Eleventh (1927) Edition

BAIRD'S MANUAL

of American College Fraternities

Edited by FRANCIS W. SHEPARDSON

FIRST published in 1879 by William Raimond Baird, the eleventh edition is revised and enlarged so that it is complete and up-to-date.

The page size is larger and the book is in better proportion than previous editions. It contains histories of all of the fraternities, a general story of the Greek letter movement, constitutions of the various interfraternity organizations and many statistics and features of great interest.

Price \$4.00 per copy, postage prepaid.

Send Orders Through This Publication

The Sorority Handbook

Seventh Edition

COLLEGE BINDING . . . \$1.25

DE LUXE BINDING . . . \$2.25

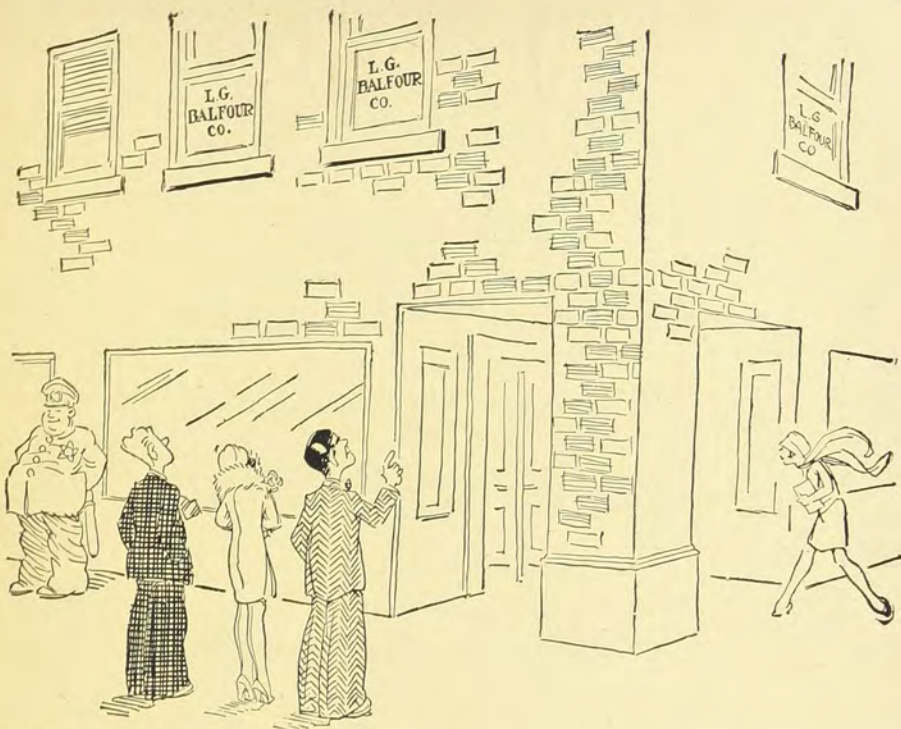
Send Orders to

THE SORORITY HANDBOOK

5 Cobden Street

Boston 19

Massachusetts



LIKE the story of old Rome, all roads lead to the recognized home of fraternity jewelry. Branch offices and stores have been established from coast to coast, to provide a greater service to men and women of the Greek letter world.

We are glad to announce the following locations of our offices and branch stores:

*New York City, 51 E. 42nd St.
Pittsburgh, State Theater Bldg.
Indianapolis, 427 Board of Trade Bldg.
Atlanta, 49 No. Broad St., Muse's Bldg.
Washington, Room 204, 1319 F St. N.W.
Richmond, 401 N. 9th St.
Des Moines, 517 Iowa Nat'l Bank Bldg.
Seattle, 4512 University Way
Chicago, 1680 Jewelers Bldg.*

*Dallas, 1001 Athletic Club Bldg.
Boston, Room 929, Little Bldg.
San Francisco, 442 Phelan Bldg.
Los Angeles, 306 Jewelers Bldg.
Ann Arbor, 1119 South University St.
Columbus, 1836 N. High St.
Philadelphia, 35 DeLong Bldg.
Kansas City, New York Life Bldg.
Denver, 310 Denver Theater Bldg.*

Branch Stores at State College, Penna., and Ithaca, New York

L. G. BALFOUR COMPANY

ATTLEBORO, MASS.

Official Jewelers to Gamma Phi Beta

Established 1873

**A. H. Fetting
Manufacturing Jewelry Co.**

MANUFACTURERS

**Greek-Letter Fraternity
Jewelry**

213 N. Liberty St., BALTIMORE, MD.

**OFFICIAL JEWELERS
TO
GAMMA PHI BETA**

DIAMONDS

PRECIOUS STONES

FINE PLATINUM JEWELRY

A Life Subscription to *The Crescent*

COSTS ONLY

\$ 25.00

**PAYABLE IN FIVE ANNUAL INSTALL-
MENTS OF FIVE DOLLARS EACH**

Send Your Subscription to
ALICE DIBBLE

Business Manager of The Crescent

Gamma Phi Beta House, Woman's Quadrangle
Northwestern University Evanston, Illinois

SUBSCRIPTION BLANK

PANHELLENIC HOUSE ASSOCIATION, INC.

Date.....

I hereby subscribe for.....shares of the common stock and.....shares of the preferred stock of Panhellenic House Association, Inc., of the par value of Fifty Dollars a share, and agree to pay therefor in money the sum of.....

.....Dollars (\$)) in the following manner: Ten per cent of the amount subscribed on the signing of this subscription, and the remainder at such times and in such instalments as the Board of Directors of said Panhellenic House Association, Inc., may, by resolution, require, its being understood that the Board of Directors shall mail written notice of the time for the payment of such instalments at least sixty days prior to the date fixed for the payment of the first of such instalments to the subscriber at the address given below.

No dividend shall accrue or be payable until full payment of the stock subscribed for.

A certificate or certificates for the aforesaid stock shall be issued as soon as the full par value of the stock subscribed for shall have been paid.

It is understood that this subscription and my rights thereunder shall not be assignable without the consent of the Board of Directors of said Panhellenic House Association, Inc.

.....
Name Fraternity

.....
Address

Pledged through:

.....
Name Fraternity

.....
Address

Check payable to Panhellenic House Association, Inc.

Send this blank and check to Miss EMMA F. Lowp, 1461 University Ave., New York, N. Y.