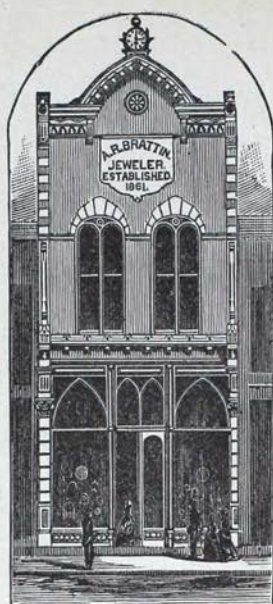


March 15th





GREENCASTLE, IND.

# WATCHES.

Swiss Watches, Waltham Watches,  
Elgin Watches, Springfield Watches,  
Rockford Watches, Brattin Watches,  
Hampden Watches,

Clocks of all kinds;

Jewelry in great variety;

Silverware, latest designs;

Gold Pens, the best made; and

Spectacles to suit all sights,

— AT —

## BRATTIN'S Jewelry Stores,

Greencastle, Brazil, Spencer and Danville, Ind.

Brattin received three diplomas at Indianapolis Exposition. Anything in the Watch or Jewelry line made or repaired. In Danville three years. In Spencer five years. In Brazil twelve years. In Greencastle twenty-three years.

---

## J. F. NEWMAN,

— MANUFACTURER OF —

❖ KAPPA KAPPA GAMMA ❖

# Badges,

## New and Elegant Patterns

---

BEST QUALITY. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. FINEST FINISH.

---

19 John Street, New York.

# THE GOLDEN KEY.

VOL. II.

GREENCASTLE, IND., MARCH, 1885.

No. 4.

---

## TRANSLATION FROM HORACE.

---

### BOOK I. ODE III.

Keep thou thy mind unmoved 'mid pressing cares,  
Nor let it swerve through unaccustomed joys ;  
For, Dellius, thou must share man's common fate ;  
Or if thou lingerest through long, weeping years,  
Or if thou joyest in Falernian wine,  
Passing the happy days upon a sward  
Where lofty pines and silver poplars fair  
Delight in friendly shade of twined boughs,  
And dancing brooklet hastens on its course.  
Here let the wine be brought and perfume sweet,  
And short-lived clusters of the blooming rose,  
While Fates' dark-twisted thread grants youthful hope ;  
For thou shalt leave these meadows, and thy home  
Around whose base the murmuring Tiber glides,  
Yea, thou shalt go ; another shall possess  
The myriad treasures thou hast heaped on high.  
Naught matters it if thou dost tarry here  
The son of Inachus—or meanest race  
Lying beneath the sky hath given thee birth.  
For still the unrelenting shades of Death  
Will claim thee as their victim, bound to them.  
We all are being gathered to one place,  
And unto each shall come, with varying step,  
The day when Charon bears us in his skiff  
To one unbroken exile, not to end.

---

*REALISM IN LITERATURE AND ART.*

---

In order to avoid being obscure, I must risk being trite, and preface the few remarks I desire to offer by saying that Realism is the accepted name for the tendency in recent literature and art to reproduce exactly what is seen by the physical eyes, and ascertained by the other bodily senses; using reason to connect facts, but denying the utility and verity of imagination, and the perception of abstract truth and beauty.

I say the accepted name for the tendency, because the name Realism biases one in favor of the idea which it represents, and therefore is not true or just. A name ought to be a colorless thing which indicates and excites neither approval nor disapproval; but to apply the word realism to the consideration of exclusively material things, is to beg the question in their favor, and take it for granted that they are *the* realities and the only ones—in short, it is to flatter the system by bestowing upon it the name of a quality which is universally approved and admired. Materialism would be a fairer title, though that contains an acquired notion of dispraise; and literalism would, perhaps, be better still, for absolute exactness of copy seems to be the aim of the so-called realists.

But whether literalism be the correct name or not, I protest against the use of the word realism, in this sense, as a name which generally misleads and which throws an imputation of unreality on mental and moral facts which are quite as well established as any of the data derived from the five senses.

The quiet revolution which asserts itself on every hand, which declares that in biography we shall see the deformities, the petty meannesses, the little spites and follies of our great men; in fiction, that we shall have the whole gamut of every day life placed before us, from a repulsively accurate section of the *Police Gazette* to an artistically correct photograph of the mannerisms of New York society; in the magazines that we shall be flooded with dialect commonplaces and surface sketches of various "sections" of the country; in painting, that a Millet shall spend his genius in representing a calf "carried like the sacrament," and a Meissonier blend the rich colors of his glowing palette in the portrayal of a

cock fight—this revolution is said to be a phase of the great Baconian movement in favor of practical knowledge as deduced from the observation and comparison of external phenomena. But the very pith of Bacon's idea is utility, or rather—for that is a much abused word—efficiency, increase of power. The inductive system applied to natural science is able to adapt nature to man's wants as nothing else can; and its origin and present life-sap is that it removes a hundred shackles of time, place and circumstance from every human being, thereby making each more widely capable and more surely potent than he could otherwise be.

If realism is indeed a development of the inductive system, it ought to present the same results in the mental world that induction presents in the physical world. Does it do so? Does it make any one wiser, better, stronger, more tolerant, more gracious, more sincere, more hopeful, better able to understand life and to manage it? Does it even afford any amusement that is not bitter, cynical and narrowing? Let us look at it on this wider, easier ground. We all agree that amusement is necessary, because it helps to neutralize that self-consciousness which is produced by shutting ourselves up in our own lives, and which makes us timid, sensitive, irritable and mean. But if we are to be amused by the presentation of the commonest and most depressing side of our usual surroundings, what then? Take the case of one who lives in the city, where the influence of literature and art supersedes that of nature in the rest and refreshment of the mind. He has been engaged at his daily vocation, and things have not gone well with him, as frequently happens in this world of ours. Perhaps some carefully planned business arrangement has miscarried; perhaps some really large and generous project has tumbled into contemptible and despised ruins; perhaps somebody has been unjust, ungrateful, insolent, deceitful, suspicious. At all events, in some way he has felt his limitations, is disheartened, and doubting himself and his own place in the mundane scheme, doubts others, doubts even the existence of any mundane scheme; and finds the skies smokier than usual, the grimy streets full of vice and want and misery, and hope and courage and belief in humanity generally, at a very low ebb. In these circumstances, he feels the unprofitableness as well as the discomfort

of his own mood, and seeks to turn his thoughts into another channel, to escape from himself.

What has Realism to offer in this very, very common exigency of life? In the library, a biography of a great man whose achievements and conquests are less conspicuous than the narrow motives which dictated, and the apparent chance which accomplished them; poetry—some pretty, affected triolets and an imitation French rondeau all of them sugared over like a baker's advertising cake, and like the advertising cake damaged in places, and showing the pasteboard foundation; fiction—one of Mr. Howell's finely wrought stories, in which the little pin pricks and humiliations and dusty common-places of life are portrayed with such exquisite clearness that one feels ashamed of the whole business, and wishes to apologize for having taken the liberty to be born into such a world; current literature—endless dialect sketches, which are supposed to be new but are not new, because, whatever else it may be, the human mind is certainly a microcosm of commonplace, and understands all the phases of it without being taught. Visibly, not much comfort of any high kind in the library; what are the pictures on the walls? The Cock Fight, the Execution, "Flirtation," Boats on the Thames (in which the Thames is so realistic that the murky water seems to exhale an offensive odor), Egyptian Beggars, and a barren, worn out field in which the evil side of nature has evidently conquered man, and perhaps even slain him. Beautiful life! Noble humanity! whose eyes see such things as these, and whose souls conceive nothing! Is it natural to do and dare, to grow serene and firm and large of view in such an atmosphere as this? It is neither natural nor possible. What does result from it, is a fastidious and morbid admiration of petty, aimless details; and for the rest, a sense of limitation and oppression, a negation of the loftier possibilities of life, a depreciation of the large and sublime aspects of nature and of man; so that when the victim of realism goes forth to seek among his fellow men that relief from futility which he has not been able to find in books and pictures, he meets people who have been through the same dwarfing process that he, himself, has felt, and they do not talk of any great truth, virtue or beauty because these things seem far off, exaggerated, mythical—yes, and even extravagant and out of taste.

This is not amusement. It is not even dust and ashes and disappointment. It is a serious and active evil, which may contrive that the age of inventors shall be followed by the age of incapables. For what we believe possible is not always so; but what we believe impossible is indeed beyond us. Leaders of men agree that next to absolute stupidity, cowardice in projecting and attacking an enterprise is the greatest hindrance to the accomplishment of it. And it seems to me altogether likely that if Realism continues to increase in influence as it has done lately, ideas will become so narrowed that we shall have a race of conventional cowards; each one afraid to stir from his own straitened plane, and shrinking from a great deed or a great thought as sensational, unheard of and absurdly impracticable.

Moreover, Realism is a threatening factor in caste, or to put it more clearly, class distinction, which is becoming prominent enough in America without any such aids. It not only makes one afraid to try to get out of the environment into which he was born, but in art it crushes the poor with the representation of a luxury which humiliates them and renders them servile, and it disgusts the rich by the portrayal of poverty so degraded and degrading that it excites contempt and hatred rather than pity; while in literature the stories of the "parvenu" whose ability has given him a place in the world, but can not make him the equal of the weakling born in purple, depress the courage and self respect of one class, and exaggerate the pride and exclusiveness of the other; and the energy with which we have spread literature and art among all people will give Realism the widest possible field for its influence.

These are the evils of Realism; for what good is it? Not for beauty, for it reproduces the beauty in nature, man and man's works blotted and disfigured as we see it; and does not believe that the beauty and the disfiguration are separate things, and that it is the province of mind to refine the one and remove the other. Neither is it for goodness, for the basest traits of character and circumstance are represented, and this without any other purpose or end than analysis. Is it for truth, then? Some say yes:

"To follow truth where'er the truth may lead,  
With bosom franchised and allegiance clear."

But what if the truth does not lead anywhere? What if it is a mere collection of unconnected facts not capable of being added together by any human arithmetic to form any sort of a whole, and therefore barren of result? What good is there in that? It is not even counting the pebbles on the seashore to find out what the shore is like; it is counting the pebbles without any purpose at all. I can believe that in the first place realism had a purpose, that it desired to show that common and waste things contributed their part to the general stock of use and beauty, and consequent energy and hope. But this idea has vanished, and in place of it we have a mere transcript of a great many pieces of things. These seem to me valueless, even allowing that there is any intention of trying to put them together to form a truth, for in mental phenomena the whole is not equal to the sum of all its parts; a man's life is not all that he has ever done in the world, but all that he has done that tended in one direction; and the world tendency, which may lead us on to a glimpse of its final aim, is not what everybody is doing, but what everybody is doing to a common end.

Neither in the indirect value of amusement nor the direct value of use does Realism seem to me to offer any adequate answer to the question why it should exist. And if it offers none, I protest against it, as earnestly and forcibly as I can. For we have only to look around us to see that in spite of the aids of civilization, human nature is too weak to spare any of the forces that save it from helpless hands and dusty eyes and general straying into no-thoroughfares, whence there is no road onward, and no glimpse of any road onward; but only stagnation and withering away. In spite of our boasted progress, we are yet so near the edge of barbarism and brutality and petty, shallow, scoffing meanness, that we dare not risk a single plank which separates us from the abyss, except in the hope of getting a better one. When Realism can assure us of a better thing than the pursuit of the highest forms of the good, the true and the beautiful, it will have a substantial purpose which we can take hold of. But in the meantime, I believe that there are thousands of things in the world which are not worth knowing, and would not be worth knowing if we could live hundreds of years instead of three score and ten; and I cry out against the attempt to distract



us with needless, hurtful, purposeless details when there are so many things to be learned which we must know if we are to be anything more than vegetables or brutes, if the sum of us is to be anything over the growth and decay of non-effective civilizations. We need every force we can get, mental, moral and physical. Is Realism a force in either of those directions? If it is not, it is a weakness, and we had better put it aside.

MINNETTA T. TAYLOR.

---

### A LETTER FROM GERMANY.

---

To seek to draw comparisons is natural, and we who have had, or are having, the college education of our own country, are especially interested in the corresponding line of work in other countries. Since coming to Germany six months ago, it has been our fortune to be associated with various university students, both with those who, having reached the goal, are enjoying the benefits, and with those who are still studying. Though we naturally have heard nothing from these sources but an exorbitant praise of German methods, and contempt for anything that bears the name of university in America, yet, to an eye educated on different principles, the absolute perfection of German universities is not so apparent. Probably for the German, with his previous training, his needs and ideas, they may meet the requirements, but to the uninitiated, there seems to be a vast amount of learning stored up in these grand, old universities which never goes forth in any practical currents of usefulness. As is well known, all the instruction is given by lectures, and these lectures presuppose that the general principles of the subject have been previously mastered by the student, or at least, that he has energy and enthusiasm enough to make them his own by independent work. For instance, the lectures to a French class for the past semestre, have been on the early growth of the French language. A Greek examination was similar to one of ours;—passages from Homer to be translated, and questions on the text, but the lectures which lead to this examination had been confined exclusively to the question as to the authorship of the Homeric poems. The student can pay his fee for a certain course of lectures,

and then never go near the lecture room, and yet come up for examination and by a little tact get through without difficulty.

The chief association of the students comes through their societies. These correspond to our fraternities and their ostensible object is the same,—mutual improvement, which means in this case, practice in beer drinking. Their best man is he who can drink the most and still keep a clear head; and through long practice, remarkable proficiency is acquired in this art. At a recent public celebration of the Emperor's birthday by one of these societies, it was estimated that on an average, each person drank fifteen glasses of beer.

Next to proficiency in beer drinking comes duelling. Usually their duels are safe enough so far as danger to life is concerned, for the face is the only part unprotected, and a scar here is a badge of honor of which the possessor is very proud. He then has for life an open witness to his bravery and learning. Occasionally, however, the result is serious. A few weeks before we went to Berlin, one student killed another in a duel. He is now being tried for murder, but it is taken for granted he will get off with a light punishment, and his action is regarded by his fellow students as highly honorable and commendable. To us, however, it seems a horrible thing that a man should forever burden his conscience with the murder of a companion, because of some fancied insult.

But, notwithstanding some barbarous customs, the German students lead a sort of charmed life, free from all care or anxiety. They belong to the better class of society, and the custom, with us so frequent, of a young man "working his way" through college, is rare, because the relations of the student to the university must continue uninterruptedly. It is, however, a common practice for a young man to serve out his year as a soldier while registered as a student. In that case, he pays his fees for the various lecture courses, naturally never attends, puts off his examination till the year following, and then crams.

What really corresponds to our universities are the gymnasiums, and here the comparison is aggravating because of their remarkable degree of thoroughness. Corresponding to these gymnasiums for boys are the high schools for girls; but the course of study is dif-

ferent. Greek and Latin are entirely left out, and that in America women dare to study such subjects is a constant source of surprise. We attended not long since, a lecture on "Reading for Girls," and the speaker wished it distinctly understood that while he was so broad minded as to suggest that girls read a little after leaving school instead of devoting all their time to knitting and cooking, he had no such heretical notions as to advise giving girls any higher education than could be obtained in the public schools. In harmony with such ideas is the dull resignation of the German women to their fate; so we will turn our pity for them into thankfulness that we were born in America, where broader ideas prevail.

That thorough work is done in all the German schools, and most careful advanced work in the universities, is, of course well known and conceded; but the above mentioned incongruities quickly strike the superficial observer.

LERRIA TARBELL.

---

### A GLIMPSE OF CHI'S LITERARY WORK.

---

When, at the beginning of the year, the question of literary work was brought up, we were somewhat at a loss to decide what it should be. There seemed a hollow mockery in the suggestion of the very word "Shakespeare," for what ephemeral so-called literary club is there that does not attempt to study "The Swan" at the rate of one play in an evening?

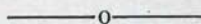
The study of some branch of art was talked of, but it seemed impossible to treat such a subject in the thorough way which alone would make it of any value.

It appeared very difficult to find anything that a dozen girls would hold a continued interest in. We had made the determination "to do some solid literary work," but perhaps solid work, strictly speaking, was not exactly what we wanted. For, although whatever tends to broaden our cultivation is to be striven for, we are not, in the fullest sense, a literary society.

So we have lingered a moment at Hymettus, and then on to pastures new and ever varying. Now Macaulay tells us of the fantas-

tic master of Strawberry Hill; again, Richard Grant White is heard to speak of English Women; to-day, "From My Study Windows." we get a glimpse of Emerson, and to-morrow the Autocrat of the Breakfast Table will speak to us, in his half-garrulous, half-jovial way.

And in this fashion we intend to continue our studies; and although we will not be able at the end of the year to boast of the books that we have "finished," we think that we can say that our work has been a pleasant and profitable one—a series of literary evenings, each one complete in itself, suggestive, comprehensive, not statistical or perplexed with continuing threads.



## Editorial.

---

### *FRATERNITY STUDIES.*

---

The various methods of study for fraternity meetings that have been reported by the chapters of our fraternity, as in present use, have given us food for thought and set us seriously to considering the possibilities and limitations of such study. Here is the result of our cogitations, to be taken for what it is worth, either as an actual plan or an incentive to planning.

In the first place, there is no need to apologize for failure to pursue a regular course of solid literature at fraternity meetings. Solid literature is standard literature, and college students get more of that than they do of anything else—get it in their English course, get it in the college library, get it in the student speeches, get it in the lectures, get it everywhere. It is a part of their daily work, and sometimes a very fatiguing and burdensome part, and to carry it over into fraternity meetings must be often oppressive and monotonous, even if it is beneficial. But we doubt the benefit, for the best thing that immature and undisciplined minds can do with a world-wide subject is to exchange the opinions of competent critics on it; but in literature, each college student has a view of the best

criticism, together with the best works, and consequently they have nothing to exchange, nothing to offer that is new to anybody present.

Besides, if set papers are prepared or regular readings assigned, the absence of the readers or their non-preparation from excess of college work will leave the meeting entirely without literary exercises, and produce an unpleasant and unprofitable sense of failure, something attempted which has not been done. Lambda's otherwise excellent plan of a ten minute speech by one member on a subject of her own selection, must be open to this objection; which sometimes applies to Iota's division into two sections, though, of course, not to the same extent. Again, if a single member takes charge of the literary part of each meeting in turn, the rotation will be so slow that there will be weeks, and in a large chapter even months, in which each member does no literary work for the chapter at all. From one point of view this might be considered an advantage, for overworked students could thus have a literary interest in the fraternity meetings without any great exertion, and the length of time would enable them to prepare carefully and thoroughly for their own evenings; but it is axiomatic in the student world that the less one has to do the less able he is to do it, or in other words, that easy conditions create carelessness; and we all know that within the limits of reasonable service, the more we apply ourselves to a study the better we like it, and the more we do for the fraternity the more we appreciate it. The last limitation to fraternity work that occurs to us is that it must be definite, or it will get back into the old grooves of school work. It is hard to break a mental habit, and in case of free selection, two out of three will take up the themes they have been studying in college, not because they like them best, but because they are obliged to know these, and no one obliges them to study anything else. A little gentle force is frequently necessary to divert thought into new channels, and the fraternity ought to bring the pressure to bear where it is needed, by assigning certain subjects and requiring their preparation.

As to the aim of fraternity studies, it is to broaden the intellect in proportion as sympathy and perception of character are broadened

by the requirements of our friendship ; it is to divide all the beautiful and true things that the wisest of us may find ; it is to learn to search for the beautiful and true things, and to know them when we find them ; last of all, it is to measure the mental growth and mental needs of each of us. In order to reach this aim we must work, but it need not be in the line of our college studies. Rest does not mean sleep, and still less does mental refreshment mean mental torpor. What we want is change, a different application of the same faculties. But this change in order to be satisfying must be useful, that is, it must tend to real profit in some particular direction.

To be restful ; to be regular ; to be separate from daily studies ; to have a final purpose that shall be earnestly and not wearily worked for ; to present immediate and tangible profit ; which of all the possibilities of chapter study best answers these requirements ? This is the one that presents itself to us.

Almost every chapter of our fraternity meets once a week, making four times a month. Suppose we give up for the most part, essays, orations, debates and recitations, excepting always the practice of those intended for public occasions, remit reading to people who have fewer daily advantages in that direction, and make the month the cycle of a program like the following : First, a social evening, including fraternity songs, and preceded by a call to order and the presentation and transaction of business. At the next meeting a fraternity quiz, for which the questions have been made out by the President of the chapter, or some one appointed by her, and a copy given to each member at the preceding meeting, in order that each may study up on any points that she does not know. As to subject matter for questions, there are the list of chapters and the colleges and towns where they are placed ; the fraternity motto ; the badge letters ; the grip, knocks and pass-word ; the signs of recognition ; the secret names of the officers ; the Constitution and general By-Laws ; the Chapter By-Laws ; the founding and founders of the fraternity ; the charter members of the chapter ; the names and number of the chapter alumnae ; and many other items which would occur to the studious questioner. Those we have mentioned might occupy nine meetings, however, in view of the length of time that a

minute study of the Constitution and By-Laws would take, and of the fact that repetition would be in order, and that the subject could not grow old, until every one in the chapter could answer any and all of the list questions. The advantages of this study are too numerous for detail; but among them we give a prominent place to the fact that a chapter accustomed to consider all the minutiae of our government and condition, could instruct its delegates to the general convention with a ripe judgment and a certainty of purpose that could not be attained in any other way.

The third evening of the month should be devoted to questions on current topics, including whatever is most generally attracting public attention, whether that be politics, literature, art, wars, treaties, or the passing away of a great and useful life. Some of these things may seem dull and difficult to the young girls who constitute our chapters, and, indeed, they do not affect us so personally as they do men. We have not the incentive of citizenship to lead us to investigate the workings of our government; we do not take that interest in foreign affairs which belongs to manufacturers, stock operators, farmers, soldiers, sailors and war correspondents. But even practically—that is, as respects subsistence—our study of affairs will be of use to us. For many of us on leaving college will enter trades and professions, and the wider our view of business relations is the better able we will be to choose our pursuits rationally and follow them successfully; while as to legislation, the law controls us if we do not control the law, and we are often as much interested in taxes, land grants, etc., as any one.

And as to those other equally practical interests of mental and moral elevation and development, nothing can better serve them than the consideration of what the whole world thinks is important. For we must generalize as well as individualize if we get a correct idea of life. It is pitiful as well as contemptible to hear a curbstone statesman planning out a course for the government to pursue, when he has not energy enough to get himself a suit of clothes or a single meal. But it is also pitiful to see one who cares nothing for the helps by which the world is trying to pull itself out of barbarism; who wants things which are of no use to him, because he can not see that the combined sense of the world has found out that they are of no use,

and abandoned them; who never compares his purposes with the world-purpose, but crawls along his own little worm-path, bruising himself against stones which he can not avoid because he can not estimate their size, as careless of what lies around him as the worm is of the green fields and the blue sky, as helpless when large events intrude upon him as the worm when some one knocks it out of its narrow way. For ourselves, we hold that one has not lived who has not learned to be glad when men lay a cable, build a railroad, shape a government, get ready in any way to conquer time and space and to fight chaos and futility. And for the moral effect, there is no blacker or more hopeless stream of Acheron than Political Economy, in all its phases; and yet, if we look steadily into those troubled waters, we shall surely see the reflection of that Divine Nature, which was incarnate and bore the sorrows and sins of men because in each of them there shone some light of a spirit like even unto His. For it was not the plains or the hills or the vast and quiet sky that He made in His image, but man; and however poor, wretched, degraded, horrible, man may be, there yet is, has been or may be, something God-like in him; something to make the trouble of life worth while; something to make us sure that at some point in the future, not only the individual but the whole struggling, weltering, pitiful world-mass will draw itself out of its blind misery, and shape itself by a common purpose toward a common end.

To return to the line of our subject, half an hour every day devoted to the reading of a single daily paper would be enough for a general idea of current events, and any student, however occupied, could spare that much time. In addition, the questioner, in order to be authority on obscure points, ought to read a weekly which would summarize and clear up matters. The New York *Sun* is the best and cheapest paper for the purpose, containing more accurate, valuable and well presented information than any other, and costing but one dollar a year. In concluding this part of our suggestions, we say very earnestly don't shirk anything that seriously engages popular attention. Girls who have been the best students in their classes often leave college with less general information than some of the men whom they have distanced, because they have not cared to interest themselves in outside affairs. But the time



has gone by—if it ever existed—when there is any corner of the world which does not some time and in some way touch our individual interests; and it is our business to get ready to meet just as much of it as we can, and our disgrace if we do not do it.

For the fourth evening of the month we recommend art studies. In the sketch of her chapter work given in this number of the KEY, Chi says that she abandoned the idea of art studies because they could not be pursued thoroughly. But what we have to propose is very easily managed, since every college library has an art history or two, and those will be the only material needed. Our idea is simply to select nine of the most famous artists, and discuss one at each fourth meeting during the college year; opening the topic with a paper on the life and times of the artist, and continuing with questions on his masterpieces and style. It would be a good plan to give a prize or special honor to the best paper during the year, and to require that if the essayist can not be present on her regular evening, she shall send her paper or find some one to take her work.

An hour at each meeting is enough time for the questions, which ought to be prepared and distributed, in every case, at the preceding meeting. This will leave a large margin of time for the transaction of business and social intercourse, except at the fourth meeting, when the essay and questions will occupy most of the evening. Exercises should never be excused, and should only be postponed on a two-thirds vote of urgency, under very unusual circumstances. When spiking is being done and frequent conferences are necessary, they should be held at called meetings in order not to interfere with the regular work. To facilitate business, the Chair should insist upon the strictest observance of the rules of order—with which every member ought to be familiar—during the business sessions. This will not make the meetings dull and formal, but will increase self-respect and self-control, which are the two elements of dignity, and the best safeguards against that familiarity which breeds contempt.

The merit of the whole plan is that we get variety, utility and a system which calls out the energies of the whole chapter, at a minimum expenditure of time. Half an hour daily for the current topics, an afternoon in the library once a month for the art studies,

and perhaps some hours for the writing of letters on fraternity subjects, constitute the bulk of the time required by the majority of the chapter for fraternity studies. This is an important advantage, for we enter college to pursue certain studies to which everything else ought to be made subservient; and fraternity must supplement and help but never rival or exclude college work, if we are to get the full benefit of both.

We should be glad to hear more from the chapters on the subject of their studies and their success with them.

---

## Exchanges.

---

A NEW addition to our list of exchanges is the *Purple and Gold*, a neat and substantial quarterly, published by the Chi Psi fraternity at New York City, and edited by a board of six, of whom Messrs. Cornwall and Hotchkiss are the literary editors. We acknowledge the receipt of three numbers of Vol. II, and notice that Vol. I did not exchange with other Greek publications. The *Purple and Gold* contains sixty-four pages, and its permanent departments are literary, editorial, alumnia, correspondence, reports of banquets, notes and clippings, and recent initiates. Conspicuous in the November number are two able editorials of general interest, one on "Chapter Libraries," and the other called "Our Antagonist, Our Helper." From the first we quote the following:

"Each chapter ought to keep for reference all that has been written about the fraternity; and so far as comes within its reach, all that has been written about other fraternities. It should also furnish a gathering place for all speeches, sermons and writings that our alumni may put in printed form, whatever may be the subject. In a few years, matter of this kind alone will make a small library of peculiar interest and value to the chapter."

The noteworthy features of the February number are a letter from one of the founders of the fraternity, and a sketch of Alpine climbing, entitled *A Short Vacation*, by Frederick W. Whitridge. The

editorials are on Chi Psi subjects. The April number is an unusually good one. It contains some very interesting and graphic Recollections of Spencer, the unfortunate founder of Chi Psi, who fell a victim to naval tyranny and was executed at sea; a description of the Roman Carnival of 1871; editorials which advocate literary articles for fraternity magazines, and recommend the preservation of fraternity records; and exchange notes, which are uniformly courteous and discriminating. We clip the following notice of the GOLDEN KEY:

“A ladies’ fraternity had seemed an anomaly to us, until we read the following extract from *The Golden Key of Kappa Kappa Gamma* :”

“‘If asked to define a college fraternity, we should have said that it was a body of students who pledged themselves by a solemn vow to be responsible for each other, and to each other, and consequently for the Order and to the Order; that nothing but death or withdrawal from the fraternity could cancel the obligation; and that withdrawal for any but the most serious reasons was a species of cowardice.’

“Before such a prospectus we are willing to bow, and to grant that *K K Γ* is a fraternity which can give much wholesome advice to its masculine contemporaries. *The Golden Key*, however, is by no means exclusively feminine. It has a masculine vim and ambition, and is withal, one of the most valued of our exchanges. The issue of December has an exquisite little poem, and a detailed account of the last biennial Convention of the fraternity. The articles which follow are carefully written, noticeably so that entitled “The Meaning and Mission of Color.” In the editorial department we find some valuable thoughts on “Alumni Responsibility,” from which a brief extract has been given. The editor, in her treatment of exchanges, relies upon masculine gallantry, and makes several pungent and witty criticisms on the peculiarities of her robust contemporaries. The Chapter letters are pleasant, and prove the fraternity to be well organized, united and prosperous.”

As to the exchanges, however, we must say that we should think it mean to shrink behind any real or fancied feminine prerogative;

and that within the limits of that respectful and decorous language which ought to—and does, for the most part—characterize all inter-fraternity criticism, we are willing to take our share with the others. Indeed, we have always found the “fair editress” business uncomfortable and annoying, and we hope that in our editorship of the GOLDEN KEY we have earned the right to be quit of it. We consider the *Purple and Gold* a decided acquisition to fraternity journalism.

---

ANOTHER new exchange is the *Zeta Psi Quarterly*, which is a revival in a new form and under fraternity management of the *Zeta Psi Monthly*, formerly conducted by Mr. J. Bruen Miller, as a private venture, and suspended some time since. The *Quarterly*, with Mr. Miller as editor, is published by the Zeta Psi Publishing Company, an incorporate body, and seems to be permanently established. The December number contains a convention poem on The Birth of Zeta Psi, an oration on The Debt and Duty of the American Scholar, a history of the Founder of the Zeta Psi Fraternity, editorials on Zeta Psi matters, and correspondence. The *Zeta Psi Monthly* used to do good work under discouraging circumstances, and the *Quarterly* with assured financial support will doubtless surpass it.

---

THE *Phi Gamma Delta* for the current college year continues its steady improvement. The last (February) number has a frank, well written and entertaining account of the surrender of a brilliant Chapter, which was obliged to yield to unkind fate, but marched out with all the honors of war; some editorial “Suggestions” to Chapters on the necessity of Chapter correspondence and personal acquaintance—the latter to be attained by visits and Division Councils—which we should like to reprint, and the following declaration of independence:

“It is not our purpose to ask our contributors for strictly fraternal articles. We say yet, any article on any subject will be acceptable. We do not ask our exchanges to follow suit, we do not even ask their approval or expect their disapproval, for it is not for one editor to say what another shall do.”

We move to amend by inserting the word good between the words any and article, so that the sentence shall read "any good article on any subject will be acceptable." The other pledge is a rather rash one in view of the season of the year, and might get the *Phi Gamma Delta* into trouble.

---

THE Delta Tau Delta *Crescent* has put itself into magazine shape this year, and appears as a forty-five page monthly under the editorship of Mr. E. P. Cullum. It attacks fraternity problems in a spirited style, grows sarcastic over the idea of a Pan-Hellenic magazine, keeps up the Delta Tau Delta reputation for general fraternity news, and prints some good articles on "Requirements for Admission to *Δ T Δ*," "The College Man as a Political Leader," and "The Fraternity Idea." The editorials show a careful consideration of Delta Tau Delta affairs, and a fearless and direct way of treating them. The editor deprecates inter-fraternity advice, thus depriving himself of much valuable assistance—including our own.

---

THE *Sigma Chi*, for February, shows not the slightest trace of "devastation," and its vigorous cheerfulness reminds us forcibly that "men have died and worms have eaten them, but not for"—a fraternity review, by any means; and convinces us by analogy that we are not responsible for a single silver thread among the locks of the *Beta Theta Pi*. In the contents of this number, which consists of fraternity articles only, we find two interesting bits of fraternity history: "A Chapter Sketched," showing the early difficulties of Sigma Chi at DePauw—then Asbury—University, and the final success of the same; and "Old Miami," an account of a visit to the cradle of three fraternities, *Σ X*, *Φ Δ Θ* and *B Θ Π*. The chapter letters are excellent, but as usual, the cream of the matter lies in the crisp, incisive, suggestive editorial work, which permeates the whole magazine, though there is only one formal editorial; this is on "Chapter Histories," and we hope to reprint it in the next KEY. We are sincerely obliged for light respecting the design on the cover of the *Sigma Chi*, and if we have any lingering doubts on the subject of that symphony in laurel and oak, they shall share the fate of the children in the Tower. We *should* like to know whether that scroll is a

second-hand one, and if it is not, but always belonged to *Sigma Chi*, how it got so much abuse in thirty years, and whether its present state would not afford good grounds for referring to *Sigma Chi's* existence as the Thirty Years War; but we have resolved not to try the patience inspired by the olive branches—pardon us, laurel leaves—any farther, so we will say nothing. We hope the sacrifice will be put down to our credit.

To please the *Beta Theta Pi*, we published in the last KEY a description of some of our convention toilets. But *Sieur Wooglin* was not pleased; and after reading *Beauty Clare* (poetry in the *March Beta Theta Pi*) we conclude that this was due to professional jealousy. Here are some stanzas from the poem, arranged for clearness under three headings of our own:

*Prelude.*

\* \* \* \* \*

“That this little darling pet  
Is indeed a sad coquette,  
I confess;  
But her cunning tricks so sweet,  
Soon would bring you to her feet,  
I should guess” (*not smile*).

The next division, to which we call particular attention, is

*Important Facts.*

“She wears a jaunty-tilted hat,  
Flower-trimmed and all of that;  
(Ah, so sweet!)  
And each tiny buttoned boot  
Looks so very, very, very cute  
On her feet.

“She has a fairy little glove—  
Such a bonny, winsome love—  
On each hand;  
And its tassel swings and twirls  
As the waltzing music purls  
From the band.

This is good, particularly about the gloves. We are glad to know that she wore one on each hand. It would have looked awkward if they had both been on one hand. Nevertheless, there is nothing like preserving the unities in a piece of this kind, and the items are incomplete without the prices.

How would this do?

She gave a twenty for her hat,  
 And I think 'twas cheap at that ;  
 (Her father paid).  
 For her boots ten dollars she spent,  
 And her gloves were four to a cent,  
 Paris-made.

The eighth stanza is not so gallant as the others, but is of importance as showing clearly, and with considerable pathos, that, though the poet was only her winter beau, he had bought a small claim to her favor—a sort of single lottery ticket, as it were—which emboldens him to yield to the influence of the hat; and so this stanza may be called a factor in the section of important facts. Here it is:

“Tho’ those eyes with love oft dream,  
 Yet 'tis said she loves ice cream  
 Mighty well.  
 That she’s fond of oyster stew,  
 And nuts and fruits, and candies too,  
 I can tell.”

(Perhaps it was indigestion instead of love that made her eyes “dream.”)

On the whole, we “should guess” that this is a “very, very, very cute” poem, that every body must like it “mighty well,” and that it discounts anything we can do in the line of dry goods inventory. But here is the last stanza, constituting the division—

*Effects of the Facts.*

“O, you dainty, darling Clare,  
 Please you, won’t you, can’t you share,  
 (Ah, you can!)  
 Just the smallest bit of love?  
 Won’t you lift to worlds above  
 A heart-sick man?”

We have heard of people being lifted to worlds above by dynamite, but never by love. It must be interesting, even if undignified, to see them go sailing through the air, and lends the tender sentiment something of the magic enchantment of the circus. We suggest that the *Beta Theta Pi* be made Poet Laureate of the Pan-Hellenic body, and be empowered to deck the portrait of Wooglin with a wreath of bays (or baize).

WE acknowledge the receipt of the *Phi Delta Theta Scroll*, *Alpha Tau Omega Palm*, *Delta Upsilon Quarterly*, *Delta Kappa Epsilon Quarterly*, *Alpha Delta Phi Star and Crescent*, *Sigma Nu Delta* and *DePauw Monthly*. We have received but one number of the *Delta Gamma Anchora*, though we understand that two have been printed. We return thanks for several copies of the *Albion College Pleiad*, an excellent college paper, founded by class '86, and edited by Mr. Vin Swarthout and assistants; also for copies of the *Cornell Register* and the catalogue of Syracuse University.

## Book Reviews.

A HISTORY OF OMEGA CHAPTER and REMINISCENCES OF NORTH-WESTERN. *A brief sketch of the Sigma Chi Fraternity and List of the Members of Omega, etc., etc.* Edited by FRANK M. ELLIOT. Chicago. 1885. 16mo. pp. 264. Cloth, Blue and Gold. \$2.00.

We accord a prominent place in our limited fraternity library to the *History of Omega Chapter of Sigma Chi*, and strongly recommend all Kappas who are forming a collection of fraternity publications to secure a copy of this one. It is of interest to all students because it is an excellent history of college life; no calcium lights on the matter, no sham scenery in the background, but a clear, terse, searching presentation of what students do and are, a record of the natures that are being hammered into shape fit to face life, and are finding fraternity a very Thor among hammerers. It is of interest to all fraternities, because it shows the success or failure of many



plans and methods which are common to all fraternities. It is of special interest to us because it contains a graphic account of the fortunes and misfortunes and consequent character and prospects of Northwestern University, and since our own sister chapter there must be affected by these things, we, too, are affected by them throughout the length and breadth of our fraternity.

The History of Omega Chapter is the first fruits of Sigma Chi's plan of having an elaborate and exhaustive chapter history from every chapter in the fraternity, each history to be carefully prepared and substantially presented in book form. The first of these histories is not only substantial, but elegant, and immediately gratifies a sense of beauty by its smooth, tinted paper, wide margins, clear type and handsome covers. The latter are of blue cloth, presenting three broken gold lines partially inclosing the word Omega written diagonally in gold script. Near the upper corner is the Sigma Chi badge, beautifully done in gold and blue, and the lower part of the design shows the dates 1869-1884. The frontispiece is an excellent etching of the Northwestern University, bringing out very clearly and with a soft, rich effect, the Gothic building, set among oak trees. The dedication is: "To all those who cherish college recollections, and especially to the members of Omega, whose words and deeds have symbolized the motto of our mystic brotherhood." In the preface the editor says: "We have attempted to make this history reliable and interesting, and with this end in view, the usual dry statistical method has been avoided as much as possible in its form and composition. This book is the record of pleasant years, a college farrago, of a few kindred minds." The table of contents is divided into twenty-six chapters, treating the following subjects, in the order given: A historical sketch of Sigma Chi; The Northwestern University; Omega—A Poem; Early History of Omega; Omega Reorganized; Omega's Sleigh-rides; The Psi Upsilon Movement; The Boys of Sigma Chi—A Song; Some Comical Events at Omega; Four College Years, 1874-1878; Fratres Caros Saluto—A Song; Omega, 1878-1879; History of Omega from 1879 to 1884; The Fourteenth Biennial Convention; The Northwestern District Convention of Sigma Chi; Prize Men of Omega; The Blanchard Prize; Miscellany; Fraternity In-

fluence, Omega Chapter-house, A matter of policy; The Inter-Collegiate Literary Association; Building a Gymnasium; The Bear Story; The Conventions of Sigma Chi; Sigma Chi Sentiments and Memento Mori; Necrology; List of members and index.

Among the salient points of the History of Omega, The Psi Upsilon Movement, Four College Years, History of Omega from 1879 to 1884, the Northwestern District Convention, the Inter-Collegiate Association and the Bear Story, seem to us the best and most characteristic, though there is good material well put together throughout the book. We are not acquainted with the merits of the Psi Upsilon case, but we admire the breadth of view, vivacity of relation and apparent logical sequence of the Sigma Chi account. Omega, from 1879 to 1884, conveys a warning against the hasty removal of charters, by showing that this prosperous chapter once consisted of a solitary man, who made the quaint report that, "the Omega Chapter still continues to promenade down to the college halls under one umbrella." The District Convention is so eloquently described that one wishes to have been one of the "visiting statesmen," and the Bear Story is heartily amusing in its Homeric naturalness, and in that it recalls so many anecdotes of student adventure, half humorous, half ludicrous and wholly boyish. There are some other things that we do not like so well. We believe that the Chevalier De Bayard would have guarded the harmless secrets of his rival as carefully as if they had been his own. We doubt whether at any period of his life he would have peeped at something revered by others which he had no right to see; and we are certain that he would have been courteous to a well-intentioned stranger guest, whether that guest had been his own or his enemy's.

We close this necessarily brief review of the History of Omega Chapter with a sincere commendation of the editorial work, and the following words from Sigma Chi Sentiments of Mr. Fisher of the magazine: "The progress which is visible in nearly every phase of fraternity life and work is progress upon lines which converge toward each other and meet in a universal advance toward centralization. The day is coming when, more than ever before, the several chapters of every Greek order will stand or fall upon the merits of the entire fraternity."

## Personals.

### MARRIAGE OF THE GRAND TREASURER.

As anticipated by a notice in a late *Herald*, Prof. J. W. Mauck and Miss Francis Ball were married at noon, Dec. 25, at the residence of the bride's mother in Buffalo, N. Y. Rev. Dr. G. H. Ball, uncle of the bride, officiated, and Fred A. Williams, '75, of Ashtabula, Ohio, was "best man." The wedding was of a private character, and no cards of announcement are issued. Prof. and Mrs. Mauck will reside at Chicago, 3411 Cottage Grove Avenue. They will receive congratulations from as many friends among the alumni and college people as any couple whose marriage notice we have ever published. It is regretted by many hereabouts that they go to live in that great wicked city of Chicago, rather than remain in "the house of their friends" on College hill.—*Hillsdale Herald*.

The congratulations and best wishes of all of Mrs. Mauck's fraternity friends will go with her to her new home. Mrs. Mauck was a member of Kappa Chapter of *K K I*

### GAMMA.

GAMMA numbers fourteen members.

MISS McCORTLE, '87, a new Kappa, and Miss Boyd, '85, represented the College Ladies' Literary Society in the entertainment on Washington's birthday. The productions of both were highly spoken of.

OUR Lady professor has just instituted a monthly meeting of Senior girls to answer the purpose of a French Salon. The aim of the Salon is to cultivate the art of conversation, that excellent art in which the French excel.

OUR only rival is *K A Θ* which has at present a membership of nine.

---

*EPSILON.*


---

TWO of our members, Sallie Harpole and Grace Funk, are spending the winter south.

EMMA HERRON, a last year's graduate and a true Kappa, is now assistant principal of the high school at Rushville, Ill.

WITH deep regret we inform the KEY of the death, last September, of Emma Sinnock, who was an active member of Epsilon two years ago.

ONE of our number, Emily Beath, a fine musician, gave a musical recital Feb. 10th, which was very delightful.

EPSILON is rejoicing over a new chapter room, and finds a "place of refuge" very pleasant.

---



---

*IOTA.*


---

MISSSES LERRIA AND MATTIE TARBELL, '83 and '84, are studying in Dresden, Germany, the former making a specialty of painting, the latter of music.

MISS MOLLIE CLARK, '81, is a pupil of the well known artist Cox, of Indianapolis. Some of her paintings, particularly those of animals, have been exhibited both here and in the city.

MISS MARGARET NOBLE, '82, will deliver an address at Seymour, Ind., soon. She is to be the poet of the Alumni evening of De Pauw University, next Commencement.

MISSSES SUSIE KELLY and ROSA MARQUIS constitute the feminine half of the much-praised violin quartette of the University. Miss Kelly is taking the University music course, and her playing has been publicly commended by the Dean.

RECENT initiates are Miss Anna Downey, daughter of Judge Downey, Dean of the Law School, and Miss Wood.

MISS MAMIE McNALLY has left college. She will study German and music at her home in Illinois.

*K K I* and the "barbs" won positions on the Kinnear-Monnette

evening, *K A Θ* failing to secure a place. Miss Annie Payne's essay was highly praised.

*K K Γ* has removed its membership from Philomathean Literary Society, on account of the pressure of other duties, and there is serious talk of disbanding the society.

MISS KATE COFFIN is teaching English branches and elocution in the Quaker High School at Westfield. She paid Iota a brief visit recently.

MISS LOUISE JOHNSON, who was called away from college just before graduation, by the illness of her father, has returned, and will graduate with '85. Her chapter is delighted to receive her again.

IOTA is the proud possessor of a comfortable hall, centrally located in the Music Building, on Indiana street. This enterprise puts us still further in advance of *K A Θ*, which has no hall here, though this is the original Alpha and governing chapter of that fraternity, and was founded several years before our own chapter was established.

AMONG the present teachers in the schools of Greencastle the Kappas are Misses Laura Kelly, '80, Jenny Ragan, Sue and Tena Farrow, '81 and '82, and Tunie Hays, '83. They attend fraternity meetings, and appreciate the new hall as much as we do.

EARLY in the year we had some private theatricals, for which the play was written by Miss Annie Payne. The action and situations were spirited and practicable, and the play was a decided success.

MISS CLARA CONKLIN recently delivered a practical and thoughtful Junior oration on the necessity of political education. Miss Conklin is becoming known as a strong and original thinker.

---

### LAMBDA.

---

MISS BLANCHE YOUNG, of Flint, Mich., one of Lambda's early workers, who was obliged to leave her class in the Senior year because of failing health, is spending the winter traveling in the West and South. She will visit Akron on her way home.

MRS. ORLA JOHNSON, *nee* Emma Fowler, of Morrill, O., goes to Florida soon for her health, which has not been good for some time. It is earnestly hoped that she will find relief.

LAMBDA succeeded in securing the services of Hon. Wm. Parsons, the lecturer. His lecture proved a great success, delighting the audience and obtaining extended notices in all the papers. We quote briefly:

"It was about 8 o'clock when the lecturer appeared upon the stage, accompanied by Judge E. P. Green, who presented him by saying that thanks were due to the Kappa Kappa Gamma girls of Buchtel College for the privilege the audience was about to enjoy. The college we know is a benefit, but its influence depends largely on the societies of the institution."

JANUARY 19, the birthday of the founder of Buchtel College, was commemorated by public literary exercises. The three ladies chosen for the programme were all Kappas, and the occasion was bogusly called Kappa Kappa Gamma Flunker's Day. (No reference to the commendableness of the productions.)

LAMBDA girls have refitted their hall.

ONE new member has been initiated this term—Miss Dolly Ray.

---

### MU.

---

SINCE last writing, one new member has been added, Miss Blanche Kingsbury Barney, '88, who makes our number thirteen.

MISSSES MAUDE HUNTINGTON and Ollie Morgan have entertained the chapter very pleasantly at their homes, and we are expecting an enjoyable evening with Miss Mary Paddock.

THE LITERARY SOCIETIES of the college united in celebrating Washington's birthday. Athenian was represented by Miss Kate Hadley, *K K G*, who entertained the audience with an account of Kate Shelly's noble deed.

MU is interested in the Professors' Friday talks on current subjects. One of the Faculty gives a lecture to the students every week, on some one of the questions of the day.

---

*TAU.*

---

MISS HARRIET BLAKESLEE, '84, is teaching in Danville Ladies' College, Danville, Virginia.

MISS RUTH GUIBAULT, of '84, has a large class of music scholars in Syracuse, N. Y.

MISS ELLA BLAKESLEE, '85, has left college for the present, and will graduate with the class of '86.

MISS CARRIE FISHER, '86, is teaching in New Hartford, N. Y.

MISS SARA HOWLAND, '87, is teaching in Meridian, N. Y.

MISS IDA STEINGREBE, of '85, has attained the highest proficiency ever reached by a student of music in our University.

---

*PHI.*

---

PHI had the pleasure of a call from Miss Morse, of Upsilon, in December.

MRS. JULIA WARD HOWE, recently made an honorary member of Phi, is in charge of the Woman's Exhibit at the New Orleans Exposition.

MISS CARRIE O. STONE, '84, who delivered the Commencement Oration last June, is now holding one of Boston's finest positions—in the Boys' Latin School at Roxbury. The school is endowed and is made up of picked students preparing for college.

MISS FRANK WEBBER, of Phi, has gone to Florida for the winter on account of ill health.

---

*CHI.*

---

MISS JOSEPHINE MARRS, '86, who has been in New Orleans the past three months, expects to be with us again the first of March.

MISSSES BELLE GALE AND HELEN MARRS, have also gone to New Orleans to remain until warm weather.

MISS SUE STEARNS has been obliged to leave school on account of

her health. At present she is in Battle Creek, Mich., but hopes to be able to return to the University next year.

MISS SUE PILLSBURY has gone to the Hot Springs, Arkansas.

MISS SOCIE MCNAIR, '83, who has been dangerously ill this winter, has been taken to North Carolina, and we are greatly pleased with the favorable reports we get of her returning health and strength.

MISS MARY POWELL, '86, spent the Christmas holidays in New Orleans.

MISS ANNA MARSTON, '83, is assistant principal in the High School at Lake City, Minn.



# DIRECTORY.

## GRAND COUNCIL.

PRESIDENT—CHARLOTTE C. BARRELL, 342 Broadway, Cambridge, Mass.

SECRETARY—ALICE G. HURD, 131 Grant Street, Minneapolis, Minn.

TREASURER—MRS. FRANCES B. MAUCK, 3411 Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago, Ill.

MARSHAL—BELLE SLADE, Akron, Ohio.

## CHAPTER CORRESPONDENTS.

### ALPHA PROVINCE.

Boston University—Alla E. Chisholm, 12 Somerset St., Boston, Mass.

St. Lawrence University—Annie Atwood, Canton, N. Y.

Syracuse University—Ella Blakeslee, 179 East Lafayette St., Syracuse, N. Y.

Cornell University—Helen Kittredge, Sage College, Ithaca, N. Y.

Buchtel College—Mary Grace Webb, Buchtel College, Akron, O.

Wooster University—Adella Hanna, Box 477, Wooster, O.

### BETA PROVINCE.

Indiana State University—Ida L. Faris, Bloomington, Ind.

Indiana Asbury University—Clara E. Conklin, Greencastle, Ind.

Butler University—Grace Van Buskirk, Irvington, Ind.

Hillsdale College—Carrie Durgin, Hillsdale, Mich.

Adrian College—Mrs. Prof. C. E. Wilbur, Adrian, Mich.

Wisconsin State University—Juliet C. Thorp, 427 N. Butler St., Madison, Wis.

### GAMMA PROVINCE.

Illinois Wesleyan University—Bina Van Petten, 1008 N. East St., Bloomington, Ill.

Northwestern University—May E. Van Benschoten, Evanston, Ill.

Minnesota State University—Alice Adams, 1011 Franklin Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.

Simpson Centenary College—Ella Howard, Indianola, Iowa.

Iowa State University—Esther M. Smalley, Box 1112, Iowa City, Iowa.

Kansas State University—Cora V. Henshaw, Lawrence, Kan.

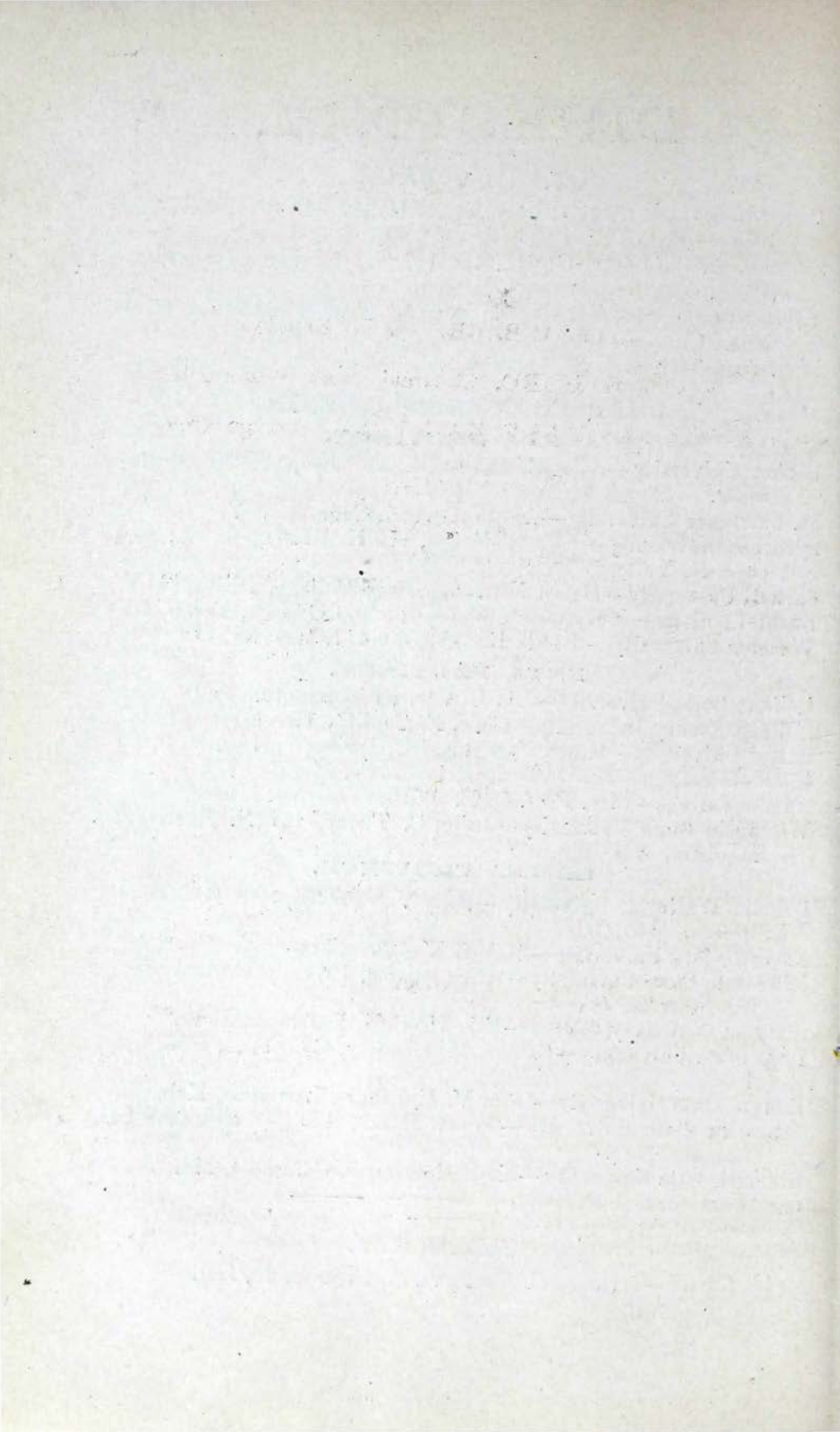
Nebraska State University—Sopha Myers, 429 N. Fifteenth St., Lincoln, Neb.

Missouri State University—Katherine Bates, Columbia, Mo.

California State University— \_\_\_\_\_

### GOLDEN KEY.

Editor—MINNETTA T. TAYLOR, Greencastle, Ind.



# LOUIS SCOBEE CUMBACK,

Class of 1875, I. A. U.,

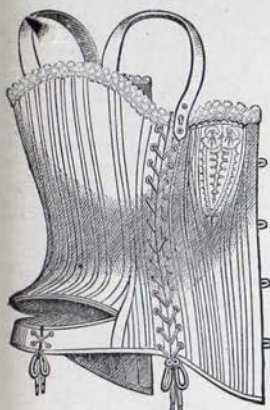
GREENCASTLE, IND.,

## BOOKS, STATIONERY AND ART GOODS,

NOTIONS, NEWS, ETC.

A full line of miscellaneous School and College Text Books. All the latest novelties in Plain and Fancy Stationery.

Miss Susie Hopwood, K. K. T., Class 1878, saleslady with Mr. Cumback, will be pleased to meet old and new friends.



MADAM FOY'S

## Corset and Skirt Supporter!

As regards health, comfort and elegance of form has for years been one of the most popular and satisfactory corsets in the market.

It is particularly adapted to the present style of dress, and has the endorsement of eminent physicians. For sale by all leading dealers.

Price, by mail, - - - \$1.30.

—Manufactured by—

FOY, HARMON & CHADWICK,

New Haven, Conn.

## The Remington Standard Type-Writer

Is considered well nigh indispensable to literary people.



It furnishes pleasant and profitable employment to thousands of ladies.

Wyckoff, Seamans & Benedict,

339 Broadway, - - - - NEW YORK.

## ➤ DREKA. ➤

1121 Chestnut St., Philadelphia. Fine Stationery and Engraving House.

Send for sample of papers and prices. Handsomely engraved invitations for Colleges, Weddings, Receptions, etc. Our unequalled facilities and long practical experience enable us to produce the newest styles and most artistic effects, while our reputation is a guarantee of the quality of our productions.

