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RANDALL & FICH, PRINTERS, INDIANAPOLIS



—\*THE\*

◆GOLDEN\*KEY◆

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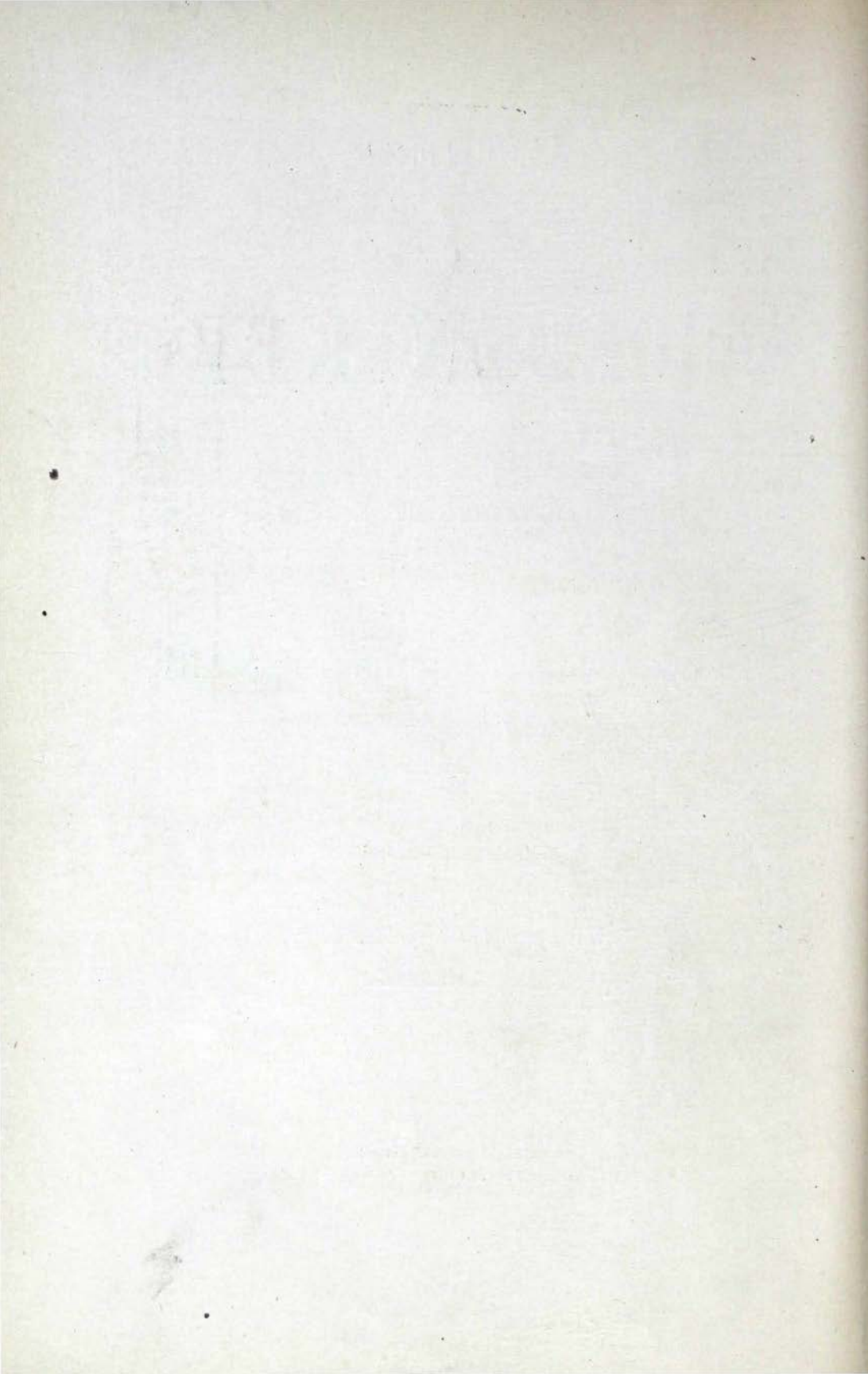
Kappa Kappa Gamma Fraternity,

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*“Every door is barr’d with gold,  
And opens but to golden keys.”*

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INDIANAPOLIS:  
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1882.



Sept. 1883  
June 1884  
Sept 1884  
Dec 1884

June 1885  
Sept 1885  
~~Dec 1885~~  
Sept. 1886.

# THE GOLDEN KEY.

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VOL. I.

Greencastle, Ind., December, 1882.

No. 2.

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TO THE LADIES OF THE "GOLDEN KEY."

BY C. M. SNYDER, '82.

*"Every door is barr'd with gold,  
And opens but to golden keys."*

O! ladies of the golden key,  
Not every door is barred with gold,  
For there are caskets bound for thee,  
Which shine within with wealth untold.

Your golden key may be a smile,  
A word of kind encouragement,  
Your look a talisman — beguile  
Some exile hope from banishment.

'Tis true the days of chivalry  
Have vanished in the mystic past,  
When hearts turned fire for loyalty—  
A self-consuming flame at last.

But are no vestiges of faith  
Surviving yet to cheer the heart?  
Is manly loyalty a wraith,  
True love a dream, from love apart?

There still are hearts to beat and burn,  
They yearn but to be understood.  
They need some kindly glance to turn  
And see some semblance of the good.

Then safe the charm, your golden key  
Is more of smile, and word, and glance,  
Your individuality  
Shall loose the bars of circumstance.

Be loyal to yourselves, and then  
No barrier shall check your way,  
And thus subdue the hearts of men  
To sweet obedience to your sway.

It is not best to criticise,  
Love at the call of principle,  
A warning in a friendly guise  
Is to its end invincible.

Soft answers, friendly words, and we  
Smile as the sun smiles on your growth,  
Say you and your fraternity  
Draw your encouragement from both.

—*From the Delta Tau Delta Crescent.*

SALVE, FRATER.

TO C. M. SNYDER OF THE "CRESCENT."

Through misty miles of summer-land,  
We greeting send and clasp of hand,  
As to an absent brother;  
Whose kindly words, strong as the breeze  
That ripples 'mid the leafy trees,  
Grim distance can not smother.

O stranger friend, whose gracious rhyme  
Is borne to us in this fair time,  
Of radiant, balmy weather,  
When skies are bright and earth is sweet,  
And flowers are strewn beneath the feet  
Of summer months together—

May all your morn be bright and gay;  
Successful effort crown your day;  
And may your eve's declining  
Be cheered by rays as bright as those  
That late upon our pathway rose—  
The *Crescent's* silver shining.

So through the summer's purple haze,  
O'er iron roads that glint and blaze,  
We send our greetings flying;  
May those kind words your ready pen  
Eerst sent to us, return again  
In blessings never dying!

Greencastle, June, 1882.

MINNETTA T. TAYLOR.

### OUR SIXTH NATIONAL CONVENTION.

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National conventions are important as well as interesting events in the history of every national organization. They specify, weld together and propagate the interests of every such society, whether of a social, political or secret nature. It is, then, with pleasure that we undertake to chronicle the proceedings of the recent convention of Kappa Kappa Gamma, held at Madison, Wisconsin, August 30, 31, and September 1, 1882.

Under the efficient management of Eta Chapter, the invitations were out in due season and delegates awaited impatiently the appointed time. By a preconcerted arrangement those delegates coming *via* Chicago had planned to meet in this latter city *en route* to Madison. Consequently, on the morning of the 29th of August a party of ladies, each one wearing a golden key, might have been seen in the parlors of the Palmer House; and to a casual observer would have presented the appearance of an assemblage of old friends. We, however, had never before met face to face, but were a group of enthusiastic Kappas, which accounted for this friendly meeting. We spent the day sight-seeing in this Western metropolis returning to the hotel in the evening more strongly than ever before impressed with the fact that Kappas are delightful companions.

We took the early train for Milwaukee Wednesday morning, thereby having ample time for a long drive in this latter city. When, tired and travel-stained we reached Madison at six o'clock that evening, we were kindly met by representatives of Eta Chapter, and notwithstanding our ungainly appearance were hospitably received and made to feel so much at home among our new sisters that no one ever thought of feeling like "a stranger in a strange land." Our genial hosts had planned for that evening a steam-boat ride on one of the many beautiful lakes in the vicinity of Madison; but clouds had been gathering the entire day, and the treacherous nature of lake Mendotta rendered such an excursion



sion dangerous. In lieu thereof, an informal reception was held in ladies' hall on the University grounds, and there it was that true Kappa spirit was manifested. Hands were clasped and greetings were exchanged between Kappas who had never before met, except through the medium of correspondence. The conceptions formed of character from hand-writing were verified. As regarded personal appearance, however, some ludicrous mistakes were made, such as imagining a young lady from her hand-writing to be tall, slender, a blonde and very delicate, and finding her in reality to be short, heavy set a perfect brunette, and exceedingly hale and hearty. As we found one another in intelligence and morals all we had anticipated, we were not in the least disappointed but amply satisfied with our new sisters. The order of the evening was music, dancing and conversation—arts which ever promote society. The result of this first evening in Madison was most propitious, and greatly facilitated the work of the convention.

On Thursday morning the delegates, together with about twenty of Eta's resident and alumnae members, repaired to the Unitarian church, and at half past nine the convention was called to order by the Grand President. On calling the roll it was found that out of the nineteen active chapters of the fraternity, delegates responded from fifteen. Alpha Chapter was represented by a founder of the fraternity, and delegates were present from the new chapters at the State Universities of Iowa and Minnesota, and the North-Western University, at Evanston, Illinois. After the inaugural address of the President, reports were read from the various chapters which were generally found to be in a flourishing condition; committees having been appointed for special work, at twelve o'clock the convention adjourned till two P. M. The afternoon session, which lasted two hours, was occupied chiefly with the reports of committees.

At eight o'clock Thursday evening the Kappa delegates and the active and visiting members of Eta Chapter together with their friends assembled in the Unitarian church for the purpose

of listening to the literary exercises of the convention. In the meantime however, a committee on decoration must have invaded the church, for on all sides they had left traces of artistic work. The two blues were gracefully festooned over an arch back of the small platform in the rear of the church and above them was suspended the significant key. A profusion of *helianthi* decorated the gas jets and every available place was rendered more æsthetic by the presence of these golden beauties. Bouquets and baskets of cut flowers were not wanting and the cosy sanctuary had indeed been transformed into a beautiful Eden. The first literary performance of the evening was an address by Mrs. Minnie Stewart Nelson, of Alpha Chapter, Monmouth, Illinois. Mrs. Nelson traced the growth of the fraternity from its birth twelve years ago, and spoke of its wide spread influence and its purposes, urging all true Kappas to keep ever in view its lofty aims and rise by their aid to a noble and useful womanhood. It was the desire of the fraternity and the intention of Mrs. Nelson to have prepared a complete history of the fraternity from its origin up to the present time; but owing to the death of a sister Kappa who had in her possession the earlier chronicles she was unable to procure the necessary information. Miss Libbie A. Rowley, of Kappa Chapter, Hillsdale, Michigan, recited "High Tide on the Coast of Lincolnshire," in a very becoming and pleasant manner. The following poem by Miss Minnetta T. Taylor, was read by Miss Kate Coffin, of Iota Chapter, Greencastle, Ind.

Summer fades; on purple hill-top  
Gleams the scarlet of the thorn;  
Earlier comes the chilly evening,  
Later comes the dew-bathed morn;  
Ever South the sun is driven—  
Our sun lights the Northern heaven—  
Northward are we borne!

From the fervid Western uplands,  
Where the day dips to the sea;  
From the yellow middle meadows,  
Where the harvest gilds the lea;  
From the East land, famed in story,  
We have come for Kappa's glory,  
          Joined in unity.

Coming still, as come the swallows  
When the fiery sun is low;  
Flying back from sandy shallows  
Where the silver brooklets flow—  
Flying home! So we come hither,  
While the day and year together  
          Faint and pallid grow!

Sisters, since in magic circle  
Last our hands and hearts were met,  
Many a shining star has risen,  
Many a glorious planet set.  
But through changes still unchanging,  
Ever onward, upward ranging,  
          Kappa's light burns yet.

Brighter for the warm devotion  
Of the golden, cyclic year!  
Brighter for the four new jewels  
That upon our crown appear—  
Chapter diamonds! May their lustre  
Ever add to Kappa's cluster,  
          Shining far and near!

When long miles of misty distance,  
Far dissevered each from each,  
How that light leaped up within us

At some sister's kindly speech!  
How it brightened dark skies o'er us,  
Lit our stranger way before us,  
Far as eye might reach!

Now we meet beneath its radiance,  
Face to face; and mind to mind;  
Hopeful for the years before us,  
Tender for the years behind;  
Hand in hand, firm and united,  
Closely linked as when we plighted  
Kappa vows that bind.

So we stand together, sisters,  
Looking out upon the world,  
Where the sunshine lights the harvest,  
Where the storm clouds, crisped and curled,  
Pour the rain, and roll the thunder,  
Rive the solid earth asunder  
With the levin hurled!

Here is naught but peace and plenty;  
In our cities is no strife,  
Save the wise men's murmured wrangle  
O'er the problem we call life:  
Else no sound but song and dancing,  
While the burdened age advancing  
Bears his honors rife.

There on Egypt's sandy desert,  
Men have raised the flag of war!  
Cannon shake the arch of heaven,  
And the rocket, blazing far,  
Breaks upon the Luxor's column,  
Sinks in Moeris, dark and solemn,  
Like a shattered star!

And that country, grim and ancient,  
Hiding deep its buried lore,  
Sees the new invader battle  
With its conquerors of yore!  
Sees its waste and desert places  
Red with mingled blood of races  
Fallen to rise no more!

Blood and death and woe and sorrow!  
Oh! the peaceful English homes  
Riven with anguish by the tidings  
Told of him who never comes!  
Told of him who now is lying  
Where the vulture, lower flying,  
Reigns at last alone!

Where the pallid sphinxes' faces  
Watch the dead with demon smile,  
While the ghastly moonbeam's flicker  
Seems to show their lips the while,  
Moving as in silent glory  
Over white and Arab gory—  
Guile destroyed by guile!

Here we build with care and labor;  
There they crush with strength and blood;  
Here we nurse the golden sunshine  
Of the beautiful and good;  
There they fell the shade that blighted  
All beneath it — left benighted  
All who near it stood!

Means but differ, aims are single;  
Day of life or night of death,  
Still the great world moves forever,

Finding e'er an upward path—  
 Hark! what sound is onward driven,  
 Filling all the dome of heaven  
 With its mighty breath?

'Tis the great voice of the future,  
 Rising up from many a shore,  
 Waking all the slumbrous Orient,  
 Stilling the Atlantic's roar;  
 Calling on the brave and tender,  
 Deep devotion still to render  
 Till the night is o'er!

And it sways them, though they hear it  
 Not, nor can the message tell;  
 Yet their heart strings tremble to it,  
 Like his whom St. Peter's bell—  
 Though it tolled to ears that heard not,  
 And his sense of hearing stirred not—  
 Crushed beneath its swell.

Strong with hope of some bright future,  
 Noble hearts strive day and night;  
 Rolling back the clouds of error,  
 Struggling onward to the light;  
 Building up with gratulation,  
 Tearing down with lamentation,  
 Murm'ring "right is right."

Thus they pass before us, sisters,  
 Striving both by word and deed,  
 So to solve life's mystic riddle,  
 That e'en he that runs may read;  
 And the Good, the Fair, the Real,  
 Flashing down from heights ideal,  
 Fill our human need!

Not for us are vague polemics ;  
Not for us the tented field ;  
Youth and hope our only weapons,  
Truth and innocence our shield ;  
Shall we then apart, uncaring,  
Idly move, no labor sharing,  
Lest it may not yield ?

Shall we drift as silken triflers—  
We, for whom the world's fair day  
Shines as bright as for our brothers,  
Men, who tread the untried way ?  
No ! we, too, may mold the ages ;  
We, too, gild the unwrit pages  
With a brightening ray !

Yet we stand within the portal ;  
And the field of life, deep rolled  
In the risen morning vapors,  
Hides the future it may hold :  
But the faith and truth we treasure  
Now will be the steadfast measure  
Of the years untold.

Sacred joys of kindly friendship,  
Sacred tears for others' grief,  
Fresh, young mirth, and fervid clinging  
To each noble, high belief ;  
These are Kappa's—count them never  
Light and transient things, and ever  
In their nature brief !

They are part of the world's sunlight ;  
Part of that for which men try,  
Waste themselves in strong endeavor,

Dying live, and living die.  
 Let us, then, fast linked together,  
 Never heeding stormy weather,  
     Pile our altar high!

Let our friends ne'er see us falter!  
 Let our foes ne'er see us fall!  
 Let our beacon, ever blazing,  
 Be a guiding light to all!  
 Let no sluggish, torpid slumber,  
 Ever rest on those we number  
     Bound in Kappa's thrall!

Sisters, we have met together,  
 Circled round by kindly eyes,  
 Cheered by cordial words of friendship,  
 Strengthened by renewing ties:  
 Go we forth to meet whatever  
 Good or ill may come but ever  
     Kappa's vows to prize!

The last performance of the evening was the oration by Florence J. Lee, of Beta Chapter, Canton, N. Y. Miss Lee chose for her subject, "A comparison between the Spartan Woman and the Woman of To-day." It is needless to add that Miss Lee handled her subject well, fully illustrating the advantages of physical culture.

Nor was music lacking to help render the evening enjoyable. The members of Eta had this part of the programme in charge and by the efficient manner in which they filled it fully convinced their guests that they are not lacking in this enviable accomplishment.

At 9:30 Friday A. M. the convention again resumed its work and some very important questions were settled during the morn-



ing session. Greetings were read from the Wisconsin State University Chapter of the Delta Gamma fraternity. In the afternoon the miscellaneous business before the convention was disposed of, and the election of officers followed. The following officers were chosen to serve for the ensuing two years:

Grand President, Tade Hartsuff, New Castle, Pa.

Grand Secretary, Joséphine Sarles, Madison, Wis.

Grand Treasurer, Kittie A. Parsons, Akron, Ohio.

Grand Marshal, Flora J. Clapp, Iowa City, Iowa.

Editor of the *Golden Key*, Minnetta T. Taylor, Greencastle, Ind.

The convention then ordered a vote of thanks to be extended to Eta Chapter for their hospitable reception and kind entertainment of the delegates to the National Convention of 1882. After a few closing remarks from the President the Convention adjourned to meet in Canton, N. Y., the fourth Wednesday in August, 1884.

Thus closed the best convention in the history of Kappa Kappa Gamma, and the secret of its success lies in the fact that every Chapter sent delegates who went to Madison with the determination to accomplish something or die in the attempt. Enthusiasm was not lacking and during the entire time of the Convention was on the increase. Injustice would be done Eta, however, should we fail to mention the prominent part they played in its success. We heartily appreciate the superiority of their management and their courteous attention to us as delegates. Everything had been arranged, and nothing was left undone that could have added to our personal enjoyment and the speedy accomplishment of the business of fraternity. On the adjournment of the Convention, carriages had been ordered to convey us over the capital city of Wisconsin, but again the inclemency of the weather prevented. Our kind hosts, though, knew better than do we what we missed in being compelled to leave without having viewed their beautiful city and the University grounds and buildings of which they are justly proud.

In as much as we would fall short of our undertaking, offend Eta, and bring down upon us the just wrath of the whole convention should we fail to mention the banquet, we have decided to become a martyr to the cause and talk about it as only those can who were so fortunate as to have been there. It is a foregone conclusion that a fraternity banquet is an indispensable and absolutely necessary part of every secret society convention, for who ever heard of such a convention that did not have a banquet? and surely none ever excelled that Kappa banquet held at the Park Hotel, Friday evening, September 1st. It was indeed a fitting *finale* to the successful work of the Convention just closed—a banquet the doors of which opened but to golden keys.

Conveyed to the hotel in hacks, we were received in the parlors by the courteous reception committee, and at half past nine the young ladies resplendent in costumes of the most delicate and becoming hues repaired to the dining hall where, indeed, was spread a feast “delectable both to behold and taste.” Flowers were present in profusion, and the decorative designs charmingly unique. It was indeed a happy after thought which suggested to our kind hosts the appropriateness of presenting these floral emblems to those Kappas who on this occasion toasted us so enthusiastically. But would you believe it? we were alone, for not a single representative of the “masculine persuasion” graced our festive board. It was then with true Kappa ardor and perfectly free from embarrassment that over sixty Kappas began to examine the *menu* so tastefully arranged in *souvenir* form. Is it to be wondered at that like the Irishman with the French bill of fare, unable to decide upon the merits of any one delicacy we began at the top and went through to the bottom of the following:

#### MENU.

- Select Oysters, Raw.
- Tomato Soup, with Rice.
- Baked White Fish, Stuffed, Port Wine Sauce.
- Boiled Chicken, Parsley Sauce.
- Corned Beef with Young Cabbage.

Chicken Salad, Celery. Lobster Salad.  
 Roast Baron of Beef, Horse Radishes.  
 Mallard Duck, Game Sauce.  
 Young Turkey, English Dressing.  
 Prairie Chicken with Jelly.  
 Fried Oysters.  
 Sliced Prairie Chicken with Olives.  
 Tenderloin of Beef, Larded, Mushroom Sauce.  
 Broiled Snipe on Toast.  
 Baked Sweet Potatoes.  
 Stewed Green Corn.  
 Baked Mashed Potatoes.  
 Stewed Tomatoes.  
 Assorted Cake.  
 Vanilla Ice Cream.  
 Lemon Ice.  
 Champagne Jelly.  
 Mixed Nuts.  
 California Pears.  
 Apples. Grapes. Oranges.  
 Layer Raisins.  
 French Coffee.

But the end was not yet for there were toasts to be proposed and Miss Mary Hill, of Madison, Wisconsin, had been chosen Toast Master. "Our National Convention" was the first toast and was responded to as follows by Miss Marion B. Slade, of Columbus, Ohio.

*"OUR NATIONAL CONVENTION."*

I sometimes have thought in my loneliest hours,  
 That lie on my heart like the dew on the flowers,  
 Of a ramble I took on one bright afternoon,  
 When my heart was as light as a blossom in June.  
 The green earth was moist with the late fallen showers,  
 The breeze fluttered down and blew open the flowers,

While a single white cloud, to its haven of rest,  
 On the white wing of peace floated off in the west,  
 As I threw back my tresses to catch the cool breeze,  
 That scattered the rain drops and dimpled the seas,  
 From afar in the north, visions came to my view,  
 Appearing in robes of dark and light blue,  
 'Twas born in a moment, yet quick as its birth  
 The scene was bespoken of gladness and mirth,  
 For Kappas had gathered to fair Eta's call,  
 Where greetings were tendered to each one and all,  
 How calm was the music, how gentle its swell,  
 As in soft undulations it rose and it fell.

A sweet hymn ascended a murmur of prayer,  
 And I felt that the spirit of worship was there,  
 I bent my young head in devotion and love,  
 As the joy of that sisterhood came from above,  
 A voice dear to me from loved Akron did sound,  
 'Twas Lambda bidding me join the scene I had found,  
 Though I seemed spell bound by this magical sight,  
 Yet I went at her word and to my great delight,  
 The nearer my approach, the more real the display;  
 Till at last all my theories quite faded away.  
 Some deep mysteries were wrought and welcomes did  
 cease,

"Every door is barred with gold and opens but to golden  
 keys."

There are moments, I think, when the the spirit receives  
 Rich volumes of thought upon unwritten leaves,  
 When the folds of the heart in a moment uncloze  
 Like the innermost leaves from the heart of a rose.  
 I heartily wished we the time could prolong,  
 Yet thought to myself, ere the moment was gone,  
 "I'll return to dear Lambda with more love than before,  
 For our union has ripened it through to the core,"  
 Our National Convention, though now severed the tie,  
 The thoughts it awakened, are too deep to pass by,

It has left my full soul, like the wing of a dove  
All fluttering with pleasure and fluttering with love,  
None but a true Kappa can appreciate,  
Love and work in the realm of which we partake,  
I know that each moment of rapture or pain  
But shortens the links in life's mystical chain,  
Yet, oh! when death's shadows my bosom enclose,  
And my heart's joys and sorrows have at last found repose,  
May Kappa Kappa Gamma my spirit endue,  
With her beautiful pinions of dark and light blue!  
And now Eta, for kindness attending your call,  
Accept, please, sincere thanks of each, one and all.

The next toast on the list was "Kappa Girls," which was responded to by Miss Flora J. Clapp, of Iowa City, Iowa, in a manner which fully evinces her pride in the fraternity to which the Zeta Chapter of the Iowa State University has but recently been admitted. The pleasing impression that Miss Clapp had made upon the Kappa girls previous to this time made her few, spicy remarks all the more enjoyable.

Miss Hill then introduced Mrs. Perry Williams, of Chicago, an alumna of Eta Chapter who said some excellent things to and about "Kappa Alumnae." But this response should have been heard in order to be fully appreciated, as Mrs. Williams has a very charming as well as forcible delivery. We are glad to be able to give it in full, and trust that all Kappa Alumnae "seeing," and *reading*, "May take Heart again."

#### MOST WORTHY TOAST MASTER AND SISTER KAPPAS:

Although one of the oldest alumnae of the Eta Chapter of the Kappa Kappa Gamma fraternity, and an old married woman besides, I am as yet an inexperienced toast maker, and must therefore crave your indulgence, if, instead of the crisp well turned article a good housewife would provide, you get only what is "flat, stale and unprofitable. But, I am a Kappa alumna to the

heart's core, if fond recollections and fervent love be of any value, and so can represent in the spirit at least the steadily increasing majority familiarly known as the "old girls."

Whether the first secret society among women was organized by some strong minded, antagonistic females eager to refute the popular fallacy that secrecy among women is not only paradoxical but impossible; or by literary enthusiasts to whose active brain the regular college course and authorized literary societies did not furnish sufficient vent, or by a company of congenial spirits *just for fun*, I can find no record. Whatever the original object, our order, or its present status, certainly refutes the fallacy and furnishes the fun and can be made a literary help. Whichever object is predominant in any Chapter depends, of course, upon the character of its members. But to me, while underrating neither logic nor rhetoric, whether taken as a whole, or in any individual chapter it is valuable chiefly in its social aspect.

The bond of union between two Chapters is a purely ideal thing, until some of its members come into personal contact, then there is a real sympathy personal and social between the Chapters, and so to a certain extent, between the colleges; and as our order spreads from one college to another and as each year adds new members to each Chapter, the circle of Kappa sympathy is ever widening, until often in the future, strangers each wearing the key that "open sesame" to the heart of any one wearing a similar badge, will meet as friends. So at least it should be; such should be our social privilege and duty toward any one bearing the sign of our order, the best of all introductions. If this subtle sympathy exist among strangers how much among members of the same chapter! I do not see how any tie could be stronger. Naturally such a society gathers together only those that are perfectly congenial, and as we all think in our pride of "family," the *creme de la creme* of the college. And then the charms! The mysterious charms of knowing what some one else does not know—for we are but grown-up children! and the various means resorted to for keeping our se-

crets inviolate, the button-holing of desirable girls for membership, the delightful (except to the candidate) mysteries of initiation, the attempts to elude the vigilance or buy up the confidence of some Argus-eyed Ashley (our time honored janitor, my stranger sisters!) Does not all this draw girls into a closer intimacy than anything else could? What friends are like college friends? and what college friends have so warm a place in the heart as the Kappa girls!

If this be true in college days, how much more true is it as college scenes and friends fade out of one's life as the years go by, until only the most vivid scenes and dearest friends remain!

College life is the most joyous in the world. The utter freedom from care and responsibility, the pleasure of devoting all your time and strength to an aim already set before you, we all know. We owe to our college, then, only to do our work well. And when we leave its walls, a different and far more difficult duty begins. No one can so make or mar the reputation of a school as its alumni. We owe to it then not only the negative help of not bringing disgrace upon it, but also all the positive help that it is in our power to give, however small it be. A united alumni is the strongest working force of any college, because its field of labor and influence is the largest.

So it is with the alumni of a college fraternity. Its reputation with the general public is in their hands; its honor must be maintained by them. We, Alumnae, owe to our chapters first of all our hearty sympathy and interest, a little donation of money now and then, as a practical application of our professions; a friendly letter occasionally, to show that we still live in the Kappa world. I know the Eta girls are thinking reproachfully of me, for preaching so plausibly and practicing so deceitfully; but really, girls, I have not thought the matter over seriously before, and trust that this may be the means of bringing at least me to repentance, and possibly prick the conscience of some other sinner. We should endeavor in every way to keep up our society interest after we are compelled to be absent from its regular

meetings; and then there is no danger but that our active members will count among the resources of their strength, the alumnae of their own chapter.

See what a society does for us! Does it not form a living link between us and our college when all other ties are broken? We have all been through that experience, which, however un-sentimental we may be, has so much of sadness in it: the return to college after several years to find new faces in the old places, too often alas! in the chairs of our best loved professors: to wander through the halls a stranger to all we meet. We feel, "I am not wanted here! no one knows or cares for me!" and memories of the old days crowd thick upon us, and we feel, Oh! so old! What an indescribable delight is it, at such a time, to be rushed upon by a bevy of school girls—how we envy them!—and taken bodily into their companionship; laughed at and with, and made in a short half hour to feel that you are yourself actually a school-girl again, and they your dearest friends, though but now they were strangers. Does not that make you realize what it is to "be in the bonds"? My most treasured work is a picture of just such a crowd of girls who, two years ago, then almost all strangers to me, took me off upon a dreadfully undignified picnic. I well remember the jokes they made about me, the atrocious rhymes upon my name, and didn't I enjoy it, though! I tell you, girls, that is what takes us back into the life of our college, or rather brings us forward into its present life and makes us feel that we are still a part of it, and that is why the social element in our society seems to me the strongest and the dearest.

This is how we alumnae feel, my dear younger sisters; and you who are now doing the chapter work in the colleges, *don't forget us!* Be sure we don't forget you. If we seem to, dun us occasionally when you are short of funds; warm our old hearts by writing to us now and then to make a speech, even though you are ashamed of us as you listen; and however solemn and pokey we may appear, try a little college-girl



familiarity and you'll strike a responsive chord, I am sure, in the heart of more than one of your alumnae.

Socrates, if he didn't take his wife along, could always go home and tell her about the good things he had partaken of at the banquet. We, however, were a little more generous, and all listened attentively while Miss Anna Boyle, of Obion, Tenn., toasted.

### "FRATERNITY BOYS."

I feel highly honored in being chosen to reply to such an important, and, need I add, necessary toast as the "Fraternity Boy." But, at the same time, I am aware of my comparative inability to do the subject justice, and respond in the choice and extended manner that such a toast deserves. Such a duty should have devolved upon some of our grave and reverend seniors, whom I see seated around me, and whose opportunities have been abundant, and who have embraced them, of course—the opportunities, I mean—to discover all the qualities and distinguishing characteristics of the "Fraternity Boy." From four to six years of constant acquaintance and association most certainly render them better able to serve him up *à la mode*, and in a manner most palatable at this "feast of reason and flow of soul."

The "Fraternity Boy!" how the words bring forth visions to each one of us of a father, a brother, or perhaps of some one who cannot claim the relationship of kin, and in speaking of whom our thoughts are colored by the impression he has left upon our hearts and minds. The "Fraternity Boy," having reached that golden time, middle age, we perhaps see in him the embodiment of fatherly affection; we see him watching over our footsteps, putting aside all the thorns and stones from our pathway, teaching us the first lessons of life, doing all he can to make us truer and nobler women. On the other hand, having just assumed the toga of fraternity manhood, our big brother becomes one of the boys"—The "FRATERNITY BOYS."

Colored though these visions may be, yet all will acknowledge their superiority and praise him who casts aside the wiles of self and lays down his arms at the altar of Friendship and Brotherly Love. He works not for self, but for his fellow creatures. No sacrifice is too great for him. It was this that brought our Savior to the cross—he who gave up his life that we might live.

The system of fraternities is but an out-growth of that quality in man that makes him cling to his fellow-man—that attribute that tends to bring men and nations nearer to one another. Bards have sung its praises from time immemorial, and orators have grown eloquent in behalf of its subtle charms! In the palmiest days of Greece, Fraternities were real things, and tended to bind her people together with an affection so strong, that it made her in wisdom and art, the mistress of civilization. Those were the days when such friendships as that of Damon and Pythias were not uncommon. This divine sentiment has been carried down through the ages, and comes to us to-day in the personification of the "Fraternity Boys." With all the glorious records of the past before them, with all the learning and the advantages of the nineteenth century to aid them, and not lacking that energy so characteristic of the American boy, I cannot see why they should not outstrip all the past in the race, under the banner of friendship, to the goal of fame. Although it may not be in fealt of manly strife and human endurance it may be in the way of helping a nation up one step higher in civilization, and one league farther on the great highway, leading to prosperity and happiness. Then, let us give all honor and praise to the "Fraternity Boy!" for in him we see signs of trust which ever tend to perfect manhood; in him we see the carrying out of the teachings of the past; and finally we see him the star of the East that heralds the dawn of a time when men and nations shall dwell together in brotherly love. Surely the "Fraternity Boy" is the link between man and the Millennium.

Miss Hill then proposed that glorious sentiment, "The Golden Key." That sentiment twelve years old, yet born again in

our publication, which shall ever convey to the world the progress and advancement of Kappa Kappa Gamma. Miss Josephine Sarles, of Madison, Wis., in her happy response awakened anew the interest we all feel in *The Golden Key*.

The last toast of the evening had been given to Miss Kate Boyd, of Davenport, Iowa. As this response dwells upon the virtues and merits of a character which bears the same relation to a fraternity that a "devil" does to an editor, we give this psychological treatise for the benefit of the uninitiated and introduce his excellency.

"SIR WILLIAM CAPER."

You have given me the most contumacious, refractory and obstreperous member of the fraternity to eulogize—one which I find is wholly beyond my control. Let me, then, first assure you that it is with great fear and trembling that I undertake to toast this distinguished character, Sir William Caper, more commonly known as "Our Billy Goat."

In every mystic circle, from the Kappa Kappa Gamma away down to the Delta Gamma and Kappa Alpha Theta orders, we find S. W. Caper figuring very conspicuously as a committee on reception at the ceremonies of initiation, and yet no member has been more slighted, less toasted, than Sir William. But it is not in keeping with the responsive, sympathetic nature of the Kappa girls to add one mite of censure to the already much abused. If, then, the Grand Marshal will look after the only male member of our beloved order and keep him from melting into tears or breaking his poor heart with love and gratitude, I will make a desperate effort to tell you something of his lovely character.

Words, however, are only inadequate to express the real *force* of his character. To know him perfectly you must come in *personat contact* with him. The first impression may not be at all favorable, and you must not be disappointed if he greets

you rather abruptly. This, by the way, is only one of his eccentricities—his intentions are all right. If he thinks you are fitted for a higher sphere, he doesn't waste time complimenting your ability, but forthwith gives you the necessary "boost." It is a generally conceded fact that his aim in life has been the *uplifting* of mankind. He is constantly giving some poor unambitious individual a lift; and if he contemplates the results of his exertion with a shaking head it is because in the nobility of his nature he has discovered, as has the victim himself, that the latter has been elevated to heights beyond his loftiest aims and highest aspirations. The Kappa Fraternity may well be proud that she is mistress of such a valuable piece of property as our Sir Billy, for indeed he is no mediocre in the goat creation.

Agos ago, before we ever "spiked" him, and before he consented to join our mystic sisterhood, in his far away home in the Orient, he was the Mogul of his tribe. The rest of his companions were content to graze where safety and herbage were found together; but his ambitious spirit, ever seeking the *new*, just as in the modern times, led him to climb the rocky cliffs that he might nip the daisies growing so close to heaven that they seemed almost to partake of the color of that celestial arch. The kangaroo and the chamois from afar off watched these daring feats with feelings akin to jealousy, but never ventured aloft. He, our Billy, not unfrequently gained the highest peak, and was there wont to settle all contests between the condor and the eagle for the feathery crown. But alas! time changes all things, and Billy, along with the other heathen, became civilized, and has now for a long time been on the track. The lively manner in which he trots around the candidates proves, though, that the traits of his antediluvian days are still with him. Several candidates after performing this greatest feat of our order, have signified their willingness to take a fast walking-stick and go it afoot the next time.

From his goatish majesty may we, dear Kappa sisters, imbibe that love for climbing that shall place us upon the high-

est pinnacles of fame, and pluck for us the brightest flowers of knowledge. But should unsurmountable objects present themselves, just unhitch Billy from his nail in the Kappa sanctuary, lead him forth habited in a necktie of dark and light blue, and you will find that long disuse has not crippled his ability in the demolishing line. Yes! let his playful irrepressibility have full sway, and the very air will howl with dust from the wreck of our retreating hindrances. All honor and praise, then, to Our Billy Goat, and when the officers of the fraternity are ordering a new set of titles don't let them forget the services of the distinguished Sir William Caper.

On adjourning to the parlors the post prandial exercises were continued by singing Kappa songs and dancing to the strains of the "Kappa Waltz."

But "Farewell" is a word that hath been and must be, so "good byes" were spoken, and these Kappa girls separated to meet again on a similar occasion at Canton, N. Y., in 1884.

The various trains going out from Madison Saturday morning carried a majority of the delegates, although kind invitations had been extended to remain a longer time with our hospitable sisters. While some of the delegates had planned to spend a week or more at one of the many summer resorts for which Wisconsin has become noted, others had arranged to again visit Chicago on their return; and still others contemplated a tour of the lakes on their homeward journey. As none have been reported missing, and all the chapters have been heard from, we quite naturally conclude that all reached their respective homes safely, and looking all the better for this little trip in behalf of the interests of the Kappa Kappa Gamma.

## Editorial.

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### FRATERNITY OR SOROSIS.

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Remarks are frequently made on the incongruity of the term *ladies' fraternity*.

Know, O cavilers, that the name fraternity was deliberately chosen to avoid misunderstandings and clumsy circumlocution.

We might have formed a Sorosis; but there have been, and still are, many clubs under that title which bear no point of resemblance to us, but with which we must have been confused by taking the same name. Our title was specially intended to separate us from societies which are not like us, and classify us with those which are. We have the same sort of an organization as the gentlemen's Greek fraternities; occupy the same place in college; do similar work under similar government; and bear the same relation to each other, as individuals and as chapters. Our place as members of the Hellenic body has never been contested. Why, then, should we not have the same name as the other members?

It is true that we might have expressed our position by some round about feminine phrase or obsolete word that would have required years to make generally understood; but the shortest and most decisive way was to cut the Gordian knot, call ourselves fraternities and accept the inconsistency—an inconsistency, after all, not much greater than *Greek fraternity*, which is a curious hybrid of Greek mottoes, adjectives and belongings, forced on the Latin *frater*.

That our plan is sanctioned by the way of the world, is shown by the fact that when we graduate we become bachelors, not maids, of art (jests on that subject being as much out of taste as quotations from Pinafore) and that the use of the feminine au-

thoress, editress, poetess, etc., is now considered trivial and affected.

On the whole, if we accomplish what the other fraternities do, we have a better claim to that name than to any other; so no "Sorosis" for us, if you please, fellow Greeks.

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### EDITORIAL JOTTINGS.

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Knowing that all Kappas who were not at our Convention in Madison, would like to read and preserve an account of it, we have left out other matter, in order to make this a Convention number.

Each Chapter in addition to a summary of the secret business has, doubtless, received many details from its delegates; but we are sure all will appreciate Miss Hartsuff's minute and graphic account.

We return earnest thanks to our brother Greeks for their cordial reception of our journalistic appearance among them. Every exchange we have received has contained complimentary notices of our first number; and it is certainly encouraging to find that experienced critics put our paper in the foremost rank of fraternity journalism; and assure us that the GOLDEN KEY will be a help not only to Kappa, but to the common cause of fraternities. Thanks, Hellenists. The good opinion you so kindly express will urge us to renewed exertions.

This has been a very prosperous season for Kappa. From every quarter we receive good news of successful "spiking," harmonious meetings, pleasant companionship, earnest literary work, and fervent zeal for our fraternity. Our new Chapters step into rank like tried veterans, and our old ones march on with renewed strength. Much of our success is due to the good government of the Council and the special efforts of our Grand President—much to the enthusiasm inspired by the last Convention. By both means, we have prospered; and in this season of Thanks-

giving, not the least of the blessings we have to be grateful for is the success of Kappa Kappa Gamma. Let us give thanks for our present, sisters, and in doing so, determine that our future shall surpass it.

We congratulate Sigma Chi on their victory in the Purdue Case. The Supreme Court of this State decided that the Faculty of Purdue had no right to refuse a student admission to the college because he would not pledge himself to give up active connection with his fraternity, the Sigma Chi.

We regret that the Phi Delta Theta *Scroll* has become *sub rosa*, thus depriving us of a good exchange.

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## News - Letters.

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### BETA CHAPTER.

CANTON, N. Y., September 25, 1882.

*To the Editor of Golden Key:*

The active members of Beta Chapter, having enjoyed the summer vacation and having assisted at the usual spread at the opening of term, are now settled down to solid work. In number we can boast of more than the illustrious "Little Cottage Girl," for "we are seven," and one more. Three of our number, not included in the "seven plus one," have left our little circle and have gone forth into a wider realm of usefulness. One, as first teacher in a High School; another, as tutor of Latin and German; and the third, as Professor of Science. We feel sure if you will pardon the vanity, that each will do her work successfully; for who ever heard of a Kappa failing! Such an act would be decidedly "unconstitutional!" Our Patron Saint, Minerva, in so unheard of a contingency, would, through the eyes of the owl, look upon the unfortunate one, with such "sad surprise," that she would be



moved to new effort, and prove herself to be of the stuff heroes are made of—in other words—Kappa. (We might here remark, in a sort of parenthetical aside, that our members are noted not only for heroism and infallibility, but also for *modesty*.) But to return—of what was I writing—“of the stuff heroes are made of!” Surely in the struggle for existence itself, which Beta Chapter—known as Browning—underwent, none but heroes would have accomplished so noble a result. To be sure we are few in number, but we think we can reverse what the minister said when asked why he tired his people with so long sermons: “I hope to make up in quantity what I lack in quality.” We are two seniors, one junior, and five sophomores. The levity of the latter compared with that of the seniors and junior is in the ratio of ten to one. The senior members are grave and dignified as become them. Although we have never tried the experiment, yet we venture to say, that not *alone* in “gravity of demeanor” do the seniors and juniors out-weigh the sophomores—we are not using the word out-weigh in a figurative sense now. Please do not imagine that we are of colossal stature, but certainly we are very imposing. The programme of our meeting is mostly literary; consisting of debates, conversations on various topics, original songs and poems—very original—declamations, translations, essays, &c., (&c., is a symbol used to indicate all that the mildest imagination can conjecture). The modesty so characteristic of us prevents us from stating how well we perform our work, but surely we deserve credit for our willingness to undertake any and everything that may be assigned us. I have in mind two girls who were appointed to sing a duet. Now, no one had ever heard these girls sing. But was that a proof that they could not? Did they hesitate? No! With a courage and perseverance that might have put to shame even the famous “ant that tugged at the kernel of corn,” they carried their parts and gave to the audience of entranced listeners a different interpretation of music from any they had ever heard before. We hold our meetings at the college in our Chapter Hall, which we have made quite an attractive place. Here, on Saturday evenings, we assemble, and after our

hard week's work, we are prepared to appreciate each other's company, and at the close of the meeting feel that we are socially as well as mentally improved. Now and then moved by the anxious and troubled expression of our treasurer, we venture upon some money-making scheme. For, although not avaricious, we have a true appreciation of the power of money; which we have derived mostly from observation. In March, of this year, we gave a concert, assisted by an elocutionist, at the Opera House, from which we realized about \$30. This money which we regarded at first as a decided curiosity, proved of great use to us. Sometime in October we expect Camilla Urso, the world-renowned violinist. This may be quite an undertaking for eight poor, but honest girls, yet we feel that we are equal to it. But do not conclude that *all* departures from the regular routine of duty are money-making schemes. We think each of us, including the wise and solemn seniors before alluded to, has a true appreciation of fun. Ask the Kappa who invited us to Hermon a short time since. She will tell you, perhaps, that our vehicle contained two seats, that the Kappas, after so long a union, would not be separated, how each seat was made to hold four, with what skill and dexterity each girl adapted herself to her somewhat narrow limits; how, to balance the affair nicely, each seat was made to hold one ponderous senior. But no matter how skilled she may be in graphic description, she will fail if she attempts to tell you of the pleasant time we enjoyed at Hermon—so we leave this for your vivid imagination to picture.

Just now we are looking forward with anticipation to the next convention, which will be held in our little village. We hope by that time to have increased our number, that we may thus be strengthened and be bound more firmly together, that each helping the other may come somewhat nearer the attainment of the end toward which she aims—a noble womanhood.

Yours in the bonds,

ALICE GRACE, '83.

## DELTA CHAPTER.

BLOOMINGTON, IND., September 20, 1882.

*Dear Golden Key:*

Last May the Delta Chapter was gladdened by the arrival of the first number of the "Golden Key," to which our hearty congratulations and sincere well-wishes are extended for the success it richly merits, and eagerly look forward to the next number, which will, we are confident, be as highly entertaining as the former one.

College opened with an increased attendance of ladies, affording good field for fraternity work.

We have now fourteen active members, consisting of the best ladies of College and High School, but some are yet only "lambs in the flock."

We meet every Friday evening, and have an average attendance of twenty. The literary performances form one of the most attractive features of our meetings. Sister Ella Turner, our delegate, and Sister Fannie Allen have returned from the Convention, and report a grand time, and speak highly of the hospitality of the Madison Chapter, and also report fraternity work as very good, and we all rejoice in the knowledge that the Kappa key now is well known in many States, and "the end is not yet."

Sister Mattie Buskirk has returned from a year's visit in California, and brings good and cheering tidings from our Western sisters.

Our Chapter is now in mourning for Sister Lillie Foulds, nee Buskirk, of Indianapolis.

Sisters Lillie Adams, Class of '79, and Kate Hight, of '80, now occupy positions in our Public Schools.

We feel proud and happy to say we have many gentlemen friends among the students who work with a vim for the Kappa girls, and we all fully appreciate their kind support and work to be worthy of the reputation we now bear, "the best fraternity."

Sisters, this is our first attempt, so spare us and think, "She hath done what she could."

DELTA.

*ETA CHAPTER.*

MADISON, WIS.; September 18, 1882.

Eta Chapter enters upon this college year, more enthusiastic over Kappa, and interested in her prosperity than ever before. The convention of '82, which we were so fortunate as to have meet with us us, was an event long anticipated. All last year we looked forward to it, and it was the great topic of conversation in our meetings. Through it we became better acquainted with our Kappa sisters of other Chapters. Our meeting them and learning to know them was a never to be forgotten pleasure. The members of Eta, without one dissenting voice, heartily wish that they might always have the convention meet with them.

Soon after our letter to the Golden Key in January we took in three new members, making our membership, at the close of the last college year, seventeen. Only twelve of these have initiated two members, and now we number fourteen. The classes being represented as follows: Senior class five; Junior class two; Sophomore class three; Special class four. One of our Seniors has been traveling in Europe for some months past; but we expect her to return to College within a few weeks.

Two of the five Kappas, who left the University last commencement, reside in Madison, and are very active in all Kappa work.

Many of our alumnae, who live in adjacent cities, often drop in at our meetings.

We start out with many bright anticipations for the incoming year, which promises to be successful in every respect.

Yours in the bonds,

ETA.

## GAMMA CHAPTER.

WOOSTER, OHIO, September 25, 1882.

*Dear Golden Key:*

Our chapter is slowly but steadily increasing in numbers and influence. Just one year ago there were only two of us to fight the battle, both young and inexperienced in fraternity work, and with no alumna members to advise. Now we number nine, and in our prosperity we rejoice to think that during our adversity we remained firm and loyal to Kappa. We commenced work this year with seven enthusiastic girls. The first day of college found us all in our places eagerly scanning the new faces before us, anxious to see if they contained the requisite material for being developed into true and noble Kappas. Three stood the test of our scrutiny and were found willing to cast their lots with us, and accordingly at our last meeting we initiated them into the mysteries of Kappa life. And, now, I take a great pleasure in presenting to you, Ida Scofield, Mabel Douglass, and Jennie Colville, all of the class of '86. We are justly proud of our new sisters, and know that they will be an honor to our band. We also have five resident and two honorary members, who exhibit their interest in our welfare by attending our meeting quite regularly, and kindly entertaining us at their homes. We hold our meetings every Friday evening and derive both pleasure and profit in one another's society.

Miss Ida Bowman, a member of the class of '79, is teaching the ancient classics in the Wooster High School, and is considered a very successful teacher. Mary Stibbs, formerly of '83, has established a Kindergarten here which is meeting with great success. One of our girls on the 25th ult, visited Lambda Chapter, at Buchtel College, to meet our Grand President, Miss Hartsuff. She came home enthusiastic over the President and our sister Chapter. We think that the President should be passed around and it should be our happiness to entertain her next.

We are delighted with our publication, and are proud that we are members of a fraternity with which are connected such noble girls as the Editors of the Golden Key. With a wish for its success,

Yours in the bonds,

GAMMA.

## IOTA CHAPTER.

GREENCASTLE, IND., November, 15, 1882.

The Golden Key was a very welcome visitor to our Chapter on its first appearance and at a recent Chapter meeting its promised success for this year was hailed with pleasure. You see, Sister, in our midst we have an advantage over other Chapters.

Iota can report that she is prosperous and happy. We were very successful in our "spiking," not having lost one this fall, whom we sought as a sister. Our ranks have been increased by two Juniors, two Sophomores, and three Freshmen, all valuable members and good students. We have also gained a happy band of "Preps," who add music to our meetings.

Our meetings have been unusually pleasant ones, and all our girls have—if possible—a still greater love for Kappa. One meeting in special, our Anniversary night, all will remember, when thirty-two of us were together, many of our alumnae being present. Our older girls do not forget their interest in the Fraternity and are always with us when possible.

Our numbers are full and we are looking for great results, from our association together this year. Our meetings have already given earnest, not only of social but mental improvement. It is our aim never to lose sight of the purpose for which we banded together and in perfect harmony and freedom to spend some of the happiest hours of college life.

## LAMBDA CHAPTER.

BUCHTEL COLLEGE, AKRON, OHIO, }  
September 22, 1882. }

*Dear Golden Key:*

We are in a flourishing condition, with good prospects, beginning with fourteen active members, and though we have done nothing as yet, the school term having but shortly commenced, we have some well founded plans laid for the near future and they are in a fair way to be constructed firmly. The members of

Lambda Chapter enjoyed a very pleasant social with refreshments, on the 16th inst, in Kappa Hall, given in honor of our worthy President, Miss Tade Hartsuff, and Miss Anna E. Brice, of Gamma Chapter, Wooster, Ohio, who spent Saturday and Sunday last with us. We hope the convention was as great an aid to the other Chapters as it has been to Lambda. We will *never* miss being represented at another convention if our heart's desires are the only consideration.

We trust that the *Golden Key* will meet with greatest success this year, and have a large subscription. As the bond is so closely knit, we feel in unusually good circumstances, and all ready to begin work of any kind, and knowing this the *Golden Key* and other Chapters are welcomely invited to ask assistance of us at any time.

Yours in in the Bonds,

LAMBDA.

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#### NU CHAPTER.

Franklin College, July 29, 1882.

*Dear Golden Key:*

Nu Chapter was very much pleased with your first and anxiously expected visit. May we drive our chariot through, and not like Phaeton die in our great undertaking. More than usual interest was manifested in our fraternity work during the last term. We seemed to have been woven fast. "Linked in sympathy like the keys of an organ vast"—each one performing her duty in such a manner as to reflect honor upon herself and fraternity. Our meetings are held once a week. Our library work consists in reading Shakespear, literary work prepared by those who are appointed and rehearsing and criticising all public performances. Since we have a diversity of talent, our literary exercises are interspersed with music.

On commencement day we had a re-union. Several of our old members being present, among them was "our mother" Mrs. Ella Wood, of Salem Ind., an alumnae of Iota, who made some happy remarks to the Chapter.

Again Cupid has sent his dart into our midst, and claimed as his victim one of our most active members. Eva B. Payne was married to Dr. Lyman Ott, May 22, 1882, at her father's residence. Mr. Ott is an alumnus of Wabash College and a Phi Delta Theta.

We noticed in the first number of *The Key*, that Iota claims Mrs. Laura E. Dainty as one of her members. Mothers, do not build your fame upon your daughter's merits. Mrs. Dainty is a member of her Chapter. Although we have given no public entertainments during the season, the Kappas have been represented at all.

We were anxious to have Mrs. Eva Child Mason, give an entertainment in Franklin, but owing to her numerous engagements her services could not be procured.

Success to *The Key*.

C. A. M.

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#### UPSILON CHAPTER.

NORTH-WESTERN UNIVERSITY,  
EVANSTON, ILL., November 7, 1882. }

*Golden Key:*

As yet a year has not elapsed, since we, a small force, eager for a stronger bond of friendship, sought entrance at the doors of K. K. Γ., and were admitted. Since which time we have steadily increased in numbers, spirit, and devotion, to our beloved organization.

At first we numbered five, at present thirteen; four of whom were admitted this year. We trust the future may deal as kindly as the past, that there may be no fears for the coming prosperity of Upsilon Chapter of K. K. Γ. Yours Fraternaly,

MINNIE SCOTT.

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#### FRATERNITY NEWS.

A daughter of Comptroller Lawrence, of the U. S. Treasury, is a member of Rho of Kappa Kappa Gamma.

Phi Delta Theta reports a successful convention held at Richmond, Va., October 24—27. Eighty delegates and one hundred and fifty members were present. Hilton Brown, of



Indianapolis, Class '80, of Butler University, was elected President.

Every Chapter of Kappa Kappa Gamma is in a flourishing condition.

Phi Gamma Delta held its eighteenth general Convention at Columbus, Ohio, August 7—9, with an attendance of about seventy-five. S. M. Taylor, of Urbana, Ohio, was elected President. The *Phi Gamma Delta*, Samuel L. Black, Editor, reports a good year and safe financial standing; and the neat appearances of the paper confirms the statement.

Beta Theta Pi, met in Convention at Cincinnati, August 29—31, this being their forty-third annual Convention. Their journal is the pioneer of fraternity papers, and attracts special attention by its handsome, classic cover.

Mu Chapter, of Kappa Kappa Gamma has just pinned six of Butlers best students—thus making nine Kappas in college, and proving that opposition can not quench Kappa enthusiasm.

Delta Tau Delta and Phi Gamma Delta hold their Conventions in Indianapolis, next year. Indianapolis has been called the City of Conventions.

Delta Kappa Epsilon seems to be flourishing. At the Convention in Providence, R. I., October 18th, twenty-six Chapters were represented by fifty-four delegates.

Sigma Chi held its Convention at Chicago, November 4th. James W. Newman, Secretary of State of Ohio, is a member of the fraternity.

Keifer, Phi Kappa Psi, was re-elected this fall. Reports show that Phi Kappa Psi is doing good work in many colleges.

The fifty-eighth annual Convention of Chi Phi met at Atlanta, Ga., September 6th. A special feature of the occasion was a reception given the visiting members by Hon. Alexander H. Stephens. The *Chi Phi Quarterly* is an elegant and substantial publication of sixty pages.

Few old Chapters in any fraternity do such conscientious work as the Chapter Kappa Kappa Gamma put at Evanston, Ill., last year.

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