

June 13





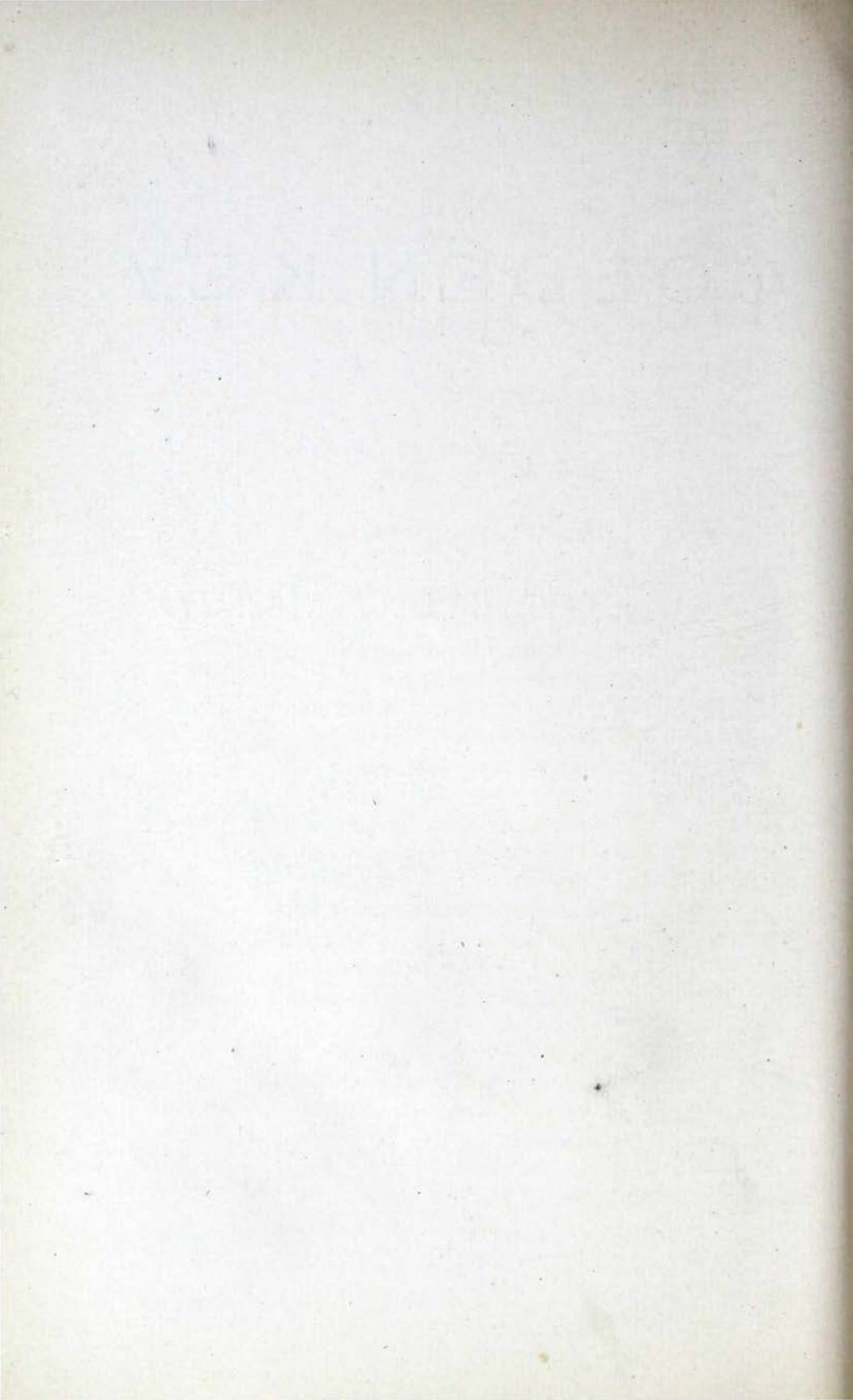
THE
GOLDEN KEY

PUBLISHED BY THE

KAPPA KAPPA GAMMA FRATERNITY.

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

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THE GOLDEN KEY.

VOL. I.

GREENCASTLE, IND., JUNE, 1883.

No. 4.

MY GUITAR.

BY MINETTA T. TAYLOR.

Oh, tinkle on, my light guitar!
How soft the evening breezes are!
How calm and wide the dappled west!
The opal east is full of rest;
The moon sits on an azure throne,
And we are all alone—alone!
So tinkle on, my light guitar.

Oh, softly breathe, my light guitar!
For see! in throngs from near and far,
The Dryads bend from lofty pine,
To list our music—thine and mine;
Their shadows curve upon the ground,
In rhythmic swaying to the sound,
Oh softly breathe, my light guitar!

Oh sing to me, my light guitar!
The trembling rays from yonder star,
My spirit thrill with eerie thought
Of visions seen but now forgot:
Oh wake their memory again,
And blend it with thy liquid strain,
And sing to me, my light guitar!

I list to thee, my light guitar!
 My fancy breaks its prison bar;
 I see Granada in its pride,
 Its wealth outpoured on every side,
 The Moorish maids divinely fair,
 With rounded arms and shoulders bare—
 I list to thee, my light guitar!

Oh still sing on, my light guitar!
 In cadence smooth, without a jar!
 I see the dancers' flying feet,
 I hear their anklets' tinkle sweet,
 I feel the heavy, perfumed air,
 The breath of flowers is everywhere;
 Oh still sing on, my light guitar!

A minor chord, my light guitar!
 The doves of Aphrodite's car,
 Bear not a form more fair than she
 Who bends her haunting smile on me,
 Caresses thee with fingers slight,
 And sends thy soul upon the night—
 A minor chord, my light guitar!

Come back to me, my light guitar!
 We've wandered long and wandered far;
 No more we roam Alhambra's halls;
 The Northern moonlight coldly falls,
 But touches with its silver gleam,
 A face more fair than all my dream;
 Come back to me, my light guitar!

SECRET FRATERNITIES.

The experience of secret fraternities bears, in one respect, at least, a striking and unhappy resemblance to that of the classics—in that it is confronted with the same constancy with that formidable question, "What is the use?"

Why the fraternities should have been so singled out for attentions of this sort is a somewhat perplexing query. Perhaps the prejudice against them dates from the dissatisfaction of prehistoric "Outs," and has come down to us, as Macaulay says of Walpole's politics, "by the accident of hereditary connection;" perhaps it had its origin in the superstitions of certain weak-minded individuals who are prone to regard anything secret as therefore the work of the evil one, and to be ranked with witchcraft, the black art and speculative science; or perhaps it is due to the excessive anxiety of a certain class of moralists who raise the above-mentioned question of utility, not because they have any intelligent grounds for doubt, but, like the man who ate the crumpets, "on principle." Be this as it may, the question is being forever agitated; and though it has been answered again and again, till even the best arguments have come, by sheer dint of repetition, to seem "flat, stale and unprofitable," still, like the vampire in the Hindoo tale, it is found in its old position with unruffled complacency, ready to be dealt with again.

To an intelligent and earnest member of a secret fraternity the question gives some such sensation as if he were called upon to prove that two and two make four, or to show cause for the continuance of the common school system.

One fault common to both opponents and advocates of the fraternities is the sweeping character of the statements they make. On the one hand the opponents are ready to declare, without qualification or reserve, that no good can come out of any such organization; while the advocates, on the other hand, are equally ready to maintain that a secret society is quite incapable of fostering, or even tolerating, anything of the nature of wickedness or folly.

But the secret society, like every other association of human beings, has capabilities both for good and for evil; and in which direction its influence shall be exerted depends largely upon the character of the individuals constituting it. Therefore, a society composed of vicious and reckless members, may easily become a nursery for vice; but to argue from this that secret societies in general are pernicious is like saying that fire is an evil because an incendiary can make it an instrument of destruction. To students of aver-

age morals and intelligence, in short, to all students who are likely to derive much advantage from attending college, such organizations are of the highest value.

And the benefits conferred, too, are of a kind hardly to be obtained anywhere else—at least in so pleasant a manner—among which might be mentioned incentives to literary study; the opportunity it gives to the student for acquiring ease and self-possession in speaking, and for the friendly criticisms and suggestions which often are so helpful.

But, perhaps, best of all, is the opportunity it gives for the students to really get acquainted with each other. They meet upon a common footing, brought together by a common interest, which recognizes no differences of standing or of class, and the result is a most intimate relationship. It is here that the student forms his most loyal and lasting friendships; here that love and enthusiasm for his college is fostered and schemes for its welfare originated. It is the secret society, very largely, that keeps up the graduate's interest in college matters; and to it he looks for his most hearty, home-like welcome when he returns to his Alma Mater. But a true appreciation of the benefits to be derived from these associations can only come by actual experience. And, although the temptation is strong, sometimes, to reply to the objectors with Socrates' rebuke to those speculating about the future, the thought of all they have missed by not belonging to a secret society is enough to check all resentment.

THE MELODOPHIL—A CHARACTER SKETCH.

I follow my elderly friend up a flight of stairs, turn to the left and enter the bachelor department. Two windows of length, the curtains well drawn admitting a flood of light, look one to the west and the other southward. That looking south terminates a narrow alcove flanked upon one side by a case containing a number of books in plain covers, upon the other by a writing desk, pigeon-holed and crowned by a terra cotta bust of Coleridge, that seems to half veil its baggy eyes in the steady light. In front of this window,

a pot of flowerless plants put forward their peltate leaves and warm them in the yellow glow.

My friend, bustling about, disposes of our wraps, rather expeditiously closing a closet door; but not until I catch a glimpse of an open fiddle-case lined with green, in which rests a fiddle with its bow above, fastened to the inner side of the lid by brazen clasps.

I also note that the bridge of the violin is traversed by a full set of strings frosty with powdered rosin. I shake with internal laughter; for was it not but the other day that coming to the head of these self-same stairs my ears were astounded by that which issued from this very room? A steady stream of musical sound, with an accompanying drone not unlike the chaunters of a bag-pipe, carrying on it the oldest of old tunes, were it not that it frisked and gamboled like youth. A kind of tune that in its dominant part suggests an idea of the fullest, freest abandonment of mirth, while the undertone, if heeded, has in it a banshee wailing.

With the din of bow and strings went the steady, rhythmical beat of a long foot hinging upon its heel. The whole seemed a sort of musical spinning-wheel performance.

So intent was he that labored that I knocked several times before there came a silence followed by hasty steps traversing the room, rustling and closing of sundry doors; then my friend revealed himself, flushed, incoherent and suspicious, all in one. Evidently this laboring at a musical spinning-wheel is a weakness not lightly to be revealed on his part, nor hinted at on mine.

To-day, however, we sit, he in his accustomed place and familiar attitude—his arm resting upon the desk ledge, his figure tilted back, so that Coleridge, if he will, may look down upon a head very much like his own, save that here the bagginess about the eyes is not marked, nor is there a "look of confused pain in them." Instead is the crow's foot deliquescing into innumerable crinkles, which, with a certain lighting up of the eye, is indubitable evidence of the man "who laughs." Plainly now that I look at the two heads, I see that this man has never got on, as did not the other; who wrote one time-defying bit, every line of which has been quoted a hundred times; who thereafter talked weltering wastes of words, with here and there green oases, constantly raising fruitless expect-

tations; who began many things of promise, but did nothing more worthy of him in this world.

"Brow and head round and of massive weight, face flabby and irresolute, eyes deep and of a light hazel," say we? Lo! they are here! and one may imagine, too, that those closed pigeon-holes with a sunken ring to pull out small sliding drawers, contain many manuscript attempts begun with enthusiasm but put away to await further leisure—and gray hairs, it would seem.

"When you joined me," said he, "I was listening to the chant of yon telephone wire. It is seldom where habitations are so crowded together that one hears any of the pure musical tones of nature."

"Such are still upon the wing, as of old; but here there are no trees of height and breadth enough to catch and make them audible; no streams to sing them after their kind; and none but captive with such inspiration as may filter through prison bars, to furnish forth the symphonies of the singers of grove and plain.

"Sometimes I greatly fear that were there such making themselves heard, they would soon take up the tone so rife under all this 'smoke canopy'—that whose highest inspiration is born of hurrying, driving, buying, selling; pomp of art, learning, displaying somewhat from over the sea, claiming to be special interpreter thereof to those who tremble in ignorance; deaf to all else.

"Look at those degenerate, grimy, tiny sparrows out there; some diving, preening and fluttering in the little pools of dirty water—the good, old habit of washing themselves, practiced once in limpid water at roseate day-dawn, yet clinging to them, long after the knowledge of that which will cleanse has perished—others struggling over prune-skins and other unclassified garbage; all voiceless, save now and then a squeak like a diminutive Punch. Their kindred, that yielded not to the allurements of habitations built upon the giddy heights of cornice and capital, nor the sordid desire for many prune-skins whereby these grow opulent and obese, and so fell not under the influence of Circe, keep their pure, sweet voice, as you may know.

"Why, these songless little scavengers have a blood relative, slender of body and with a black spot at his throat, that can stir the

finest feeling of which a sensitive mind is capable! I have trudged upon a remote and dusty highway at moon down: when the last of the moving stars of night was rising, a golden flame in the east; when the cool, soothing winds of morning that blow freshness upon heart and brain, were yet but fitful sighs; when all things seemed to halt, breathless, as though doubting and desponding of the old Day-miracle; Chanticleer still drowsing, his clarion yet unsounded; and have heard a rustling and chirruping among the hedge-thorns, then his clear, brief song, no longer than a breath, yet quite enough to fill the heart with feelings unutterable and unthinkable!

“Seemingly, this Circe-wand has touched other biped creatures, and with the same disastrous effects.

“I think melody, my friend, is one of the highest possible developments of language.” Here the crow’s-foot deepened and the crinkles multiplied for a fleeting moment, as he went on.

“Man while yet in primitive, hirsute apparel, swinging from the boughs of trees or occasionally walking on all fours, desiring to be understood, doubtless beckoned and flung his hands about, after the longimanous manner. Desiring to be still further understood, he vented certain inarticulate cries; but with the gathering together of his kind into communities and the building of defenses against the python and other devourers, came articulation, culminating in speech and clothes. The man, clothed and speaking, found, however, that speech as a means of communication has its limits; that there were certain subtle, delicate motions of spirit of which he was perfectly conscious, and which he yearned to express, yet found unutterable until taught melody; chiefly by the wind, I think, though water-flow and wind-taught birds lent their aid.

“The proof of this last lies in the fact that the music of all primitive people is wind-tones, simple or but slightly compounded; its instrument a reed made musical by the breath.

“If one have an ear that can hear it, this world-mass utters all her elsehow unutterable spirit-motions (for the Kepler notion of a Living Organism is right) in the voice of the wind; just as the sun there pours in his light all the seven primary colors, when rightly seen. The kindred spirit-motion in man perceived this expression and learned to speak the hitherto unspeakable to him; so making a

further and more complete revelation of himself to his fellow, if he will receive it. How necessary, then, that this revelation of himself should continue uninterrupted until all the otherwise inexpressible in him is changed into melody and made known! What systems of government and religion may have failed for want of that knowledge of the character of man that this key might have afforded.

“With even the limited vision we now have, could one return to the old time and stand near the cave-dwellers of yon savage and squalid people; see them thronging, intent upon the music of the stringed crowth, he could say to Rome herself: ‘These be mightier than all thy children; the empire they conquer is far greater, more time-defying; their *Hoc Signo* is yon stringed instrument, the like of which ye have not.’

“But, alas! my friend, order in any guise must contend for very existence against chaos; must always threaten to tumble in pieces, even while, apparently, the capstone is laying. This beautiful, nay, essential, language is thrown into helpless Babel-confusion and unmeaning by builders who know not what they build and never will, world without end. They have made of this Heaven-born spirit language a show of vocal monkey-vaultings, somersaults and high-trapeze doings such as would provoke laughter, were it not more a matter of chagrin and grief.

“The newspapers once beguiled me into hearing a *haupt-scengerin* from Germany who had been received by my countrymen with royal honors, and whose name was then upon all tongues. In front of me sat a little, bald, gold-eye-glassed professor of vocal gymnastics, whose suppressed excitement at first threatened serious consequences. His little, bald head was suffused down to its fringe of curly hair, and his large handkerchief was in constant use mopping it and his very animated, not to say excited, visage. He fidgeted right and left in his seat, and was, in fact, just such a figure as that Circe-victim hopping along yonder cornice. When, in the last act but one, the *haupt-scengerin* spun and twirled upon the topmost vocal trapeze of all and made an end, the little man could contain himself no longer, but clapped his hands and thumped his cane in an ecstasy of delight. He turned to me, crying, ‘Splend-

deed! Maneficend! Oh! dot vas gr-r-rand!’ Seeing a questioning look on my face, doubtless, he opened his eyes with surprise and said, somewhat impatient at my stupidity: ‘Deed you not see? She ascend from C2 till she trill on D5. Almost so high as the incompahreebel La Innominata!’

“Plainly, to Monsieur the Gymnast, singing was a matter of alphabet and numeral; but why others should applaud and continue until the *haupt-sængerin* made her appearance before the curtain is more than he can tell who knows not the power of the conventional—one of the protean forms of chaos, my friend, whose mission in this world is the destruction of this high spirit language called melody. It is the same ancient enemy of government which changes it into parchment Declaration of Principles, Constitutions and what not, and transforms living faith into Confessions of Faith and Apostolic Creeds. It blinds perception until a large part of humanity never know what pure melody really is; it tyrannizes over sentiment until another large part hypocritically applaud what they do not understand, do not like; but which, to some, has an alphabetic-numerical exactness, besides other excellencies imparted by the Circe wand.

“It is this,” continued my friend, waxing indignant, “which destroyed the balladry of the ancient people of Rome. There remains to-day not a vestige of it, rich as it was, save its worn-out maskings, used by reliable historians as clothing for some otherwise barren chronicles. That of England and Scotland had been lost but for the labors of Percy and of Scott. At one time there existed in Spain but a single copy of the Cid, a prince of ballads; in England, but one copy of Child Waters and Sir Cauline; and this while certain little pompous men were exclaiming over the exquisite modulation of Latin hexameters; while others not so high in authority were doing somewhat in the line of verse-making by stealing copiously from the ballads of the latter country—thefts afterward revealed—just as those villainous, sore-eyed descendants of the Hyksos steal from the gray, old pyramids to make the dog-hutches they inhabit.

“In our own country are ballads well worth collecting. Some of those, which I have heard sung in my boyhood, are doubtless

waifs that escaped Bishop Percy and Sir Walter. The most, however, are of unmistakably local origin, the tunes of them so haunting my brain that frequently they accompany, inaudible to other ears, all that I do."

Here he caught a surreptitious glance from me directed at the fiddle's lurking place, quailed just a little, then went on :

"Once the strident hum of yon wire would have called up fancies of that barbarous strain that rang through the great Tescalli of Mexico, while the smoke of the sacrifice rose, and rose, also, the chants of the priests to the huge, black war god, with its bow of gold and hideous symbolic countenance, while feathered warriors circling around it interjected shouts and smote together their palms.

"To-day I listened to it and thought it the last strain of an old melody dying away in the distance of time, its images familiar enough in the days gone, but blurred and indistinct now, the retina lacking something of youthful sensitiveness, perhaps. And, yet, if the dusty life we are living were thousand-fold more benumbing than it is, that old air, or, indeed, any of its, to me, heart-touching kindred, would always loose my caged fancy, I think, and send it flying away among the half ludicrous, half pathetic pictures of a past that grows dearer as it recedes. Such a picture," he continued, after a half apologetic pause, "as this :"

Leaning forward upon his chair, and laying his finger-tips gently together between his knees, my friend talked on while the furrows upon his forehead, growing absolutely exaggerated, showed to my experienced eye that with him the tide was in.

"A clean swept, ample hearth of unequal stones ; a yawning fireplace, with trammel-pole, hook and chain, the throat thereof black with soot that is fired in places by sparks from the roaring, leaping flames below. Gathered about the hearth a ring of lads and lasses, in homely but tidy dress, chatting and munching apples picked from those but lately peeled and quartered for stringing. The neighborhood minstrel, urged and importuned, proffering the never-failing excuse, comes forward to the post of honor in the center of the circle and sits cross legged and embarrassed while a mental photograph of him is taking—with a Rembrandt flush from the fire-light falling upon his face. A youth with a slight affectation of melan-

choly, an expansive shirt-collar folded down upon that of his coat to protect the latter from contact with his hair. The hair long, blonde, responding indifferently to an evident attempt to curl it under at the ends, and with demonstrative 'soap-locks' flattened upon the cheek; at his throat a neck-kerchief of ample though negligent tie; other details of dress so blended with the neutral of the picture that description is at fault. One frequent gesture he has in common with his fellows—that of tossing the head to clear the eyes from the locks that constantly fall forward in disheveled masses. Laughter moving, no doubt, but still nature's minstrel; a poet lacking opportunities, an Orpheus playing better than that mythic musician, mainly because the fiddle with its strings of gut is a more competent instrument than the lyre with its three small, vibrating rods. Recovering from his temporary embarrassment he gives a little preliminary cough, hand upon mouth, hems twice, lifts his eyes to the rafters, tunes his voice for an instant till he catches the proper tone, then with eyes closed and head thrown back, the first word of the song, every syllable prolonged to the uttermost, rolls forth in melodious nasals. Chatting and munching of apples now cease; and, as the song goes on breathless attention takes their place.

"A tender passage in the song, and sympathetic glances are stolen at each other; the apples have turned brown in the bitten places, so passive are the hands that hold them, and the minstrel, momentarily growing more confident under the silent approbation of his hearers, turns, retards and emphasizes his notes with such a multitude of homely yet touching improvisations as show that he *is* a poet with something of that wing free spirit that refuses to be pent in a labeled pigeon-hole.

"I remember," said my friend, getting up, pulling out one of the sliding drawers and rustling among its contents, "that once while fruitlessly endeavoring to remember one of those old ballads, I concluded to attempt something of an imitation. The result was far from satisfactory, the likeness between the two being like that of winter flowers to June roses, but it will serve. I can give you, however," sitting down and smoothing out a bit of crumpled yellow paper, "no adequate idea of the peculiar melody with which it

is associated in my mind." I thought of the fiddle and mentally demurred. "This is an incomplete first draft and needs correction in many particulars." I glanced at Coleridge and the pigeon-holes. "Of course, however, one does not expect to find exquisite modulation in that whose chief characteristic is a kind of rough, strong expression coupled with most genuine and natural feeling, which, however, does not describe this bit." Here he read, without title, the following:

The flow'ry May has come again,
It brings no joy; it brings no pain,
It brings again the dreary day
When my sailor lover sailed away.

My heart heard not his cheery word,
Who neither toil nor danger feared
"When twelve months, love, are passed and o'er,
Then we shall meet to part no more!"

It only heard the words "no more,"
And sank with dread when from the shore
His boat put off across the bay
To where the ship at anchor lay.

From out the deep my longing eyes
Saw many a shrouded mast uprise,
Of gallant ship that o'er the foam,
With pennon set, sailed gaily home.

But many a sun far in the west
Beneath the dark waves sank to rest,
And many a moon did full and wane
Yet found me watching all in vain.

"No more, no more, no more, no more!"
The wild waves sang upon the shore
Dread tidings from the distant part
Where with my lover went my heart.

Oh, was my soul in vision lost,
 Or did mine eyes behold that coast
 So stern, so wild, where dashing high
 The whitening waves rushed to the sky?

And on that awful surge, Oh, Heaven!
 A mournful wreck all rent and riven.
 Its shrouds and masts strew all the strand,
 Its dead half buried in the sand.

* * * * *

I knew him dead, his spirit free,
 Swift as the dove came back to me;
 His smile, his air, his cherry tone
 Since from my heart have never gone.

My wrinkled face is worn and old,
 My hair is white, my heart grown cold,
 But bleeds that heart, and will for aye,
 Whene'er returns this dreary day.

“Such,” said he, “were the—” but here the town-clock struck the hour of noon and he broke off.

PAN-HELLENIC.

NEW YORK, March 6, 1883.

To the K. K. F. Fraternity:

The Secretary of the Inter-fraternity Press Association begs leave to call your attention to the minutes of Fraternity Editor's Convention, held at the Colonnade Hotel, Philadelphia, Pa., Feb. 22, 1883. (If not enclosed they have been sent to the editors of your journal through the kindness of Mr. Baird, the secretary of the meeting, and Mr. Black, the recorder of the editor's meeting.)

Among other important enactments, the following proposition was unanimously adopted at said convention: “That a Pan-Hellenic Conference be held at New York City, to begin July 4, 1884,

provided that ten fraternities shall signify their intention to participate on or before January 1, 1884." The convention of fraternity editors carefully discussed the arrangements for the proposed conference, which are detailed in the minutes of the meeting.

I take this opportunity of calling the same to your attention as a member of your fraternity, and would request you to present the same, or see that it is presented to your fraternity, in convention or in any other proper manner according to the procedure of your order, and I would respectfully urge you to request your fraternity to take some definite and immediate action, so that the secretary of the association may know whether to report you affirmatively or negatively in this matter.

Please acknowledge the receipt of this communication as soon as is conveniently possible, and inform us of the action of your fraternity at the earliest moment that you can consistently with a careful consideration of the matter. The secretary wishes to report the action of the fraternities to the association at an early date, and he will likewise inform you of the final determination of the fraternities as a whole.

Any further information, as to this matter, which the secretary may be able to give, will be gladly furnished. Trusting to hear from you forthwith, I have the honor to remain,

Very respectfully yours,

CHAS. H. BECKETT,
52 William St., New York.

Sec. Inter-Fraternity Press Association.

THE FRATERNITY MEETING AT PHILADELPHIA.

Pursuant to a call issued by the editors of the *Beta Theta Pi* at the suggestion of *Chi Phi Quarterly*, the representatives of several fraternities met at the Colonnade Hotel, Philadelphia, Pa., on February 22, 1883, at 11 A. M.

The meeting was called to order by Mr. Robb, Beta Theta Pi, and Rev. O. A. Glazebrook, Alpha Tau Omega, was, upon motion,

elected as chairman, and Messrs. Wm. R. Baird, Beta Theta Pi, and George B. Thomas, Phi Delta Theta, were named as secretaries.

The roll was called to ascertain who were present and what fraternities they represented, with the following result :

Alpha Tau Omega, O. A. Glazebrook, F. H. Easby.

Beta Theta Pi, W. O. Robb, William R. Baird.

Chi Phi, J. H. Cromwell, E. H. Reninger.

Delta Kappa Epsilon, Chas. H. Beckett.

Delta Phi, M. C. Work.

Delta Tau Delta, H. W. Plummer.

Phi Delta Theta, G. B. Thomas, Frank Fithian.

Phi Gamma Delta, S. L. Black, H. L. Stahler.

Phi Kappa Psi, C. H. Kendall, Norman Ellison.

Phi Kappa Sigma, Ben Reath.

Psi Upsilon, C. W. Smilley.

Sigma Alpha Epsilon, J. H. Young.

Sigma Chi, E. A. Stahler, J. Fahnestock.

Zeta Psi, G. Remak, Jr., J. I. Scott.

The following gentlemen were present as visitors : W. D. Roberts, Zeta Psi ; J. D. Raht, Sigma Chi ; F. M. Fox, Zeta Psi ; E. E. Johnson, C. S. Mastin, E. M. Young, Chi Phi ; W. A. Ford, Delta Kappa Epsilon ; J. Marshall, E. L. Smith, Phi Kappa Psi ; L. J. C. Kimmel, C. B. Williams, Delta Phi ; E. L. Loudon, Sigma Chi ; J. W. Kinnear, Phi Gamma Delta ; F. C. Cook, A. P. Trautwein, F. F. Martinez, E. W. Clark, Delta Tau Delta ; H. A. Hare, T. B. Bradford, N. P. Grimm, Beta Theta Pi ; H. H. Cremer, Chi Phi ; J. Nelson Lentz, Phi Delta Theta.

Mr. Robb then made a few remarks, stating that the movement to call the meeting had been a spontaneous one, and that the main object of the assembly was to ascertain whether it was desired by the fraternities that a general conference of fraternity men should be called, and if so, at what time and place, and what subjects should be suggested for its consideration and discussion.

Upon motion, the meeting went into a committee of the whole to consider the matter, and the roll was called to ascertain the views of the several fraternities.

Mr. Glazebrook spoke of Alpha Tau Omega, and proceeded to set forth views that such a conference could devise means to protect the best interests of the fraternities, to overcome the prejudices of hostile faculties, and cultivate good feeling among the fraternities themselves.

Mr. Smilley then asked a number of questions.

It became evident that this discussion would consume too much time, and, upon motion, a committee, consisting of W. O. Robb, Beta Theta Pi, chairman; C. H. Beckett, Delta Kappa Epsilon; C. W. Smilley, Psi Upsilon; G. B. Thomas, Phi Delta Theta; J. H. Young, Sigma Alpha Epsilon, and W. R. Baird, Beta Theta Pi, was appointed to express the sense of the meeting in a series of resolutions.

The meeting then adjourned until two P. M.

AFTERNOON SESSION, 2:30 P. M.

After the meeting was called to order the committee, through Mr. Robb, presented the following report:

“At a meeting of representatives of the following Greek-letter fraternities, viz.: Alpha Tau Omega, Beta Theta Pi, Delta Kappa Epsilon, Delta Phi, Delta Tau Delta, Phi Delta Theta, Phi Gamma Delta, Phi Kappa Psi, Phi Kappa Sigma, Psi Upsilon, Sigma Alpha Epsilon, Sigma Chi and Zeta Psi, held at the Colonnade Hotel, Philadelphia, Pa., February 22, 1883, at a call of the fraternity press, the following proposition was unanimously adopted:

First. That a Pan-Hellenic conference be held at New York City, to begin July 4, 1884, provided that ten fraternities shall signify their intention to participate on or before January 1, 1884.

Second. That every Greek-letter fraternity, having three or more living chapters, be entitled, in the proposed conference, to be represented by three delegates. That each fraternity be entitled to one vote.

Third. That the general object of the proposed conference be the promotion of inter-fraternity courtesy and the advancement of the general interests of the fraternity system.

Fourth. That this object is sought to be obtained, not by legislation which shall bind the fraternities participating, but by the moral force of this and similar assemblies.

Fifth. That the following, among other topics, are suggested for the consideration of the proposed conference:

1. Membership in chapters.
 - a. As to preparatory students.
 - b. As to membership in two or more fraternities.
 - c. As to "lifting."
 - d. As to the consequences of expulsion from one fraternity.
2. Chapters.
 - a. "Sub rosa" chapters.
 - b. "Lifting" chapters.
3. Relation of fraternities and colleges.
 - a. The best means of securing the recognition and co-operation of college authorities.
 - b. The prevention of fraternity combinations in college politics.
4. Fraternity statistics and publications.
 - a. Their limits as to secrecy.
 - b. Methods of collecting statistics for catalogues, etc.
 - c. Method of conducting fraternity journals.
5. That the details for perfecting the arrangements for the proposed conference be entrusted to a committee consisting of the editors of the various fraternity journals.

[Signed]

W. O. ROBB, *B θ II*, Chairman.
 CHAS. H. BECKETT, *Δ K E*,
 CHAS. W. SMILLEY, *Ψ Υ*,
 GEO. B. THOMAS, *Φ Δ θ*,
 J. H. YOUNG, *Σ A E*,
 W. R. BAIRD, *B θ II*.

The report was, upon motion, received and adopted. It was then considered *seriatim*, and accepted. In reply to questions by Mr. Remak, *Z Ψ*, and Mr. Cromwell, *X Φ*, the committee stated that §4 should not be construed to mean that a Pan-Hellenic Conference should not legislate, but that the committee expressed the opinion that the sanction of its enactments would be their moral force.

Meeting adjourned at 3:45 P. M.

O. A. GLAZEBROOK, *A T Ω*, Chairman.
 W. R. BAIRD, *B θ II*, GEO. B. THOMAS, *Φ Δ θ*, Secretaries.

THE PAN-HELLENIC CONFERENCE.

FROM THE EDITORIALS OF THE ZETA PSI MONTHLY.

It is not then surprising that the similarity of conception, purpose, organization and government of these bodies [fraternities] should have been so salient, that the idea was suggested of a congressional body composed of representatives of the various individual organizations. The efforts of the gentlemen who met in Philadelphia and formulated the arrangements for the Pan Hellenic Conference are worthy of the highest praise and encouragement. The topics they have selected for discussion and treatment are of vital interest to the welfare of fraternities, and there can be little doubt that Zeta Psi will send delegates to represent her. Her interests in many respects are identical with those of similar organizations, and with a judicious alliance much may be accomplished of palpable and lasting benefit to our beloved fraternity. But—and in a matter of such importance there should always be a “but”—the delegates from Zeta Psi should not go uninstructed to the meeting, with plenary power to bind the fraternity to any definite agreement that may seem advisable to the majority of the bodies represented. In reply to a question put by Brother Remak at the Philadelphia meeting, it was stated that the conference would not legislate, but effect its purposes by the power of moral force. This is a move in the right direction, and we trust that the conference will still further submit its action to the consideration of those questions only which bear directly upon the general interests of college fraternities, and avoid dwelling upon the special and individual peculiarities of each separate organization. It must be remembered that the Greek-letter societies are perforce in a perpetual state of antagonism, one with the other. The warfare may be a friendly one, the rivalry emulative, but it is there, and so long as two fraternities have branches in one institution this antagonism will exist. The strength of a fraternity can only be attained through successful competition with others of its class, and this competition must be carried on in its own fashion. We are aware, and none better than a Zeta Psi, that the whole teaching of a Greek-letter fraternity is toward the nourishment of the genial elements of our

nature Its trend is social, and it is more than probable that much of this social spirit will be manifest at the conference, but in our mind there is some slight fear that this element may be present in too large a quantity to bode well for the undertaking. The Pan-Hellenic Conference will undoubtedly form itself into a permanent organization; possibly, in time, it may be deemed advisable to establish a code of signs and pass-words, by which "Greeks" may recognize in each other a common tie; but that tie is but a confederation, not a bond. A permanent organization of Greek-letter fraternities can not, in itself, be a brotherhood, but a simple association. The various fraternities may pursue their way in each other's company in perfect harmony for a certain distance, but near their homes they separate, and each enters its habitation alone.

For this reason it will be well to consider which are the common highways of fraternalism (if we may coin such a word), and which the private paths of individual societies. To subordinate the social to the practical is the first and important step to lend dignity and weight to the deliberations of the conference, and delegates should be selected for their standing and ability rather than for their popularity and good fellowship.

Editorial.

THE PAN-HELLENIC COUNCIL.

The Pan-Hellenic Council may be called a fixed fact. Although, so far as we know, the required ten fraternities have not yet given their formal promise, the tide of public opinion is so uniformly in favor of Council that it may be considered certain.

If it is held, Kappa Kappa Gamma ought to be represented there. The Council does not legislate, but gauges the sentiment of a majority of the Greeks on the following important points:

1. Membership in Chapters.
 - a. As to preparatory students.
 - b. As to membership in two or more fraternities.
 - c. As to "lifting."
 - d. As to the consequences of expulsion from one fraternity.
2. Chapters.
 - a. "Sub rosa" Chapters.
 - b. "Lifting" Chapters.
3. Relations of Fraternities and Colleges.
 - a. The best means of securing the recognition and coöperation of college authorities.
 - b. The prevention of fraternity combinations in college politics.
4. Fraternity Statistics and Publications.
 - a. Their limits as to secrecy.
 - b. Methods of collecting statistics for catalogues, etc.
 - c. Method of conducting fraternity journals.

On most, if not all, of these points, we as a fraternity have our own definite opinions; but it is very possible that, adapted as they are to our relations to each other, we might feel called upon to change them if we could obtain a broad view of the whole Greek field. Such a view the Pan-Hellenic Council will give; and those who remain aloof from it or trust to mere reports of its proceedings, will not only lose the benefit of obtaining the sense of the assembly and estimating the various influences which have entered into its concrete opinion, but will become hopelessly narrow and local as compared with other fraternities. We think that the Pan-Hellenic Council will really accomplish much in the way of fixing standards of conduct and facilitating administration; but if it did nothing at all, no fraternity could afford to neglect the opportunity of seeing the sum of the Greek idea, measuring the perfections and imperfections of the various factors, and thus calculating its own place and best method of working.

It is comparatively early in the day to urge the matter of the Council; but if we take part in it, as we ought to do, it will need much of the year to so instruct the delegates that they shall represent the whole body of the fraternity. Our own convention, coming, as it does, a few weeks after the time for the Pan-Hellenic, will rather complicate this matter than facilitate it. It will be too late

to be of use in collecting and formulating instructions, while at the same time it will present the problem of two long and tedious journeys. The latter objection can be partially removed by appointing delegates from our eastern chapters; and the former by holding Pan-Hellenic meetings in each chapter throughout the fraternity, obtaining its written sentiments on the given points, and comparing and combining the whole in a code of instructions. This will be tedious and laborious; but we are certain that if the Grand Council should find the fraternity in favor of being represented at the Pan-Hellenic, no Kappa will shrink from the work required.

THE END OF THE YEAR.

With this number of the GOLDEN KEY closes the first year of its existence, a year which may well be called the period of adjustment. In theory, the work lay before us plain and smooth, easily accomplished and not time-consuming. In practice, we have found it enjoyable enough, but tangled, imperative in its demands and not easily carried out by programme. Certain ghosts of a department of current events haunt us from the pages of our first number, and remind us of the circumstances that choked them in their incipency. These, however, we hope to reinvigorate next year, when experience will enable us to render our other duties less onerous. Our opinion as regards the desirability of the monthly appearance of a fraternity paper has undergone a complete change, and we shall devote our energies to making the KEY better and keeping it a quarterly, unless there is a decided change in the current of Greek affairs.

In conclusion, we send out best wishes for a pleasant Commencement, and beseech Jupiter Pluvius to betake himself to some other clime during the latter part of this month.

STATIONERY.

We have received several inquiries as to the best place for procuring Kappa stationery, and in reply would call attention to the Dreka advertisement in the KEY, assuring our correspondents that they will be suited both in quality and prices.

EXCHANGES.

We have not hitherto set apart any space in the *KEY* for notice and criticism of our exchanges, for two reasons: First, and most important, because the relations between fraternity publications are so personal that likes and dislikes, enmities and alliances, flattery and censure, invariably warp their criticisms until they are worth little except as expressions of individual feeling. Second, because for us to offer adverse criticism would seem taking advantage of our feminine prerogative to assail those whose courtesy would probably prevent their replying.

We can not close the year, however, without expressing our appreciation of our contemporaries, especially as we have had the pleasure of welcoming three new papers since the publication of the last *KEY*.

Two of these, the *Zeta Psi Monthly* and the *Phi Kappa Psi Shield*, are not first ventures, but merely new forms and managements of journals started some time ago.

With its February number, the *Zeta Psi Monthly* passed from the management of Mr. Brock, of Toronto, Canada, into that of Mr. J. Bruen Miller, of Newark, N. J. The *Monthly* is now conducted as a private enterprise, and consequently its financial success is uncertain; but the excellence of its March and April numbers must assure its literary position. The oration before the convention is good, the Greek College items are fresh and interesting, and the editorials are clear, concise and timely—so much so that we have borrowed nearly the whole of the one on the Pan-Hellenic Convention as expressing our own views briefly and forcibly. We sincerely wish the *Monthly* the success it well deserves.

The *Phi Kappa Psi Shield*, which had suspended publication on account of financial embarrassments, was revived by the February convention of the fraternity, established on the sound basis of compulsory subscription, and placed under the editorial control of Mr. C. L. Van Cleve, of South Charleston, Ohio. Its first number appeared in April, and attracted immediate attention by its brilliant covers of shrimp pink. An examination of the contents showed that Mr. Van Cleve's editorial experience has been of ser-

vice in planning the number, which is much more compact and mature than first numbers usually are. The editorials are limited to Phi Psi subjects, and considerable space is devoted to the minutes and edict of the Grand Arch Council, from which we have selected all points of general interest and embodied them in our fraternity news.

In April also appeared the first number of the *Sigma Nu Delta*, a monthly journal published at Dahlonega, Georgia, with Mr. P. E. Yeatman, of the Virginia Military Institute, Lexington, Virginia, as editor-in-chief. Sigma Nu is a Southern fraternity, and must possess unusual energy, power and enthusiasm, since, with only eight chapters, it can publish such a monthly as the *Delta*. The enterprise manifested commands the most respectful consideration, and promises much for the future.

The *Phi Delta Theta Scroll* has been unusually well managed throughout the year—another argument in favor of autocracy; for in spite of the support of a large and energetic fraternity, Mr. Thomas would be justified in paraphrasing Louis XIV. and saying: "The *Scroll*? that is I." As sole editor and manager of every sort of business pertaining to the *Scroll*, he has not only made every department a pronounced success, but has found time to astonish fraternity journalism by the *coup de main* of publishing in one number a news-letter from every chapter of Phi Delta Theta—a feat never before attempted, and which he promises to repeat in June. Mr. Thomas's fraternity has been very fortunate in its choice of an editor, and will be still more so if it can persuade him to retain his position indefinitely.

The April number of the *Delta Kappa Epsilon Quarterly* is extremely interesting, notwithstanding the fact that it is not altogether kind to us. The boastfulness of the first issue is gone, and its heavy conservatism is so modified that it does not transcend a graceful and controlled "*Meden Agan*." "The *Founding of the Fraternity*" is well told. "Greek World Items" is an interesting and apparently fair account of the condition of the various fraternities, whose chapters meet Delta Kappa Epsilon in two or more colleges. The editorials are especially good. Treating, for the most part, subjects of general interest, they are keen, clever, logical and occa-

sionally witty. The article on Alpha Delta Phi is a particularly amusing bit of ridicule, though scarcely justifiable in the era of peace and good fellowship. The exchange notes are "beyond the average;" although we catch frequent glimpses of the "highly susceptible Chancellor" behind the mask of impartial justice, and it is decided hypercriticism on his part to wrench such a sentence as "the criticism will be the same in all cases" from the context which explains it, and set it adrift where it may have a false meaning, or none at all. Know, O Greek—as you could not help knowing at first—that we simply wanted our contributors to understand that we were acting on the principle of "*Tros, Tyriusve mihi nullo discrimine agetur.*" Do you comprehend now, or shall we translate it into Greek? We suppose that the quotation from Tennyson is a delicate hint that:

" *Non tali auxiliis nec defensoribus istis
Tempus eget.*"

That, however, is a mere matter of opinion; and biased, as it probably is, by prejudice against co-education, we decline to accept the *Quarterly* as an authority on the subject.

We notice that in mentioning our convention, the *Quarterly* puts the word in quotation marks—a special distinction for which we are obliged, and which we shall be happy to return whenever we have any occasion to mention a Delta Kappa Epsilon Convention.

This year's *Phi Gamma Delta* has been placed at the disadvantage of a change of editors in the midst of the volume, but the efficiency of the new management has prevented any visible discrepancies. Mr. Dana C. Porter succeeds Mr. S. L. Black, resigned on account of ill-health, and has added to the *Phi Gamma Delta's* record, especially in the department of fraternity news. The sketch of General Wallace, in the May number, is interesting, and contains points new even to Indianians.

The *Delta Tau Delta Crescent* continues to sustain its high reputation as a fraternity paper, and has a larger circulation, outside of its own fraternity, than any other of our exchanges.

Concerning the *Alpha Delta Phi Star and Crescent*, we can only echo the old criticism: that if it chose to talk about current events it could do so brilliantly; but engaged as it is in an Alpha Delta

Phi soliloquy, it is neither interesting nor intelligible to those lacking the key of membership.

The *Sigma Chi*, for April, comes out in much improved form and type, and presents a handsome appearance. With the change in dress, it passes under the editorial control of Mr. W. L. Fisher, of Hanover, Indiana, whose masterly speech at the State Oratorical this year will attract special attention to his editorials.

The *Beta Theta Pi*, prosperous, well-edited, much complimented, manager of the Philadelphia Conference and distinguished by the presence on its staff of Mr. Baird, of fraternity fame, is reported to be making arrangements to appear in new and improved shape next year. With its widening circulation and increased acquaintance with the public, we suggest that it relegate "Wooglin" and the "dorg" to the shades of private life, as family matters which are apt to be tedious and undignified in the eyes of outsiders.

The *Chi Phi Quarterly*, an exchange which we have often mentioned in the course of the year, has always commanded our respect for its weighty and deliberate opinions, and consequently we are sorry to see that it alone of all the fraternity journals opposes the Pan-Hellenic Council and censures the Editorial Conference. It does not support its position well, however, for the following is a summary of its reasons: First, an expressed belief that such a meeting as the Council is impossible; second, an expressed belief that an old and strong fraternity, such as Chi Phi, would lose more than it would gain in such a meeting; third, an intimated distrust and dislike of the leadership of Beta Theta Pi in the Editorial Conference and consequent Council arrangements. The first of these objections is disproved by the evident state of fraternity feeling; the second seems a groundless fear in view of the fact that the Council does not legislate and has no compelling power; as to the third, the subjects for discussion had to be formulated by some one, and naturally bear the impress of personal views; but it is clearly understood that the plan is only an outline, and is in no sense restrictive, but merely suggestive.

We return late but sincere thanks for a copy of the *Beta Beta Reporter*, representing the Asbury chapter of Delta Tau Delta. It reached us too late for acknowledgment in the last KEY.

News Letters.

BETA CHAPTER.

ST. LAWRENCE UNIVERSITY, CANTON, N. Y., May 17, 1883.

To all our Sisters, Greeting:

Beta rejoices in increased numbers, and keeps alive her old spirit by weekly meetings. The formerly despised practice of "spiking" has been forced upon us by the sudden rise in our midst of a new girls' society, which came near swallowing up all the Freshmen before our eyes. But we awoke to a sense of our danger in season to secure three of the best of them, who, with one more Sophomore, swell our numbers to twelve.

Our rule has been to take no new members during their first term, and we think it a good rule for the society; but the necessary change may make us more cordial to the Freshman stranger, and more eager to make her acquaintance.

Our four new members were banqueted and toasted to the satisfaction of all for the time being, but it is to be feared their remorse later on, for a spread at which it is considered treason to refuse anything is apt to furnish food for thoughts unbidden, when the mind would seek repose.

On Tree Holiday, a festival which we celebrate in early spring, we initiated the exercises of the day by planting our tree at "five o'clock in the morning," with appropriate ceremonies. The day was cold and damp, but the Kappas were bright and happy, showing by their handy use of the spade that the study of Greek roots and philosophy had not unfitted them for sterner duties.

Many of us would like to make the acquaintance of our sisters in other chapters. Gertrude Lee is still waiting for that letter from Berkeley, Cal. Miss Heaton received two from that place that created a friendly feeling in our whole chapter. Write to us, girls, and we will answer; or express the desire and we will write first.

Our literary work has prospered well. We have lately introduced a method of study that gives us occasionally a very pleasant evening. Choosing some character—usually an author—we assign topics, such as his life, character, works, style, contemporaries, contemporaneous events, etc. These, with selections, make us quite well acquainted with our subject. We call it the Round Table. Our first trial was on Macaulay, and we found it more satisfactory than anything we had tried.

Notwithstanding our prosperous condition, we are sad on account of the first death in our society. Eva Heaton Pink, who was one of the earlier members of Browning, and for a time Preceptress of Goddard Seminary, Barre, Vt., died last week at her home in Wisconsin, and was brought here for burial. Her husband was Professor of German and French in our college for seven years. Her intelligence and amiable character made her a favorite in a large circle of friends, and her loss is deeply felt.

Yours in the bonds, BETA.

ZETA CHAPTER.

IOWA CITY, IOWA, May 18, 1883.

To the Editor of the Golden Key:

As we read the letters to the GOLDEN KEY, we are reminded that we, too, must again send greeting to our sisters of other chapters.

We still number fifteen, and we feel more and more the strength of the "golden link" that binds us. As commencement draws near, we begin to realize that our number must soon be broken, yet we hope that frequent visits may sometimes complete the circle.

One of our members departs for her home next Tuesday, intending to return next year. Another leaves us finally in June. We celebrated last Saturday evening as the last meeting in which we would all be together. We spent the evening very pleasantly, and, after partaking of a bountiful feast spread in honor of the occasion, each Kappa proposed a toast on the subject which seemed most appropriate to her. We refrain from giving you a list, but will say we did not fail to toast her who was so soon to depart from us.

Lest some fraternity brother milliner or dressmaker might chance to cast an eye upon the pages of the KEY, suffice it to say that we enjoyed ourselves as only Kappas can. Friday evening, Miss Nora Myers invited our chapter to spend the evening with her at her pleasant home. It is needless to say that, after spending a delightful evening, we departed full of praises for our kind hostess. We trust that you now feel assured that we are still enthusiastic Kappas, and are striving to make Zeta Chapter an honor to Kappa Kappa Gamma.

Yours, sincerely,

GERTRUDE WHEATON.

Cor. Sec. Zeta, Flora J. Clapp.

IOTA CHAPTER.

GREENCASTLE, IND., May 24, 1883.

The year opened with signs of promise for K. K. Γ. Twelve new girls were initiated into the pleasant mysteries of the society during the first term.

The attendance during the winter, despite the frequent storms and rain and sleet, has been excellent.

Halloween was appropriately celebrated by our members at the home of one of the number, and the "wee sma' hours" came stealing along in the very midst of our hilarity. Reluctantly there was "hurrying to and fro," rubbers and wraps hastily donned, and many a jolly good-bye, and the merry crowd separated to meet a few hours later in the class-room.

On the 14th of February the society gave a pleasant valentine party to their friends.

These, with occasional reunions, have served to break the monotony of the student life, and as the weeks go by the ties of friendship grow stronger.

A short time ago Mrs. Wells, president of the Woman's Temperance Union of the State of Indiana, was made an honorary member of the society, being received into membership at this place during a visit to the city.

This year we lose three members of our society.

IOTA.

KAPPA CHAPTER.

HILLSDALE, MICH., May 18, 1883.

Editors Golden Key:

The news letters of the GOLDEN KEY are so interesting, and contain so many valuable hints of chapter life, that while the life of Kappa Chapter may be very similar to many, if it can be of interest to any, it is willingly recorded.

At present we number fifteen active members, five having been received into membership at our last meeting to supply the places of the five Seniors, who leave us in June. Of the five lately initiated, one is a Senior, two are Sophomores, and two Freshmen. These two are the first Freshmen ever received into our chapter, and, after June 21st, they will proudly claim the name of Sophomores.

Perhaps it would be well here to tell you something of our initiation services; not that we would wish to open the secret doors of the torture-room, or paralyze our readers with the groans and flames issuing therefrom, but we would like to invite you all to our after-time of banqueting and mirth, when the sufferers forget their pain in a social supper, such as girls alone can have.

Our literary work thus far has been virtually that of a reading circle. We have read chiefly Shakespeare, with digressions of "Hypatia," "Richelieu," and selections from popular essayists. Our meetings occur once in two weeks. We have no chapter-house, nor yet a regular hall, but meet with the different members in turn. This might be considered a disadvantage, but we do not feel it so; in fact, we are yet limited in the expenditure of moneys, and as most private rooms are more pleasant and home-like than any hall we would be able to rent, we feel it no hardship, but rather a pleasure, to meet in this way.

In our short life we have been called upon to part with one loved sister. Our alumnae of eight was reduced to seven by the death of our sister Lora Jane Reynolds, March 13, 1883; and as we mourn her loss, we claim the sympathy of all our Kappa sisters in this our early bereavement.

With best wishes for the success of the GOLDEN KEY, and all the many chapters it visits, In Kappa bonds, KAPPA.

MU CHAPTER.

IRVINGTON, IND., June 11, 1883.

DEAR GOLDEN KEY: Mu is now riding triumphantly over the tide of opposition that once threatened to engulf her. And with her present prospects we are justified in expecting her to go on in all future times unimpaired by the obstacles that have been opposing her. We have initiated during the past year eight new girls. With the exception of our Senior we expect our entire chapter to be in school next year.

We are at present enjoying a visit from our Grand President, Miss Hartsuff, who arrived on the 27th to deliver the Alumnae's address at the Anniversary of the Athenian Society. Miss Cora Smith, our Kappa Senior, delivered the address in behalf of the active membership.

Yours in the bonds, MU.

NU CHAPTER.

FRANKLIN, IND., May 23, 1883.

The genius which presides over the pen of "Nu Chapter" awoke recently to the fact that though the winds are howling without and the fires blazing brightly within, it is, nevertheless, not December but May, and nearing the last days of that lovely month.

As we look out this afternoon we are strongly reminded of Coleridge's line, "The spring comes slowly up this way." We watch the laggard responses of the world to the somewhat cool caresses of the sun and fall to thinking of all the greetings which our KEY will receive as it flies over the country. In imagination we see its leaves tenderly turned by the fingers of our more fortunate sisters of the South. Eastward it goes through fitful dashes of rain to its readers of the "Keystone State." We know not but it may come in contact with a snow drift in Minnesota or Wisconsin, and are sure from present indications that it will be there in time to welcome the first spring violet.

But if our correspondent is going to tell the KEY any thing of what Kappa is doing in this part of the great and glorious Union,

it is high time she was about it. The year just closing has been a wonderfully pleasant one, though perhaps we have not done so much active work as we should. The chapter must have felt well satisfied with itself, for we have received very few new members. But those whom we have initiated into the delightful mysteries of Kappa are what we girls call "just splendid." They are all good students and graduated from the High School before entering College. Our chapter is quite large and we think it best to consider "quality rather than quantity," so prefer to gain each year only one or two really good members.

The Delta Gammas are "enemies" no longer. They have but one member in College, while the Kappas are well represented, and have one Senior.

We adopted the plan this year of having our meetings in the evening instead of afternoon and find it works extremely well. Some of our resident members are teachers, several are married (these latter, by the way, among our most enthusiastic workers), and all are busy. We found that we could spare the evening better than any other time and our meetings have usually been full and interesting.

During the winter we had the pleasure of listening to both Mrs. Livermore and Laura E. Dainty. The latter, you will remember, is a member of Nu. We wanted very much to give one or both of them a reception after the lecture or entertainment, but they were obliged to leave immediately, so we had only time for a very brief interchange of greetings. We are talking very seriously of a lecture course for next winter. It seems a great undertaking for just a few girls, but Franklin has for several years supported a good course, and we are sure of success provided we can get new lecturers.

As for amusement, what school-girl does not get enough of that crowded into even her busiest days? We have had socials after our regular meetings occasionally, but only one which was at all elaborate. Near the close of the winter term we gave a masquerade party which was greatly enjoyed.

The KEY has been warmly welcomed in every one of its visits. May its vigorous infancy be but the prophecy of what its youth and maturity may become, and looking down a long vista of years shall we not hope for it a prosperous, happy old age? K.

 XI CHAPTER.

ADRIAN COLLEGE, May 23, 1883.

Dear Golden Key:

Three times has our chapter been cheered and encouraged by your entrance among us, and each time have we resolved to strive harder and by greater efforts bring glory to Xi chapter.

At the opening of the year we began our labors with only four members, the other four sisters being unable to return.

During the fall term two sisters were initiated into the mysteries of K. K. Γ., and since then eight more have been added to our number.

I take pleasure in introducing our new sisters: Mattie Graham, Emma Ward, Louie Burr, Sadie Palmer, Fanuie Condit, Eva Gale, Hattie Durkee, May Kemp, Rose McClasky.

All our new members are very enthusiastic, and when we old and experienced (?) sisters leave them to continue the work begun, our ambition leads us to believe that the name of the Xi Chapter will yet resound to the farthest limits of the Kappa world.

In Kappa bonds, XI.

 OMICRON CHAPTER.

INDIANOLA, IOWA, May, 1883.

Editors Golden Key:

We do hope we will succeed in getting this letter in the KEY. Our last two letters were sent "too late" to be published; or, it occurs to me that the *last one especially* (my own composition), being so exceedingly thin when it started, might have perished on the way (of "exceeding thinness"); or the terrible thought of having the stern, unrelenting editor gaze through and through it and see nothing, might have caused it to breathe its last on a railroad car. What an awful fate! Or—but we flatter ourselves that "of course it was not consigned to the waste-basket." I believe, since I come to think of it, I was elected *not* to descant on the subject of the fate of the last two letters, but to write the news.

Our Kappa life being very "peaceful and uneventful" at present, all news will be rather stale. We have initiated two girls this year, Maggie Fogg and Kate Shelly, "Iowa's Grace Darling." I suppose you have all heard *something* about her saving a train one stormy night, when *none* but the most heroic would venture out. We have, indeed, reason to be proud of our brave girl.

One of our girls was married a few weeks ago, and another is to be soon, and so many married this last year. What *will* we do with our girls? It has become epidemic, and we are afraid it will go through the chapter.

We are expecting some of the "old members" to visit us during commencement, and anticipate a grand time.

One of our girls takes part in an exhibition of the Young Ladies' Literary Society this term.

BOB PROUDFOOT.

CHI CHAPTER.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., May 5, 1883.

Editors Golden Key:

It is now three years since our chapter was founded. During this time there have been many changes. Nearly all of our charter members have married, and new ones have entered in their places. We even have a *Kappa baby* to toast at our banquets. There are at present fourteen active members, and among the new ones taken in this year is the daughter of the President of the University. Last year three of our members graduated, and this year two more will leave us.

Our regular meetings are held every two weeks, in the afternoon, but we generally choose some evening when the elements are at war, as more suitable and impressive for initiation.

We have given two parties this year, which were voted a success by all present. The first was held at the residence of Miss Addie Tidd, one of our charter members, and the second at Miss Anna Marston's. The greater number of our members are residents, and this makes it easy and pleasant for us to entertain. Our annual banquet, on the 21st of April, was given at the residence of Governor Pillsbury, whose daughter belongs to K. K. Γ. We had the

pleasure of entertaining at our banquet, and also at the last party, Miss Mary Williams, of Lambda chapter.

During this year there has been another ladies' fraternity organized here, the Delta Gammas, whom we look upon rather as friends in the same cause than as rivals.

Hitherto our chapter has been almost noted on account of the *lack* of vocal ability, but some of our new members have quite good voices, and more interest is taken in the singing. We were glad to see a new song in the last edition of the KEY.

Wishing you all prosperity, we remain yours in the bonds, CHI.

Fraternity News.

Sigma Chi has entered Hillsdale.

Senator Ben Harrison, of Indiana, is a Phi Delta Theta.

Phi Delta Theta has entered the University of the South.

Hon. J. W. Foster, Minister to Spain, is a Phi Delta Theta.

Delta Kappa Epsilon has chartered an Alumni chapter at Cleveland.

The Chi Psi are contemplating the publication of a quarterly, to be called *Purple and Gold*.—*Beta Theta Pi*.

Mrs. Mary Wells, President of the W. C. T. U. of Indiana, is an honorary member of Iota of Kappa Kappa Gamma.

Among the Delta Tau Deltas, Asbury, Stevens and the Ohio Wesleyan, publish chapter papers for the benefit of their respective Alumni.—*Phi Gamma Delta*.

John M. Hamilton, who succeeds Governor Cullom as Governor of Illinois, is a member of the Ohio Wesleyan Chapter of Sigma Chi.—*Chi Phi Quarterly*.

A chapter of the time-honored Phi Beta Kappa has been established at Cornell. The President of the University and twelve professors are named as charter members.—*Zeta Psi Monthly*.

Alpha Tau Omega has a new chapter at the college of South Carolina.—*Beta Theta Pi*. The fraternity at present numbers thirty-one chapters, about half of which were established during the past year.—*Chi Phi Quarterly*.

Alpha Delta Phi proposes to build a chapter house at Ann Arbor. Eighteen fraternities are represented by chapters there, a larger number than at any other college in the United States.—*Ex*. The *Sigma Nu Delta* reports twenty at the University of Virginia.

Mr. Baird, of the *Beta Theta Pi*, well known as the author of "American College Fraternities," is preparing a revised edition of his work, which will probably be out in August next. From the data we have seen, it promises to be comprehensive, exact and excellently arranged, and will be of great use and interest to all fraternities.

The chapters of the various Greek fraternities at Ohio Wesleyan recently held a Pan-Hellenic council of their own. Something of the same sort exists at Kentucky Military Institute, and is said to work excellently. The meetings are worthy of note as showing the possibility of the development of inter-fraternity spirit.—*Delta Tau Delta Crescent*.

Indiana Asbury University, which is expected to become the nucleus of the great Depauw University, has chapters of Beta Theta Pi, Sigma Chi, Delta Kappa Epsilon, Phi Gamma Delta, Phi Kappa Psi, Phi Delta Theta, Delta Tau Delta, Kappa Alpha Theta, and Kappa Kappa Gamma. A chapter of Theta Delta Chi, and another of a ladies' fraternity are reported *nascent*.

Kate Shelly, the heroine who saved an express train at night under circumstances of great danger to herself, whose noble deed was chronicled throughout the country and perpetuated in the popular declamatory verses bearing her name, is a member of Omicron Chapter of Kappa Kappa Gamma. As an example of one of the highest aspects of courage, we are glad and proud to record Iowa's "Grace Darling" among our number.

The Grand Arch Council of Phi Kappa Psi granted a charter to the Kansas City Alumni, refused the petition of students of Westminster College for a charter, chartered alumni chapters at Washington, D. C., and at Columbus, Ohio, and returned the petition of students of Carleton College, Minnesota, for further consideration. The convention was made biennial instead of triennial, Columbus, Ohio, appointed as the next place of meeting, and Pennsylvania Epsilon selected as next Grand Chapter. The resolution against receiving Preparatory students was negatived.

The Greek body, as a whole, nearly equals the Masonic order in point of numbers, and surpasses it in the average social, political and educational standing of its members. In the government, the President and a majority of the Senators, Representatives, Justices of the Supreme Court and Governors of States are members of various Greek fraternities. Socially and in literature we have some of the most prominent men and women of the day, and the leaders of education all over the country belong to fraternities. Nor are these memberships mere recollections of college days. By far the greater part of the men claimed actively interest themselves in behalf of their orders.

THE MODERN GREEKS.—*Cleveland*, May 16 —The fifty-first annual convention of the Alpha Delta Phi college fraternity began this morning, and will continue two days. Secretary S. A. Deremer presides in the absence of Hon. John Jay, of New York. Nearly one hundred members are in attendance, representing seventeen chapters scattered over the country. To-night there will be a welcome address by Rev. Dr. James Eells, of Cincinnati, and an oration by Richard Rogers Bowker, of New York. The members will be entertained to-morrow afternoon at Oakwood, the country residence of Dan P. Eells. To-morrow evening there will be a banquet at the Kennard House, at which Gen. Edward F. Noyes, of Cincinnati, will preside.

The presiding chapter system has been in vogue with nearly all fraternities, but it has been discarded as unsatisfactory as they increased in number of chapters and members. It is now recognized that it is unjust to give one chapter absolute power, and there is a

growing feeling that the reins of government ought to be in the hands of Alumni who are informed about the condition of colleges and experienced in fraternity work. Beta Theta Pi gave up the system in 1879, and established a board of directors, located at Cincinnati, to take charge of the general interests of the fraternity. Phi Delta Theta abolished its national grand in 1880, and the general council, which took its place, is considered a great improvement. Psi Upsilon and Alpha Delta Phi each have an executive council in New York, and recently Delta Kappa Epsilon has transferred the powers of its Yale Chapter, which was formerly the presiding chapter, to a council of Alumni in New York. The executive department of Phi Gamma Delta consists of an Alumni chapter in New York, but for some reason it does not give satisfaction. Alpha Tau Omega has a high council in Richmond, Virginia, which has done a great deal in extending the fraternity. Phi Kappa Psi, Delta Tau Delta and Sigma Alpha Epsilon still adhere to the old system. The grand chapter of Phi Kappa Psi is chosen every three years by its convention, and rotates. The Delta Tau Delta Chapter at Allegheny College, not only has sole power of granting charters, and is intrusted with publishing the fraternity journal, but seems to have supreme legislative powers between the sessions of the convention. The S. A. E. Chapter at Kentucky Military Institute has similar privileges and authority.—*Phi Delta Theta Scroll.*

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