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
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THE  
GOLDEN KEY

Published by the

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

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# THE GOLDEN KEY.

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VOL. III.

GREENCASTLE, IND., DECEMBER, 1885.

No. 2.

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## EPICURUS.

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He sang a song he did not know ;  
He wove a web of knotted threads ;  
He dreamed of rivers murmuring low,  
Of asphodel and flowery meads,  
And thought that mortal lives below  
Some share of heavenly bliss might show.

They say, in grave, censorious mood,  
He taught that Pleasure was a god ;  
He smiled at evil, scorned the good,  
And cared not so his level road,  
Wound ever through some pleasant wood,  
Or sunny plain where asters stood.

But I, I deem the censure wrong :  
I think of him as one who made  
A melody, whose liquid song  
Through endless, varying cadence played ;  
Then gave his time and labor long  
To teach it to the general throng.

And they caught up the chords, in sooth,  
But sang them harshly, jangling on ;  
And spite of all the teacher's ruth,  
Heard not the words till they were gone,  
Nor ever guessed that faith and truth  
Are better things than strength and youth.

That in the mighty triune one  
 Of blended body, mind and soul,  
 The spirit power reigns king alone,  
 Holds perfect peace in its control,  
 And looking downward from life's throne,  
 Calls even joy's best gifts its own.

They whom he taught knew not, but gave  
 The soul to be the body's thrall;  
 And leading mind a crouching slave,  
 Made sensual pleasure lord of all,  
 And said, "These years are all we have,  
 There is no joy beyond the grave."

And so men speak of him to rail,  
 To say, "Ah, sin! he wronged the world,  
 He made the cheek of virtue pale!"  
 But pity him! he backward hurled  
 The heavy folds of errors' veil,  
 To see the truth, and then—to fail.

• MINNETTA T. TAYLOR

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## THE SECOND SUB-CONVENTION.

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A convention of Alpha Province of Kappa Kappa Gamma was held with Tau Chapter, Thursday and Friday, October 22 and 23, 1885.

Miss Charlotte Barrell, Grand President, was present. Psi, Phi, and Beta were each represented by two delegates, and many graduate members of Tau returned to visit their fraternity sisters. Lambda and Gamma sent greeting and regrets.

The following were the delegates: Misses Eaton and Lee from Canton, Misses Curtis and Longee from Ithaca, Misses Butterfield and Fessenden from Boston.

A business session was held Thursday afternoon in the chapter rooms, at which the literary work of each chapter was fully discussed, the qualifications for membership, the building up and strengthening of chapters, etc.

Thursday evening a formal reception was held in the parlors of "The Globe," one of the largest and finest hotels in Syracuse. Among the guests were the

faculty and their families, members of each of the different college fraternities and societies, beside alumni, friends and patrons of the University. Nearly a hundred and fifty were entertained.

Supper was served throughout the evening. The dining-room was decorated with smilax and flowers, and the tables were loaded with choice delicacies. A large floral key, bearing the initials K K Γ, suspended from the central chandelier, was much admired. The guests remained until a late hour, and expressed their pleasure at meeting the representatives of other colleges.

Friday morning the delegates attended chapel exercises of the University, and visited different recitations.

In the afternoon another business meeting, followed by a social and banquet, took place in the chapter rooms. Miss Barney, as toast-mistress, propounded the toasts, which were responded to as follows: Our Fraternity, Miss Barrell; A message from Mrs. Mary A. Livermóre; Our Badge, Miss Blakeslee; Beta, Miss Eaton; Phi, Miss Butterfield; Psi, Miss Curtis; Tau, Miss Packard.

Later in the evening, an invitation from Alpha of Alpha Phi to visit their chapter house was accepted.

Saturday morning was spent in visiting the salt works and other places of interest about the city, after which farewells were said. All felt grateful for new friendships formed and the help and inspiration received through this convention.

We hope to hear soon that other provinces have also been holding sub-conventions, and that they have been as much strengthened and benefited as  
 TAU.

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## LADIES' FRATERNITIES.

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### FROM THE DELTA GAMMA ANCHORA.

“Nearly one hundred years after the establishment of the first college secret society by gentlemen, four young ladies at Asbury University, Greencastle, Ind., realized the advantages, and feeling the need of such a society for themselves, founded the first chapter of the Kappa Alpha Theta Fraternity.\* Other ladies have followed the initiative taken by them, until there are now in existence nine ladies' fraternities, of greater or less note. Next in order of seniority come Kappa Kappa Gamma and Delta Gamma. Kappa Alpha Theta has extended its boundaries until it now includes twelve chapters (possibly more),† and a membership of more than five hundred. Although it has a few

\*I. C. Sorosis claims an organization as early as '68.

†Fourteen.

honorary members, it does not encourage their admission. Kappa Kappa Gamma has been one of the most successful and prosperous of the ladies' fraternities. Originating at Monmouth, Ill., in October, 1870, it has continued to grow until it has now a list of chapters numbering at least eighteen,† and a membership of about one thousand. With justifiable pride its members point to Mrs. Mary A. Livermore as an honorary member of their fraternity. Delta Gamma, the youngest of these three, first existed as a fraternity in 1874. It now includes twelve active chapters, and about three hundred members. As is natural, the relative strength and members of these three fraternities is somewhat proportional to the number of conventions held. The conventions of Kappa Kappa Gamma have been seven in number, of Kappa Alpha Theta five, and of Delta Gamma three.

Two of the ladies' societies, believing that the eternal fitness of things ought to be maintained, have consistently designated themselves a *sorority* and *sorosis* respectively. The first of these, Gamma Phi Beta, with four charter members, was established at Syracuse University in 1874, and up to this time has confined itself to large and well-known institutions, having, as yet, however, only two charters, one at Syracuse, N. Y., and the other at Ann Arbor, Mich. Its present membership is about eighty. Of the origin of the society calling itself a sorosis we have no definite knowledge, but learn from one of its recent publications that it has a chapter roll of fourteen, and held its eighth national convention last year. The society is called the I. C. and evidently includes in its membership many talented young ladies.

Another society whose policy has been to confine itself to the larger schools, was founded at the Syracuse University in 1872, with five charter members. This society, known as the Alpha Phi, placed its second chapter at Northwestern University, Evanston, Ill., and at last account had a total membership of about one hundred and thirty. Miss Frances Willard, the well-known temperance lecturer, is one of its members.

Of the remaining societies we know but little. The Alpha Beta Tau is a ladies' society of two chapters, both in Oxford, Miss. The Sigma Kappa is a ladies' society founded at Colby University in 1874, and the Phi Alpha Psi is a society recently founded at Meadville, Pa. As it frequently occurs that two or more of these societies are situated in the same school, there is often a local rivalry between them, especially as to honor and standing in the college, and gaining desirable members. This rivalry may exist so that no hard feeling results, and each society, having the stimulus of the others, may increase its activity and powers. On the contrary the spirit of rivalry may be carried to such an extent that bitter enmities and hatreds are incurred. When this is the case the true spirit of any fraternity is violated, and chapters conducting themselves in such a manner had better be abolished at once, than live to disgrace the name of *fraternity*.

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†Twenty.



At a college where two or more ladies' fraternities exist, and the college and social life is entirely harmonious, the question is sometimes asked by outsiders, "Why do not these societies unite and form one stronger body?" The answer may be usually given that the founders of these chapters were ladies of different social tastes and habits, and in their selection of members afterwards, have chosen such as were congenial and similar to themselves. A remark recently made by a young gentleman in our own college illustrates more forcibly than elegantly, perhaps, the strong individuality of each fraternity. The remark was, "I can tell an *x y z* girl as far as I can see her."

Another question propounded by outsiders is, "Why are not all college girls members of fraternities?" We would answer this question by dividing the non-fraternity members into four classes. First, intelligent, agreeable young ladies, who, though they have had invitations, do not care to join a fraternity. Second, intelligent young ladies who lack the requisite social qualities of a fraternity member. Third, young ladies who are agreeable, and perhaps talented in some directions, who are still not up to the intellectual standard. Fourth, and a rare class in college, young ladies who, though they might have other qualifications, are wanting in principle. It is a self-evident fact that any one of these would be out of place in a fraternity, and that it would be neither for their own benefit or pleasure, nor that of the chapter to join them. Consequently there is no valid reason for anyone not a member of a fraternity to feel either grieved or slighted on that account.

We, each and all, owe allegiance and friendship to the fraternity and sisters to whom we belong, but none the less do we owe love and helpfulness to all our sisters, whether or not in the bounds of the same narrow society.

It is well that the standard of all ladies' fraternities is high, for though their influence is measured in some degree by what they say and do, it is far more definitely and exactly measured by what they are.

## Exchanges.

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SINCE our last review of the KEY's exchanges, three new fraternity periodicals have made their appearance. The new arrivals are: The *Kappa Sigma* (October), a quarterly from Wytheville, Va.; and the *Kappa Alpha Theta* (June and October), and *I. C. Arrow* (May), both quarterlies and both published at Lawrence, Kan. We give them, collectively, a cordial welcome before proceeding to examine their individual merits.

THE latest newcomer, the *Kappa Sigma*, is a fifty-four page magazine with light covers, presenting on the obverse side a star and crescent (the latter decorated with a skull and crossbones, crossed keys and crossed daggers) in a laurel wreath. The magazine announces itself as devoted to the interests of the Kappa Sigma (Southern) fraternity, and is published under the direction of the Supreme Executive Committee. The frontispiece is an engraving of Jefferson Davis, and is an excellent likeness, the best we remember to have seen of him. The table of contents includes extracts from conclave minutes, chapter letters, a poem and a story. From the minutes we learn that Kappa Sigma has had six conventions or conclaves, that sixteen chapters were represented at the last conclave by delegates and the remainder by proxy. As there is no chapter list, we do not know where all the chapters are situated, but a letter from Purdue University shows that the fraternity has a creditable representation in Indiana. Other points made in the chapter letters are that the members of Kappa Sigma are sure they have the best fraternity, and that the outlook for all competitors is extremely dismal. These remarks sound familiar and amply establish Kappa Sigma as a regular orthodox Hellenist.

The Kappa Sigma poem covers too much ground to bring out details clearly; the style is rather grandiose in places and numerous capital letters add to a certain air of exaggeration; nevertheless, the work is more spirited, more thoughtful and more original than most of the amateur writing we have seen lately, and as one who earnestly expects a literary avatar and watches every sign of it, we have read the poem with very considerable interest. In the story, the defects of bad proof-reading and reckless profusion of capitals are still more apparent. It makes the hero's grandmother and his father of entirely too much importance to allude to them as his Grand Dame and his Sire; we can not feel the same interest in the hero himself when he is announced as Malcom, and we are surprised to learn that the heroine reached the gaol instead of the goal.

On the whole, the *Kappa Sigma* is crude, as the first numbers of most amateur journals are; but it has many promising features and its faults have the hopeful quality of being faults of excess, not of meagreness. Considering the relation of college papers to other literature, we feel rather strengthened in the idea that when the literary revolution comes which shall sweep the "realistic" puppets off the stage and tumble them into the chess-box where they belong, it will be a Southerner who will lead the movement. But he will have to leave off the helmet and plume, which are not heroic any more but only brass-bandic; he will have to forget, or rather cease to speak of, his ancestry, and he will have to study exactness, moderation, absolute self-restraint.

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THE *Kappa Alpha Theta* comes in covers of Ethiopian black, and the lugubrious

effect is heightened by the black-bordered death notices in the first number. The printer's work is well done, however, and the forty neat, well arranged pages of each number are very creditable.

We quote the following from the History of Kappa Alpha Theta: "In January of 1870, Mrs. Hamilton, of Greencastle, Ind., with the aid of her father, drew up a constitution and made the plans for a ladies' Greek letter society. \* \* The organization was the first founded on principles the same as those governing Greek letter societies." The same article states that K A Θ has, at present, fourteen chapters and an active membership of one hundred and fifty.

We are rather puzzled at the editorial request for a kind reception from us. Surely an honest reviewer ought not to be asked for anything more than justice, ought not to dare to offer anything more. Justice is what we owe people kindness is what we give them. The *Kappa Alpha Theta* is not our intimate friend, that we should make it a present, and it is not an object of charity that we should give it alms. When we notice the magazine we want to pay every cent of criticism that we honestly think the number calls for. Will this do? It isn't sentiment, but it's business, and it's the way we like to be treated ourselves. When we are praised with reason we are glad; when we are blamed with reason we try to improve ourselves; when we are praised without reason we are ashamed and when we are blamed without reason we defend ourselves—if the game is worth the candle. However, if the *Kappa Alpha Theta* prefers instead of any review those glittering generalities called courtesies of the press, we will try to do a few occasionally, for we sincerely want to be as obliging as we can.

THE I. C. *Arrow* is the official organ of I. C. Sorosis or Pi Beta Phi. The May number consists of twenty pages, encased in blue covers, which present a design that baffles our descriptive powers. From the chapter list we see that the Sorosis has four-

teen chapters, seven of which are in Iowa, three in Illinois and one each in Ohio, Kansas, Nebraska and Colorado. The organization is thus exclusively Western, and the proximity of the chapters ought to secure full conventions. There have been eight of these, the last occurring at Iowa City in 1884. I. C. seems to be a fraternity in spite of its name, and might contest the claim of seniority with K A Θ for we observe that the Gamma of I. C. was placed in '68. How widely the origin and object of the fraternity differ from our own, the following Founding Song will show:

Would you like to know the story  
Of the founding of I. C.?  
Then listen closely to this song,  
Of how it came to be.  
While walking in the garden,  
Before the sun was up,  
A maid found Cupid sleeping there,  
Within a lily's cup.

She knew 'twas Cupid by the bow  
And arrow by his side,  
And as she closed the leaves so white  
His eyes he opened wide.  
And quickly then he promised,  
If she would let him go,  
An arrow he would give to her,  
Its secrets she should know.

To make it speed the faster,  
And touch a heart if cold,  
He made this little arrow  
All out of shining gold.  
He put two letters on it,  
One on either hand,  
"Infantes Cupidonis" are  
The words for which they stand.

To show that he had yielded  
Unto this maiden's power,  
He hung a tiny chain across  
To remind us of that hour.  
Then is it any wonder,  
We're happy as can be,  
When Cupid was the founder,  
Of our dear old I. C.?

It is startling to find that in America, the land of the free, there is an organization created for the express purpose of making targets of our fellow-creatures. This smacks of nihilism hunting the Czar; and we tremble as we realize that if we were an eligible masculine we might be perforated with more arrows than ever St.

Sebastian had. As it is, we feel some pity for those who are not so safe as we are, and we hope the I. C.'s observe the laws of civilized warfare in the care of the wounded. May we hint that the motto is a little out of plumb, some way or other? It says that the *Arrow's*

"Mission is to cheer and bless  
Where'er its lot be cast,  
And come what may of weal or woe,  
Be faithful to the last."

But an arrow does not cheer, only blesses in the French sense, and can not be said to claim faithfulness as one of its virtues. Perhaps some more appropriate sentiment could be found. We suggest, as a compliment to Shakspeare, "The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune."

Another exchange which reaches us for the first time is the *Kappa Alpha Journal*, organ of Southern Kappa Alpha, and published monthly at Nashville, Tenn., with Mr. J. H. P. Leigh as editor. The October number (Vol. III, No. 1,) is a thirty-eight page, brown-covered magazine, creditably printed and containing two essays, a poem, and the usual Greek departments. The leading article is announced as the prize essay of the Thirteenth Biennial Convention, and contains the following astonishing language:

"See the joyous sunbeam as it glides gracefully into space, not like the surging cyclone, not like the wild, whizzing lightning. Oh, see it as it lithely leaps from the supernal factory of everlasting illumination across the purple crested peaks of the fair firmament, and, striking a sleeping star, rests enraptured for a moment, and then course onward, after admiring its fair rival's charms, onward on its joyous mission."

The "supernal factory of everlasting illumination" is decidedly original. We don't believe we should ever have thought of saying that, even if we had lived a hundred years and seen the joyous sunbeam every day. Perhaps, however, the rise of manufacturing industries in the South makes even the sky of inferior importance; but this can not account for the wild, whizzing lightning, nor make us put implicit

confidence in the exactness of that statement about the fair rival's charms. We have never seen many people who admired even sleeping rivals. They always want them dead and buried, or, at least, fatally injured before they do anything in the admiration line. The moral tone of the essay is good; the editorials, Greek world and chapter letters are above the average, and all material is well arranged. We are glad to see the *Kappa Alpha Journal*, and wish its new management success.

If the *Delta Upsilon Quarterly* has a real editor, the *Chi Psi Purple and Gold* certainly has a real poet. Mr. Clinton Scollard's "Lute Player" is far beyond clever versification and quaint conceits; so far beyond that it touches the real soul of poetry and is—what poetry ought always to be—the formation and interpretation of a feeling common to most of us, but clearly expressed by none, clearly understood by but few.

The poet's business is to turn the half meanings of the world into whole meanings; and how well Mr. Scollard has done that in this case can not be easily forgotten or lightly put aside. Here is the poem, reprinted from the June number of the *Purple and Gold*, which takes it from the poet's volume, "Pictures in Song:"

THE LUTE PLAYER.

One night there came an ardent lute player,  
Who, standing by an open casement long,  
Poured forth rapt strains of such melodious song  
That all the flowers with passion seemed to stir.  
The birds were wakened in the sombre fir,  
But no sound rose from out the gathering throng;  
And purified from every sense of wrong,  
Each man became a speechless worshiper.  
Then o'er my soul a sudden thought there swept  
Of the young harper, who without a fear,  
Played in the court to soothe the heart of Saul;  
And as the moonlight through the lattice crept,  
I seemed to see before me, ghostly clear,  
A jewelled javelin quivering in the wall!

Most of us remember some moonlit scenes when the porches of the night were filled, not with pale, shifting light and fantastic, mingled shadows, but with a clear, white lustre that threw into bold relief the black, massive reflections of tower and tree and hill, and left nothing but gloom and sheen

in all the earth from the blue-black dome of the sky—unclouded, dimly starred and unstirred by any breeze—to the long white, roads narrowing each to a point on the horizon, and splashed and bridged with masses and bars of black, seemingly too solid to be the shadows of the spectral looking trees. Many of us have had an undefined feeling that to such a night belonged the vastness of huge buildings and great courts and pillared colonnades; and even more, the glimmer of pale faces, glittering eyes and tense nerves; that somehow the time was fitted for a crisis of human emotions, and that the crisis was a menace.

This unintelligible crisis, incomprehensible menace, has been translated by Mr. Scollard, who has followed with but a single deviation the clear lines of black and white; rising from the ardor (white glow) of the lute player, the tremulous flowers, the deep shadow of the sombre fir, to the silent listeners with their feet on the white stones, and their faces upturned to the white moon; and then passing through their silence and eager attention to the rapt listening of a greater throng gathered about their king and his young musician in a vast, silent court that echoed only to the sound of the harp, while all eyes watched the gloomy brow of the king and the unconscious face of the player, until the moonbeam on the lattice sprang forth, hurtled through the air and flashed into darkness, no moonbeam but

“A jewelled javelin quivering in the wall!”

A javelin thrown with a deadly will, but touching not him whose work in this world was yet to do.

In the harmony of the poem, the word passion in the fourth verse seems a discordant note. Passion, whether in its original sense of suffering or its accepted one of any forceful emotion, is color; and color can not belong to a night when even the red roses are gray and heavy with dew. But except this, all is in accord from the beginning to the fine closing verse which expresses exactly the glancing, steely effect of a moonbeam passing between sharply defined bars

or striking full upon a dewy surface; and shows us without any words of explanation the meaning of the night.

And for our part we are glad to have read the poem. For indeed such a night had been haunting us for days and months, a sort of dumb ghost which could not get its message said, and would not go away.

We saw it first among the old beeches in the campus of Wabash College, when a moonlight party had obligingly taken itself away and for a few minutes we were alone with the August night. How bright the moon, how dark and empty the sky, how white the broad paths, how deep the shadows of the quiet trees, and deeper still the darkness in the massy entrance of the old college, where the blackness swathed the stone pillars so thickly that we lightly touched one, half fancying it might prove as velvety as it looked. But there was something else—something besides black and white and silence, or rather something that these three made. We searched for it among the beeches, where the gray tree-trunks glimmered in the light that sifted through the branches, and the dew-laden leaves made sparkling steel of the stray moonbeams; we searched for it in the open space where the moon showed so far this side of the dark sky-dome that it seemed thrust out on the point of an invisible spear. And at last we found it. But we had not found any words for it when the others came, and we had not found any words for it when we had to put the mental picture aside and take our share in a complicated, progressive jest on the subject of moonshiners.

After that the matter rested for half a year. Then we got an engraving of Glaize's Athenian Fugitives, and liking, not the figures or the surface story, but the moonlight and shadows in it, we hung it up. And then the spirit of the Wabash night, which was also the spirit of the picture, began to haunt us. It might have been satisfied with being in a picture which had been shown to thousands of people, some of whom must have understood it. But it was not. Always and always it wished to say

something, and always it reproached us with not giving it a voice; until at last we tried to do it. First in Greek; for however people may jabber about our own tongue, when you want massive simplicity, directness, power and clear, beautiful precision, go back to the people and the language that had them preëminently, and cut the idea in Greek, even if it is to be finished in English.

We were pleased when we put the Greek words together, for we saw that the moon would rise in them. And by and by it was moonlight, but the moon shone on the sea. The vastness was there, the white lustre was there, the shadows were there; but the far-reaching quiet was gone, and in its place was the ceaseless, shifting murmur of the sea which sounded through the words and would not yield to any phrase of silence and of awe. Rush of the sea, plash of oars, clang of armor, noise of mingled voices—no place for the picture there.

Then we tried the guitar, for the moon always shines on a guitar, and we knew that if we could get a talking tune the words would come of themselves. But when the moon rose it lit a garden where the lilies and roses had forgotten to go to sleep, and the balmy breath of the heliotrope was sweet on the night breeze; where the tinkle of a tiny waterfall blended with the rustle of neighboring plane trees, and from distant, lighted windows came sounds of music and glimpses of flitting figures, and in the half shadow of a balcony some people—not very many people—were wondering if this was indeed the prosaic earth of their former knowledge, or a section from some peaceful paradise east of the sun and west of the moon.

We tuned the guitar again, and the October moon was red in the sky and the wind rang "boots and saddles" and the air was full of the stern joy of battle.

Another tuning, and the moon shone on a grave in a country of graves, and a low wind crept among tottering ruins and faintly stirred the ghostly Spanish moss that hung its pale festoons about the land of desolation.

Evidently our guitar did not know anything about that moonlight which we had begun to call the moonlight of destiny, without having any further words for it; and we were beginning to feel apologetic and dread the continued and accumulated reproach of the picture that wished to say something, when all at once we found it said in the Lute Player, clipped the poem and set it in the corner of the picture with the scrawled word "content," and only regretted that the fugitive Athenians could not stop going down a wall and testify to their sense of the renewed comfort of affairs which we, ourselves, celebrated (so much time had passed) with sunshine and June roses.

THE April number of the *Delta Kappa Upsilon Quarterly*, after exhibiting its powers by a wildly gorgeous notice of a convention supposed to be  $\Delta K \Gamma$  but the like of which, as described by the *Quarterly*, "never was on land or sea," proceeds to tantalize us by offering to do our biography on receipt of a few leading incidents. In view of the preceding pyrotechnics, this offer is sheer cruelty. Of course, the editor of the *Quarterly* knows why we thought it would be supreme bliss to have a  $\Delta K E$  biographer. It was because—well, because Julian Hawthorne's  $\Delta K E$  address on imagination was said to be so awfully appropriate, don't you know? We naturally wanted some of that lurid splendor poured over the colorless events of our own life, so that they might assume that beautiful roseate tint which we have seen so often and admired so profoundly. We thought of ourselves poring, forehead on hand, over an article which should present with engaging candor and delicate tact an optimist view of our character and deeds; we thought of the sweet thrill of gratified vanity which would agitate us to the finger tips when we saw some commonplace of ours frankly paraded, and drew the natural inference that we could not say anything stupid if we tried. Can anybody wonder that the idea was delightful? And now comes the *Quarterly*,

and after deliberately showing that his pen has not lost its cunning, or his mind its vast creative power, asks us to contribute an incident or two to start with, and then receive the nectar of our biography—yes, he says this to us, who know but too well that with the *Quarterly* to be great is to be a  $\Delta K E$  and to be a  $\Delta K E$  is to be great and all who are not within this radiant whirligig get nothing but a more or less black shadow, a hundred yards long and as crooked as may be. Tip the cup a little more, O Mercury! or else take it away altogether, and don't be mean, whatever you do.

But to rise beyond selfish considerations, it is a shame that such a fine flow of imagination should be allowed to run to waste in a fraternity magazine just like natural gas—Ah! that is not a fortunate comparison. Beg pardon, I'm sure. Hum! ha! what were we saying? Oh yes, it is a great pity that so brilliant an imagination should not be made serviceable to the world at large, instead of being restricted to the limits of fraternity.

If the *Quarterly* editor would write a novel, how proud the Pan-Hellenists would be of him. And what a plot there would be, and what stunning characters! We are sure it would be the great American dodo—novel, we mean. And it would be no end jolly. Since the *Quarterly* and the *Star and Crescent* are in a mutual admiration society, the novelist could get the *Star and Crescent* man, whose tender heart and retiring disposition are so well known, to do all the love scenes, the relenting parent and the long-lost brother with the strawberry mark upon his arm. We would offer to help with the heavy villains, for that is what we are good at; ("Ha! Rodrigo, I will foil thee yet,"—that sort of thing, you know,) but we are afraid we might frighten the *Star and Crescent* into spasms, and we don't believe spasms would be favorable to the production of even sentimental literature. But never mind; the two authors will make it all right, and when the book comes out, all of us American Greeks will go over to Greece and have a celebration picnic right in the Vale of Tempe.

The hero of the occasion can have a chlamys and a laurel wreath and stand on an artificial mound in the center of the valley and read the thrilling parts of his work aloud. The Man in the Iron Mask, known in fraternity circles as the Psi Upsilon *Diamond*, will help him hold his wreath on, turn the leaves of the book, tell him how to pronounce the words and start the cheers and laughter in the right place. The eyes of all present will turn with regret to M. Crève-cœur of the *Star and Crescent*, who will be seen to disappear among the heights of Mount Olympus, wearing his heart on his sleeve and looking around apprehensively for daws. The original reading will be acknowledged by three cheers and a tiger, after which there will be a speech of compliment by a representative of Sigma of  $\Delta K E$ , a pathetic recitation, "Old Grimes," by the editor of the  $A T \Omega$  Palm, practical selections from Webster's Dictionary, read by the editor of the *Delta Upsilon Quarterly*, and singing by the assembly, "The Land Where the Jumblies Live." This will close the program and usher in individual amusements.

Then will the *Beta Theta Pi* mount his Pegasus and canter around in search of the fountain of eternal youth for himself and a reliable hair renewer for Wooglin. The *Sigma Chi* will become an Edison light in that electric circle which he once modestly doubted his ability to join, and will put his hand on his heart, opera singer fashion, every time the *Kappa Alpha Theta* darkens his horizon. The *Delta Upsilon Quarterly* will know Prep. Latin as if by magic, and will go on a pilgrimage around the valley out of gratitude for the miracle. The *Phi Delta Theta Scroll* will go boating with the *Delta Gamma Anchora*, under the supervision of the angel of propriety suspended from the clouds by a string. The susceptible editors of the *Kappa Alpha Journal* will stray into an I. C. ambush and be shot so full of arrows that one would take them for the spectators at an amateur archery match. The *Alpha Tau Omega Palm* will superintend the making of *eau sucrée* for the party, and will see, with impartial good

nature, that all the bread and butter has jam on it. We will assume an unobtrusive position (in order not to alarm M. Crève-cœur if he should want to come to luncheon) and will take great pleasure in writing up the whole affair for the Athens morning papers.

The museum usually shown on the cover of the *Sigma Chi*, together with the collection of  $\Delta K E$  "junk shop" emblems mentioned by the *Quarterly* will be on exhibition during the entire day, as will also the menagerie belonging to the *Beta Theta Pi*. Both will prove entertaining and instructive features of the celebration.

Is n't this a consummation devoutly to be wished? But we must not forget to take care of the basis of all our plans. There is something about that  $K K \Gamma$  convention notice, which though brilliantly imaginative is yet so erratic as to give rise to the most dismal forebodings. Can it be that the vein of insanity, which so frequently exists in connection with genius, is present in this case also? Surely not. Yet why should he have dug up that lower red sandstone joke about the square waists? Why should a man of taste and sensibility offer anybody such a fossilized, old chestnut as that, unless—but we will hope for the best. Perhaps it was only the result of a "Rochester morning," and aqua sodii,  $\xi$  iv, and early hours will make everything right. Even that is discouraging, but we feel it our duty to watch over the case and see that everything is done that can be done, and we will seldom, if ever, desert our post.

In the meantime, the patient may rest assured of our sincerest and most vigilant sympathy.

As to the *Quarterly* in general, it seems to us to be getting pretty sawdusty. It is as good as ever, but it is like a handbook of synonyms or a man's talk who has said all he wanted to say in five minutes and speaks for an hour and a half afterward—the goodness is getting monotonous. Of course, the magazine does n't say just the same thing always, but it says the same kind of things in the same way and they foot up the same total. The wiggling that

Sigma chapter got is about the only new feature we have noticed, and it is against our principles to say anything about family quarrels.

THE Delta Tau Delta *Crescent* has received an impetus in the line of snap and energy with its new management (H. W. Plummer, Editor, Chicago), and is now one of the most practical of our exchanges. We reprint in full the following excellent common sense editorial, and heartily recommend its advice to our own chapters:

"Several of our younger chapters have attained a degree of strength and good fortune that seems to justify them in establishing permanent chapter homes. We kindly and earnestly counsel these fortunate and ambitious chapters—to first get your money, then go ahead. Before you hang your curtains or lay your carpet, be sure you have the money to pay for them. Don't put an article of furniture in your hall unless you hold for it a receipted bill. Beware of extravagance and prodigality. Don't mortgage your future for present enjoyment. A plain, comfortable, unpretentious hall, PAID FOR, is far better than an elegant, luxuriously furnished apartment with a dark cloud of debt brooding over its beauty. Pleasant it is to meet in halls, ornate with chaste appointments, adorned and decorated in refined and cultured taste, but be watchful lest you cherish the bitter germs of repudiation and dishonor. Don't be misled by a sophistry which teaches that debt will harmonize differences and unite the chapter in a firmer bond of fraternal love and sympathy. Almost invariably a heavy debt brings only a sense of discouragement, insecurity and peril, and too frequently the insidious temptation to initiate unworthy men. Rely not too strongly upon your past triumphs, or upon your present puissance and vigor. Experience teaches that past success does not assure future prosperity. The day of conscious strength may usher in the night of weakness and prostration. A chapter may part with twelve men in June to meet with three in September. A burden, light to the twelve, may annihilate



the three. Of all things, avoid too implicit confidence in the aid of your alumni. Too frequently their promises prove to be the stuff dreams are made of. At chapter banquets and on other festal occasions, in moments of enthusiasm and exaltation, the most honorable men are sometimes led to covenant that which after events make most difficult of fulfillment. Again, the great majority of our chapters have been founded within the last decade, and their alumni are men just crossing the threshold of business and professional life. To contribute to a chapter fund demands of them the sternest self-sacrifice. Upon them, therefore, do not build your expectations. In spite of all this, if you see your way clear and are on firm rock, we urge you to go ahead. Lease the most convenient suite of rooms you can find, decorate them elaborately, furnish them in luxury and beauty, but—avoid debt as you would a scorching pestilence."

To this we may add, in speaking to our own fraternity, never give a banquet or expensive entertainment without first deciding what you want to pay for it, and putting the money in the hands of the treasurer. By doing this you will have the advantage of cash purchases, avoid extravagance on the part of committees, pay when you are interested, not when you are indifferent, and, above all, be sure not to encroach on the funds that should be given to general and chapter interests.

Every Greek has seen somewhere a chapter of some fraternity that gave banquets when it ought to have given socials or no entertainments, got in debt, couldn't pay its general dues or send convention delegates, was fined, became discouraged, nearly died, and cost the fraternity at large time, trouble and money to get it out of the difficulty its bad judgment had led it into, while the whole body was weakened first by the loss of the chapter's aid and next by the efforts made to save the chapter. Such a course seems utter folly; yet any chapter that yields to the delusion of credit has started on that road. The primary rule of finance for societies, as well as indi-

viduals is to pay as you go and keep expenses well inside of your income. And speaking of income reminds us to say that there is no use of a chapter's living up its means. Grade up your dues as high as the chapter can bear, appoint a capable treasurer, resolve not to spend the money on less than a three-fourth's vote, and taste the benefits of prudent living.

With money on hand a chapter can lease its hall instead of renting, and save the difference in price; can buy books, hunt for fraternity information and keep up with the times; can pay dues on the very day they are called for, and not two or three months afterward, when an opportunity that might have been improved is gone; and can get over a time of small membership without giving up any advantages. We have never seen a chapter of  $\text{K K I}$  that was satisfied to live a Bohemian life, without a thought for the future. Don't try it, then. It is a fact that you will enjoy yourselves and your fraternity a great deal better if you are acting reasonably and with a purpose than if you had a dozen half-amusing parties with their disagreeable surprises of big bills. And you will be twenty times more valuable to your fraternity, not so much in a money sense as in energy, promptness, decision, everything that constitutes business habits and business success.

OUR friends of the *Sigma Nu Delta* are apparently flourishing in kaleidoscopic fashion, and by sending in their September and December numbers have relieved us of the rather absurd position of championing a magazine that did not exchange with us. The September number is appropriately orange in color, contains thirty-four pages of original and selected matter, and is a decided improvement on the first number, which is the only preceding one that has reached us, though this September ushers in the third volume. Among the original matter we notice the article, "Alpha Beta Sketa," which has been widely copied by the fraternity press, and deserves the compliment. In "Greek Cuttings" we find a reprint from the *Kappa Alpha Magazine*,

in which respects are paid to the *Beta Theta Pi*, and he is pitied for dwelling in the "City of Pork." We do not like to be statistical, but as a matter of fact Cincinnati is no longer Porkopolis, not because she does not want to be, but because she can not be. For the half year ending September 1, 1885, Chicago packers handled over two millions of hogs to Cincinnati's eighty-five thousand; and Kansas City, Milwaukee, Indianapolis, St. Louis, Cedar Rapids and Cleveland were far ahead of Cincinnati in the pork line, in the order named, Cleveland coming next to her with one hundred and fourteen thousand.

Cincinnati's principal industries at present are making shoes, six million dollars worth sold in the past year, and killing people, of which branch no strict account is kept.

For the rest, the place is known as the city of cheap buggies, dirty streets, bad government, loud newspapers, jewelry, sour bread, photograph galleries, "fences," crooks, multitudinous Jews and fat women, and a muddy creek called the Ohio, used for sewage, carrying coal and removing bodies.

Business is dull, as in all the river towns; and if it is a question of Ohio investment it would be better to strike a place with something to back it, like Cleveland; but one can see that if Wooglin had double glass windows to keep the soot out of his office, did not mind taking a brown, mucilaginous fluid for water, could look dignified in the streets with a smudge on his nose and was not afraid of being murdered, he might manage very well, and would never be annoyed by pork.

WHY does the June number of the *Sigma Chi* call us fair editress? We don't object to the femininity of the title because we don't care whether we are feminine or masculine; but there isn't any logic about it. On the contrary it is outrageously foreign to the matter in hand. Why fair? It is the KEY that is being criticised and it does not make a bit of difference to the KEY whether we resemble the portrait of Wooglin on the *Beta Theta Pi* or the Circassian

maid on the lid of a cigar box. If it did make any difference, we could raise the standard of the magazine by making special toilets every time we got out a number. That's the *reductio ad absurdum*; but if "fair" in this connection means anything, it means exactly that. Again, why editress? Any feminine—or special masculine—termination to a word calls attention to the social relations of people and distracts attention from any other affair that may be presented. We are not acquainted with the editor of the *Sigma Chi*, but if we were fortunate enough to have that pleasure we should not feel justified in intruding it on the time, money and interests of our fraternity. Neither is there any plea for editress on the score of necessary distinction. Κ Κ Γ is pretty well known among the Greeks, and it goes without saying that a woman's fraternity has a woman editor. And if our fraternity was not known, it would be more reasonable to explain the organization than to explain the editor of its magazine. Finally, if the expression fair editress is merely a courtesy it is rather a clumsy one to handle, besides having that air of "shop" about it which belongs to society talk in business hours no less than to business talk in society hours.

But all this is only to explain our impatience of the term. From our knowledge of Mr. Fisher's practical wisdom, sound judgment and good taste, we are perfectly certain that he never thought the phrase meant anything, was suited to Greek affairs or was a graceful compliment. Why did he use it? Evidently because he wanted us to give him a title in return. Very well, then; we generously place at his disposal three titles. He can have his choice among them and if he doesn't like it after he gets it, he can have a combination of all three, or we will arrange some new ones. It is, after all, better to give than to receive.

Here are the titles: 1st Gentle Youth. We naturally prefer to bestow this style of address because it reminds us that however dark and dreary the world may seem it can never be wholly desolate so long as man remains the gentle, confiding, guileless, in-

genuous creature he now is. (We do not really know what the general character of man is, never having met two individuals that were specially alike and not having observed a sufficient number to entitle us to classify, anyway; but we have seen woman generalized in this fashion by persons as inexperienced as ourselves, and we suppose that what will do for one set will do for the other equally well.) 2d, Fair Sir. This style is adapted to the clever, up-to-snuff, man-about-town individual who is acquainted with the world and knows the difference between feminine and masculine curiosity, and, also, between tweedle-dum and tweedle-dee. It is a relic of the dark ages, and we can recommend it as being synchronous with fair editress. 3d, Pretty Mr. Editor. On the whole, it might be best if this was chosen. It is voluminous, but it is expressive. It covers the whole ground and brings out clearly the idea of his beauty, his masculinity and the fact that he gets out a magazine. Compared with the standard, fair editress, it comes nearer the mark than either of the other two. However, there need be no great hurry about the choice. Meanwhile, the same line of titles is open to any one who will make a bid for them by calling us fair editress.

The *Sigma Chi* for June, consists mostly of reprints, and judging from the salutation and the Sultan-like remark about the society of ladies, has rather lost its grip on business, and gone in for being a howling swell.

“Others seem to delight in using sentences in which by copious and uncalled-for quotations, they can display their knowledge of other languages than English.”—Delta Upsilon exchange criticism.

AND still others don't delight in “copious quotations” because they don't know any. *Sic semper tyrannis.*

Seriously though, the newspaper rule will not fit fraternity journalism. In addressing

the mixed crowd that reads a newspaper, it would be pedantic, vulgar, shallow and trivial to use a foreign language. But the Greek press speaks to an audience every member of which has attended college, and that at a time when Greek and Latin, French and German were required studies. It has a right to suppose that these people understand what is, or was, their business to know, and consequently it can have no hesitation in addressing them in the technical terms of their occupation, while one would naturally believe that quotations from standard foreign authors would be even more appreciated than those from English authors, because they would suggest special college associations common to the whole body of readers.

It is true that our own Persian, etc., was a little beyond this, but that was merely a kindly effort on our part to furnish congenial literature for the  $\Delta K E$  linguist, who was wandering about with his little *bis dat qui cito dat* under his arm, getting no satisfaction out of anything. We supposed he would translate for the other Greeks, but he said he did not know how, and as our kindness had not been successful, we let the matter go, and there was an end of it.

Changing the subject, we like the *Delta Upsilon Quarterly's* new covers immensely, even if the blue does come off on our fingers.

THE *De Pauw Monthly* is much improved in covers, typography and general arrangement, and now presents an elegant appearance. The contents are divided into literary, editorial, local, alumni, fraternity and Y. M. C. A. (You May Call Again?), and all are creditable. C. R. Cameron,  $\Phi K \Psi$ , is fraternity editor, and C. Kirkpatrick,  $\Sigma X$ , editor-in-chief.

WE acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the *Pleiad* from Albion College, and the *Adrian Calendar*.

## Editorial Stanzas.

### ON THE MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE OF WOGLIN & CO.

Up from the Western meadows,  
We send a querulous cry:  
Where has the portrait of Wooglin gone  
From the *Beta Theta Pi*?

Why are we cheated of Wooglin  
With his cranium lofty and bare,  
With his rigid, eyeless orbits set  
In a bland though meaningless stare?

Will he never return, this Wooglin,  
With his wide, complacent grin,  
With his nose too short for character,  
And his bony, dimpleless chin?

Did he die of hydrophobia?  
Or rather of dog on the brain—  
Or eat the owl for a young spring fowl  
And break his jaws in twain?

He never was healthy looking,  
But he kept up a smile of cheer,  
And he was too young for his jaws to be sprung,  
This many and many a year.

And where is the festive dragon,  
That we fear was "out on a tear,"  
If we judge from the look of his eyes on the book,  
And the grapes that dangled in air?

Will it never, ah! never be told us  
If he was a circus-bill beast,  
Or only a vision of jim-jams  
That a Beta had after a feast?

Weren't they all a fearful example  
To teach the youth of the land  
To shun the roll of the flowing bowl,  
And join the temperance band?

Did'nt they show that a Beta,  
If he drank the juice of the grape,  
Would lose his hair and take the air  
In Wooglin's bald-headed shape?

That he'd dream of dogs and horned owls  
And eat the same with glee,  
While a dragon insane would prance on his  
brain  
Through all eternity?

Naught from the silence answers,  
But the gloom of the winter sky  
Shadows the plain, blue covers  
Of the *Beta Theta Pi*.

Gone are the smiling cadaver,  
The dogs and the dragon so bold;  
And we say with a sigh as we put the book by:  
"They took them in out of the cold."<sup>2</sup>

\*NOTE.—Since we wrote the above, the *Beta Theta Pi* has explained that the owl picked the skull up and took it off! We had imagined that in a moment of indiscretion Wooglin might have picked the owl up, and by reflex action the owl might have carried him off (to the tomb); but that the bird should be the principal in such an affair as that—

## Chapter Letters.

### BETA, ST. LAWRENCE UNIVERSITY.

WE are much stronger this year than last. Mary Daily, '85, who was obliged to leave school early in the fall term, is again with us. She will graduate with '86. Gertrude Lee, also of '85, is taking a post graduate course, so we only lost two active members last June.

We have initiated five: Emma E. Wall, '86, Mary L. Atwood, Halcyone J. Morrison, Carrie A. Taylor and Anne L. Woods, '89. We now number fourteen active members, and they are active in every sense of the word.

We have bought a new carpet for our chapter-room this term. We have an organ in the room, which is a great aid in

singing. The singing is a decided feature in Beta's meetings. We consider that the musical part of the programme should be entered into by everybody with a hearty good will, without any consideration of the artistic element, but rather to draw us more closely together.

Our plan for literary work was the subject of a lively and earnest discussion. We finally decided to devote this term to a study of subjects which are generally neglected, those which are contemporaneous or nearly so with ourselves. We also spend a half hour discussing the events of the week as chronicled in the newspapers. In this way we hope to produce ready conversationalists. We think the work in the society should be entirely outside of our regular college course, making as it were, an additional study in our course each term.

We omitted our annual banquet on the occasion of the anniversary on account of the serious illness of Lucia Heaton's mother, who has since died. Miss Heaton, although an alumna, is one of our most useful members, and we all deeply sympathize with her in her great loss.

October 17, at the invitation of Miss Marie Liotard, '85, we met at the residence of Prof. Liotard. We dispensed with our regular programme, but all were pleased with that provided. Miss Liotard left for Staten Island on the 19th of October, to teach in a private boarding school.

Florence Lee is in Leipsic, Germany, studying vocal music and composition. We expect that she will send the KEY a letter from that place in time for the March number.

We are so near the Canada line that the health board of the town requires every one to be vaccinated. Some have really been very ill, and ludicrous as it may appear, two of our members were prevented from attending the sub-convention at Syracuse, on this account. Emily Eaton was our delegate to the convention and Gertrude Lee accompanied her. They report an exceedingly pleasant time and have returned with renewed enthusiasm, which they are instilling into the stay-at-homes. Hallow

e'en the Betas and Kappas met at the home of Gertrude Lee to celebrate the occasion with appropriate rites. We had a royal good time and Sunday morning came too soon.

#### GAMMA—WOOSTER UNIVERSITY.

THE Greeks of the University of Wooster rejoice in her high rank among similar institutions. Proof of the rank is that students leaving a class here to enter any eastern college are permitted to enter the next class.

AT the beginning of the year the strength of fraternities in this University was as follows:  $\Phi K \Psi$ , 11;  $B \Theta \Pi$ , 11;  $\Sigma X$ , 18;  $\Delta T \Delta$ , 16;  $\Phi \Gamma \Delta$ , 17;  $\Phi \Delta \Theta$ , 15;  $K A \Theta$ , 11;  $K K \Gamma$ , 12.

OUR only initiates this year have been Emma Phillips, '88, and Alice Firestone, '90.

GAMMA CHAPTER was royally entertained at the elegant home of Alice Firestone, Friday evening, Nov. 14. Two alumni members were present, Mrs. Anat and Miss Jackson.

#### EPSILON—ILLINOIS WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY.

EPSILON's prospect for this year is bright. She began the year with a roll of ten. The chapter meetings have been unusually interesting. In literary work for the term, we have three programmes in succession. The first is Conversation, in which each takes part, having come prepared to talk on a subject previously given. The second is an extemporaneous programme. The third consists of orations and debate.

TWO members have been added this term, Cassie Dandforth and Helen Cyrus.

CLARA EWING is not with us this year, but is contemplating a trip through Europe.

ABBIE JORDAN, compelled to return home on account of weak eyes, is greatly missed by her Kappa sisters.

As a contestant in the next Oratorical, Rachel Baumann has been chosen. The only other lady contestant is a Theta. We are anxious that our sister shall win first honor.

BINA VANPETTEN and Lula Young are attending Allegheny College.

ON account of ill health Sallie Harpole is compelled to leave school.

THE marriage of T. H. Simmons and Luella Yocum took place at Galva, Ill., September 23. Both are of the class of '83, the groom being a Phi, the bride an earnest Kappa. Their future home will be in Chicago.

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#### ZETA—IOWA UNIVERSITY.

ZETA has received one new member, Miss Olsa Moore, and there are to be two initiations very soon.

THE Chapter is about to remove to the Odd Fellows' rooms, facing College street, above Dubuque. The change will be a decided improvement.

IT is rumored that Delta Gamma has placed a chapter at Iowa University, but as yet the organization is *sub rosa*.

FANNIE HAMMOND is not in school this term.

GRACE HANFORD, of '87, has not returned to the S. U. I this year.

MELLA TUTTLE, '88, was visiting among the Kappa girls at the beginning of the term.

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#### ETA—WISCONSIN UNIVERSITY.

ETA began the year with but five active members, but now takes pleasure in introducing to the fraternity five additions. These are: May Stewart, Hattie Remington, Eva Week, Ada Griswold, and Flora Moseley. As the first of these is a cousin, and the other four are sisters of old and loyal Kappas, we feel an added interest in them, and they in us.

NEAR the close of the vacation, Eta's resident alumnae, of whom there are quite a number in Madison, decided to form a Kappa reading club, and organized it soon after the opening of the term. The Alumnae have been joined by almost all the active Kappas, and meetings are held on Saturday evening of each week, at the homes of the members. The session is spent in reading and discussion of essays and sketches, and members find the meetings pleasurable and beneficial. We recommend the plan to other Kappa alumnae.

WE still occupy our rooms in one of the college buildings, and have lately added some improvements.

ETHEL BUSHNELL, '85, has gone to make her home in Akron, where she has been warmly welcomed by Lambda Chapter, among whom she is making many friends.

BY a strange coincidence, two of Eta's old members were married this summer on the same day, July 15—Miss Ella Durgin to Mr. Harry Clise of Denver, Col., and Miss Hattie Hover to Mr. Harding, a former student in the University.

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#### THETA—MISSOURI UNIVERSITY.

At the opening of school the outlook for Theta was not very promising as only four old members returned. Small numbers can not force us to lower our standard of membership, however, and realizing that "quality, not quantity," is our object, we have spent much time in studying the girls suggested by our members, and have up to date initiated but three: Gay Hancock, '87, Louise Harris and Etta Hancock, '88.

WE expect to do some good work this year, and have adopted the following program for our meetings: Every fourth meeting study of our constitution and by-laws; for each of the other three meetings, a short biographical sketch of some author chosen by the chapter, with a selection read from the author's works, both sketch and reading presented by a young lady previously appointed.

On the evening of the 21st of May, the girls of Theta gave a reception at the home of Mrs. Hayes, and the occasion was heartily enjoyed by all present.

AUGUST 12 was the date of the marriage of Maggie Bass, '83, to Mr. James Chamberlain, one of the most enterprising merchants of Tacoma, Washington Territory. Miss Bass was one of Theta's most accomplished and lovable members, and it is with sincere regret that we see her go so far away from us.

AGAIN we must announce in the KEY the resignation of one of our members. This time it is Anna Payne, who resigns on account of the opposition of friends to secret societies in general.

KATHERINE BATES, who has been a celebrated elocutionist among us, will spend the winter at her home in St. Louis.

MATTIE McCHIER spent a part of the month of October with the Theta girls.

MRS. C. A. POWERS, of Chicago, visited relatives in Columbia during the summer.

NONA SEARCY teaches at her old home, Rocheport, Mo.

GEORGIE SPENCER and Nannie Denny, '87, will return to college next term.

#### IOTA—DEPAUW UNIVERSITY.

IOTA is proud to report herself flourishing. We entered upon the duties of the college year, not without some anxiety, we confess, as we were somewhat weakened numerically, but "there were still some few remaining" and these—clad in the habiliments of war—bravely entered the field determined to succeed—live or die, sink or swim, etc.

We advanced slowly, however, as we have learned from observation to be conservative in our choice of girls. True worth is sure to reveal itself, and it only required a few weeks for us to sound the new girls and decide who had the genuine ring necessary to be Kappas. As the grand result of our heroic efforts we are able to introduce to the sisterhood Maud Robinson, Mary Olcott,

Jessie Montgomery and Emma Knox, of '89. We had an exciting contest with the opposition over Jessie Montgomery, but after causing us many sleepless nights and considerable depression of spirits (for she is a fine girl and we wanted her) she decided that the best is good enough for her, and we triumphantly bore her into chapel one morning wearing the "two blues."

The initiation was highly enjoyable to all except the initiates, and they seemed to be united in the opinion that Sir William is of a decidedly pugilistic disposition.

Yet these are not all, for we have pledged three splendid preps., who are a constant delight to us.

We have had a few social gatherings, October 13 being the occasion of one of them. Our Halloween party was voted to be "too cute for any use," and we feel highly elated over the success of our effort. The presence of three sisters from Delta, one from Mu and a number of "old" Iotas served to render the occasion doubly enjoyable.

We greatly miss Clara Conklin from our ranks. She will be back in the spring and graduate with '86, then leave the States for three years in France and Germany to perfect herself in the modern languages.

A matrimonial craze or something of that nature seems to have alighted upon Iota. Jodie Cavins of '84 is with us now as Mrs. J. D. Torr, Lizzie Harris has become Mrs. Taylor, and Etta Holdstock recently married Rev. J. E. Brown.

Iota sends loving greetings to her sisters, with best wishes for all.

#### KAPPA—HILLSDALE COLLEGE.

KAPPA Chapter has been far from large, but is still full of energy. We decided, on account of busy work in school, to meet only once in two weeks, but soon found we could not do without weekly meetings. We are reading Ben Hur. We have received but one addition to our sisterhood this term, Sadie Collett, a Freshman:

Stella Berry is teaching with success at Homer, Mich.

LAURA MUDGETT has been very ill, and is still in a critical condition.

Chattie Meroney, '86, remained at home this term on account of her father's illness.

Carrie Durgin teaches Greek in Pike Seminary, N. Y.

#### LAMBDA—BUCHTEL COLLEGE.

LAMBDA has initiated five this term, and now numbers twenty active members. The first initiation occurred September 24, when Gertrude Commins, of Akron, '88, Madge Harris, Fostoria, '89, and Gertrude Mathews, Jackson, O., '89, joined Kappa ranks. October 23 we initiated Mary Koohee, '89, and Emma Goodwin, both of Sharpsville, Pa. Miss Goodwin is a graduate of the Boston Art Museum, and is at the head of the Art Department of the College. She has fitted up a fine studio with her models and works of art, and has elevated the standard of her department to a high rank. More literary work than usual has been done this term. At present we are reading Tennyson, and we find the quiet evenings passed in our pleasant hall very enjoyable.

Friday evening, October 30, a large and appreciative audience greeted Mrs. Livermore, in spite of storm and other entertainments in the city. The lecture "The Boy of To-day," was given in the lecturer's inimitable style, which well merits for her the title "Queen of the Platform." Mrs. President Cone very kindly entertained Mrs. Livermore at her elegant home, and on the afternoon before the lecture an informal reception was tendered the Kappa girls, when we had an opportunity of enjoying for a little while the wealth of Mrs. Livermore's intellect and the inspiration of her presence.

WE cleared over thirty dollars on our lecture, half of which was given to the new

observatory, according to the agreement mentioned in our last letter. After the holidays we are to have another lecture by Hon. Wm. Parsons. We have two other lecture courses in the city with which to contend, but the high order of lectures which we have always had insures us good houses.

EMMA CADWALLADER, '87, Ludie Long, and Maud La Fever, '86, are teaching in the city schools, so that we enjoy their presence at our meetings. All retain their active membership.

ROBERTA BELL leaves soon for her home in Toledo. Although not in school this fall, she has been visiting in the city, and has been with us at our meetings.

WINNIE HERRICK, '88, has just recovered from a severe illness, but is not yet able to resume her studies.

LAST June, Gertrude Mathews won the Alumni scholarship, which is given the student having the highest grades in the Preparatory Department.

CARRIE EGGLESTON, who was one of our most earnest workers when with us, and who has been teaching music in the West for three years, paid us a pleasant visit on her way East this summer. She is now in the N. E. Conservatory of music, pursuing a course of instrumental music.

MISS ETHEL BUSHNELL, of Eta Chapter, is in the city, and we often have the pleasure of her presence at our meetings and social gatherings.

WE rejoice in the arrival of the new songs, and think them unique and charming so far as we have tried them.

THE new observatory erected last summer is now completed. It is furnished with a fine telescope, transit circle, chromograph and sidereal clock, besides several smaller instruments, and will soon have an astronomical library. The present Seniors find the work in astronomy much pleasanter than have former classes.



## MU—BUTLER UNIVERSITY.

WE have seven of our "old girls" back, and since the opening of school have had two additions, Clara Minnick and Hattie Iden. Both are specials.

THE Kappas gave a social on Saturday evening, September 26, in honor of their new recruits. It was much enjoyed by all.

GERTIE WADE, who has won some reputation as a musician, is studying in Indianapolis.

MARY PADDOCK, '88, has been compelled on account of ill-health to leave school for the present. She is recuperating in Terre Haute.

BLANCHE BARNEY, '87, has gone to Ann Arbor. We regret very much her not returning to Butler.

OLLIE MORGAN, an associate member, is studying elocution under Mrs. Prunk, in the city. The young lady is regarded as having much talent.

ETTA MORGAN and Electa Murry, our graduates of '85, paid us a visit last week. We were glad to welcome them. We are very proud of the way in which these members acquitted themselves on commencement day. The chapter sent each of them the badge, done in white flowers, with a great bow of the colors tied in the handle. Miss Morgan and Miss Murry are spending the winter in Indianapolis. Miss Murry is teaching in the city schools.

CHESSIE GUFFIN, Fanny Frazee and Anna Tarleton, associate members, have been awarded prizes at different places in the State for displays of pictures.

OUR girls are becoming very enthusiastic over the coming convention, and even now are discussing "who shall be the delegate?"

THERE is but little rivalry this year between Kappa Alpha Theta and Kappa Kappa Gamma. They have formed a combination to rescue the desirable girls from the hands of the "Barbs" and the faculty. The latest talk between them is of a Pan-Hellenic reading circle for this winter.

THE anonymous appearance of a college paper, "The Butler," has caused much excitement among the students.

## XI—ADRIAN COLLEGE.

Our chapter is not so large as usual this fall but we are busy finishing the furnishing of our room, and expect to take our share in fraternity affairs.

Libbie Oakley, who took the prize for the best essay in English Literature last spring, is now very ill. We deeply sympathize with our sister and earnestly hope she will soon recover and meet with us again.

May Varney, who now represents us in the senior class, took the essay prize in the contest last spring, between the Star and Lambda Phi literary societies.

Florence Raymond has received a promotion in her school in Adrian.

Fannie Condit, who has been teaching in the South, visited her home here, this fall. Kappas were charmed to see her.

## OMICRON—SIMPSON CENTENARY COLLEGE.

Omicron has six members in college this term. Delta Tau Delta has the same number and is the only fraternity in college which has a hall. The Phi Psis have the largest fraternity membership here. All the senior men are Phi Psis.

The Alpha chapter of the L. F. V.s gives the first banquet of the season Nov. 16th.

Alpha Tau Omega has recently placed a chapter here.

Omicron feels somewhat isolated from her sister chapters, and anticipates with pleasure the national convention.

## SIGMA—NEBRASKA UNIVERSITY.

THE prospects of fraternities in general in Nebraska University have not suffered for the past struggle; circumstances rather point to the Greeks as the triumphant party. Thus far, fraternity work has been entirely satisfactory.

OUR chapter opening this year with the usual amount of interest and enthusiasm, numbered ten active members: two seniors, two juniors, four sophomores and two specials. To this number one has since been added. Alma Benedict, '87, was initiated October 13, on which occasion we enjoyed a pleasant evening at the residence of Edith Leighton, '88. Sigma still adheres to her original plan of initiating no preparatory students.

THE chapter welcomes to her list of associate members Miss Allie Russel, of Nu, and Mrs. Dummet, of Xi.

DELL STRATTON, '87, has returned to active membership after a year of experience in teaching.

CORA DOOLITTLE, to the regret of her friends and classmates, is still detained from school work on account of ill health.

## TAU—SYRACUSE UNIVERSITY.

OUR sub-convention was a great success and gave us a realization of what a fraternity we belonged to; our only regret was that we did not meet delegates from Gamma and Lambda.

THE new class in the University has discouragingly few desirable girls, and we have taken but two, Carrie Morton and Estelle Platt. We have also initiated Anna and Alice Webster, '88. Already we recognize what an earnest worker each is.

OUR graduates are all pleasantly situated. Miss Nellie Ford is teaching at Jordan, Miss Goldman at Deposit, and Miss Gillette at Coxsacksie, N. Y., Miss Ida Steingrebe is at her home, 312 Spring street, Quincy, Ill., where any Kappa will find a hearty welcome.

THREE of our number graduated from maidenhood to matronhood during last summer. In July, Harriet Blakeslee, '84, and Rev. W. N. Wallace, were united in marriage. In August, Addie M. Bliss and Mr. C. H. Marks, and in September, Sarah Nowland and Mr. Edgar Nealy.

MINNIE A. BARNEY, '87, E. L. Blakeslee, '85, and Lizzie S. Bridgeford, '87, spent last August at Chautauqua, and met several sisters from other chapters. Among those whom they met was Mrs. Mary Livermore, who delivered her lectures on "Wendell Phillips" and "A Dream of To-morrow," which were enthusiastically received. At a signal from Dr. Vincent Mrs. Livermore was given the Chautauqua salute, being the third lady and second Kappa who has received it. She wore a key continually during her stay. Among the Kappas present were Dell Miner and Florence Eaton, of Gamma, who won the first and second prizes in a quotation match that was participated in by many college professors and other literary people. These were the second and third Chautauqua prizes won by Kappas.

MISS RUSSELL, of Nu Chapter, and Miss Vic Dahl, of Rho Chapter, now extinct, also spent some time in Chautauqua, and Tau hopes to see many other Kappas there next year.

## UPSILON—NORTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY.

UPSILON has twelve members, besides our two pledged girls in the third year Preparatory.

EMMA THOMPSON, Helen Myers, Kate and Belle Alling, are our initiates for this term.

OCTOBER 13 was celebrated in a suitable way, as we thought, by an initiation in the afternoon and a banquet in the evening, at the home of Miss Van Benschoten.

UPSILON had the pleasure of a call, last August, from Miss Laura Roberts, of Sigma.

KATE SIMPSON has a very interesting

class of music students at Rushville, Ill. She writes us that there are several Kappas in the place, and they have enjoyable times together.

FIVE of our girls spent a jolly Halloween with Kate Sharp, '85, at her home in Maywood, Ill.

UPSILON gave an informal "Chocolatiere" to her gentlemen friends, Friday evening, Nov. 13, at the home of Miss Van Benschoten.

KATE SHARP, the only one of our charter members who has graduated, received a diamond Kappa pin from her Chapter last Commencement Day.

CLARA KLINEFELTER, ex-'86, is teaching school near Joliet, Ill.

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#### PHI—BOSTON UNIVERSITY.

PHI extends greeting to all other chapters of Kappa Kappa Gamma in this her first news letter of the year. Our work has begun most hopefully, although we sadly felt the loss of eight of our members graduated last June. We have initiated one, and in January we hope to make a larger increase to our numbers.

OUR literary work this term will consist of discussions of current topics, a suggestion of our President.

WE received much help and encouragement on the return of our delegate from the Province Convention with Tau, at Syracuse. There is no doubt that the meeting strengthened the bond between the chapters in the Province, and that the mutual interchange of ideas will be a help throughout the year.

THE year's work has, as yet, hardly more than begun, but we feel, with the present outlook, that it will be prosperous for Phi.

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#### CHI—MINNESOTA UNIVERSITY.

THE twelve active members of Chi are brought together again by the opening of the University year. We have taken in no new members as yet, but have been glad to

welcome among us one of our sisters from Zeta, Miss Fannie Hammond who has come here to take a course in the University.

CHI has started in the year most prosperously; has followed the suggestion offered in the last GOLDEN KEY in regard to having a chapter history; has begun its literary work, and has found the occasional social evenings spent at the homes of different members a pleasant variety in the monotony of study.

ONE of our number, Miss Alice Taylor, has already left us for her home in Philadelphia as Mrs. Wm. Trimble, Jr. The wedding took place in Gethsemane Church, on the 22d of October, and after the ceremony, a reception, to which our Chapter was invited, was held at the residence of the parents of the bride. The chapter presented her with a Kappa pin of Roman gold set with diamonds. Although Miss Taylor was with us but one year, her sweet disposition has left such an impression upon us all that she can not soon be forgotten.

MISS SUE M. PILLSBURY, one of our old members, was quietly married to Mr. Fred. M. Snyder, of this city, on the 23d of Sept.

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#### OMEGA—KANSAS UNIVERSITY.

THE chapter numbers fourteen active members, of whom three are Seniors. The initiates of this year up to date, are Laura O'Brien, of Lawrence, and Lillie Freeman, of Topeka, both Freshmen. We have a representative on the editorial staff of two of the University papers, and our general condition is excellent.

BERTHA STARR has returned from Denver, Col., after a two months visit.

CARRIE MORSE teaches in Emporia, Kansas.

CARRIE FISHER is now at her home in Wichita.

MRS. F. A. STOCKS, née Sallie Loveland, visited her Kappa sisters in September.

EDNA MAXWELL is attending a ladies' seminary in Washington, Pa.

## The Graduates.

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FLORENCE LEE, Beta, '82, is studying music in Leipsic, Germany.

ISABEL CHURCH, Beta, '82, is at the New York School of Languages.

ALICE GRACE and ELLA T. LYNCH, Beta, '83 and '84, are teachers in the public school of Canton.

IDA PHELPS, Beta, '85, is teaching in the Normal School at Potsdam.

EMMA RUSSELL, Beta, '85, teaches in South Colton.

IDA BOWMAN, Gamma, '78, a charter member of the Chapter, is teaching mathematics in the Clara Connell Institute, Memphis, Tenn.

MRS. ANAT, née Harper, Gamma, '81, is now residing in Wooster, a fact which gives her fraternity sisters much pleasure.

NETTIE JACKSON, Gamma, '83, teaches Latin and Greek in the High School, Wooster.

BEULAH BOYD, Gamma, '83, K K Γ'S honor girl of the class, teaches in Mansfield, O.

EVA EICHAR, Gamma, '85, is principal of the High School at New Lisbon, O.

ADELLA M. O. HANNA, Gamma, '85, is spending the winter in Chicago.

BELLE ANDREWS, Zeta, '83, an active member of Zeta last year, is now Assistant President of the Iowa Presbyterian College, Ft. Dodge, Iowa.

ETHEL BUSHNELL, Eta, '85, is in Akron, Ohio.

IDA HAYES, Theta, '79, teaches German and Elocution in the Baptist College, Lexington, Mo.

KATE HAYES, Theta, '80, is Principal of Hawthorne Seminary, Liberty, Mo.

JOSIE LATHAM, Theta, '80, teaches in Galveston, Texas.

NETTIE DETRAY, Theta, '81, teaches in the Sedalia, Mo., Public School.

MARY GAMBLE, Theta, '83, is first assistant in the Jefferson City, Mo., school.

ZANNIE DENNY, Theta, '85, visited friends in Columbia during the summer, and now teaches at Marshall, Mo.

MARY KRENZKE, Lambda, '85, is teaching in the public school at Akron, O., and makes a point of attending fraternity meetings, and retaining active membership.

LILLIAN ACOMB, Lambda, '85, is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. M. Knight, at Akron, and continues to take unabated interest in fraternity.

MARY L. JONES, Sigma, '85, has a position in the Beatrice public schools.

FANNIE SIMPSON, Upsilon, '84, Chapter Delegate to the Canton Convention, teaches in the high school at Troy, N. Y.

CHARLOTTE C. BARRELL, Phi, '85, Grand President of K K Γ, is at home, Cambridge, Mass., devoting most of her time to the duties of her fraternity office.

MARIAN BUTTERFIELD, Phi, '85, class speaker at commencement, teaches in the high school at Wellesley.

## Marriages.

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Epsilon—Luella Yocum to T. H. Simons,  $\Phi \Delta \Theta$ , September 23, 1885; Chicago, Ill.

Eta—Ella Durgin to Harry Clise, July 15, 1885; Denver, Col.

Theta—Maggie Bass, '83, to James Chamberlain, August 12, 1885; Tacoma, Washington Territory.

Kappa—Belle Brown to O. L. Waller, August 14, 1885; Ann Arbor, Mich.

Chi—Alice Taylor to William Trimble, Jr., October 22, 1885; Philadelphia, Pa.  
Sue M. Pillsbury to Fred M. Snyder, September 23, 1885; Minneapolis, Minn.

Omega—Lollie Leach to J. M. Betz, June 27, 1885; Kingman, Kas.

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## DIRECTORY.

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### GRAND COUNCIL.

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Psi, Cornell University—Agnes A. Rogers, Sage College, Ithaca, N. Y.

Lambda, Buchtel College—Winifred C. Herrick, 713 East Market Street, Akron, Ohio.

Gamma, Wooster University—Della McCortle, Box 803, Wooster, Ohio.

#### BETA PROVINCE.

Delta, Indiana University—

Iota, De Pauw University—Susie G. Kelly, Greencastle, Ind.

Mu, Butler University—Mattie O. Murrey, Irvington, Ind.

Kappa, Hillsdale College—Flora E. Woodward, Hillsdale, Mich.

Ki, Adrian College—Mrs. Prof. C. E. Wilbur, Adrian, Michigan.

Eta, Wisconsin University—Anna Burr Moseley, 120 Langdon Street, Madison, Wis.

## GAMMA PROVINCE.

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Upsilon, Northwestern University—Carrie Case, Woman's College, Evanston, Ill.

Chi, Minnesota University—Kate B. Cross, 2605 Portland Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

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## GOLDEN KEY.

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