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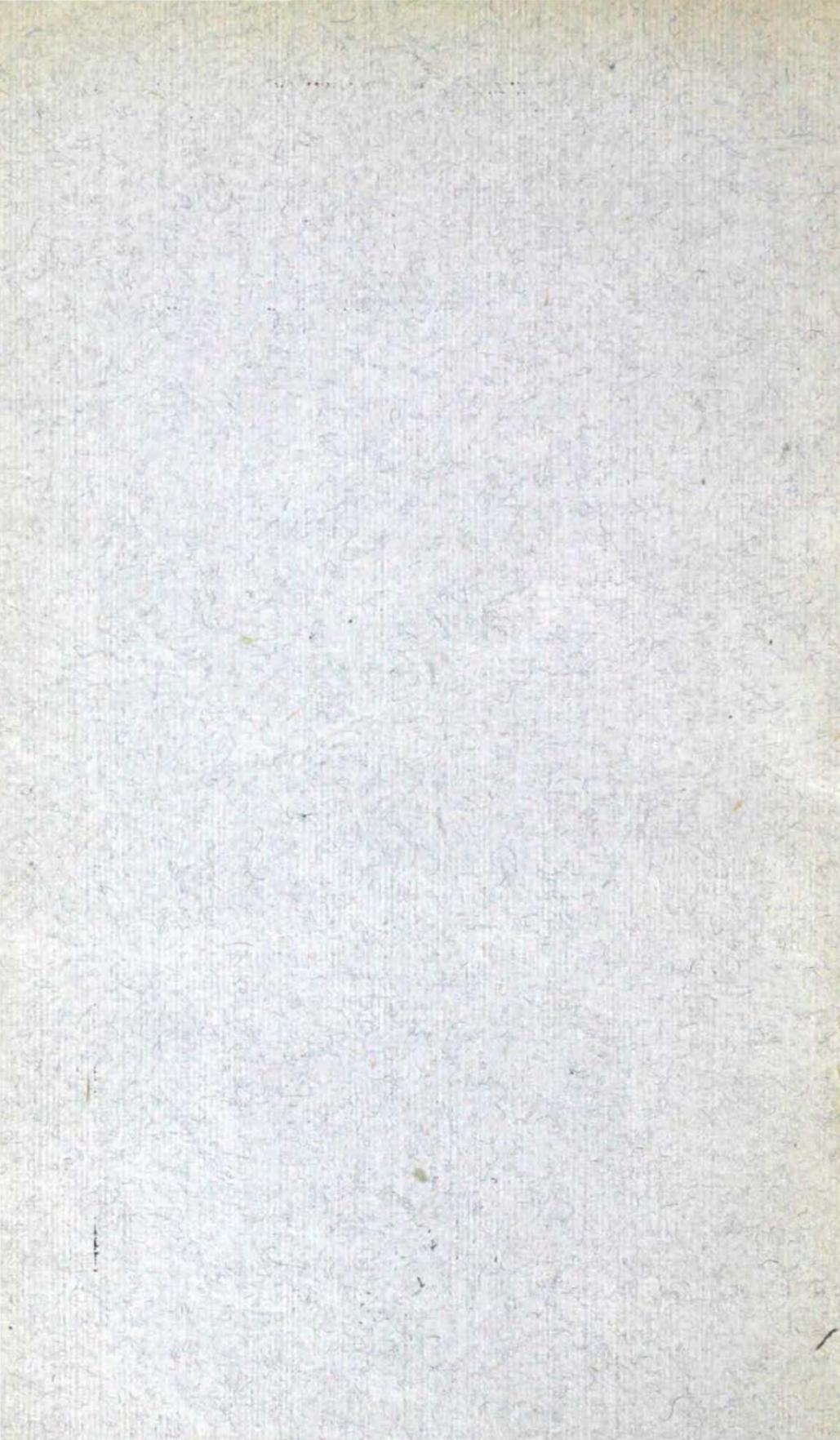
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# SIGMA KAPPA TRIANGLE



Overseas Number

DECEMBER, 1919



# Sigma Kappa Triangle

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VOL. XIV

DECEMBER, 1919

NO. 1

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OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF  
SIGMA KAPPA SORORITY  
OVERSEAS NUMBER

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Founded at Colby College in 1874

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# ROLL OF CHAPTERS

## ACTIVE

ALPHA, 1874	Colby College, Waterville, Maine.
BETA AND GAMMA	Consolidated with Alpha.
DELTA, 1904	Boston University, Boston, Mass.
EPSILON, 1905	Syracuse University, Syracuse, N. Y.
ZETA, 1906	George Washington University, Washington, D. C.
ETA, 1906	Illinois Wesleyan University, Bloomington, Ill.
THETA, 1906	University of Illinois, Champaign, Ill.
IOTA, 1908	University of Denver, Denver, Colo.
KAPPA, 1908	Owing to ruling of university faculty the charter was surrendered in 1911.
LAMBDA, 1910	University of California, Berkeley, Cal.
MU, 1910	University of Washington, Seattle, Wash.
NU, 1911	Middlebury College, Middlebury, Vt.
XI, 1913	University of Kansas, Lawrence, Kan.
OMICRON, 1913	Jackson College, Medford, Mass.
PI, 1915	Leland Stanford Jr. University, Cal.
RHO, 1917	Randolph-Macon Woman's College, Lynchburg, Va.
SIGMA, 1917	Southern Methodist University, Dallas, Tex.
TAU, 1918	University of Indiana, Bloomington, Ind.
UPSILON, 1918	Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis, Ore.
PHI, 1919	Rhode Island State College, Kingston, R. I.
CHI, 1919	University of Ohio, Columbus, Ohio.
PSI, 1919	University of Wisconsin, Madison, Wis.

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Western New York Alumnae . . . . .	Buffalo, N. Y.
Chicago Alumnae . . . . .	Chicago, Ill.

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**The New Year**  
**Or**  
**A Song of Victory**

*In Bethlehem town long years ago  
A little Child was born;  
Then heavenly music sweet and low  
Was caroled forth that morn,  
As angels came on rapid wing  
The gladsome news to tell;  
And star-led men their gifts did bring  
And at His feet they fell.*

*Today the world proclaims Him king  
For love has conquered hate,  
And "peace on earth, goodwill" we sing,  
As at His throne we wait.  
He triumphed over Might as well  
And kept the Evil One at bay,  
He will make peace on earth to dwell  
And by His love hold sway.*

*The New Age now begins to dawn,  
The old régime is past;  
The heavenly kingdom is new-born  
In the hearts of men at last;  
So now on this glad New Year's day  
We hail the Christ-Child King,  
For love has come on earth to stay,  
And loud his praises ring.*

ROSE ADELLE GILPATRICK, *Alpha.*



*Harris & Ewing, Washington, D. C.*

MARY A. NEWCOMB, Zeta

# SIGMA KAPPA TRIANGLE

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OVERSEAS NUMBER

## A REAL CHRISTMAS IN FRANCE

“Whoever thought that a real, honest-to-goodness Christmas would be possible in France? This surely is the biggest surprise we ever had in our lives,” said two Rainbow Division men on the morning of December 25, 1918, in the Red Cross Recreation Hut of Evacuation Hospital #27 at Mesres, France.

It was Christmas Eve and it had been raining and snowing for three days. The mud outside was about knee deep and the gloom inside was almost equal to the mud. The soldiers were all gathered around the small tables playing cards or writing letters. The electric lights had gone out and the flickering candle light showed faces with far-away thoughts. One could just see that these soldier boys were dreaming of home with its usual Christmas Eve bustle and cheerful Christmas spirit. One big Texan said, “I’d give a million to walk into my house now. I can just see my mother decorating the house and trimming the tree for my kid brothers and sisters. What a difference!” and he sadly picked up his cap and strode off to his bunk.

At nine-thirty all the boys left the hut. There was no sign of Christmas anywhere, not a piece of decoration—not even an evergreen. After the windows and doors had been bolted, about fifteen boys, who had been let into the secret, started

in to work, and such fun as they had! The whole place was decorated from one end to the other with Christmas decorations and evergreens. One long, slim buck private from Alabama sitting on a rafter running across the room and holding a bunch of evergreens in his hand said, "Gee, fellows, this is great! It makes you feel you are playing Santa Claus for the rest of the gang." A Christmas tree reaching from the floor to the ceiling was literally covered with tinsel and ornaments. A large table covered with a white sheet was placed in the middle of the floor. On this we put all kinds of toy horns, whistles, drums, pipes, and anything that would make a noise.

One week before, the Red Cross had sent us candy, cakes, figs, nuts, cigarettes, tobacco, matches, chewing-gum, handkerchiefs, socks, red ribbon, and Christmas cards. Our same fifteen boys helped us fill 950 pairs of socks, tying each pair together and attaching a Christmas card. We had enough material to entirely fill both socks of each pair. The socks having been finished previously were placed around the foot of the Christmas tree on the stage. At four-thirty in the morning the place looked like a real Christmas party, so the fifteen boys and two Red Cross workers turned in for the few remaining hours before reveille.

The boys were told to report at the hut at nine o'clock on Christmas morning. Promptly at nine the doors were opened and the long line filed in, passing the stage and receiving from one of the Red Cross workers a pair of socks and a wish for a merry Christmas. For a few minutes the boys were overcome with astonishment, for the Red Cross hut was a fairy-land compared to what it had been the night before when they left it. At first they did nothing but stand around and stare, but soon they discovered the toys on the center table and then the fun began. Such a noise! The men gathered in groups and each tried to make the most noise, as they gave cheer after cheer for the Red Cross. In the middle of the performance the commanding officer of the whole center came in to see, as he said, what all the fun was about.

Almost every man came to the workers and said he had never had such a good time at Christmas before. One Georgia boy said, "This seems like a real old-fashioned southern Christmas." A California boy said that he had never had such a surprise in his life. One middle westerner remarked, "This is more fun than a Christmas at home because it is so unexpected. At home we would have expected a lot, but over here we expected nothing, and just look what we got." And he held up his socks and looked around.

At twelve-thirty chow call sounded and the boys with mess kits in hand rushed to enjoy the chicken dinner which had been furnished by the American Red Cross.

The boys were told to report at the hut again at three o'clock and to bring their mess kits and cups. One smiling soldier boy about eighteen years old said, "Gee, are we going to have another surprise?" Another answered, "You can bet your life! The Red Cross is just full of pleasant surprises for us." Again the long line of khaki filed into the hut and this time one Red Cross worker gave each man a quarter of an apple pie about one and a half inches thick, while the other dipped out a canteen cup of chocolate. The chocolate and the pies had been cooked the night before by a volunteer company of ten cooks and K. Ps.

Once again the boys cheered the Red Cross and all expressed over and over again their appreciation of what had been done for them and their joy in having spent such a pleasant Christmas so far away from home.

MARY ANN NEWCOMB, *Zeta '17.*

**CLARA DOCKUM IN FRANCE**

Clara Dockum, Epsilon '18, has been abroad in Y. W. C. A. work since February 22, 1919. After a month's furlough spent in the British Isles, Clara went to Paris in August to take charge of the dining-room in the Oxford and Cambridge Hotel, one of the largest Y. W. C. A. huts in Paris.



CLARA T. DOCKUM AT BOURGES

Previous to her vacation in England, Clara was at Bourges where her work was in the recreation huts of the Y. W. C. A. These correspond to the Y. M. C. A. recreation huts in the men's camps. The girls from all over the British Empire are organized like the men's army of Great Britain and are known

as Queen Mary's Army Auxiliary Corps. These recreation huts contain reading, recreation, and living-rooms, and a library, some of whose books were contributed by women of the U. S. A. Dances are held frequently where the girls learn the new American dances.

In Sister Dockum's opinion, France is well off financially but her social condition is decadent, for sanitation and infant welfare work are little known.

There was a dance near a little French town one night last winter and all the "A. E. F. girls" attended. When refreshments were served, two of the girls, sitting opposite each other at one end of the long table, suddenly uttered an astonished exclamation and, to the amazement of their neighbors, joyously shook hands across the table. Each had just discovered that the other was wearing a Sigma Kappa pin. They were Clara Dockum and Mary Newcomb, until then unaware of the bond between them, as fraternity pins were not supposed to be worn with their uniforms.

Later Clara enjoyed meeting Frances Lyons MacKirdy soon after her wedding.

American Y. W. C. A. Hostess House,  
13 Rue d'Alger, Paris, I<sup>er</sup>, October 16, 1919.

*Dearest Family:*

Just a line in haste to tell you the latest news—I leave in about two weeks for Warsaw, Poland, to be supervisor of case work in Child Welfare under the Polish Government and also with the American Y. W. C. A. It is an interesting undertaking but not easy. I'm half scared, half glad, and full of funny sensations over it all. Of course there is a war going on in Poland and starvation and freezing are prevalent among the refugees gathered there. The whole thing is mighty interesting but not getting me home as soon as I planned, probably not until January, 1921.

Don't send me Christmas presents—just lots of mail. We have to pay 60% duty on everything from the States and then it won't be possible to send packages from Paris to Poland.

I may have to go a roundabout way to Warsaw—two weeks traveling. Or I may go on the Legation train, a lovely train that will be four days traveling across Switzerland, the northern part of Italy, across Austria, and up north. That would be in sleepers and with dining-cars, etc., and would be a great trip.

Lots of love. Write to me often, send kodaks. I wish I could see you all and hear little Machucha converse. ("Machucha" is Clara Catherine Shaw, aged 21 months, and the only child of Ethel R. Dockum-Shaw, who is C. T. D.'s only sister.) They say that the little children of Poland are in great need so I am going up there because they say I am needed. Address me, c/o American Y. W. C. A. Headquarters, #8 Place Edouard VII, Paris (9), France. (Please Forward.)

Lots and lots of love,

CLARA T. DOCKUM.



### EFFIE MAY RITCHIE CARRIES ON

*Dear Sisters in Sigma:*

It must be only yesterday that the dear Sigma sisters were saying, "My, you lucky girl," when they heard of my appointment to go overseas with the Y. M. C. A. And each day of the experience only emphasized my good fortune. It is surprising how few days there are in six months when those six months are happily spent in France associated and working with Americans, welcomed by our French hosts, and in constant contact with a few tried and true friends we knew and loved at home.

Now there is one peculiar and priceless mental condition prevailing in every group of "Y" girls returned from France. Each and every girl feels that her own appointment or assignment, her own experience, was The Great Experience; she is very tolerant of each girl's account but is secretly convinced that she was of all "Y" girls most blessed. No, she wouldn't

change, not with Elsie Janis herself! But isn't that just as it should be? There will always be a tinge of regret for the girls who weren't able to be over before the armistice, to help win the war, you know; but the girls who went later know what it means to help win the Battle of Paris. We later girls were the official "gloom chasers." We tried to provide the link between the let-down after the excitement of war and the anticipation of the homeward journey. The most popular "Y" girl was she who could give the most recent report on the appearance of the cold, reserved lady who lights the entrance to New York harbor. Queer, the affection the A. E. F. had for that silent lady—all acquired in France.

For all these reasons I can't give you a typical "Y" experience as "there ain't no such animile." So I will just give you a bit of my own.

My passage to France was via England on a luxurious Cunard liner on which there were only seventeen "Y" girls on a first-class passenger list of one hundred and fifty—a fine group of girls, ready, even on ship board, to "keep smiling." Our fellow-passengers and the weather man did their best to make our eight days' journey only too short. Two weeks in London were full of treasured experiences with English Tommies, American Doughboys, Anzacs, and all. It was a thrilling experience to see the Prince of Wales take the salute (which we call review) from the Australians just prior to their departure for their native shores. They were a picturesque lot, stalwart and strong, much beloved by their mother country.

Paris in springtime! I missed the early rains our doughboys associate with France and I was always glad there were some boys still there to carry home tales of days when skies were blue, as only a French sky can be, when the far-stretching country spoke of leisurely effort and planned-for results, when the small towns were redolent of wisteria, and later with roses, and when all France seemed to be awakening to the great truth that Victory was theirs, that La Belle France was free. The very air breathed forth that spirit of rejuvenated hope and life.

In those first weeks in Paris we prepared for our work in the Song Leaders' Division. We had instruction, rehearsals, then dancing with our boys, serving them in many ways. But our chief work was in the field, with Le Mans, the embarkation center, for our main headquarters. From Le Mans we were sent out to various small towns where we were billeted with French families, for which Miss Carrell, my companion, and I were so grateful. Among our most cherished memories of our experience are the friendships formed among our hosts, the French. A different impression of the French would prevail among our A. E. F. had they been so privileged. Bouquets of the incomparable garden roses, a bunch of lavender picked fresh in our own garden, now nestling among the folds of my own linen, a daily plate of luscious strawberries heaped upon a bed of fresh green leaves; all the courtesies of daily contact—these recall the true French spirit. Even the politeness in our bungling of their language is a courtesy. The niece of our dear host, M. Brion, called one evening while I was laboring in conversation with the old people. After endeavoring to include her in my conversation I was told she spoke English. Whereupon I fell upon her with a volley of English and she said, "Why, you speak much better English than you do French, don't you?"

Our work at this time was in conjunction with a speaker. Have you ever seen a folding organ, little larger than a suit case? Well, with one of those in the back of a Ford, a speaker, and a driver, we two girls sallied forth. Approaching a town where troops were billeted we announced a "sing," distributed copies of the *New York Herald* or the *Chicago Tribune*, and set up the organ. Then by the time the little song-books had been thrown out among the boys, I would be enthroned on the running board of the Ford prepared to pump and play. Just notice I mention the pumping. Then we announced the songs, the leader standing in the car. A few songs always gathered a crowd. They just came from the most unexpected places, bringing from forty to fifteen hundred. After a good sing a speaker gave the boys a good live

talk on affairs at home, and other topics they wanted discussed. Fine, virile men those speakers were and the men always gave them a cordial handshake before we left. After the talk there was more singing, the boys often making the selections—everything from the rag to good solid music. And oh, such harmony! And how they loved to have us girls sing them the latest they hadn't heard and then try to learn it. Oh, it was a satisfying work. You know sometimes we were all the boys had had outside of camp for a long time. That is why they were so cordial! But that speaker gave a real reason for our presence there. He had a real message for the boys and our music was just fun. Well, we did that in two and sometimes three towns or camps a day, and usually one at night. One of those sings by moonlight still lingers in my memory. And a dance by moonlight on six canvases stretched taut over the ground! You know four girls and four hundred men is the proper proportion for a good A. E. F. dance. But the moonlight dance was a regular one! Then there was the dance at the old chateau, lighted only by candelabra.

Speaking of dances, we were at the Belgian camp outside of Le Mans for the Interallied Rifle Shoot. In those two weeks we danced twelve nights, duty bound to! Sometimes with enlisted men, sometimes with officers. There at the shoot the officers had a "mess," more properly called a country clubhouse, where some of us were fortunate in being invited frequently. I recall a dinner dance for General Pershing where lieutenant-colonels were the lowest ranking officers. Our duties at the shoot were in the several "Y" huts, where we planned to drop in at least once a day and have a little informal sing around the piano.

I seem to have written much more than I intended. I have had in mind as I have written a group of dear Sigmas gathered together to whom I should love to tell many little tales I know would bring both tears and smiles.

For myself it was all full of meaning and opportunity. I was also fortunate in being able to see much of France be-

tween assignments. Paris on the two big days, July 4 and 14, the chateau country, the French Alps and our leave areas there, a glimpse of Germany, much of Belgium, and our own battle section of Chateau Thierry, Belleau Woods, Rheims. Then we all had about two weeks on the emerald coast of Brittany, on the way home, where I bought my breakfast set!

And how often I was glad I wore the three-sided pin! Never a Sigma did I see, but many another Greek, and out in the world of action it is the ideals for which all Greeks stand which make a bond and the first step toward friendship.

My love to you all.

Yours in Sigma,  
EFFIE MAY RITCHIE, *Omicron* '12.



### A WEDDING IN FRANCE

This was not written for publication, but comes just in time for the "Overseas Number" and is surely appropriate and enjoyable.—E. E. K.

"Miss Frances Willard Lyons and Howard Spencer MacKirdy, Captain Coast Artillery Corps, U. S. A., have the honor to announce their marriage which was celebrated at Gievres (Loir-et-Cher), France, Wednesday, September 3, 1919."

St. James Hotel, Paris, France,  
September 15, 1919.

*Dearest Emma Kinne:*

I want to tell you about a very wonderful event that has taken place, and about which an announcement has been sent to you. I think I wrote you that I was going to France. Well, I arrived just three weeks ago, and they have been the happiest weeks of my life, especially in the last few years.

On Wednesday, September 3, Mac and I were married at Gievres, which is a U. S. Army base of supply, of which Mac is adjutant. We had a very beautiful wedding, so I feel as if I had stepped off into a world of story-book romance. Coming 3,000 miles to marry one's soldier lover is unique in itself,

but an army wedding is also unique. And besides there are many other little ideas which stand out as peculiarly beautiful, and, yes, even pathetic.

After a civil marriage in accordance with the laws of France, we had the religious ceremony at six o'clock in the evening. I must tell you a bit about the civil ceremony which was odd, to say the least. Going to a quaint little town, into a quaint stone house, whose stone floor was badly broken in spots, where a long bare table and several straight, forward-tipping chairs were the only furniture, it seemed an unusual ceremony. Behind the table stood the mayor and his secretary. The mayor wore a sash of red, white, and blue, with gold tassels. Mac and I with four witnesses were seated in the chairs. Then in French the secretary asked Mac and me to rise, and in rapid French he read a long dissertation which proved to be the story of our birth, lives, parents, residence, occupation, etc. This over, he read a question in French to Mac who answered "Oui," then a question to me, and I gave the same answer. Then followed our signatures and those of our witnesses. Mac had promised to "cherish" me and I had promised "to obey him and follow him wherever he went" and previously we had decided *not* to promise to *obey*. It did not seem quite right for people to call me Mrs. MacKirdy after just those two words, but so it was.

However, at six o'clock we had a beautiful ceremony. It was celebrated in the barracks of the army chaplain there, who by the way performed the ceremony. It was the Presbyterian ritual. The other ladies at Gievres had had the place decorated and it was wonderful. German prisoners of war did all the decorating under supervision. A long, narrow aisle of white canvas stretched along the floor led to an improvised altar, with two white pillars with candles on them. All behind the pillars was evergreen, mistletoe, heather, and roses. The Lohengrin wedding march was played by an orchestra composed of German prisoners. The wedding procession came up the aisle in couples led by Lieutenant-Colonel Warner and Major Wheeler, then Lieutenant Israel (French) and Lieuten-

ant-Colonel McCleary, then Mrs. Warner, wife of Lieutenant-Colonel Warner as matron of honor (in tan georgette with yellow roses which were edged in deepest pink). Then came Colonel Davids, the commanding officer of the post at Gievres, with me. I wore a white crêpe de chine dress, with white suede slippers, and a wedding veil tied with orange blossoms, both of the latter being bought in Bourges, France. I carried a bouquet of white roses and mistletoe.

We had a double ring ceremony and our rings were narrow green-gold bands with a wreath of ivy leaves embossed on them. They were bought in Paris and are very beautiful.

There were many guests at the wedding—three high French officers, Colonel Leger (Sous-Intendant), Colonel de Place, Major de Rochars. These, by the way, gave Mac a silver-handled ivory paper knife. Uniforms, of course, were everywhere present. Captain Reid, C. A. C., was Mac's best man.

After the ceremony, the wedding group was taken by a French photographer, then a picture of the decorations, and then a picture of the wedding group and all the guests taken in the yard of the chateau which is the officers' barracks.

After this we had a wedding dinner in regular army style with all the "fixin's," even to a huge wedding cake which had to be cut by the bride. One of the interesting features of the dinner was that it was cooked and served by German prisoners. Some other very unique points of our wedding were gifts received. Lieutenant S— gave us a little oval-shaped box which he had made from the propeller blades of German airplanes captured at Verdun. One German prisoner carved a picture frame with two ovals. On the card accompanying it was written "Devotion from a prisoner of war" (Mac is a much beloved man). Headquarters' Mess (C. O., etc.) gave us a dozen solid silver teaspoons and a solid silver service spoon and fork. They were bought in Blois, France, and are very odd. The German cooks also made us a German wedding cake with "Many Happy Days Together" in German on the icing. (By the way, the other cake had on it C. A. C. arms and our names. It was made in Romorantin, France.)

After a very delicious banquet of consomme, roast duck and chicken, sweet potatoes, etc., frappe, and coffee, the party adjourned to the chaplain's barracks and there we had a dance and reception to which were invited many who had not been present before. Of course it was up to the bride and groom to lead off. (Yes, I dance.) After about an hour of dancing, Captain Reid took me to my little house, and there I changed my dress to my suit, and soon Mac came. We had a Cadillac limousine which took us to Blois, thirty miles away. Mac had been stationed there at Blois in February as captain of a casual company. He had lived with a very lovely lady and her daughter who had a beautiful home, and he had made arrangements for us to go there. Mme. Gagnot said that it was his French home. She was very lovely to us. We did considerable sight-seeing in Blois. It is a quaint old town, typically French, and I just enjoyed it, I can tell you. Then we came to Paris, where we have been eight days, and what a very wonderful time we have had, too. Every minute has been ideal. We have a very nice room in a lovely hotel, where the Tuilleries are at our "back door," the Place de la Concorde but a few minutes' walk, Champs Elysees, Arc de Triomphe, Eiffel Tower, The Invalides, Napoleon's Tomb, The Seine, Notre Dame, Palais de Justice—all are no longer mere names, but beautiful realities.

One day we spent at Versailles, where its glory of yesterday and today just filled our hearts with the romance of it all. One felt as if one stood on a mighty brink where happened and where would linger the thoughts and hopes of the world for ages.

One evening we spent at the Grand Opera, where we saw *Thais*, and were filled again with wonder. A single day at the Louvre gave us a taste of its marvels. We went there with the idea that it would take six months to see it, and the little that we did, we did carefully. The paintings and everything about which we know so much kept our attention all the time.

Yesterday we hunted up an American church and went there to worship, and to think how happy we were, and to thank God for the beauty of life.

With my best love to you, dear Emma,

FRANCES.



### L'ANGELUS

They stand with shadowed faces,  
 Against the evening glow,  
 Tired hands a moment quiet,  
 And reverent heads bowed low.

The long brown ground out-stretches;  
 The long night shadows fall;  
 But the light of an autumn sunset  
 Throws a glory over all.

And hark! from the golden distance,  
 The vesper hour to tell,  
 Comes borne on the western zephyrs  
 The note of a sweet-voiced bell.

Beautiful in the gloaming  
 Are the maiden and the youth;  
 Hers is the heart of worship,—  
 His is the soul of truth.

Forgotten the long day's labor,—  
 Its weary burden of care,—  
 Their souls have mounted to heaven  
 On the angel wings of prayer.

Only two old-world peasants,  
 Brown-handed children of toil,  
 Who wrest with each day's anguish  
 Their life from the niggard soil!

Only a picture of peasants,  
On the sunset-lighted sod,  
With faces bowed in the gleaming,  
And hearts up-raised to God!

But the hand of the poet-painter  
Has caught and fixed them there,  
To be for a generation  
The symbol and type of prayer.

—LOUISE HELEN COBURN.



*Photograph by Joseph Coburn Smith*

**THE KING OF BELGIUM ACCOMPANIED BY SECRETARY LANSING  
IN WASHINGTON, D. C.**

If Mahomet can not go to the mountain the mountain must come to Mahomet. So Europe has come to us in the form of the King of Belgium. October 30, at a special Convocation at George Washington University the degree of Doctor of Laws was conferred upon His Majesty. Doubtless many of our Sigma sisters were able to see him at the capital or in other cities.

### ALMOST OVER THERE

I read, almost with envy, the letters of two Sigma Kappa girls in France, which appeared in the March issue of the TRIANGLE, and when I was asked to write of my own experiences I felt tempted to beg off, for mine is not a record of achievement. But I did have many experiences, though my object was not attained.

I was the tenth girl to leave Seattle to enter training in San Francisco as a member of the Woman's Telephone Unit of the U. S. Signal Corps, after many preliminary French examinations and the fulfilling of other requirements. And it was with high hopes that I bade farewell to my family and friends on the morning of the thirteenth of April. The Sigma Kappas were truly wonderful to me. I traveled south with one of the girls whose wedding I attended the night of our arrival. This was Verna Barstad Grimm, whose husband is now serving in Siberia.

I spent three very pleasant months in San Francisco, during which time I visited both Lambda and Pi chapters. There were thirty-four girls in training in California when I arrived and I was among the very last to be taken in at that time. In June twenty girls who had had the most training left for New York. They had a special car and we all went to Oakland to see them off, expecting and hoping to see them in France inside of two months at most. In July the last fourteen of us left. It was hot and dusty and it seemed as though everyone was going east, for the train was packed. We feared we might have a hard trip. But we did everything we could think of in advance to make it easier and found that instead of being unpleasant, it was much the nicest trip any of us had ever taken. We looked upon it as merely the first part of a great adventure and we couldn't possibly have been daunted by any minor discomforts of traveling.

We arrived in New York in as high spirits as though we were beginning a journey across the continent instead of ending it. But that evening we suffered a great shock. After

being met at the depot and escorted to the Prince George Hotel, which was always our headquarters when in New York, we were assembled and told that we were not to be sent to France immediately as we had supposed; but were to receive more intensified training in long distance work, the work in France having developed greatly along that line. So after a week in New York, during which we were uniformed and in the interims of fitting and shopping, managing to see a little of the Great City, we were sent to our various stations. I with two other Seattle girls went to Philadelphia, where we spent the three hottest months we had ever experienced, eastern summers being a trifle different from those we had known on the Pacific coast. The work was not very congenial to any of us, but the thought that it was preparing us for service in France vested it with great dignity and we were all anxious to do our very best. Week-end trips to New York and Washington, D. C., as well as seeing the city of Philadelphia and its environs made the time pass quickly.

The last part of September we were called to New York again to get our winter uniforms and were so fortunate as to be there at the beginning of the Fourth Liberty Loan Drive. We stood in line for hours to hear President Wilson's speech on that occasion but even our uniforms would not admit us there.

On October 20 the "7th Group of the Woman's Telephone Unit of the Signal Corps" was assembled in New York to prepare to sail for France. There was every kind of girl represented in the group; school girls, girls who had taught school, business girls, artists, musicians, girls who had never done any work before, and a number of real French girls. There were fifty-five of us, divided into five groups with an older one in charge of us and we soon acquired a lieutenant of whom we were very proud, and also of whom we stood very much in awe, for no officer was ever more strict with a company of hardened rookies than our lieutenant was with us. A wild week of shopping and drilling and preparation followed, but at the end of that time we were all ready—trunks packed and

locked, all passports and other official papers securely hidden where we and no one else could find them. For one whole week we waited—not allowed to leave Manhattan at all nor the hotel for more than two hours at a time, expecting each day to sail. At last one Sunday morning the Signal Corps trucks appeared and carried away all our trunks and bags, everything we had, and we were told that the day was ours until six that evening. At that hour we met, having said our last farewells and written our last letters home. We were a bit puzzled when we were told we were to spend the night in the hotel and meet again in the morning, but after long months of experience we had come to believe that the ways of the War Department truly surpass understanding, so each spent her last evening in New York happily and unsuspectingly. But alas! Our lieutenant descended the steps into our meeting room the next morning with a heavy tread, his face displaying the deepest gloom, and literally growled at us, "All sailing orders are cancelled, you'll never get to France." We were absolutely stunned, for such a possibility had never occurred to one of us. We gazed at one another in consternation and then precipitately fled before our feelings should overcome us. The favorite diversion that morning was riding on the top of Fifth Avenue busses. When we returned at twelve we learned that things were not quite as black as they seemed, for the order had been merely a general one, stopping the movements of all troops and seeing that we were so badly needed in France we would probably be on our way as soon as the confusion resulting from the general order was cleared. We were still pretty blue when all our baggage returned to us from Hoboken, all the tags covered with the fresh and friendly greetings of the sailors of our transport. We insisted on calling it ours even if we didn't ever see it.

On the Thursday of that week we witnessed what was probably one of the greatest and most spontaneous celebrations New York has ever known—on the occasion of the false peace report. The following Monday our disappointment was quite forgotten in the joy over the news that the armistice had really been signed and that peace had come once more.

We stayed on in New York for a month and a half expecting one day that we would be sent to France and the next that we would be sent home. In spite of the uncertainty of our life we had a wonderful time, with just enough work to keep our free time from becoming a bore. We saw much of New York and the surrounding country. We went every place we had ever heard of and many that we hadn't. One of the pleasantest days I remember was spent at West Point. Another morning in the Ghetto was most interesting. We spent hours in the Metropolitan Museum. Everyone was perfectly lovely to us. Many of the theaters gave us half rates. The War Camp Community Service and Y. W. C. A. did everything possible to make our stay pleasant. At last, just five days before Christmas we got our travel orders, which took us west instead of east. Then there was a wild scramble to get home for Christmas. We who lived the farthest away had just time to get there. I arrived Christmas morning, after an absence of almost nine months.

Occasionally I feel a pang of disappointment when I read of the girls who did reach France, but I certainly had a wonderful experience and regret only that I could not be of real service.

GWENDOLYN GREEN, *Mu* '16.



### SIGMA CHAPTER'S WAR BABY

"There's no great loss without some small gain."

Yes, I'm one of the results of the war, although I didn't reach overseas. Who am I? Well, I would have been a charter member of Phi Chapter, but Uncle Sam couldn't manage to give me a furlough, so I'm Sigma Chapter's "war baby." You see it's just like this: I enlisted in October, 1918, as an army technician. An army technician may be a bacteriologist, a serologist, a pathologist, or even a "kitchen police"-ologist, just whatever is most fitting that she should be for the time and place in question.

### APPRECIATION FROM IOTA, UNIVERSITY OF DENVER

Since none of Iota's girls were fortunate enough to go across, our contribution to the Overseas Number must take the form of a letter of appreciation of the noble work accomplished by members of other chapters. We are indeed proud of all our Sigmas who answered the call for service in foreign lands, and we take this opportunity of assuring them that they have earned our most sincere gratitude and admiration.

We feel that our sisters who were actively engaged in war work in this country should also receive due credit for their willing response and untiring efforts. Among those we wish to mention Gladys Boggess, Ruth Dye Moore, and Polly McLeod.

Sister Boggess was affiliated with the Rocky Mountain Division of the Red Cross here in Denver and engaged for the most part in clerical work.

Sister Moore has been a faithful worker in the Ordnance Department and is still in the service.

And Polly McLeod is still located in New Orleans as field secretary of the Gulf Division, American Red Cross. Polly began her war work in the old-world city of Montreal, Canada, but was soon transferred to northern Alabama, and later to Mississippi. She expected to go across, in fact was in readiness to sail, when the day of days came, when the thundering stopped, and Mars, seeing his work well done, made room for the Angel of Peace. So Polly decided to continue her work under the American flag. Her work is broad in its scope and attended with many responsibilities. In an extract from a letter she says, "My territory is east middle Mississippi. I am on the road all the time, visiting chapters and talking over plans with them. The Red Cross is closing its war work as rapidly as it can and still fulfill its obligations. It is turning to more permanent work, such as health nursing and social service, with junior work in the schools. We have a big program ahead of us, and a needed one, especially in the rural

places. This Southland is mostly rural, so the field is large and there is much to be done.”

ETHEL R. BUTLER, *Iota*.



### UPSILON'S SERVICE

Last year, as you know, Upsilon was the baby chapter and, being so new, we had no alumnae in overseas service.

Three of our seniors were helping vitally here at home to prepare the boys for overseas service, so I will tell you about them.

Katherine Tweed and Eula Miller spent most of their time last fall helping to feed the men at Cauthorn Hall. About 200 men were quartered there, and the girls planned many of the meals and superintended their preparation and serving, besides keeping account of all supplies that came in or went out of the kitchen. Eula and Katherine each did this same work at the armory for a time, where 1,800 men were fed.

Eva Dye served three months at the armory and in the coldest weather. The building has only a dirt floor and no heating system and Eva was up at 5 o'clock each morning, including Sundays, and seldom home before 9 or 10 at night. She worked hard and conscientiously and had many hardships to contend with. She was obliged to discontinue her work because of an attack of influenza which developed into pneumonia and left her an invalid for several weeks. It was only because of her high standing and excellent scholarship, that Eva was able to return and graduate with her class.

MARGARET COLEMAN HOLMES, *Upsilon*.



### LESSONS FOR ALL

As we Chis of Sigma Kappa have no overseas alumnae I was asked to write something for the Overseas Number of the TRIANGLE. It is not because I am better qualified in any manner than any of my sisters, but to me personally as to so many

of us the word "Overseas" gained a really significant meaning when my only brother went over. To how many of us does that not mean the memory of long days of suspense, fear, and grief for our loved ones ever dormant, of daily searching the newspapers for all overseas news! Daily praying that the tide of war would soon turn decisively in our favor and that we might hope for a quick termination of fighting! It meant all that to us waiting here—and far more than I can express.

What must it have meant to those loyal men and women, who stood the physical shock of hardship and exposure, and mentally endured the heart-rending scenes of battle, or saw the war-worn French and Belgian peoples still valiantly, in spite of hunger and grief, rallying their forces to endure.

But now that terrible experience is over and we are truly thankful. But yet great issues and great events demand our unselfish thoughts and noblest service. We all know of the great unrest throughout the world. The overturning of old, established régimes has brought great responsibilities to people everywhere, and in some cases the people are not prepared to assume them. In our land the much debated question of labor and capital seems close to a crisis. How it can be best solved is still an open question.

However, that is only one of the great problems confronting us. And during this period of unrest and turbulence the young men and women who should be leaders of world affairs in a few years, the college graduates, must study deeply, think clearly, and hold fast to their noblest ideals. This year Ohio State has the largest enrollment in her history, and she must give to them a clean sanity, steadfastness, and high ideals, commensurate with her part in the Great War.

There is still the greatest opportunity for service. And this call is doubly loud to us as Sigma Kappas. We new Sigma Kappas gladly helped throughout the war with contributions to the Y. M. and Y. W., the Belgian Fund, Red Cross, the War Chest, and of course Liberty Bonds. Some of our sisters aided in the Red Cross Motor Service, some were dietitians in the army camps, others served in canteens, and all of us helped

in the Red Cross rooms. Now we are endeavoring to maintain the standards of work in pre-war times and to carry with us the inspiration gained from these stirring times. May those lessons of loyalty, service, and unselfishness learned here and overseas be practiced throughout our lives and surely the results in peace and happiness will merit all our sacrifices.

MARY HILLYER, *Chi.*



### HOME-COMING OF THE 26TH DIVISION

We watched the troops returning, through our tears,  
There was triumph, triumph, triumph, down the scarlet glittering street  
And you scarce could hear the music for the cheers  
And you scarce could see the housetops for the flags that flew between.

The town was mad—a man was like a boy,  
A thousand flags were gleaming where the sky and city meet;  
A thousand bells were thundering the joy,  
There was music, mirth, and sunshine; but some eyes shone with regret;  
And while we stun with cheers our homing braves,  
O, God in Thy great mercy, let us nevermore forget  
The graves they left behind, the bitter graves.

Probably there have never been greater days in the history of America than some of those days in March and April, 1919, when the veterans of the war swung up the avenues of New York and Boston in their home-coming parades. Nor will anyone ever be able to tell, probably, all that was symbolized in those compact, endless lines of marching men, "those gallant and stout-hearted lads of ours," as General Edwards called the men of his division. Many of them *were* only lads, whose gold service stripes denoted their year or more of service overseas, 3,000 miles from home and friends.

Two years ago America had declared war. A year ago she had known what war was. So far away from the actual conflict, she had watched with daily increasing anxiety the headlines of the papers, the bulletins, the fateful black line on the war map, creeping slowly back day by day. And above the tenseness and the fear had rung the glorious words "our boys are going in."

In the fall of 1918, almost before anyone had grasped the full magnificence of Chateau-Thierry and Belleau Woods and the rest, it was over, and they were coming home.

So on a cold day in April, 1919, thousands of people packed the streets of Boston to see the parade of a great division which had just returned from France. The name of the Yankee Division had sent thrills to every New England home for the last eighteen months, thrills of pride for their "magnificent audacity," their determination, their whole glorious record, sorrow for the cost of their glory. It was fitting that governors and statesmen should stand in reverence that day while the men and the colors of the 26th Division passed in review for the last time.

Most New Englanders know the history of the Yankee Division. The whole of it can never be written, any more than that of many other gallant and daring divisions in the war. If there were any who did not know it, something of it must have been revealed in the sight of that never-ending sea of brown helmeted men, which swung down Commonwealth Avenue that spring day; by the huge service flag with its stars for the great army who would never come back; by the gaps in the regiments—"and the thin ranks shall be proudest when the boys come home"—by the car after car full of wounded men, laughing, cheering, chaffing; by the medals on so many soldiers' breasts, and by their three service stripes, by their wound stripes, that told so much the people at home could only guess at, never wholly know.

And at intervals, between the music and the cheering, passed the colors of a regiment, often decorated, but beautiful in themselves, precious and historic battleflags.

And so the parade, led by its beloved general, passed—infantry, artillery, engineers, machine gunners, ammunition trains, ambulance corps—all that goes to make up a big division. And one saw in it part of that great army of the United States which always had "singing in its soul, and courage and manliness, and daring and hope." No wonder that they said of it, "And that kind of army can never be defeated, and no army in the world and no power can stand long before that

kind of army." The 26th Division passed out of existence then, but it will live in the history of America like all the other great divisions, and in the hearts of New England people always.

Nu.



### In Memoriam

In memoriam for a Sigma Kappa brother, we present the name of Eugene C. Royce, brother of Ruby Royce of Mu Chapter. When the call came for volunteers to serve as company runners, under shell fire, Eugene Royce was one of the first to offer his services and his life was sacrificed on the field of battle, October 7, 1918. He enlisted in the artillery that accompanied the famous Fifth and Sixth Regiment Marines overseas. He was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross and the palm leaf.

O merciful Savior!  
 Savior of Saviors,  
 We pray Thee to look  
 On these saviors of men,  
 Crucified for us  
 On war's vast Golgotha.  
 Their blood they shed  
 For our final salvation!



### UNTO THE LEAST OF THESE

Sigma Chapter has had no members overseas in any land, but for a year we have had a dear little adopted daughter in France, and we are sending to the TRIANGLE one of her letters. With our remittances to her we always send a letter written in our best book-French, to which she promptly replies. As she was only eight years old when we began writing to her, her mother always wrote her letters for her, but the last letter we had from Yvonne in June was written by herself, and I think we were just as proud of her as her mother must have been. Her letters delighted us the winter through, yet sometimes puzzled us, too, because they say things "so funny" in French.

The following letter is one of our first from Yvonne. As Goldie Capers always wrote our letters to her, the salutation is addressed to Goldie:

Merignac,  
November 23, 1918.

*Dear Mademoiselle:*

Your very welcome letter has just been received. I, Yvonne, am very young and I do not have the ability to write to you, but Mamma will write you in my place until I shall learn how. I am doing my best to learn how very quickly. Mamma in her letter wishes to thank you for the kindness which "Mes Demoiselles" have shown me in being my godmothers, and in sending me the "dolards." It will be with much pleasure that we shall receive news from you when Mademoiselle shall please to send us some. Although I am still very young (because I am only eight years old) yet I am very happy to have a correspondent in America.

Over here we have many American soldiers who are our friends and who remind me of my dear father whom I loved so much, but whom misfortune has taken from me, leaving only my mother to look after me.

Yvonne Dessolas.

Then follows a postscript from Yvonne's mother in which she says:

I want to send you just a few words to let you know that we have changed our address, because I am now hired out as a cook at Bordeaux, and we are living in a little town near there. I shall be very happy to correspond with you until "ma fillette" shall know enough to do so. She is very bright, and I think that she will learn very quickly. I am sending you her photograph taken last year. I shall have some new ones made and send you one.

Awaiting more news from Mademoiselle, we beg to remain her friends and send her best wishes.

YVONNE AND HERMINIE DESSOLAS,  
au Chateau des places Merignac, Gironde.  
JEANE COOK, *Mu* '21.

## UNA SPES

Beside a shell-torn road in France  
Hard by a little shattered town,  
There stands today a holy shrine  
Whose pitying Christ e'en now looks down  
On stricken people kneeling there,  
Imploring help from that heart of love;  
And the traveler passing marvels to see  
"Una Spes" inscribed above.

Two orphan children, ragged and wan,  
A frail old woman bent and hoar,  
Whom the blood-red tide of war  
Has cast like seaweed on the shore,  
In anguish pour out their woe and need,  
Too helpless with life to cope.  
Lo, a voice "Inasmuch as ye do it to these,"  
And love reveals the only hope.

The peace we long have sought has fled  
To seek a hiding place secure  
From Greed and Strife that rends the classes  
And makes red ruin and chaos sure.  
Only love can drive out selfishness  
And rid the world of its load of sin,  
So making a heaven here on earth  
With only Christ to rule therein.

ROSE ADELLE GILPATRICK, *Alpha* '92.



The Grand Council of Sigma Kappa wishes to make public expression of its disappointment at the absence of its Grand President, Ethel Hayward Weston, from its meeting, held at the Cooper-Carlton Hotel, Chicago, October 30 to November 1, and of its sympathy for the serious illness which necessitated her absence.

The business was transacted to the best of its ability but the pleasure of the meeting was lost in the grief for her suffering and the realization of the loss of her wonderful vision and inspirational leadership.



## A SOUTHERN ISLAND TRIP (PHILIPPINE ISLANDS)

(In view of the many things we have been hearing about General Pershing, it may be interesting to have a glimpse at that part of the Philippine Islands where he found so much to do previous to his campaign in Mexico.)

“November, 1919.

“Zamboanga, a thriving, prosperous town on the Island of Mindanao, is the capital of what was formerly known as the Moro Province. We left the boat here and went around to see the sights. So strong a wind was blowing that we could scarcely keep our footing on the dock. A fine provincial building stands near the pier and the streets are wide and well kept. Vegetation here seems different from that farther north, being more luxuriant and more truly tropical. The cocoanut palms were everywhere in the town, and vast groves of them stretched from the limits outward. The banana trees were thick and leafy, much more so than with us nearer Manila. To the left as we entered the city stood several old Spanish houses set in a grove of leafy shade trees and gay flowering shrubs. Palms were all about in profusion and the effect was most pleasing. Before these houses flows a stream some eight feet wide, crossed at intervals by white-painted foot bridges. The running water, the green of it all, and the wavering shadows as the wind swept across the open sea made an indelible impression upon me. Thanks to the rain which blew up, we had to forego any long-distance sight-seeing, but are promised something good when we touch here upon our return.

“This is the only place in the Islands where rickshas may be had, and we decided to indulge. Unfortunately, mine seemed to have been first cousin to the one-hoss shay, and crumpled as to the floor as soon as I ‘put my foot in it.’ We did the

rounds of the shops on the Escolta, saw that the town afforded nothing special in the way of brass or baskets which could not be duplicated in Manila and then made our way back to the *Seward*.

“At Malabang, our next stop, which we reached about 7:30 the next morning, there is no dock or landing place. The beach is narrow and exceedingly steep, with breakers rolling in high upon a totally unprotected coast. A large rowboat came out for passengers and freight, all being landed with difficulty. The ladder and lowest tread of the steps at the ship's side are ordinarily about two feet above the water, but as we rolled from side to side on the heavy ground swell, the water washed over the steps to a height of some six or seven feet, and at the next moment the rowboat would be more than a man's height out of reach. Several ladies left us here and by taking the opportune moment they made connections without mishap, though with the breakers to be reckoned with before they reached the shore, I fancy they were pretty well drenched when they arrived. On the opposite side of the vessel, the unloading of trunks with a steam crane was proceeding. A bundle of four or five fastened together with rope was lifted at once, but it seemed almost impossible to drop them directly into the boat, so uncertain was the equilibrium. In the attempt, one of the Moros was bowled over and took an impromptu bath with remarkable speed, but came up smiling in short order. A moment later, a whole load of trunks took a dip into the sea.

“Malabang, at least the post, which was all we could see of the place, lies back from the coast, and across a deep ravine, and apparently beyond a river. The six mules harnessed to each of the Army wagons which met our boat gave evidence of a hard road to travel. One or two old Spanish towers, gray and moss-grown, stood among the ragged growth along the beach. These were watchtowers, in the earlier days of piracy among the Moros. In the distance, behind the post buildings, the hills rose, soft green and misty blue, with no hint of the unruly and hostile tribes by which they are inhabited, and

which make necessary the maintenance of these frequent and well-manned army posts. Mindanao and the Moros occupy the attention of the military more than any other section or people of the Islands.

“From Malabang it is but a matter of two hours or so to Parang, and seen from the boat this is one of the prettiest places we have seen. The hills rise directly from the water, on the left, the coast rocky at the water’s edge yet overgrown with luxuriant shrubs, dwarf trees, and other vegetation. To the right is a suspicion of a beach, where stands a Moro village typical, with its nipa huts perched on bamboo stilts some ten or twelve feet above the ground or water. And directly in front of us, on a verdant hill, grassy and crowned with coconut palms, were the low bungalows of the post. The clouds hung white and fleecy in an azure sky, making an artist’s masterpiece of the scene.

“Jolo, the capital of the Zulu Archipelago, lies at the extreme southern point of the Philippine Islands, six hundred miles from Manila, and is very different from any other place we have seen. The dock scene was a conglomeration of officers and men in khaki, a few American women, and a large number of dark-skinned Moros in vari-colored costumes, with a few Chinese among them.

“Near the end of the pier was another of the old Spanish watch towers, now alas, serving as a bath house for the Americans who bathe in the crystal waters of the Sulu Sea. At the shore-end on the pier, which is of solid construction, the town is guarded by two more towers, these being flanked by tall, graceful coconut palms which stand sentinel like, just inside the walls. Soldiers, soldiers everywhere, and as we went up the main street, the clear notes of a bugle rang out assembly and in a moment came the measured tread of armed men. These formed for inspection before going on guard for the night, Jolo being constantly under watch. Meanwhile came the notes of the *Ave Maria*, from *Cavaliere Rusticana*. The atmosphere and the scene seemed to set us apart from things

of the everyday world. There stood the soldiers, motionless as marble, except as directed to test their guns; behind them the grim, gray walls of the military prison and the faces of those under punishment watching us from behind the bars; the beautiful green of the shade trees and palms, and up the street a few squares the gentle rise of a grassy slope leading up to headquarters, formerly a Spanish fort. Some deer were feeding here and a fawn ran toward us, entirely unafraid.

“A walk around the town revealed the prettiest homes and most interesting places we had yet seen. Two of us ventured to the gate of the wall which enclosed the town on the south, separating it from the interior of the Island. Here we were stopped by sentries who told us something of conditions existing. A large post is located within the walled city, cavalry and artillery, and a few miles outside are stationed four companies of infantry. The Moros are hostile, treacherous, and unwilling to come to terms, therefore they must live without the walls and may not even enter the city after sunset. No Americans or foreigners are allowed to go outside without an armed escort, and even then, special permission must be had. On every hand are the Moro houses of nipa, and diverging roads lead to their barrios in the mountain fastnesses.

“These people have a peculiar type of dress; for the men, long, close-fitting trousers of every possible hue, and for the women sarongs, or skirts of various bright colors. They all wear blouses of some light material, and the men and boys boast a tight, smooth cap of velvet, almost any color. They do much of their own weaving and dying, and the Moro cloth, such as they use for their sarongs, is much in demand by Americans. It is usually woven in stripes, in rich red, dull of shade, yellows, and blues of oriental tints, and is beautiful for draperies and pillows. They are skilled workers in brass. The Moro brass is one of the objects of the trip for nearly everyone. We were fortunate enough to get some very good pieces from ‘Wah Hing, Chino Charlie.’ My betel nut box is the envy of all who behold. About three inches wide, two and a half deep, and six or seven long, it bears curious carvings of strange

beasts, birds, and flowers, mingled with conventional designs. And as a special feature, it has handles on either end.

“Pearl obtained by divers at Jolo were offered us by insinuating Indians and by the natives themselves. Beautiful specimens some of them were, twenty-five and thirty pesos asked, but we had been warned against paying too much for pearls. The same ones may be had by residents for from three to five pesos, but on steamer days the price takes a rise.

“With reluctance we finally returned to the boat, but we could see nothing more without military escort, and felt that there was much of interest about the place to be seen if we only knew how to get at it. Back on the *Seward*, we amused ourselves by tossing coins into the water for the children to bring up from the depths. Their small brown bodies slid out of their bancas with as little effort as a fish swims, and never was a centavo lost. Such a chattering and clamoring for money. ‘O Senorita, come Senorita. Oh, dinero, Senorita!’ Just enough English at their command to beg. ‘You gotta plenty, Senorita!’ And how their eyes shone, how they strove for supremacy as we parted with our coin. One little girl about ten years old had a most attractive face, so full of intelligence, such bright, flashing eyes, such grace of gesture. She won my patronage and it was more than worth while to watch her elation over the peseta I tossed her. Only ten cents gold, but a small fortune to these people. They tell us that a family can live on fifteen centavos a day, and twenty centavos, a peseta, allows for extras.

“And the sunset at Jolo. I tried to get a picture of it, and succeeded fairly well, but the chief beauty lay in the colors which of course were impossible to catch. A point of land tipped by palms jutted out into the sea. Like birds resting for a moment on the surface of the water appeared the sails of the fishing boats and pearl fleet; the glinting of the salt sea in the last brilliant rays and the silver and gold, pink and gray of the sky presented a picture of wonderful delicacy and beauty.

“But Jolo could not last long for us, and at 10 P. M. we were on our way back to Zamboanga. As it is only ninety-five miles, we arrived early the next morning and soon were ashore. A friend of the girls, the district auditor, met us with two victorias and we were off for our promised sight-seeing tour. First to the Moro market, a bamboo enclosure divided into stalls for the sale of various kinds of merchandise. In one booth a woman had her parti-colored threads stretched upon a loom and was weaving a sarong. The market was surrounded by a stockade within which were sleeping quarters. Just outside the fence a company of Philippine Scouts was drilling, while in the background stood the headquarters of the Constabulary, a large two-story green building, and this was our next stop. The entrance to the building is through a wide double doorway to broad stairs leading to the second floor. The corridor is a museum in itself. The five districts of Mindanao are represented by characteristic features. For background are the large mats, about eight by ten feet, of each district, having special design. Some are beautiful and intricate, all are odd and unique. In the center of each is a shield bearing the name of the district. Arranged around this are the weapons of war of that section, of great number and variety, from ten-foot spears with poisoned barbs to ugly little krisses, not more than six inches long. Here also are the guns of various makes. For the most part every bolo, kriss, or other instrument has its individual history, having figured in this or that revolt and frequently having been captured together with its owner.

“There was a coat of carabao hide which a Moro chief had worn; there were two old Spanish coats of mail composed of thin plates of brass or copper put together with rings and copper mesh. Antlers hung here and there, an occasional stuffed bird, beautiful pieces of Moro brass; fans of sandalwood root, exhaling a delightful fragrance. In every room were beautiful palms and ferns, and at the front of the house, overlooking the turquoise sea, the railing was a mass of green, very restful to the eye. One exquisite plant rose from its bed in

an immense white graceful shell fully thirty inches across. In the manner of houses here, everything was thrown wide open and the cooling breezes swept through and through making it a most delightful place. It seemed to be complete in every appointment, the dining-room in perfect order; the sala dark, cool, and inviting with its piano and its deep bamboo chairs, the sleeping-rooms all screened, and the office most business-like.

“From here we went out into the country over splendid roads, equal to the best I have ever seen anywhere, wide, well built, and well ballasted. At times we drove under the grateful shade of all sorts of clustering trees, through barrios of curious peering people, beside great piles of cocoanuts ready to be shipped, among banana groves, and once for a brief moment we caught a glimpse of a river, deep down in a ravine, rushing along between the bamboo trees hanging over its banks while on a pebbly stretch a gaily attired group of lavanderas beat their clothes and spread them on the rocks in the sun to dry. It was a sight to make one think of a summer vacation rather than a scene of daily life in the middle of November.

“Here were more flowers and more bright colors in vegetation than I have seen anywhere in the Islands, bright crimson hibiscus, pink, red, and salmon-colored blossoms resembling those of the pomegranate and many of the flowering plants familiar to us in the Southland at home. Cocoanuts and bananas were everywhere, till one almost wearied of seeing rows upon rows of the graceful trees with their clusters of nuts near the top.

“Returning from the country we drove around within the enclosure of the post where the houses are larger, more attractive, and have more beautiful grounds than at any other post I have seen. Grass thick and velvety, numerous shade trees, running water, and winding drives made it an ideal location, and to make it more delightful, some of the houses of the officers front directly on the bay, close to the sea-wall. In one side of the old fort is a shrine, built into the wall, the

Shrine of Del Pilar. According to tradition a woman or saint of this name saved the fort from capture upon three different occasions. As a testimonial this shrine was erected and votive offerings are constantly made. Wreaths hang all over the wall, time darkened and rough, and the stones at its base are black, shining, and heavily coated with the drippings from many candles."

This extract from a diary kept during the ten-day trip from Manila is merely suggestive of the delights of the Southern Islands.

EMMA E. KINNE.



## A SIGMA KAPPA IN CHILE

Summer. The heat of the day past, the cares of the office forgotten. The hour for which all other hours were made has arrived. Everyone promenades the plaza.

The scene in Valparaiso is duplicated in practically every pueblo or city in Chile, perhaps with a slight change in the "back-drop" and fewer people in the "east": the plaza with its green lawns and shading trees, its broad walks and inviting benches, and always at one side stands the Church of Rome, sometimes somber and grey, sometimes a soft pink, always picturesque with its cupolas and spires. Circling the plaza, chattering, quietly, gaily, soberly, flirtatiously, sedately, the steadily and slowly moving stream of humanity.

I said circling, but that is a minor detail in which Valparaiso differs from other cities. One side of the square is tabooed, why, I haven't been able to find out. Consequently the crowd, sometimes six abreast, walks round three sides and wheels, so that the two currents are continually passing. There is certainly one advantage—it affords the young men more frequent opportunities of smiling into the faces of the girls.

The chaperon system is most rigidly enforced in Chile, as it must be in all Latin countries where the standard of women varies radically from the standard in Anglo Saxon countries.

Business closes at six; the dinner hour is eight. Between these hours everyone goes to the "movies" or for a promenade about the plaza.

It is only recently that girls could appear on the streets alone. Now, however, one sees groups of them attending the "movies" and usually a group of young men not far off. A girl never entertains a man alone in her home; some member or members of her family always "stick around." Neither may a girl ask a young man to see her, and it sometimes takes much ingenuity on the part of a man to maneuver so that he receives his first invitation to her home through her father, brother, or close friend.

It was only five or six years ago that the English woman stenographer first came to Valparaiso. Now there are several English and four American stenographers, and they are still pioneers. The Chilean has not yet become accustomed to the idea that women are capable of earning a living in an office, nor have they quite decided in their own minds that it is the proper thing for women to do.

The school system is government owned. There are no compulsory education laws but each year the government is building new schools to meet the demand. Of course all schools are conducted in Spanish, although even in the primary schools a little English is taught. The higher schools are called "liceos," but the two, primary and secondary, are entirely separate. One must have a knowledge of the three r's before entering the liceo, but it is not necessary to have attended the primary schools first. The course at the liceo is six years, and the pupil then receives a certificate into the government university at Santiago and there pursues such subjects as bear upon his or her chosen vocation. Many women attend the law and medical colleges at the university. This year there are thirty young women in the medical college, and curiously enough there seems to be no feeling on the part of the men against this invasion into what, up to very recent years, was considered purely for masculine pursuit.

In Valparaiso there is one liceo for boys and there are two for girls; there is also a Government Commercial School and a very fine Naval School. The population of Valparaiso is given as 300,000, but it appears much smaller, and, too, a great portion of the population is of an exceedingly poor class.

The well-to-do people employ governesses or send their children to one of the several English private boarding schools. In the south of Chile, at Temuco, there is an excellent English Episcopal school. Many of its teachers are from Cambridge and Oxford. The American Presbyterians maintain a very popular college in Santiago. And since Chile is a Catholic country, there are any number of Catholic schools. Needless to say the German school, very popular before the war, has lost many of its pupils.

It used to be said that one didn't want to be a woman or a horse in Chile, but the S. P. C. A. has been active here for some time and most of the cruel Spanish sports have given way to cleaner, more worthy ones. As for the women, it is a matter of education. The seed is already sown, and in after-war days, when Chile becomes better acquainted with the great nations of the world, the seed will surely bear fruit, for by no means has the seed fallen on sterile ground.

The Chilian woman of the better class—the country people are only a step or two removed from the Indians—is good to look at, at least while she is young. An oval face, framed in straight black hair; dark eyes with straight dark lashes and brows; the features more or less regular.

She takes much pride in her personal appearance on the street, although this pride is lacking when it comes to her appearance at home. She usually knows how to sew, and in summer especially, her dress, although quite simple, is made distinctive by some little touch of handwork, and very often a good-looking home-made hat to match the dress. Judging by the lavish use of paint and powder and the "do" of the hair, she must start soon after midday to make herself ready for the afternoon promenade at six.

Up to recently, the Chilian always wore a manto—a large square of soft black silk—wrapped tightly about her face and pinned snugly about her shoulders. On Sunday this heavy, somber headdress is replaced by a thin lacy mantilla that shows to advantage the coiffure.

The poor still cling to the manto, but nowadays on the streets one sees as many—yes, more—hats than mantos, except on a Sunday morning perhaps, for the Catholic Church does not permit hats within its doors. This replacement of the manto by a hat seems to me to quite typify the change in the Chilian woman.

ETHEL MATTOON.



### HOME LIFE OF CHINESE WOMEN

If a boy is born, in a downy bed  
 Let him be wrapped in purple and red;  
 Apparel bright and jewels bring  
 For the noble child, who will serve a king.

If a girl is born, in coarse cloth bound,  
 With a tile for a toy, let her lie on the ground;  
 In her bread or her beer be her praise or her blame.  
 And let her not sully her parents' good name.

If it were possible to have a movie-film discourse upon woman's position in China, two phases would have to be pictured to do justice to the subject; viz., that of the great majority of the womanhood of that land, the uneducated non-Christians; and secondly, those who have a Christian education and are from Christian surroundings. For Christianity and education are linked together as far as the education of the girls of this oldest surviving civilization is concerned.

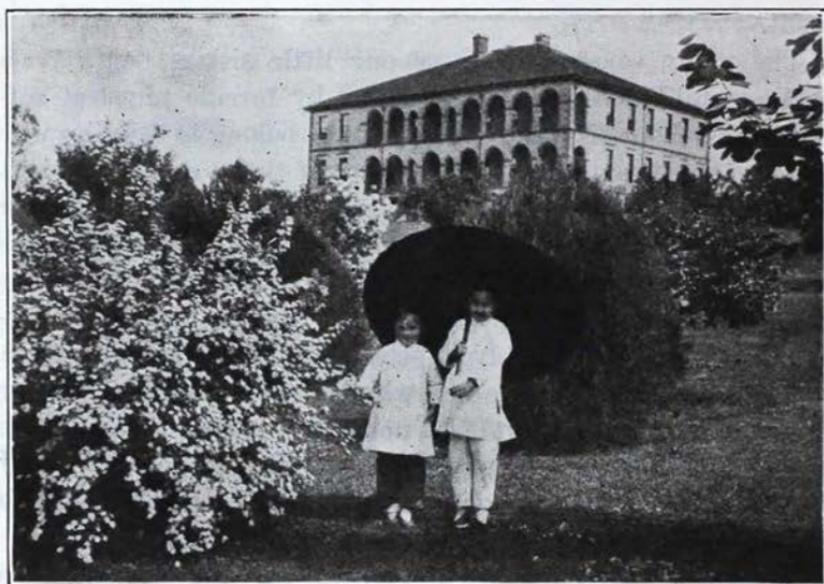
Of the first group let us take a representative case, one that does not picture the worst nor yet the best that one finds among these unenlightened ones. The introductory verses quoted from the Chinese show how a girl is regarded at birth. She is not wanted in her father's home and is early betrothed into a loveless marriage, enters her mother-in-law's home, and

becomes practically the drudge of the household, where it is her duty to perform all the menial tasks, until she reaches marriageable age—between fifteen and eighteen. After marriage she is the actual property of her husband, there being cases on record of the husband selling his wife in the open market so he might have money to purchase opium. Her only hope for consideration and regard from her husband and his family is for her to give birth to sons, then her position is assured provided the sons live; should they die, she is in the deepest despair as something she has done either in this life or in some previous existence is most certainly the cause of her bereavement.

The many sorrows of these our little sisters begin from earliest childhood and are increased by terrific physical sufferings at about six years of age if they belong to families who believe in foot-binding. The agonies of that practice are best expressed by the old Chinese proverb, "Every pair of lily feet cost a barrel of tears." And then to see this crippled one bearing burdens, and trying to make her hovel (which by courtesy we call a home) a bit more attractive, makes us marvel that she is not entirely hopeless, or as is often the case, a real virago, whose tongue has whipped even lord and master into cowering submission. Do not be too hasty to blame these women for their faults but rather marvel that they have any virtues, for how would you and I do differently if we had to contend with the same conditions?

Homes of the average are unadorned, save for the shelf with the ancestral tablets which is at the far end of the entrance hall (or again by courtesy) the reception hall. And should there be any elderly members in the family, their handsome coffins are found in this room as well as a square table and a few chairs; and should they be rather above the average in wealth wooden floors are throughout the house, otherwise Mother Earth serves as both floor and carpet; and if quite well to do, a few handsome scrolls may adorn the walls of this hall. In the bedrooms one finds besides the canopied bed, a long narrow table about four feet high under which the

trunk-like boxes are stored, and also a wardrobe in which all kinds of household articles are kept; this room may have one tiny window carefully closed up with oiled paper to keep the wind out! Perhaps a bench or a chair is also part of the furnishings. In fact this is quite the nicest room in the house, even though the sun-dried mud bricks do not make attractive walls according to our standards. The kitchen with its crude open stove is full of smoke because no chimney is provided, and one's eyes are almost blinded and throat choked by these fumes.



RULISON SCHOOL—KINKIANG KIANGSI

Two of "Our" Little Pupils

Yet all these things are not the worst sorrows that these women must endure; but the heartache when one of their family lies ill seems the heaviest burden to us, for the doctor, if called, knows but little more than his neighbors, and the priest will come for a fee and chant a few prayers or paste a charm over the spot that is paining the patient, then tell the poor mother or wife that one of the three spirits has wandered

away from the body, and she must go through the places frequented by the patient and call it back again. She knows nothing else to do, and the agony of that all too familiar cry is heart rending.

Now in comparison with this picture of the woman who is not wanted at birth, who is given in a loveless marriage, and who is honored in old age on condition she has sons that are living, we meet the girl who is welcomed into her home by her Christian parents and who is loved by them, who has the advantages of an education, whose surroundings bring her happiness instead of sorrow, who has a place in her father's home and is not betrothed against her own desires, but is allowed to choose a vocation if she prefers, giving her country women like Mary Stone, the well-known physician and surgeon of central China, and many others who are doing a great work, though not so prominent. Of course like all of us she has her childhood troubles, but with them she learns control and her place in the world.

Then another group of "unwanted" girls, those who are thrown away in early infancy or are left at the doors of the Christian hospitals and schools (because their parents feel they can't feed so many), where they are cared for, and given a modern education, being sent through college and university if they have especial talent, and later take their places as leaders among their own people, as the lives of women like Dr. Ida Kahn prove to the world their ability to do. But the majority of these girls marry men who have chosen them because they have learned to love them and their homes are the models for, and the desire of, their less fortunate neighbors, who because of these are seeking to give their daughters similar advantages. For they soon see that Christianity linked with education is the fundamental cause underlying the differences shown by this glimpse into the life of Chinese womanhood.

Now since Christianity is the only religion that teaches regard for womankind, and that lifts her above the plane of a mere burden-bearer and drudge, it ought to be our privilege as

*it is our duty* to be the soul and life lifters of these women. And I'm sure when you, my Sigma sisters, realize that each foreign worker is responsible for a million souls in Kiangsi province alone, if they are to know this better way, inasmuch as you believe in Christ and share in His purpose, you will hear His children calling you, calling for *your talents* and *your means* and *you*. And if you truly believe in Him you must follow and care for these His little ones, for—

The law of the King is service  
 And the kingliest serve the most,  
 Then ye who are the sons of promise  
 And would royal lineage boast,  
 Get under the common burden,  
 Go care for these helpless ones,  
 And win the royal guerdon,  
 The thanks of the comforted ones.

NELLE BEGGS.



### A LITTLE PRAYER

Beauty in such tiny things—

A snowflake or a blade of grass;  
 See them every day we live  
 And scarcely heed them as we pass.

Beauty in such mighty things—

A towering tree, a steadfast star;  
 Yet somehow we heed them not,  
 They are so great, so still, so far.

Beauty everywhere we go—

In children's eyes, in faces kind;  
 We see them not; I pray tonight,  
 "Dear God, make me less blind, less blind!"

GRACE R. FOSTER, *Alpha*.

## YOU MUST GO UP

My desire to fly dates back to the very first time I ever heard of an aeroplane. I thought before I went up that nothing could be much more wonderful than to fly through the air like a bird, and now that I have had that experience I think that nothing could be much more wonderful than just to go again. Perhaps, if you've never been up, you'd like to hear how it impressed me.

First, there was the preliminary step of signing a field slip, which stated in effect, that no matter what might happen, whether the machine should crash down to earth, or any like catastrophe occur, I would by no means hold my pilot responsible. A certain grim humor attached itself to that slip; it seemed as though I were giving up all claims on life; but gazing in fascination at the aircraft, a Curtiss biplane, which stood trim and well cared for just outside the hangar, the prospect of actually flying in the machine made me willing to waive and eager to soar above all earthly claims.

Helmeted and goggled I took my place behind the aviator. It was a very cozy and comfortable nest into which I climbed, for the sides of the body came up high, almost to my shoulders. They strapped me in, much as one does the baby in his carriage, and, like a baby, I was happy enough to crow aloud. Our mechanic gave a mighty turn to the "prop," and after several unsuccessful attempts, the engine caught, and a few moments later, behind the deep, exultant roar of the powerful motor, I felt the rush of cool morning air against my cheek, and saw the earth fall quickly away.

Up, up, up, we steadily climbed, the engine purring like a giant cat, with never a murmur of complaint. My heart throbbed in rhythm with the motor, and the planes extending on either side were my own wings. A lone bird floated lazily past us, and as the wonder of flying sank into my mind I could but recall the words which were flashed over the first telegraph wire: "What hath God wrought!" The supreme wonder of it—"from bird to birdman" was over-powering. But coming back to earth, as it were, I peered over the side of the plane. Never shall I forget my first glimpse of earth from the clouds. There it lay beneath us, a magnificent panorama of loveliness. Slowly I recognized familiar landmarks. They were rather difficult to distinguish at first, for the viewpoint is, of course, so changed. For instance, one does not fully appreciate the foliage of the trees when he looks at the trunk, the various limbs, and then last of all at the green leaves above. From the air, one looks down upon a perfect mass of verdure. Across the miles there appear vast sections of treetops, and settlements are but incidents, merely a small part in the scheme of the whole.

There were many narrow winding lanes through this maze of beauty, one of which I recognized as the road over which I had traveled that same morning. But that was during another existence. Since then I had been resurrected and was truly living as I had never lived before. The roar of the engine and terrific rush of air, whenever I forgot and leaned over, were making my pulse race with a strange new sort of exhilaration. And always there was the added zest of an ever imminent danger. I remember being especially attracted by the perfect symmetry of a certain cemetery below. Always my gaze wandered back to it. I thought a bit about death; about death in the air. It would all be so easy up there. There was the excitement, the thrill, the pure joy of flying, and, above all, the knowledge that death would be so sudden, so sure, if it did come.

When the airplane was a feather, a cork on the air currents, aerial variations, such as holes, dead air, gusts, etc., were important; now its heavier construction makes it practically impervious to them. There are no rude bumps and jolts in the aerial highway. When one is flying in a perfectly straight line the motion is so calm and even and smooth that one is almost deceived into believing he does not move and longs to speed up a bit. Straight flying is so perfect as to become monotonous. I had a very keen desire to loop the loop, and tried to convey this wish to my pilot, but we had no means of communication, for the rush of air drowned the sound of my voice entirely. However, I received a "thrill" from head to foot when we started on our downward drop back to the field. The engine was throttled low, and as we swiftly swooped down, for just a moment, a panoramic view of my poor life crammed with sorrow and regret, a complete biography written and read through inside of ten seconds, flashed through my mind. But after the first startling shock we glided down easily and gracefully enough.

I live it all over again many times a day. I like to feel again the rush of pure, fresh air against my face; the utter, glorious freedom up in the empty space between the wonder of the heavens above and the beauty of the earth below, and—but really—you must go up!

CATHERINE BATES, *Alpha*.



### THE MAINE SEA COAST MISSION

Since 1918 Convention when the Maine Sea Coast Mission was chosen for Sigma Kappa's national philanthropic work, not a great deal has been done regarding it. This was largely due to the fact that our energies were turned to war activities. During the coming year, however, we hope some definite and fundamental plans may be made for its future permanency

and success. Very soon you will have some interesting details of the work so that you may know more of the life and needs of those unfortunate people whom we are trying to aid.

For the time being, at least, it has been decided to have the support of the philanthropy met by voluntary subscriptions from the chapters and from individual Sigmas. Such a method, more than any other, really seems best in keeping with true philanthropy. And I know that each one of us will put forth great effort to make very liberal contributions. We did well with our National Red Cross Fund. Now that it has been discontinued the time is quite opportune to launch our national philanthropy. In its support we can display the same loyalty and ingenuity as we pledged the other worthy cause.

Let us endeavor to make it a splendid success because it is such a worthy mission to bring light where there is darkness. Then in 1924 when we return to Alpha to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of Sigma's founding we will be proud to visit "our" particular field of activity in the Maine Sea Coast Mission—so appropriately located close to our mother chapter.

Loyally yours in Sigma,

LORAH MONROE.



## REPORT OF CIRCULATION MANAGER

24 Sunset Road,  
Medford Hillside, Mass.  
October 1, 1919.

*To the Grand Council of Sigma Kappa:*

The Circulation Manager of the SIGMA KAPPA TRIANGLE begs to submit the following report:

### RECEIPTS

Cash on hand June 22, 1918, plus Liberty Bond	
\$50 .....	\$ 484.86
Received from subscriptions 1-4 year.....	2,177.48
Received from subscriptions full payment life..	353.75
Received from chapter directory cards.....	150.00
Received from single copies of June Directory..	41.50
Received Exchange.....	.50

Received for Red Cross Fund.....	\$15.75	
Received Fines.....	13.00	
Received D. C. Auld "Ad".....	20.00	
Received Interest.....	14.57	
Received Deficits of previous years, Mu and Xi Chapters .....	83.68	
Total receipts.....	\$3,355.09	\$3,355.09

## EXPENDITURES

To Red Cross Fund.....	\$ 15.50	
To typewriter.....	47.50	
To freight on back numbers.....	2.00	
Stationery.....	18.60	
Expiration notices.....	2.50	
Index cards.....	1.80	
Glue and glycerine for hectograph.....	1.25	
Postage for Francis Wigmore.....	5.80	
Postage for Fritzi Neumann.....	5.02	
Postage for H. M. Baker.....	65.06	
To George Banta, June, 1918, TRIANGLE.....	239.92	
To George Banta, Sept., 1918, TRIANGLE.....	224.83	
To George Banta, Dec., 1918, TRIANGLE.....	208.80	
To George Banta, Mar., 1919, TRIANGLE.....	214.56	
To George Banta, June, 1919, TRIANGLE.....	609.59	
To George Banta, Mailing on two issues billed separately.....	15.86	
Total Expenditures.....	\$1,677.59	
Cash on hand.....	1,677.50	
	\$3,355.09	\$3,355.09

## DUES OUTSTANDING ARE

Waterville Alumnae chapter card.....	\$ 5.00
Theta, subscription of Mary Butler.....	1.25
Iota, subscription of Anna Lee.....	1.25
Iota, subscription of Kathleen Griffin.....	1.25
Iota, subscription of Marie Shannon.....	1.25
Lambda, subscription of Edith J. Lawrence.....	1.25
Pi, subscription of Lucile Miller.....	1.25
Pi, subscription of Beatrice Mayberry.....	1.25
Rho, subscription of Mary Walters.....	1.25
Total.....	\$15.00

Just for the interest of the comparison I have through the year kept an account of the credits of each chapter as was necessary under the former \$65 requirement plan. I append a table of the results.

I will make a special report of the cost of the Directory Number of June, 1919, together with the response it has so far met.

Respectfully submitted,

HATTIE MAY BAKER,  
*Circulation Manager.*

AMOUNTS SENT IN BY ACTIVE CHAPTERS DIRECT, OR SENT BY ALUMNÆ  
WITH REQUEST THAT CREDIT BE GIVEN TO ACTIVE CHAPTER

Number of Alumnæ subscribing, at right.

Alpha .....	\$ 80.00	77	6 of these are Life	
Delta .....	78.75	52	3 of these are Life	
Epsilon .....	142.55	41	1 of these is Life	
Zeta .....	86.25	19	2 of these are Life	
Eta .....	56.25	36	5 of these are Life	
Theta .....	82.50	36		
Iota .....	60.00	18	2 of these are Life	
Lambda .....	140.00	28	3 of these are Life	
Mu .....	61.25	25		
Nu .....	119.85	38		
Xi .....	81.25	21		
Omicron .....	40.00	26	3 of these are Life	
Pi .....	101.25	21	1 of these is Life	2 Active Life
Rho .....	25.00	5		
Sigma .....	50.00	3		
Tau .....	121.25	19	1 of these is Life	
Upsilon .....	110.00	13	1 of these is Life	
Phi .....	135.00	15		
Chi .....	125.00	15		
Psi .....	45.00	1		
		508	28	2

REPORT ON DIRECTORY NUMBER, JUNE, 1919

Number printed 2,025.

To George Banta Publishing Co.....	\$609.54
Paper and envelopes for follow-up letters.....	14.50
Postage on first follow-up.....	37.50

Postage sent for return of magazines..... \$3.50  
 Postage on second follow-up \$13.30, included above

Total.....	\$664.84
Received since issue to October 1.....	\$427.81
Letters and magazines sent to non-subscribers.....	1,114
Letters and magazines sent to those whose subscriptions expired in March, 1919.....	86
	1,200

Of the 1,114

100 subscriptions, 1 year to 4 years.  
 8 full payment life.  
 78 single copies at \$.50.  
 27 copies returned by the Sigma.  
 157 letters or magazines or both returned by P. O.

370 Total accounted for.

744 not heard from.

Of the 86

25 renewals received 1 to 4 years.  
 5 single copies at \$.50.  
 1 full payment life.

31

56 not heard from.

I figure that at least 100 copies were probably lost in the mails because of incorrect addresses. Some have never been delivered though the addresses were correct.

Number of letters sent on second follow-up 665.

Respectfully submitted,

HATTIE MAY BAKER,  
*Circulation Manager.*



Christmas—

A sheen of whiteness  
 Far-spread on land, and whiteness  
 In the hearts and souls of men.  
 A flash of scarlet  
 In the glowing hearth-fire, holly-berries.

Christmas—

Great thankfulness to God  
 For Love, His Son, and Peace on Earth.

GERTRUDE THOMAS, in *The Lyre*.



Here is a sweet New Year's collect that your Editor has kept handy since her college days:

On the threshold of a New Year, let us look forward upon a journey through the mountains and away from the plains; let us climb each day a little way along the steps that lead man nearer to God, and bring earth nearer to Heaven; let us break out the new paths that shall make it easier for those who follow to climb the heights, and let us make the daily effort of life forward and onward and upward, until the low places shall have faded away in the receding vista, and the topmost peaks shall come within our grasp; remembering that God lies concealed in every better human effort.



#### A REQUEST

Many errors appeared in the Directory. Will everyone who discovers errors please make corrections and send to the Grand Registrar, to the chapters concerned, and to the Editor of the TRIANGLE. If possible give date of change recorded on card. We thank you.

## A THANK YOU, BROTHER

This comes via Emma Kinne and we are glad to hear it. "One of our dear girls wrote to me recently: 'Wasn't the last TRIANGLE great? I read part of it to Glen and he said: "That's great stuff, all right!" Not very elegant English but he meant it.'"



The next number will be our Children's Number. In that number we want to hear about all the French orphans adopted by our various chapters. Send some of their letters and pictures. Pictures of our own happy Sigma Kappa babies will be printed if \$1.00 is sent to help pay for engraving.



## WHY THE INDEX WAS DELAYED

New Britain, Conn.,  
August 17, 1919.

*Dear Sister Francis:*

On Wednesday I sail from New York for France on the S. S. *France* for Le Havre, thence to Paris, and on to Gievres where I am to meet the man to whom I am engaged, and we are to be married and take a tour around France. He is a captain in the Regular U. S. Army, and can't get away even yet, although he has been overseas for nearly two years. He cabled me to come, and so the last ten days have been busy ones. In these days I had planned to finish the TRIANGLE index which I have nearly ready, but I just couldn't do it.

I expect to return early in the fall and I shall be glad to finish it then and send it on to you.

I am so sorry that I have been so long, but the last two years of my life have been rather upsetting ones, and I hardly knew which way to turn next. My only sister, and in fact my only relative left to me, sailed with her husband in July from Vancouver for a three years' stay in China. I was busy helping her, as she was quite ill for the seven weeks prior to her departure. This together with my teaching kept me too busy for aught else.

I did so enjoy the last TRIANGLE. I haven't quite finished it and so it is going to travel across the ocean and around France with me.

When we settle down I'll be ready for more work. With much love in Sigma and best wishes for her prosperity,

FRANCES W. LYONS.

*(Who wouldn't forgive Frances anything and everything!)*

Instead of taking the usual space for editorials your Editor is going to share with you a budget of helpful letters. These letters are one of the great compensations for the really arduous work of Editor-in-chief. There are other priceless letters we would like to print but these chosen are most appropriate for this number. Thank you all, dear sisters, for writing and try to find time to do so again.



*My dear Sister Wigmore:*

Have just seen in the TRIANGLE that our next number in December is to be an "Overseas Issue" so I wish to tell you about my sister, Clara T. Dockum (home address, 1031 North 7th St., Springfield, Illinois), who started with Theta Chapter in 1908 and took her degree with Epsilon in 1918. In the meantime, however, she was investigating various sides of the field of social work, serving two years under the New York Civil Service with the Public Charities of the city of Syracuse; a year and a half as Supervisor of Attendance, enforcing the Illinois State Compulsory Education Law, for the public and parochial schools of Springfield, Illinois; a year as director of the Peoria Children's Bureau, Peoria, Illinois, and agent for the Illinois Children's Home and Aid Society with headquarters in Chicago, Illinois. In January of this year she sailed for Brest on the *Leviathan* to work for the Y. W. C. A. She was "signed up" to go before the armistice was signed, but could not be sent during 1918 because of her being a "children's worker" and none were supposed to be sent out of the States during 1918 because of that being our national "Children's Year." She was first stationed in Paris, and on April 1 joined "The Battle of Bourges." She says that never in a college, a camp, or any other gathering are there as much unison, friendliness, and good times as they had in Bourges with the W. A. A. C.'s and the C. R. O. All like one big congenial family! After July 15, Paris Headquarters suggested a rest, so she had four or five weeks in which she toured the British Isles. On her return to Paris she was stationed there. The last couple of weeks in September she made a survey in Belgium, visiting a half dozen of the most important cities. She will return to the States after November 15 unless she should accept an appointment, which has been offered, to go to Coblenz or Warsaw.

Most cordially yours,  
ETHEL R. DOCKUM-SHAW,  
*Syracuse, Architecture 1914.*

Mrs. William John Shaw,  
506 Field Avenue,  
Detroit, Michigan.

P.S.—If you have to mention that you heard from me, please put in our new address above, so all my old friends can write and so any other Detroit Sigma Kappas may look us up. Mr. Shaw has been here since January 1 and I came with our daughter in May, but we haven't yet heard of any of our girls being here.—E. R. D.-S.



San Antonio, Tex.

*Dear Mrs. Wigmore:*

Your letter reached me, after about a week's travel, in this city where I am spending the rest of the winter recuperating health and strength. Your request for something for the "Overseas Number" I have tried to meet and am enclosing an article which may, I hope, meet your need.

I came home from China in December because my health failed, and this is an "enforced furlough" and may be a permanent one, much to my regret.

Yours in Sigma,

NELLE BEGGS.

Valparaiso, Chile, S. A., October 22, 1919.

*Dear Francis:*

I certainly haven't the gift of putting things down concisely. I've written several articles and they're all too long and then do not seem to say much. Since it is the first time I've ventured out of my own country, many things here have made a strong impression on me. Almost everything—really everything—exists by force of contrast. But my own country existed for me as a thing apart, merely by its own force. Now it shines gloriously in view of my opportunity for comparison.

I have not had an opportunity to know any real Chilian girls; most of my friends are English or of foreign parentage, native born. But at the house where I live is a very nice young Chilian man, and from him I learn many interesting little things about native customs.

But most my time is taken up in "business," which in Chile is entirely nitrate. Over 5,000,000 tons of nitrate have been exported from Chile during the war and Chilian currency and gold have consequently risen tremendously in value. The use of nitrate has been prohibited for commercial purposes other than munitions.

All foreigners are vitally interested in the position of Chile after the war. There are any number of Germans here, and, as you know, Chile has remained neutral. Truly all her nitrate has gone to the Allies, but there is much speculation as to how she will be treated by the Allies after the war. And also, naturally the export of nitrate will fall off materially, for the agricultural demand for nitrate can never reach the demand made by the war. Then, too, the new processes of extracting nitrate from the air threaten to make a decided difference in the nitrate industry here.

But Chile is a new country, her agricultural resources are hardly touched, and after the war much commerce will come her way. You know that the Grace people had built five large passenger and cargo boats for the South American run, but before all of them could be put in commission, the U. S. Government took them for more important business. The utter lack of boat transportation has thrown a great deal of work on the Transandine Railway, which has found

itself so congested with freight that goodness knows when it will ever get all the freight shipped through.

So after the war, when it is possible to get rolling stock and engines, there will be considerable improvement in all the Chilian railways. Although I have seen but little of Chile, I am not pessimistic about her future.

I had such a delightful visit to Chile's capital during the last holidays. It is a much more beautiful city than Valparaiso, just a level plain surrounded by the snow-capped Andes. Here there is nothing but hills and the level sea. And, too, I had a chance to watch the review of the Chilian Army, and it was "some sight." The Chilian patterned his army from the German and his navy from the English. The soldiers wear helmets like the Germans, and it was the only thing that spoiled the picture.

However, it looks now as though the German helmets were going to be buried, doesn't it? And how glad many of the Sigma girls will be—not the least, Patty.

I enjoy the TRIANGLE more than I ever did, but always feel that I wish I were doing more, as are many of the girls, for the cause. There is a Red Cross, American, here, and I go once in a while, although the meetings are always during the day and it isn't often that I can get off to go. We had such a nice tea the other day given as a farewell to our American Consul General's wife, who is returning to the States. She has been president of the Red Cross, and will be missed very much. Of course they are all knitting, and since I can't knit I've hit upon another scheme of making money for the Red Cross. The people here didn't know what "fudge" was until the American stenographers came to Valparaiso, and of course wherever the American girl is, you're sure to be treated to fudge. The people liked it, and of course our own men were only too delighted to get a piece of it. So I'm making fudge for the Red Cross and turn in \$40 or \$50 Chilian each month. And if I should be so unfortunate as to be "fired" from Gibbs, I know I could make a perfectly good living making fudge, for I can't make anywhere near enough to supply the demand.

Mail days are busy ones for me—at least I say busy, for here again all things are by comparison; we work only seven hours a day, but when those hours are occupied, I say I'm busy. At home I used to leave the house at a little before nine in the morning and return at 10, and then I said I was busy! There are some things here that I like very much.

I wish you a merry Christmas and a most happy, prosperous New Year, which seems strange to me, for it's just coming summer with us.

Lovingly,

ETHEL M.

Muskogee, Okla.

*Dear Sister Francis:*

The TRIANGLE is improving with every number. The only criticism I have to offer is in regard to some of the chapter letters. They appear to be written on the moment, with a hurry in which one often writes a letter, not because one wants to write but because it is one's duty. The result is no news at all. Really, there is no excuse when the girls have weeks to gather the news together. Must we resort to prizes to get more interest shown? Really it ought not to be necessary. You have been telling them for a year, "This is the way to spell Panhellenic," and no doubt you will have to tell them in the next number.

I belong to the Muskogee National Panhellenic Society, which was organized over three years ago. We started with a membership of twenty and now have over forty members. I was its third president.

We raise at least a hundred dollars every year for educational purposes and do a lot of work for the United Charities, especially in connection with the visiting nurse.

I am glad to learn of our new chapters. Only wish we could have one at the University of Oklahoma at Norman, for so many Muskogee girls go there.

With best wishes to you and the best of success for the TRIANGLE,

Your sister,

EMMA SUTTON LEOPOLD.

904 East Street, North,  
Lebanon, Ind.

*Dear Sigma Sister:*

I received the June number of the SIGMA KAPPA TRIANGLE and cannot express to you how happy I was to receive it. I have been so long without it and I did not realize how badly I really needed it till I received the June number.

I had felt so lonely so far as Sigma girls are concerned for there were none for miles around me till the Bloomington chapter was installed and now I find there are a number of Sigma Kappa girls in Indiana. How I hope we may have an alumnae chapter in Indiana soon. I intend to try very hard for one and with a little help nothing can be too big to stop us.

That I may never be without the TRIANGLE again I am enclosing a check for fifteen dollars, which will entitle me to a life subscription, which, may I say, I think is a wonderful idea.

Yours in Sigma,

EVA ROHRBACH HOLLOMAN.



Huntington Park, Cal.

*Dear Francis:*

The long-looked for Directory number of the TRIANGLE arrived some time ago and it is a most satisfactory number. I think the life subscription offer is splendid. It seems as if every Sigma would be glad to take advantage of the opportunity to get our TRIANGLE for fifteen dollars.

We are going to make a campaign for life subscribers and I've set fifteen for the smallest number I'll be content with from Los Angeles. Aside from loyalty to the sorority, the TRIANGLE is distinctly worth while.

The month at Yosemite proved so very delightful; six of us camped right on the bank of the Merced and from our camp we could see north and Basket Domes and Washington Column directly across; Cloud's Rest far in the hazy distance up Tenaya Canyon; Half Dome to the east; Glacier Point and the wonderful cliffs to the back of us. So we were inspired in whatever direction our glances rested. And the birds! There were so many kinds.

We started out this year splendidly with eighteen at the first meeting and fourteen of them life subscribers. Hope to get more.

TRUE MATTOON.

*(We would like to see every alumnae chapter rivaling the Los Angeles chapter.)*



### PAGE EVERY SIGMA NOT A LIFE SUBSCRIBER

Have you neglected to do *your* part toward making every member of Sigma Kappa a life subscriber to our TRIANGLE? Don't forget that it is a part of you—make it a vital part—and so prove yourself true to your vows and true to yourself. Give us helpful thoughts and suggestions for improvement. Do your part toward making it more worthy of the high ideals of Sigma Kappa. Remember that the \$15 life rate expires in July, 1921.

### NOTICE

I have allowed very few extra copies on the September order. And I wish that you would advertise very prominently that hereafter subscriptions which have expired will be cut off very promptly with no difference in policy for "friends." If one belongs to the National Geographical Society one doesn't expect to receive a single copy of the magazine after the subscription has expired and there is no reason why girls in Sigma Kappa can't look on their TRIANGLE as a business proposition. There are expiration notices in the TRIANGLE and I am now sending out one notice after that by letter. Moreover, I can't have a large number of extra copies printed on the chance that these slow ones will come on the last minute and not wish to "miss this last number though I have been very neglectful in sending my subscription." Extra copies are in most cases a dead loss.

HATTIE MAY BAKER.



MABEL GERTRUDE MATTOON, *Editor*

We acknowledge with thanks the exchange magazines, but because the Directory rather crowded this department last issue, we have an unusually large number on hand, so to save space we omit the list.



### HOME AGAIN

To how many happy hearts do the commonplace things bring new comfort and joy in life once again. This little poem comes by way of the *Delta Upsilon Quarterly*.

Home again in the old quiet places,  
 Tea and happy chatter in a living room,  
 Books, and art, and laughing girl faces,  
 And waiting motors chugging in the gloom,  
 Delicate sunsets, gold and gray,  
 A sweet taste of winds, and then  
 Big old chairs, and firelight bloom,  
 And tales of roving men.

Home again, in the old quiet places,  
 Long shadows, blue rugs, and light,  
 Were they but phantoms, death and disaster,  
 The storm cloud, the battle, and the night?  
 EVANGELINE THATCHER,  
 in the *New York Evening Post*.



Sigma Nu has a clever correspondent abroad who writes his impressions of the French in a recent number of the *Delta* from which the following paragraphs are culled:

Frugality is the watchword of the French peasant. He never wastes anything. He doesn't burn brush out in the fields, but carries it to his

fireplace. I have even seen old women collecting wisps of straw from the barnyard, and I'm sure it wasn't from any esthetic sense, either. The way the average American soldier "wastes" things horrifies the French, and maybe their horror is somewhat justified.

French children are an interesting study. They seem unusually bright, and they "take up" with American troops very quickly. When they are small, both sexes wear a little apron over the other clothes as a matter of protection, so that it is often difficult to distinguish girls from boys. They all have their little wooden overshoes "just like dad's great big ones," and when they run the shoes make considerable racket on the stones. Each village has its little school, and I imagine they give the French children a pretty good drilling in the elementary subjects.

Every hamlet, no matter how small, has its Catholic church and its adjoining graveyard with odd glass-bead "floral" pieces on each grave. The church building is invariably venerable and none the less interesting therefor. Have visited one that was over four hundred years old and still "giving service." An interesting incident is told in print by the priest of a church which I visited in Triaucourt. It seems that the Germans once held the town for a few days and thought that the clock in the church tower should register Berlin time instead of Paris time (an hour's difference), so they changed the hands accordingly. But much to the glee of the old priest, the Huns couldn't change the striking mechanism, so the clock told Berlin time if you looked at it and Paris time if you merely listened to it.

France isn't just Paris and the Louvre and Notre Dame—there's something back of those places, out where the railroad doesn't always touch, and where you come on foot, as I did, if you want to see it clearly.



### THE REAL PLEASURES OF TEACHING

The editor of the *Aglaia* of Phi Mu says: "So much has been said recently that would tend to put a ban on the teaching profession as a choice for one's lifework that it is good to hear the other side of the story. Here it is."

To write something interesting about experiences as a teacher seems to me to be decidedly difficult, not because I think teaching is uninteresting, but because I believe that every teacher has almost the same experiences.

Ever since I was graduated from Baker University in 1916, I have been teaching in the high school at Axtell, Kansas. Being here three years has made it seem as if I truly belong here and I feel toward most of the students as if they were my younger brothers and sisters.

The most interesting part of teaching to me is to watch the development of the students. Especially is this true when a teacher remains for two or three years in one place. Sometimes students do not change much during their high school career, but ordinarily there is the greatest change imaginable. They enter high school as children and go out as young men and women. It surely is true that every day leaves its mark upon the forming characters of high school students.

I used to wonder if teaching wouldn't be monotonous. I have found it quite the opposite; new experiences are arising every day. You all know that youngsters are continually thinking of something new, and you can guess that these ideas of theirs furnish the teacher many and varied experiences.

Then there are the outside activities of the school which add interest—the football games, track meets, operettas, declamatory and oratorical contests and plays. I have charge of the dramatics; so I am especially interested in the contests and plays. Last evening we gave a three-act play to an over-packed house. Every available space for standing even was taken and we had to turn away many people. Those who haven't had the experience can't imagine what a real satisfaction it is to have the students who have been under one's direction perform admirably. But when it comes to the contests and the representative of one's own school, after those breathless moments, is awarded first place, then comes the genuine joy of teaching, and how generously rewarded for his efforts one feels!

One of the most satisfying phases of teaching is getting students interested in going to college. So many of the high school students have given no thought to college until some teacher awakens the interest in them.



### TO OUR FRATERNITY MEN

The *Angelos* of Kappa Delta pays a beautiful tribute to our fraternity men and echoes the sentiment that is uppermost in all our hearts when we read of the final sacrifices that so many of them have made.

If one wishes a poignant reminder of the utmost America gave to democracy, he need but read the pages of the recent issues of the fraternity magazines to come to the heart-breaking realization of what Victory has demanded. Page after page of fresh-faced, clear-eyed men, dauntless, courageous, proud—whose faces now appear in the "In Memoriam" of the magazines whose pages but a short while since they brightened with their optimistic philosophy of youth.

Yet—"Sweet and fitting is it to die for one's country!" In the spirit in which the soldiers gave their lives have those "left" tried to accept the fact of their deaths. This is the right spirit, of course, the pervading spirit everywhere, and yet—the men are *gone*, gloriously it is true, but from mortal life irrevocably; and descended from the heights of impersonality, one feels the keenness of personal loss in the "going west" of the splendid Greeks who have laid down their lives for their fellow-man.



### THE BEST MEMORIES

"It is odd I recall

Those little things best that I scarcely took heed of at all."

That line from a little poem by Alfred Noyes has set me to thinking about college memories and the peculiar importance of apparently insignificant happenings. When we get to be seniors, we begin to feel "blue" at the thought of leaving our college and fraternity life, and this feeling is natural. However, nothing can take away our memories of those impromptu good times we had together, or the discussion about everything under the sun, when we really "got serious" and showed something of our real selves underneath the surface.

Isn't it strange that afterward these "little things" seem so real and so much more important than we dreamed at the time? Then let's have our memories the right kind—memories of mutual helpfulness, faithfulness to every trust, and loyalty to friends, fraternity, and Alma Mater. Then too, let's be ourselves—our best selves—and not be ashamed to say how we feel about things, or to speak of our ideals. A girl said to me recently, "Oh I don't believe in talking about serious things. People can tell what you're like from the way you act." Ah, but can they? To a certain extent, but not always, so let's break down some of those barriers that never should have been raised, and let's make *real* friends, so that we can look back to our college days as some of the happiest we have ever spent.—*The Key* of Kappa Kappa Gamma.



### WE WANT NEWS

Every reader of this magazine is a potential reporter. As a matter of fact he must be for we have no such person as a regular reporter. And we must have news.

You read or hear something about a brother and are interested. Send that item to the magazine! The rest of us do not know about it. If you had done so during the last month, this number would have been much better and somewhat earlier.—*Phi Gamma Delta*, via *Kappa Alpha Theta*.

Ching Ping Ling, a student at Rochester University, tells about the fraternity movement among Chinese students in the last issue of the *Delta Upsilon Quarterly*. Mr. Ling gives away two secret requirements that Flip Flap demands of its members. They must be "fine dancers and lady entertainers." He writes in part:

Among the non-secret fraternities, *Flip Flap* is the oldest in history and has a strong foundation. This fraternity was founded by a few Chinese students about ten years ago when they were studying in Columbia, Yale, and some other institutions in the Eastern States. Influenced by the existence of the Greek Letter Fraternities in those institutions and convinced by the fraternal spirit among their members, these Chinese students felt the need of having an organization by themselves and started the movement. It may be interesting to know that one of the founders of this organization was Dr. Wellington V. Koo, who as we all know, has been representing China at Washington for more than four years and is now at the Peace Conference at Paris as one of the Chinese peace delegates. Indeed it is due to the pioneer work of Dr. Koo and others that the "F. F." fraternity has a strong footing today among those Chinese fraternities in this country.

As for the purpose of this fraternity, I have been told by some of its members that it is for social purposes and for mutual help among its members especially when they go back to China. This is, of course, nothing strange for an organization of that sort. The nature of this fraternity is quite similar to that of *Psi Upsilon*. This is quite so when we consider the type of men taken into the F. F. fraternity and the fine dancers and lady-entertainers among them. At present there are about 140 members in this organization, and half of them have returned to China. They have two chapters: one in America and one in China.

This movement among the colleges in this country is rather new to the Oriental students. Before I came over to this country, I did not know anything about the American college fraternities except once or twice as I heard some stories about the gay aspects of fraternity life such as dancing, rough-housing, and the like. After I was made a D. U. and ever since the "never-to-be-forgotten" night of physical ordeal, I have come to appreciate the real significance of fraternity life and have been convinced by the genuine spirit of fraternal love and brotherhood.



### AMONG OUR CONTEMPORARIES

The alumni officer of Phi Gamma Delta has enrolled a large force of assistant secretaries; the plan being to have such an assistant in every town of 10,000. These active assistants pass on alumni news to the

general office, make an effort to interest and organize all resident alumni, and send college chapters word of students entering college from their cities.

Kappa Kappa Gamma and Pi Beta Phi have both had well established club houses in Washington, D. C. to house comfortably their members working in the city during the war. Plans for a Theta house were under way, as well as similar plans by other fraternities, when the armistice was signed and it seemed best to suspend action until it was known how many of our members were to be in the city indefinitely. The difficulty of finding an available house, plus the exorbitant rents asked in Washington, makes such enterprises hard to carry to success.

Louise Fitch, Grand president of Delta Delta Delta, was in France for some months, doing special journalistic work for the Y. W. C. A.

The woman doctor, whose exploit of taking a boat load of wounded American soldiers from Chateau-Thierry battle to Paris, figured in the news so largely, was Dr. Hopkins, Grand president of Zeta Tau Alpha.

Another fraternity Grand president, Nellie Hart of Phi Mu, was executive secretary in charge of women's work in the United war work campaign for the Southern department.—*Kappa Alpha Theta*.



About 2,000 American Army students are now in leading British universities, which opened special courses for their benefit. Nearly a thousand of these are filling classrooms at London University and other institutions within the capital. In all thirty-six universities, colleges, schools, hospitals, and societies in the British Isles are by this means both benefiting young Americans and making missionaries for the proper interpretation of Britain to America. At Oxford and Cambridge are 200 Yanks each.—*Beta Theta Pi*.



### EXTENSION

Alpha Chi Omega—New Mexico, Purdue.

Alpha Gamma Delta—Coe College, Iowa State, Illinois.

Alpha Omicron Pi—Pennsylvania, Kansas, Miami.

Alpha Phi—Montana State Agricultural College.

Alpha Xi Delta—Coe College, Cornell.

Delta Delta Delta—Oregon State, Washington State.

Delta Zeta—Baker University (reestablishment), Wisconsin.

Chi Omega—Ohio, Chattanooga, Pennsylvania, Swarthmore College.

Gamma Phi Beta—Oklahoma, Iowa State, Oregon State Agricultural College.

Kappa Delta—Lawrence, Minnesota.

Kappa Kappa Gamma—New Mexico, Purdue.

Phi Mu—Tennessee (reestablishment), New Hampshire.

Zeta Tau Alpha—Pennsylvania.

## UNDER THE EDITOR'S DROP LAMP

## A SIGMA'S IF

If you can give and give and still find joy in giving,  
 When others all receive and boast of it to you;  
 If you can love and know the joy of loving those who are not just or true;  
 If you can serve, with service as your motto,  
 When enemies may mock the services you do;  
 If you can bear a cross and not lose faith in goodness;  
 And though your heart be breaking smiles and laughter strew,  
 And though e'en then your hopes are shattered  
 Lose not the impetus to start anew;  
 If you can suffer from the world's injustice, malice, gossip, too,  
 And not take refuge in the cynic's scorn—  
 Then you have earned the badge of Sigma Kappa  
 And all the joy of Heaven is your due.

ROSE A. WISHART, *Iota '20.*



## CHANGED IDEALS

And there was a war. It was a world war, embracing with its bloody tentacles almost every nation on the globe. Long feared it was, but looked upon as a certainty by those keen observers who are familiar with the evolution of world politics and the basic causes which stimulate and forge into action the otherwise peaceful peoples of the universe.

The threatening storm clouds broke and as the various nations were drawn into the vortex, the upheaval shook the soul of humanity. The war went on and the decision, it seemed, must go to the ruthless destroyers of justice and right.

Then over the destroyed land there advanced a new host to battle for humanity. The Allied standards mingled, advanced, struggled on, until the shouts of victory rent asunder the smothering war cloud and the sun once more shone upon a peaceful earth.

In the quietude which followed, the boys came home.

They had gone across to fight, to win, and if need be, to die. To each man as Providence willed came his destiny.

They are home now; once more happy, care-free boys. But you and I see a new glint in the eye, a new furrow across the brow, a new poise in the bearing, and we wonder. They all admit the probability of these facts, yet none are found who will even try to explain, for even to them it is a mystery; a riddle concerning the birth of a new vision.

There was a machine and it was called the A. E. F., a machine with a myriad of parts, each one of which was some trait of an American

individual—personality, profession, habit, ambition, thousands of each and all diverse, but each backed by the potentiality of a brain. So it was a machine with thinking parts and though each element worked in its own groove, all functioned together, and the whole was lubricated by the spirit of the new environment. Individual effort, multiplied by millions, all with the same ultimate object; this is the key which opened the door to the *denouement*, SUCCESS.

It was all over and each man began to wonder what had been his part and what he had gained by the months of toil. On each horizon there gleamed the crescent of a new life and across it all one word, "Individualism. "To every brain was born this idea, according to the individual ability to conceive of its immensity.

Individualism, the soul of a propaganda which silently set every brain to thinking, and out of all the obscurity and uncertainty there emerged the realization that the individual and his effort count. Personal responsibility meant to all that each must do his part in the years to come, as they had done on the field of battle, that the problems of the new life might be settled as surely and as satisfactorily.

It is the new light, showing the way to a better and more useful life. There are obstacles to be overcome and the greatest of these is the scoffing of the wilfully blind. Will the boys' beacon be strong enough to show up the absurdity of our weaknesses, the custom-bound follies and inane trifles which we so fondly cherish?

The Spirit, no doubt, will move us, but more slowly, for we have no tutor like war, the hard headmaster of the A. E. F.

You and I wonder.

CLYDE MOSELEY, *Rho* '20.



"To make the world safe for democracy." The words have become familiar to us through two years of war; they were the motive power behind sacrifice of time, money, health, and life. The war is won. Is democracy flourishing free and untrammelled?

Look about you. See those corners of our country where women are still without representation in the settlement of questions most vitally affecting them and their children. See where they labor on an equal footing with men and receive a lower wage for such labor. There are still communities where a woman can be deprived of the guardianship of her children, of the disposition of her property. Look at those darkest spots on civilization calling itself democratic, where young, untaught, unprotected girls are legally left to the mercy of unscrupulous men; where little children are allowed to toil that men of this generation may grow rich, but men of the next grow up under an incalculable burden of disease, poverty, and crime.

War campaigns have brought home to each of us the fact of individual responsibility. It is not yet time to bury our fighting spirit. The battle cry of freedom can still be raised. "There is no real progress unless there is an increase in human happiness."

The increased registration in all our colleges and universities should mean that a large number of men and women will soon be ready to take an active part in carrying on the business of the universe—men and women with trained minds, a knowledge of the needs of our time, let us hope, and the will and vision to satisfy those needs. Public opinion, backed by an energetic public will—we know what a tremendous force this is.

Contact with the many diverse elements comprising the citizenship of a modern college must have helped to rub off many of the sharp corners, must have taught us, not compromise, but coöperation. Coöperation, we need that for our rallying cry in the struggle for the new order; coöperation, a sharing of burdens, a sharing of privileges—democracy.



Perhaps I am actuated by very low motives in objecting to so many chapters pledging "wonderful" girls. It may be because during the eight years of my affiliation with Sigma Kappa my own chapter has had no wonderful pledges. But it can boast of many loyal, lovable, capable, talented, interesting girls. On the whole I prefer those qualities. And, fortunately for American girlhood, they are quite universal qualities and ought not to give rise to any wonder.





## WITH THE POSTMAN'S WHISTLE



**WITH THE  
POSTMAN'S  
WHISTLE**

Of course, we were especially interested in the installation news because we wanted to know how other chapters reacted to the same wonderful ceremony we had just gone through.

Phi's letter was an exceptionally good get-acquainted letter.

Then we liked the directory idea and spent hours going over it to discover who our sisters were and where they lived. We were impressed with the way Sigma Kappas are scattered all over the world. It makes us feel that we can go nearly anywhere and find friends in other Sigmas.

The life subscription advertisement in the front was good, because Ruth Paynter said that as soon as she read it she sent in her money for a life subscription.

The Founders' Number ought to be bound in leather and put in each chapter's library to be read by each pledge to Sigma Kappa. It is intensely interesting and full of just the things the new girls want to know—what our founders look like, what they did in college, how they happened to start a sorority, and how they did it.

The personal sketches of our founders and the articles written by Mrs. Carver, Mrs. Pierce, Mrs. Hall, and Miss Coburn made us feel much closer to them and almost as though we had met them personally.

So many of the little interesting details have been told by the older members so often that they forget that the new members are anxious to hear them.

Of course, our Grand Vice-president's article on our installation was of particular interest to us, and gave us a very great deal of pleasure.

The part of the book that always catches my eye is the little criticism at the bottom of the letters. That line of italic letters keeps the standard of the material high.

ISABELLE HILL, *Post.*



Our criticism of the Founders' Number is entirely praise. The number is full of helpful suggestions and inspiring ideas. The articles on the celebration of Founders' Day are especially valuable to us new Sigmas. Until now I am sure many of us thought of our founders as some far-away dream but the September TRIANGLE has revealed each one's individuality so that they are no longer

only a name to us. I am sure this issue has done much to draw us closer together. I am happy to tell you that the girls of Upsilon are more united and full of purpose than ever before. Perhaps the fact that so few of us are back makes each one feel her responsibility and the necessity for unity. I'm sure, though, that the Founders' Number has had its influence.

MARGARET COLEMAN HOLMES, *Upsilon*.



I am glad that you suggested a letter of criticism, for I do think the last number of the TRIANGLE was a splendid one, the best yet. I wonder if it would not be interesting to have articles about some of the Sigma girls who have done worth-while things in the line of social service or in any way, and if possible have their pictures. I thought that was a good feature in one number of the *Eleusis*.

GRACE R. FOSTER, *Alpha '21*.



#### IOTA'S NEW HOME

We have all built our "castles in the air" and watched them fade away before our very eyes. But we of Iota are going to build a real "castle" and this "castle" isn't to be of the fading kind.

At the close of college last year we gave up our little Sigma Kappa lodge and started saving and planning in dead earnest for our new home. When we came back to college we missed our girls who did not come back and the girls who had graduated, and how we missed our lodge. But missing it so much only made us work all the harder for our new one.

The plans of the new home are truly wonderful. I am quite sure that every Sigma will be proud to see the "Sigma Kappa" over the door and all will find a true welcome there.

GENEVIEVE DUBOIS, *Iota*.

## CHAPTER LETTERS AND PERSONALS

## ALPHA—COLBY COLLEGE

Address—Foss Hall, Waterville, Me.

What a pleasure it is to live again a normal college life without the restrictions of the flu and the S. A. T. C.! This is to be a record year at Colby and not only because it is her Centennial. The attendance in the women's division is larger than it has been for years. There are seventy-three girls in the entering class, a large number of whom are living in town, as our three dormitories could not accommodate them. We are sorry that Dean Raymond did not return this year. She had done much to improve our woman's division in her progressive, cultured way, but our new dean, also from Mt. Holyoke, is efficient and helpful. Of course we all miss "Butty," our matron, despite her peculiarities. She had held sway in the Foss Hall kitchen for years and had become a college character just as truly as Sam Osborne, Colby's long-remembered janitor. However, her place has been well filled.

We are busy now with plans for Colby day and the committee has made out a program of unusual interest for that annual event. The afternoon of November 31 will be open house at Foss Hall, where tea will be served and an informal program given. Dinner will be in the form of a banquet, at which the committee hopes to include our sisters, Florence Dunn, Harriet Parmenter, and Louise Helen Coburn, as speakers. In the evening the senior class will present *The Taming of the Shrew*. Several of our girls have prominent parts.

The freshman class has turned out well for basketball, which is more than can be said for us upperclassmen. Perhaps we feel that our athletics may be limited to the tennis courts and to walks, about our most popular form of rushing these glorious Maine autumn days. The cider mills in the country around Waterville have grown accustomed to our jolly big crowds of college girls.

President Roberts has given up his classes for the year in order to work for the Centennial. We are all looking forward to June and to the inspiration of seeing and hearing many of Colby's distinguished sons and, even more, to meeting the many honored Sigma alumnae who we hope will be back, for we are looking forward to a wonderful reunion.

Alpha Chapter sends special greetings to our new little sister chapters, Chi and Psi. Isn't it a pleasure to have new links in the chain which stretching across the continent, binds us together as sisters, working toward our Sigma ideals?

GRACE FOSTER, '21.

## PERSONALS

Eliza H. Gurganus has been elected vice-president of the senior class.

Mrs. Lois Osgood Skillings, who has been living in Medford, Mass., is now teaching in the Oakland High School, and we are very glad to welcome her at our meetings again.

The senior class is to present *The Taming of the Shrew* on Colby Day and six of our girls have the following parts: "Curtis," Alice Mathews; "Baptiste," Lillian Dyer; "Pedro," Alfreda Bowie; "Brondello," Eliza Gurganus; "Gabriel," Eleanor Seymour; "Gregory," Stella Greenlaw.

Adrienne Clair, ex-'19, is attending Wellesley College this year.

Mrs. Marion White Smith, '18, spoke at a recent Y. W. C. A. meeting upon her war work of last year. Mrs. Smith is soon to make her home in Worcester, Mass.

Ellen Peterson, who has done such fine work at Hang Chow, China, is studying at Columbia. We hope to see her at commencement time.



## DELTA—BOSTON UNIVERSITY

Address—71 Westland Ave., Boston, Mass.

Boston University has a record-breaking enrollment this year, and has opened a new department, the College of Secretarial Science. The School of Religious Education is now in a separate building on Copley Square. Here at the College of Liberal Arts there is a large entering class, with fifty per cent more men than last year. The calendar of social events started with an acquaintance social given by the college Y. W. C. A. It was in charge of Sister Falt, who is chairman of the Social Committee of Y. W. Freshman week and Gamma Delta initiation, an I. C. S. A. tea, and *The Frolic of 1919* have been other interesting events.

Rushing is all important at present. Thus far, Sigma Kappa has prospered. We had our first party October 4, and to carry out the Delta tradition, held an all-day outdoor picnic at Pine Banks in Malden. Thirty "prospectives" were there, including girls in every class in college, besides several alumnae and the active girls. The morning was spent in wandering about the grove and in playing games. Then came dinner, which testified to Lenna's skill in preparing delicious concoctions. In the afternoon, the entertainment was in the form of a Mother Goose school, with Ruth Thornton as the long-suffering teacher. The alumnae obligingly favored us by giving some of their "old familiar" stunts. We toasted marshmallows over a huge fire in the cozy bungalow; then, after a buffet supper, we danced. A sing ended the party and we all went home with the feeling that everyone had had a good time. We were pleased to have as a guest at the party Lois Pitcher, of Zeta Chapter, who is now studying at Wellesley.

At our weekly meeting October 8, our Grand President, Mrs. Weston, paid us a most delightful social call. It was a nice surprise to have her come to us so informally, and we were inspired by hearing her speak to us in meeting. Sigma Kappa always seems to mean more, to be

dearer and broader to us, every time we come in contact with any one of its representatives like Mrs. Weston, whose very personality seems to express Sigma's ideals.

HELEN COOPER, '21.

*A full third of this letter had to be cut—vacation notes do not appeal particularly in December.*

#### PERSONALS

Of the 1919 graduates, Helen Bisbee is teaching in Northfield, Vt.; Marion Bradford in Keene, N. H.; Marjorie Seavey in Groton; Ethel Smith in Needham; and Nellie Young in Peterboro, N. H. Effie Douglass is principal of a high school not far from Tacoma, Wash., and Fairy Brown has returned to Boston University Medical School.

Pearl Goddard Stickney's address is 417 Fremont St., Manhattan, Kan. (Peg is Mrs. Richard C. Stickney, remember!)

We congratulate Jeanie Bangs Howard, '18, upon the birth of a son, Alan, and Grace Houlder upon the birth of a daughter.

A card has been sent to Delta, announcing the engagement of Harriet Pettingell '17, to Ernest Adams.

Ruth Richardson called on Delta Chapter in September, before returning to her duties at New Hampshire State College.

Wedding announcements have been received from Bertha Mansell, Ruth McArone, and Edith J. Clark.



#### EPSILON—SYRACUSE UNIVERSITY

Address—500 University Pl., Syracuse, N. Y.

We take an added pride in our chapter-house this year due to the birthday gift given by our alumnæ—the decorating of the walls on the main floor. We returned in September to find them tinted in a shade of French buff which harmonizes with the furnishings. Several of the girls became fired with ambition and attempted to tint the walls of their studies, a case of rushing in "where angels fear to tread," but really, the results are quite remarkable!

The university has been unable to accommodate all the students who wished to enter this fall and over 100 were obliged to return home. Now the freshman class alone numbers 2,000, with a total registration of 5,000. This increase may partly be attributed to the School of Business Administration established this year.

Perhaps it is partly due to the choice furnished by the large entering class, but more to the success of Edith Smitten, '21, as chairman of rushing, that we have such extra-fine pledges. These are Helen Anderson of Erie, Pa.; Bernice Brewster of Syracuse; Alice Mount of Three Mile Bay, N. Y.; Elizabeth Shroat of Herkimer, N. Y.; and Edna Storr of New Paltz, N. Y.

The first university affair for women was the annual middy party given by Women's League on September 27 and declared to be the most successful all-university party ever given. The Junior-Freshman romp

on October 9 took the form of a Hallowe'en costume party where big and little sisters became acquainted.

On October 11 the chapter gave an informal reception for our patronesses and city alumnae. October 18 was the date for our freshman dance, the only eleven o'clock dance we are allowed to have this semester.

The football season opened with a game with the University of Vermont, which Syracuse won by a score of 27 to 0. Classes were excused early last Friday that the students might escort the team to the city when they left for West Point, where they scored another victory. We're looking forward to our two big games with Pittsburgh and Colgate.

A recent event of interest was the visit of Cardinal Mercier to the university on October 13, when Chancellor Day conferred upon him the honorary degree of Doctor of Humane Law in honor of the Cardinal's work for the suffering Belgians. Following the ceremony, which was held in Archbold Gymnasium, Cardinal Mercier left the university for his return trip to Belgium.

HAZEL MANVILLE, '21.

#### PERSONALS

Mabel Duryea and Helen Bailey, who left college last year, have returned to complete their courses.

"Fish" Salmons, '18, is living in the house this semester and has a position at the university book store.

"Bob" Wells Root, '14, called at the chapter-house in September to introduce us to her seven months old son, Charles.

Ethel Thompson, '20, attended the Eta Pi Upsilon house party on Lake Ontario the first part of October.

Olive Fink, '18, is teaching in Pulaski, N. Y., and has visited us several times.

Mildred Meade, '19, who is in the Buffalo Public Library was in Syracuse recently.

Bess Anderson Nicholas, '09, spent several days in Syracuse when her sister Helen entered the School of Home Economics.

Elsie Stevens, '19, has charge of expression and dramatics at Bishopthorpe Manor.

"Ben" Bennett, '15, was in Syracuse on a business trip recently and found time to visit us at the chapter-house.

Ethel Thompson, '20, has been elected swimming captain of the senior organization.

Ethel Smith, '18, is a guest at the house at present.

Since returning in September, we have received announcements of the following marriages:

Edith Valley, ex-'19, to Luther Mendenhall, '19, Phi Gamma Delta.

Elizabeth Ives, ex-'19, to Clarence Hall of New York City.

Esther Pearson, '17 to Arthur Wade, '17, Sigma Alpha Epsilon. "Art" is to go across with the 50th Infantry soon and Esther expects to follow in a month.

We have also received the announcements of the following engagements:

Marian Williams, ex-'19, to Lee Barnes of Herkimer, N. Y.

Ada Smeader, '15, to Mr. Fay Compton of Middleport, N. Y.

## EPSILON EXTRA

It is always interesting to start out with wedding announcements and this time we have several. That of Frances Lyons to Capt. Howard Spencer MacKirdy, C. A. C., at Gievres, France, appears elsewhere, and the account of her wedding was most interesting. They tell us that Edith Valley was married in September to her "Mendy," and to tell the truth, that is the only name I know for him, but no doubt the active girls will mention it more accurately, and tell where in New York they are to live.

Lillian Evangeline Bishopp was married to Mr. Brainerd Lucas Adams on Tuesday, September 9, at Newtonville, Massachusetts, and will be at home after November 1 at 42 Adams Street, Decatur, Georgia, so all you people who live in that state get out your maps and try to find Lillian.

Leila Scott Maxon, Zeta, has recently gone to Claremont, New Hampshire, to live, and with her enthusiasm we hope that she will be able to bring Sigma closer to Sarah Gillmore, who has not been able to join any of the Epsilon girls since the year she was initiated. Sarah is worth knowing, too.

Nina Becker has recently left the Central Alumnae Chapter and Syracuse and come to join the other Epsilon girls in Washington. She is in the Adjutant General's office, and in the same building with several other Sigmas of Epsilon, Zeta, and Rho.

The old girls will be interested to know that two of Epsilon's pledges this fall are "little sisters," Bernice Brewster and Helen Anderson. Thank you, Calla, Alla, and Bess.

Probably the limericks in the last letter were too much for the chapter editor, for she promptly departed for Philadelphia, where she has gone into the work with the Red Cross Civilian Relief. Meta says that Fritzi enjoys it very much. As for us, if she would come back we would agree never to write another one where she would have to read it.

Clara Dockum, who is with the American Red Cross in France, and Mary Newcomb, in the same work, were stationed at the same place, Bourges, for some time, and great was their surprise and celebration when at a dance at a neighboring town they perceived each other's pins, forbidden to be worn while on duty, but serving for an introduction across the table.

News has just come of the death of Mrs. Pratt, of Olean, mother of Mary, Fannie, and Mildred Pratt, who have the heartfelt sympathy of all Sigmas. Mildred has left Washington and will remain at home in Olean. We shall miss her from our infrequent gatherings, of which she was always the life and sparkle.

Martha Snyder, '19, is in Mahoney City, Pennsylvania, doing welfare work among the families of the coal miners in that city and in Shenandoah, a neighboring community. She enjoys it very much, but is plan-

ning for some other work in the near future (charity beginning at home).

When we mentioned the two sisters of our older girls who have been pledged this fall, we did not know that Edna Storr was a sister of Ethel and Julia. As Ethel is still in college, it makes it very pleasant to have the younger sister enter now.

Ben Bennett, "the original Ben," has been visiting at the chapter-house this fall for week-ends. There is never monotony where Ben is.

And then there are two more weddings of which we have just heard: Esther Pierson and Arthur Wade, Sigma Alpha Epsilon, and Betty Ives, but the new name which Betty has chosen was not given to us.

Helen Hasbrouck made a hasty and brief trip home in October, but we were not told that we might give details, only somebody came home from overseas, and had to meet the family. We hope that Helen will be with us again this winter, and are sorry that she missed the Panhellenic luncheon at which Epsilon had six members present out of the thirty-six Sigmas.

Mrs. Weston, Grand President, sent out a call for a "bumper crop" of Sigmas, and considering the fact that most of us are business women, or in college and having Saturday classes, we think we did her credit. As secretary of the National Panhellenic and incoming chairman, we were so glad to have her here. Mrs. Linger, Grand Counselor, accompanied her, and all the girls were so proud to have them here. But the honor and glory of their importance rather paled beside the pride we had in having with us on that occasion, and several others later, one of our founders, Miss Louise Helen Coburn. Many met her for the first time, and felt it to be an inestimable privilege to see and converse with one of those noble women, who as young girls had the vision which stands today as an inspiration to many hundreds of their followers and younger sisters. The luncheon at the Wardman Park Inn, which marked the formal conclusion of the National Panhellenic Congress, convened here October 16-18, was attended by representatives from all the national sororities, and Sigma Kappa carried off the banner for the largest number, thirty-six, with Chi Omega pushing us close with thirty-five. Nearly 400 were present, and it was a most enjoyable occasion. Epsilon had as her representatives Eula Grove Linger, Emma Kinne, Esther Reed, Constance Manchester, Laura Bullock, and Nina Becker.

Following the luncheon, the Zeta Chapter of Sigma Kappa gave a reception and tea at the College Women's Club for Miss Coburn, Mrs. Weston, and Mrs. Linger, to which were invited all the delegates to the N. P. C., the president, deans of the university (and their wives), and the other sororities and fraternities in G. W. U. Many of the delegates found it necessary to leave town immediately following the luncheon, but the reception was well attended and was a very pleasant affair.

On Friday evening of the next week, Cora Robinson, Alpha, who is living in the home of Mrs. George Otis Smith, gave a party for Miss Coburn and the grand officers, to which all Sigmas were invited. Needless to say "a good time was had by all." Who ever went to Mrs. Smith's home without that? After the close of the Congress, Mrs. Weston and Mrs. Linger were guests in that same hospitable home.

A most interesting letter from Mabel Lyons Stone tells of her arrival in Kuling, China, and her enjoyment of the trip, her delight over the place, and her anticipated pleasure in her stay in the Orient. But she says, "I am sure *you* will appreciate more than anyone else what it means to look forward to American mail when you are so far from home." Girls, that is a splendid hint. Write to Mrs. Albert H. Stone, Kuling, China, via Kiu-Kiang.

Someone told us that Olive Fink was teaching in Pulaski this year, and that Ethel Barnes was going back to Newark, New York, for just one more year.

Emma Kinne went to Florida for her vacation this fall, after an absence of more than four years. If she should stretch this letter much longer you will be saying that it is no wonder she needed a vacation, that you do too, so with the appended account of the Epsilon Alumnae house party, she will close.

This is from Ethel Roberts Cross about the Epsilon Alumnae house party the first week in July.

"The house party was a grand success. Monday afternoon, the last day of June, Eva Houghton and I went to the chapter-house, to dust and arrange things so that the house would look homelike after being closed a few weeks. Peg Hutchings came too, so there were three of us, and we soon had things ready. That afternoon, Pat Finch and Mildred Nottingham arrived, also the cook, the same one the active girls have. That night Mildred Brown Cook, her husband, son Jack, and mother-in-law came. They drove down in their Dodge from Medina that day. They stayed until Wednesday and then traveled on to Troy. Tuesday Eleanor Gordon Hamilton and Mary Pratt came. The next day Bess Anderson-Nicklas and her husband and children, and Jen Bailey Elliott and Elsie Gulley came. The alumnae girls here planned a picnic for that afternoon which was held in Onondaga Park about 6:30. There were forty-three present, including twelve children. Half that number of children belonged to Calla and Jessica. Alla and Dr. Knapp were in from Fulton also.

"Peggy Pierce and LaVerne Delin came Thursday night. Mary, Eleanor, Pat, Mildred, and Bess and family were here all the week, the others for two or three days.

"The girls and husbands here in the city went over to the house every night. Leslie and I were there most of Saturday and Sunday. We en-

joyed every minute of their stay here and hope we have another house party next year. The girls say it is up to our 1910 people to start and push the idea another year. (This year's success was the idea of 1909, Epsilon's first delegation of initiates.)

"Peggy Pierce is to be married in August and will go to Yellowstone for a trip. She will live in Utica, so we hope to see her often, living so near. Elsie is at Star Lake, Adirondacks, with her family this summer. She expects to return to California in the fall."



### ZETA—GEORGE WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY

Address—2024 G St. N. W., Washington, D. C.

You all must know about the dance we had on August 28 at Nona Pollner's. We had men galore from all stations and walks of life, from the naval officer to the gob, and from the major to the buck private, and we had some dear little boys who were forced to be civilians because of inability to don one of Uncle Sam's uniforms. Some of the extraordinary characteristics of our men were their superfluous hair, their jewelry, and the manner in which they were shod. The misplaced eyebrows and the outrageously impolite men whose hats and caps were securely pinned to their heads were much in evidence. After all, clothes don't make a man. We enjoyed having Ruth Litchen, Custodian of the Badge, and her friend, Miss Armstrong, with us that evening and regretted that we could not see more of them.

All of the sororities had open house the afternoon of matriculation day, September 24.

Zeta Chapter had a tea from 5 to 7:30 on September 26 for the freshman girls.

The upperclassmen welcomed the freshman girls at a luncheon on the campus on September 27.

Bid day is November 2.

Student Council announces that it has four dances in store for us this winter.

The Dramatic Club has been affiliated with the Drama League of Washington and with this assistance is planning to present a series of plays on the average of one every two months.

There has been a great deal of discussion this fall about the students' activities tax. It is a voluntary tax of eight dollars which entitles every tax-payer to the weekly and yearly publications of the university, the *Hatchet* and the *Cherry Tree*, admits him to all of the games and debates, and affords him the privilege of medical and hospital benefits. From the response already obtained from the students it appears that this plan will solve many of the old problems.

We were disappointed in not having a moonlight night on October 11, but the rain did not keep the crowd away from Alma's shack up the

river, nor did it put a damper on our good time. About forty couples gathered on the side porch where they were entertained with recitations, songs, and dancing. One of the popular features of the evening was the hot wienies roasted in the fireplace in the adjoining room, which were served with rolls and pickles, while roasted marshmallows and peanuts came later.

We haven't a house *yet*, but we have had our room renovated and furnished with attractive wicker furniture. In spite of the fact that Zeta's plans for a house appear to be slow in materializing, she does not intend to give up the idea.

The best news has been saved for the last. I need only mention it to you and your imaginations may do the rest. The National Panhellenic Congress, which was held at the Willard Hotel, October 16 to 18 inclusive, brought to Washington our Grand President, Ethel Hayward Weston, and our former Grand President, now Grand Counselor, Eula Grove Linger. We were most fortunate in having one of our founders, Louise Helen Coburn, with us at the Panhellenic luncheon and the reception which Zeta Chapter had in honor of Sisters Coburn, Weston, and Linger.

Representatives of the eighteen national sororities, a total of approximately 250 fraternity women, were present at the Panhellenic luncheon at Wardman Park Inn on the afternoon of October 18. To come in contact with the representatives of so many different sororities from colleges scattered all over the country, and to hear from the first speaker of the wide range and extent of the work of fraternity women at home and abroad was certainly extremely interesting. It gave us a broader view of the accomplishments and field of endeavors of the different sororities and of them all as a whole. Mrs. Mary C. Love Collins, chairman of the Executive Committee, of which Mrs. Weston was secretary, pointed out to us the importance of the combination of character and intellectual development. Mrs. Raymond Robbins, president of the National Women's Trade Union League, who has lived in the tenements of Chicago for many years, discussed most successfully the subject, "Women and Politics." Facts given from her own personal experience proved extremely interesting as well as instructive. She urged that working women and wives of working men should have the right of representation, and she gave instances of the struggle that they have had in attempting to obtain the right to choose and elect their representatives.

Our reception at the College Women's Club followed the luncheon. In the receiving line were Elizabeth Humphrey, Ethel Hayward Weston, Louise Helen Coburn, Eula Grove Linger, and Emma Kinne. It would be impossible to tell you who was at the reception; it will suffice to assure you that we spent a most delightful afternoon together. We were mighty glad to have so many of the "out-of-town" Sigmas with

us on this occasion and wish that more of the girls of the other chapters could have had the opportunity of becoming acquainted with the three loyal Sigmas in whose honor the reception was given.

CATHERINE BRAZEROL, '22.

*Opening paragraphs had to be cut: unnecessary details.*

#### PERSONALS

Everyone should know that our Mary Newcomb, '17, known as "Snookums" by her boys overseas, is back home after ten months of foreign service as a Red Cross recreation worker. I wish every Sigma could have the opportunity of knowing her, hearing about her experiences, and realizing how fine it is to render so much helpful service to those who need and appreciate it.

Elizabeth Humphrey, our president, is a member of Student Council. She is also teaching in Miss Contessa's school in addition to her work at the university.

Agnes Nelson is first vice-president of the Woman's University Club.

When Nona Pollner returned from her delightful trip to Kansas University and Xi Chapter, she brought Helen Hosford back with her. Helen had registered at K. U. and had just settled down when Nona came along and it didn't take Helen long to decide to come back to G. W. U. Needless to say, we are mighty glad to have her with us again.

Kathryn Harris had a little party for us before she left for Carnegie Tech.

Alma Barker is assistant librarian in the Arts and Science Library.

Helen Crane is at Knox College this year.

Mary Scott is now at Columbia University.

Margaret Goodnow is attending Leland Stanford University.

Estelle Welles, of Rho, is attending evening classes at G. W. U. this year.

Elizabeth Mays has left to join her father in France.

Leila Scott Maxon, '13, has gone to Claremont, N. H., to live.

We are all going to miss Fritzi Neumann who has left for Philadelphia where she is engaged in work for the Red Cross.

Those of us who were freshmen last year and who until recently did not know Nell MacFarlane can realize and appreciate the help, strength, inspiration, and encouragement she will give us, since she has promised to attend as many meetings as possible this year. We are certainly lucky in having so many "old" girls who are willing to make sacrifices in order to lend us a helping hand.



### ETA—ILLINOIS WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY

Address—220 S. Leland St., Bloomington, Ill.

College opened with its usual amount of enthusiasm; class meetings, freshman parties, Y. W. C. A. teas, and the like. The freshmen usually have a rather difficult time in the preparation of their party, for the sophomores are continually on the watch in order that they may be ready with the "shears" for "hair cutting."

The Music Department of Wesleyan has moved to the campus. Herefore it has been located in the uptown district. It seems mighty fine to have "real" musical people conducting chapel exercises.

The first big party of the rushing season was an "aeroplane whirl" at the home of Helen Rawson. The house was decorated in maroon and lavender aeroplanes, and miniature aeroplanes were given as favors to

the rushees. Even the salad was made in the shape of little aeroplanes and by the time we had finished eating we truly felt that we were ready to take a "real whirl," but, alas, no airship was available.

Our dear alumnæ gave us a very attractive and unique party the second week of rushing at the home of Lorah Monroe. It was an oriental party, "Festival of Full Moon"—in other words, a real Chinese party. The dressing in costume, together with an oriental dance, tended to give the party a truly foreign atmosphere. A little Chinaman was present to serve "Chow Mein." Those present from out of town were Pauline Ward, Decatur; Lena Green Skaggs, Danvers; Lillian Kendal, Farmer City; Cecil Thomassen Johnson, Peoria; Marie Wakefield, Heyworth; Elizabeth Wiley Sutherland, Evanston, Illinois; and Erlma Jones, Towanda.

The last affair was a dinner party at the Illinois Hotel. About forty actives, alumnæ, and rushees were present. It was called "Le Café Noir et Blanc." All the decorations were black and white, including little favors which were beautifully made by Florence Guild, our artist. Danna Jane Hawkins gave several readings and Florence Guild favored us with some beautiful chalk talks, of which we never tire.

And Oh! to tell you of our wonderful pledges, thirteen in number; Louise Stephenson, Margaret Hassler, Bernice Johnson, Mildred Brown, Guinivere Byrnes, Elizabeth Thompson, Etta Saddler, Anna Niedermeyer, all of Bloomington; Madaline Medcalf, Normal; Helen Guthridge, Macon; Margaret Chapman, Hannah Churchill, Fairbury; and Ella Schultz, Pinckneyville. As it happens, a great many offices of the freshman class are held by Sigma Kappa pledges.

Pledge service was held at the home of Ruth Melliush on Saturday afternoon, October 11, at three o'clock.

FLORENCE GASTMAN, 20.

*Please notice how Chi mentions her pledges.*

#### PERSONALS

Helen Rawson returned to Smith College.

Vira Bryan of Champaign teaches in Bloomington High School.

The engagement of Isabel Ives, '19, and Francis Cooledge was announced. The wedding is to take place in November.

Y. W. C. A. memorial services were held at Kemp Hall Monday, October 13, for Lois Austin who was president of that organization for two years.

Marian Austin, '18, is now a member of the faculty at University of Illinois. She received her Master's degree at that university last year.

Grace Reaney Dardens spent a few days in Bloomington.

Ruth Engle returned to Oberlin.

Dorothy Bean, Rue Tyler, Ethel Forister, Marie Phillips, and Helen Guild, graduates of last year, are now teaching in various parts of Illinois.

## THETA—UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS

Address—112 E. John St., Champaign, Ill.

With ten pledges, eight of whom are freshmen, Theta is starting out on a new year with high hopes and ambitions. Just a word about each of them, so that you will feel that you know them by the time they become Sigma Kappas. Marion McLeod of Madison, South Dakota, chose Illinois because of the advice of Ethelyn Hartwich, and we wish to thank her for sending Marion to us. Florence Miller of Racine, Wisconsin, is known as Florence only upon state occasions. "Buddy" is the substitute we use, and she says she likes it much better. Madelaine Wickersham of Chicago is the funmaker for everyone, although she is usually assisted in her pranks by "Buddy" and Janaice Lumpp of Shelbyville. Mary Ruf fills the gap caused by the graduation of Ruth Phillips two years ago, for she hails from Cleveland, Ohio. Theta Chapter always feels more complete when a Cleveland girl is on its roll. This year's freshmen include two who are in the school of music, Vera Holzman of Grant Park, and Meta McKeen of Morris. Everyone is looking forward to hearing Meta play her harp. It is so unusual to have a music student who can play a harp that the faculty is trying to arrange to have Meta give lessons on that instrument. Then we have Hazel Riese of Bloomington, who attended Rockford College last year, and Eloise Dudley, who has been at Milwaukee-Downer. Eloise is showing a great deal of talent in art work, and we hope to see some of her plates in the *Illio*. Ella Forslew of Chicago you will love when you meet her—at least that's our judgment after having had her with us.

Of course you all know that Fanny Brooks has returned. It seems wonderful to have her back and hear all of the interesting experiences she had in France. I should like to tell you more about Fanny, but she speaks for herself in another section of this issue. Fanny is not the only come-backer, however, for we have Audrey Dykeman, who has been principal of the high school in Washington, Illinois, back to get her degree. Another, who is not a Sigma Kappa at all, but whom we welcome back just as whole heartedly, is Miss Anne E. Greene, our chap-eron, who spent last year in Minneapolis, Minnesota.

Having a registration of over 7,000 students in the University of Illinois, we are filled to capacity in every department. It was necessary to hold classes in a church for several weeks until adjustments could be made by the supervising architect. An interesting fact in regard to our growth is that we now have more students enrolled in journalism than Columbia University and we have over seventy-five women taking a degree in journalism, while Columbia has less than fifty.

With the campus restored to its pre-war status, we are planning the biggest home-coming the university has yet known. The week-end of October 31 and November 1 is loyally set aside to entertain the home-

comers. Among the big things planned for them are the football game with Chicago; an alumnæ reunion; a huge all-university party, called the coed carnival; a play by Mask and Bauble, honorary dramatic society; and entertainments by sororities and fraternities for their own guests. Our list of home-comers is growing bigger every day and we hope to fill the house to overflowing that week-end.

LOIS WINE, '21.

#### PERSONALS

Orva Moore, ex-'21, went home to spend the week-end recently and decided she would rather stay there than return to college. We hope she will change her mind by second semester.

Leta Straight, ex-'20, is traveling in California this fall, but hopes to be with us next spring. She sent a check to the chapter during rushing season. Could anyone imagine a more appropriate time to do so?

Wanda Williams, ex-'21, spent several weeks trying to register this fall, but everyone's advice was to spend this semester at home trying to regain her health. At present she is taking treatments at the hospital for goiter.

Helen Clarke, ex-'22, spent part of the rushing season with us, although she had made up her mind to study music in Chicago, rather than at Illinois.

Helen McClintock, ex-'22, is studying at the art institute in Chicago.

Gladys Tucker, ex-'20, and Lucy Ginnaven, ex-'22, were back for rushing, and Gladys Naden, '18, got here for a wee little bit of it.

Lois Wine made preliminary honors this year and holds the vice-presidency of the junior class.



### IOTA—UNIVERSITY OF DENVER

Address—2080 S. Josephine St., Denver, Colo.

The University of Denver opened on the seventeenth of September with the largest enrollment in its history. The first week was given over strictly to all-college stunts—on Thursday evening the Y. M. C. A. stag party for all university men, on Friday evening the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. reception and party for all students, and on Saturday afternoon the Big Sister tea at Daniel and Fisher's. Every one of these parties was a success and the spirit of democracy was all about us. Everyone visited and became acquainted with everyone else.

We have a new organization in our college this year—"The Forty Immortals." The membership is made up of representatives from each society or club. These "Forty Immortals" work with the Student Commission for the welfare of student and campus life.

The second week was rush week. Each sorority had her own day for her one big party. Sigma Kappa was very fortunate in that her day was Friday, the last day for rushing. We had our annual cozy at the Brown Palace Hotel and such a good time as we did have visiting, eating, enjoying music, watching our little candles burn (and so learning when we were to be married), dancing, and visiting some more. The preferential bidding system was used again this year and pledge service was held on the following Monday afternoon. Iota of Sigma Kappa

pledged twelve girls: Gladys Bailey, Danyhe Belser, Helen Blackstock, Adaline Havens, Marianne Kettner, Elizabeth Lemen, Carmen Murke, Myrtle Ross, Genevieve Smith, Elizabeth Wilson, Mildred Woodside, Gertrude Wright. We didn't lose a single bid to another sorority and we have more pledges than any other sorority, and of course you know without our telling you that they are the very loveliest pledges. We gave a dance in their honor on October 11.

More good news! Unless something very dreadful happens, we are really and truly going to build out sorority house this fall! It is to be a little brick bungalow with a big living-room, a clubroom, and a kitchen. All arrangements are being completed as rapidly as possible and the dirt will soon be flying.

Iota wishes all her sister chapters a happy and successful year.

FRANCES K. MILLER, '21.

*Again we refer you to Chi's pledges.*

#### PERSONALS

Irene Winterbotham is pledged to Kedros, the honorary women's society of the University of Denver.

Mrs. Galbreath, the university librarian, has been granted a two years' leave of absence. While she is away one of our Sigmas, Rose Wishart, is librarian. How we do tease her about being one of the faculty, but—don't tell her—how proud we are of her!

Helen Boggess, '19, is back with us this year. She is an instructor in the psychology department. Another Sigma on our faculty.

Quite a number of our Sigmas live in Templin Hall, the girls' dormitory. At the election of officers for the Templin Hall Club, the following Sigmas were made officers: Isabel Grigsby, president; Iris Good, vice-president; Myrtle Ross, treasurer; Frances Miller, chairman of all social activities. Isabel Grigsby, Irene Winterbotham, and Martha Keating are on the senior council, and Viola Foster, Merl Fleming, Iris Good, and Frances Miller are on the assistant or junior council.

Danyhe Belser is assisting in the psychology department, Marion Strader in the chancellor's office, and Isabelle Youngs in the dean's office.

Dorothy England has been elected secretary of the class of '21.

Dorothy England, Viola Foster, Winifred McElwain, Edith Griswold, and Genevieve Smith are singing with the Girls' Glee Club.

Among the "Forty Immortals" are our Sigma sisters: Marion Boring from Sigma Kappa, Dorothy England from the class of '21, Frances Miller from Templin Hall Club, and Hazel Strayer from Biological Club.



### LAMBDA—UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

Address—1547 Euclid Ave., Berkeley, Cal.

We were a distressed group all during the summer, for it looked very much as though we were not going to have a place to hang our hats this year; but the fates were kind to us, and just before college opened we discovered a lovely place on the top of a lofty hill, where we are happily lodged for a year or two. To add to our good luck we were able to buy some pieces of new furniture, and we now feel very homey. We

wish all of you could see the view of the Golden Gate from our front windows. Surely you have all heard of the famous Gate. You could not get a better picture of it than we have right here.

Our rushing season was delightfully successful. About a month ago we initiated eleven girls: Evelyn Forsyth, '22, Phyllis Alpen, '22, Virginia Jones, '22, Louise Kerr, '22 (all pledged last year); Lois Morris, '22, Mildred Wight, '21, Mary Herdig, '21, Mary Kaufmann, '21, Fern Kilburn, '21, and Elsie Melton, '22. Our pledges now are Kathryn McClure, '21, Louise Wilcox, '23, Mildred Root, '23, Marjory Thorn, '23, and Joan Rhodes, '23. We are proud of every one of them.

We are glad to see the good old pre-war spirit returning to the campus. Everybody looks happy and has lots of pep. Campus affairs are coming thick and fast, the sophomore hop, the junior prom, the Ag dance, the Treble Clef Opera, etc. It seems that we are doing our best to make up for what we missed during the last two years, which, of course, makes things pretty lively. We still have military and naval training units to remind us of by-gone days. We now claim the largest undergraduate enrollment in the country. Nearly 9,000 have registered to date. Isn't that almost appalling? It is now up to us to make our quality come up to our quantity. We are still without a head, the regents of the university not having decided upon a candidate to fill the presidential chair. However, President Emeritus Benjamin Ide Wheeler is still here, and acts as a sort of father to the students. He is present at all our important functions, so we do not feel entirely forsaken.

Lambda sends her love and best wishes for a great year to all her sisters.

RUTH RHODES, '21.

#### PERSONALS

Lambda has two vital new interests, namely Barbara Jean Tesche, daughter of Ruth McGarry Tesche, born in August, and George Henselman, Jr., son of Nellie Campbell Henselman, born October 20.

Phyllis Alpen, '22, announced her engagement to John Zwiegart on October 20. Jack is a member of Phi Kappa Psi.

Cora Emery from Iota Chapter is spending a few days with us.

We have two splendid transfers this year, Adelaide Riggs from Eta and Gladys Williams from Iota Chapter.

We expect to clear all honors in tennis. Marjorie Thorn, a freshman from San Francisco, has eighteen tennis cups to her credit, and expects to have another for Sigma Kappa this year.

Miriam Burt, '21, was manager-in-chief of the woman's issue of the *Daily Californian*, the campus paper.

We have three girls in Y. W. C. A. cabinet this year: Miriam Burt, Katharine Schwaner (who is also president of the Associated Women Students), and Donna Leavens.

## MU—UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON

Address—4732 21st Ave. N. E., Seattle, Wash.

This year promises to be a very prosperous and happy one at Washington. Aside from there being the largest registration in many years, there is that spirit of enthusiasm and loyalty which always means success to a college. Probably one of the best features so far noticed is that everyone has started out with the resolution of studying hard and making this his best year in scholarship.

Mu Chapter is very fortunate to be in a new house and we are all so proud and happy because it is our very own. We feel that it is a great improvement over the old one and with Mrs. Fish as our new house-mother, we are looking forward to the "best year ever."

Rushing has been reduced to one week instead of the former two weeks. It makes it much easier for all the girls concerned, so we have found this new system very satisfactory indeed. We have thirteen new pledges, three of whom are sisters.

It is still pretty early in the year for many campus activities. There has been one all-university assembly at which the president delivered his annual address. The annual coed informal was given last Friday, October 10. No men are allowed at this dance, the upperclass women being the hostesses and the freshman women the guests. It is given by the Women's League.

JEANE COOK, '21.

### PERSONALS

Ruby Jean Henderson and Opal Robb have returned to college this year.

Helen Stone is attending library school in New York.

Frances Fisk Langdon is in Evanston, Ill., where her husband is an instructor in Northwestern University.

Shirley Baine and Mr. Evason were married this past week.

May White and Harry Allen were married on September 2 at her home in Seattle.

Miss Briggs from Lambda Chapter is in Seattle working for an insurance company.

Millicent Wall from Upsilon Chapter affiliated with us at the beginning of this year.

Emily Kingsbury and L. Paul were married in September in Butte, Mont.

Sophonra Ballaine and Albert Kalin were married on September 16, in Seattle, and are at home in Wilksburg, Pa.

It has been our privilege to pledge to Mu Chapter the following girls: Marlon Harman, Dott Porter, Kathrine Kief, Mabel Olsen, Bess Blanchard, Dorothy Saunderson, Helen Olsen, Anna Louise Meyers, Mary Harris, Margaret Mansfield, Marjorie Mansfield, Kathrine Mayne, and Vivian Stovel.

*Well Done!*

## NU—MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE

Address—Pearsons Hall, Middlebury, Vt.

Pledges, 1923: Barbara Browning, Helen Benedict, Marian Buffum, A. Kathleen Garrow, Daisy Kimball, Margaret Porter, Helen McNulty, Aura Wells.

The 120th year of our "College on the Hill" is well under way with so many things to do and so much to look forward to. President Thomas in his opening address gave us a fine message. He urged us, now that the war is over, to give ourselves unreservedly to the business in hand, and to put aside some of those "subsidiary interests" which have hitherto taken up so much of our time. He especially condemned the evils which result from hazing and rushing periods and commended a new order of things here. It is with this spirit that the college year started out.

The freshman class is larger than ever before, 147 in all, ten states and two foreign countries being represented. New teachers and new departments have been added this year. Senorita Rodriguez, who was in the Spanish department of the last summer school, for which Middlebury is becoming quite famous, has been added to the regular Spanish department. Prof. Williamson De Visme, who recently came from France, where he has lived for many years, and where he has had charge of a school for boys which he founded at Soisy-sous-Etiolles, has been appointed head of the language departments. The college has taken a forward step, too, in the establishment of a course in forestry, which is quite appropriate, as Middlebury owns so many acres of fine timber land in Battell Forest near here. The music courses have also been enlarged, and plans are being made for a good deal of chorus work later in the year.

The football team has been playing nearly every week. It has been reinforced this year by the overseas men who have returned to college, and we are looking forward to some home games, as all matches so far have been away from college.

The Student Life Committee of the college has arranged for a series of very fine concerts and lectures during the fall and winter and we have already had one good program. So, even though we are so far away from the advantages of the city, we expect to have some of the things right here which most people think are confined to city life.

The rushing rules have been rather different this year—three weeks of closed and one of open rushing and during the first week no one wore any pins or fraternity jewelry. It seemed much fairer for the entering class to start in, at least, simply as members of the college. The receptions to the freshmen, both the one to the women and the one to the whole class, were held in the college gymnasium within the first two weeks. At the reception given by the Y. W. C. A. each class gave a stunt to entertain the freshmen. All of the ideas were very clever, and

with the class cheers and college songs it was a good way to initiate the new class into our college life.

Best wishes to everyone for the coming year.

RUTH B. JOHNSON, '21.

#### PERSONALS

Ruth Joslin has been elected vice-president of the senior class and Mildred Hubbard has been chosen secretary.

Eleanor Layton, '19, is school librarian at the high school in Long Branch, N. J.

Helen Paine, '19, is teaching at Hampstead, N. H.

Dorothy Nash, '19, Marion Dean, '18, and Marguerite Jones, '18, were back for our rushing party October 11. Dorothy Nash and Marion Dean are teaching at Essex Center, and may be found at home after business hours at "The Anchorage."

Ruth Joslin, '20, Madeline Gaylor, '22, Dorothy Mackay, '22, Karen Carlson, '22, Mildred Hubbard, '20, and Gertrude Graves, '20, made the college choir this year.

Elsie Monteith, '18, has given up her government position in Washington, and is teaching in New York State.

Evelyn Frary, ex-'20, and Harold Rich of Bethel, Me., were married September 3, 1919, at Charlemont. They are now living in Chaffee, N. D.

Mrs. Pauline Roland Sistare, '17, is soon to begin active work with her father, Dr. Rowland, '83, in his mission at Sapporo, Japan. A pipe-organ is to be given to this mission as a memorial to Pauline Sistare's husband, Captain Sistare, '16, who died at his home in New London, Conn., last November, while on leave.

Adelaide Ross, '15, of West Rutland, and Mott Hoyt, '14, who returned from overseas recently, were married in August. They are living in Cornwall, Vt.



### XI—KANSAS UNIVERSITY

Address—1245 Oread, Lawrence, Kan.

The date of this writing is one of those lazy, hazy days which students of K. U. have learned to expect and appreciate. The views from our campus are more beautiful than ever. On account of the elevation upon which the University of Kansas buildings are situated, it is possible to see for great distances in all directions. Down in the valley for miles there are squares of fields in different shades of green and brown, broken by plots of trees in all the fashionable fall colors.

Last week-end our active members entertained the pledges with a formal dance at the downtown hall. Among our chaperons we were proud to include Ida May Fuller Pierce. We are so glad to have her still with us. Her presence at even a small affair makes it seem like a regular occasion. We were glad to have with us also several alumnae. Everyone seemed to enjoy the party. Our nineteen new pledges were there in full force and we were as proud as Punch of them. Nineteen seems to have been a very good number to pledge, since we have nineteen active members—one big sister for each pledge.

Just lately there has been quite a little campus excitement over the different class elections. Politics and politicians and electioneering were

let loose upon the student body until that was all most of us thought about. Sigma Kappa had a very real interest since we were represented with a candidate; Eileen VanSandt ran for secretary of the senior class and, we are very glad to say, was elected by a good majority. The interest shown in elections this year is typical of the new spirit of the university. After the last years of war and S. A. T. C., we are getting back to the good old days when traditions were respected. Freshman caps have blossomed forth and the life of a freshman has been made very interesting by various means, including blanket tossings and a goodly share of paddlings, not to mention ducking in Potters Lake.

MARY ELIZABETH EWING.

#### PERSONALS

Out-of-town guests at the pledge dance were Corrine Lesh, '19, Lillian Martin, '18, Thelma Huston, '22.

Lois Hunt, our chapter president, has been called home on account of the serious illness of her mother.

Helen Wedd was a week-end guest.

Ruth Litchen, Corrine Lesh, '19, Bonnie Lingenfelter, '18, Elizabeth Farris, ex-'22, Leone Corder, ex-'20, Thelma Huston, ex-'22, and Violet Mathews, ex-'20, were all back to help during rush week.

The marriage of Mona Clare Huffman to Mr. William Miller occurred on October 8.

Mrs. Lingenfelter, Mrs. Rogers, Mrs. Ott, Mrs. Hill, and Mrs. Eberline have visited at the chapter-house.

Olga Gogelman and Helen Hunt, both ex-'22, are unable to be back in college because of ill health.

Irene Cutter, ex-'20, has a position as bacteriologist in Cleveland, Ohio.

At the beginning of the college year Nona Pollner and Helen Hosford, Zetas, were welcome guests.



#### OMICRON—TUFTS COLLEGE

Address—Richardson House, Tufts College, Mass.

How good it seemed to have a peaceful registration day instead of one like last year, cloaked in war.

Y. W. C. A. was the first to welcome our new girls. Conspicuous by their badges, the girls helped the freshmen over the rocky paths of registration and of making out programs. That very first night, Y. W., fearing that these new members might be homesick, entertained them in the Jackson gymnasium.

The All Round Club of Jackson then held its annual banquet in honor of the freshmen, who at this time learned all college traditions and became better acquainted with the rules drawn up by those "troublesome sophomores."

I. C. S. A. likewise held a rally, called a punch party.

On account of the large number of registrations in Tufts, Jackson's chapel days now come only twice a week, Wednesday and Saturday. On

these days our wonderful blind chaplain, Dr. Bolles, gives us some splendid thoughts as well as advice.

Jackson did not forget the new men at Tufts either. On October 10 a reception and dance were given to the freshmen by Jackson College.

Omicron also began her social activities quite early. The week before college commenced nine of us spent a very enjoyable time at Aphra's camp at Silver Lake. Here we experienced all the fun of camping.

This year we have a new fraternity room and kitchenette. Although moving was tiresome work, we are pleased with our place and already have made plans for lots of good times.

On October 6 we pledged Dorothy Moon of the class of 1920. She is a fine, enthusiastic girl, always ready to help Sigma Kappa.

All Omicron girls with several of their alumnæ celebrated October 12 on Monday at Sister Ruth Butter's camp in South Weymouth. From morning till late at night we enjoyed every minute. Many thanks are due to Ruth, who is always looking out for her younger sisters.

This year rushing comes the first two weeks in November. Already our parties are planned. Sometimes it seems hard not to be with a freshman over thirty minutes, but Panhellenic knows best.

Best wishes to every Sigma Kappa for a very successful year.

HELEN C. JACKSON, '21.

#### PERSONALS

Cecilia Bullard, '19, is taking a course at the Chandler Shorthand School.

Karin Sundelof '19, is working in Boston with a photographic firm.

Laura Granger, '11, was at our last meeting.

Adele Walker, '20, is now visiting in the East.

Beulah Hamilton, '16, is visiting Marion Raymenton, '17.

Marion Raymenton, '17, is working in the office of the auditor, State House, Boston.

Dorothy Pease, '17, is doing field work for the Anti-Tuberculosis League in Elizabeth, N. J. She spent the week-end of Columbus Day at her home in Boston.

Isabel Wonson, '17, is teaching in Stowe, Mass.

Aphra Partridge, '20, was reelected vice-president of the senior class. She is also the president of Panhellenic and is on the Publicity Committee of the Y. W. C. A.

Helen Jackson, '21, is on the Dramatic Committee.



### PI—LELAND STANFORD JUNIOR UNIVERSITY

Address—10 Salvatierra Row, Stanford, Cal.

This certainly seems to be a boom year for colleges. The University of California started out in August with a registration of 8,000, while we registered nearly 2,500 students. This number is equally large proportionally; in fact, it is the first time the number of students has gone above 2,100. The limit in number of men was reached October 1, and President Wilber succeeded in having the trustees grant permission to admit more freshmen if they were former service men.

The great increase in the number of men has made it difficult for all to find housing near the campus. Encina Hall has three students to a

room, and the old dormitory for the girls, Roble, rechristened Sequoia, has similar crowded conditions. A great many of the men who left college at the outbreak of the war have returned, and are reorganizing the class of '18. They will help greatly to intensify class spirit.

But the men are not the only ones who have such force of numbers. At Roble Hall, in the library, seven beds have been set up, while an annex for the girls has been created in Alvarado Hall.

Football, of course, is the interest of the hour. Our "big game" with California is set for November 22. The two universities seem to have made up all difficulties and lately, in a representative meeting, it was decided that there should be no invasion of either campus. However, the week before this decision was made, some of the Stanford men succeeded in capturing California's "Golden Bear." The mascot was striped red and white, but according to the agreement had to be returned.

One of the nicest surprises that registration brought us was Peggy Goodnow, '21, from Zeta Chapter. We are all very much in love with her, and hope that she can soon move into the house. Dean Bradford may let all transfer students leave Roble at Christmas time, in order to alleviate the crowded conditions.

Our new library, begun two years ago, is at last finished and opened. One feels almost lost in it after being used to the limited space in the old one. Another thing just finished that has caused much thanksgiving is the sidewalk out in front, for the loose ploughed earth between the entrance and driveway ruined light footwear. Perhaps you wonder what use has been made of the old library. I can say that is a good use, for it now contains the administrative offices, including the registrar's and the business offices. Registration now is a compact affair.

College life is just barely under way; so there have been few exciting happenings. Pledging will not take place until the end of next week, consequently it must be in the next TRIANGLE letter that our new girls are formally introduced.

Best Christmas wishes to all Sigmas,

MARION E. VREELAND, '21.

#### PERSONALS

Five Sigmas of Pi Chapter were married this summer: Elsie K. Wingood, '17, to James R. Daley of Los Palos, Cal.; Mabel Shellbach, '16, to Chester Moore of Calexico, Cal.; Genevieve Shellbach, '15, to Frank Campbell of San Jose; and Grace Mulford, '18, to Emory E. Knipe of Anaheim, Cal.

Evelyn Ellis, '14, of Watsonville returned from canteen work in France. She visited the campus this summer and told the girls of her engagement to Carr Morgan of Alabama, whom she met while overseas.

Bertha Norton, '15, Iota, is teaching in Arizona, and stopped at the house a while this summer.

Laura May McCreary, '17, returned from Honolulu this summer, and is teaching in Hanford, Cal.

Adah Jepson Boyle, ex-'15, and her husband live in Camp Dodge, Iowa, where Captain Boyle is stationed.

Bonnie Barkway, '20, has just announced her engagement to Paul Merrill, '19, Alpha Sigma Phi. Paul is at present at the Boston Institute of Technology, where he is taking his fifth year in chemical engineering.



### RHO—RANDOLPH-MACON WOMAN'S COLLEGE

Address—R-M. W. C., Lynchburg, Va.

Since September 17, life at Randolph-Macon has been just one thought after another, and this train of thought has been concerned with one thing—a Student Building. As soon as we reached the campus we heard that the corner-stone of the Student Building, which is the realization of a dream dear to the heart of every Randolph-Macon girl, was to be laid in June, 1920. This Student Building, which, if all plans work out, will be ready for use next fall, is to be a memorial to Dr. Smith, the first president of the college. Right now we are in the very midst of a campaign for this building fund. It means that \$50,000 will have to be raised this year! At an open meeting of Panhellenic an appeal was made to the fraternity girls as leaders in college to subscribe liberally and to do all in their power to promote a spirit of enthusiasm over this campaign.

It seems, however, that we are all destined to become paupers before next June, because Galli-Curci, John McCormack, and Frances Alda promise, in the near future, to make raids upon our pocketbooks; yet we simply must hear them all. Such opportunities do not come to us often.

For the first time in the history of the Greek world at Randolph-Macon, the no-rush system is actually being tested out. Each fraternity girl will sign a pledge when the bids go out that she has done absolutely no rushing. This causes us to seek among the new girls for personal friends. It presents an opportunity to know girls in a more intimate way than one would know them under the old rushing system. Now we go below the superficial formality of making dates with a girl simply to keep her away from another fraternity. In other words, we avoid many of the seemingly necessary evils of rushing. So far this system has worked wonderfully well and our fraternity girls as a whole have faith in its future.

October 18 has been set for pledge day for advanced standing girls. Of course we are all looking forward to that day with interest, and perhaps, a little trepidation.

CLYDE MOSELEY, '20.

#### PERSONALS

Mary Walters, '19, is an assistant in the biology department this year.

Margaret McCutchen, ex-'21, is teaching Latin at Bedford City, Va.

Maxine Davis, ex-'22, is attending the University of Tennessee.

Hazel Kinser, Ruth MacGregor, and Clyde Moseley spent the week-end with Edith Davis at her home in Roanoke, Va.

## SIGMA—SOUTHERN METHODIST UNIVERSITY

Address—Dallas, Tex.

Sigma Chapter has so very recently acquired her nine young pledges that they still demand the right to be given honorable mention at the beginning of this letter: Dorris Baker, Fort Worth; Dorothy Branch, Dallas; Blanche Brotherton, Dallas; Margaret Crawford, Childress; Mary Vaughan Morgan, Dallas; Alice Ruth Stanford, Waco; Kimbrough Swift, Memphis, Tenn.; and Louise Wynn, Ruston, La. Can I recommend them more highly than to say that each one gives promise of becoming a live, enthusiastic Sigma?

We are proud that we can offer these new pledges a shining new chapter-room. Yes, Sigma Chapter has come up in the world—from the second to the fourth floor of the Woman's Building. After being without a home for two weeks, we are now comfortably settled in our large, new room, and we heave a contented little sigh as we sink back into a deep, leather-cushioned rocking chair and survey our domain. The walls are tinted a delicate buff to harmonize with the oak furniture, while the white woodwork and the gay cretonne draperies add to the cheerful appearance of the room. Will you kindly look on the outside of our door? There is a door-plate in the form of a triangle with Greek letters in bronze.

We are not the only sorority on the fourth floor. There are four others occupying adjoining rooms and we are looking forward to some very pleasant hours with our fellow-Greeks this winter. Owing to the many applications for rooms in the Woman's Building, the trustees of the university ruled that two sorority girls should live in each fraternity room; so Lena V. Griswold and Dorris Baker are adding to the charms of our room by living in a part of it. The university has promised that after the fifth year (which is this year) the sororities may occupy houses. So Sigma Chapter is seeing visions and dreaming dreams of her home in the future.

As in all the universities and colleges this year, registration at Southern Methodist University was unusually heavy. One sees a bewildering array of freshmen and quite a number of new professors. Among the latter are our two new deans: Miss Mary Murphy, dean of women, and Dr. Albert S. Pegues, dean of the College of Liberal Arts. Dr. Pegues has been for a number of years dean of Southwestern University at Georgetown, Texas.

Because our correspondent was sick at the time the last chapter letter was due, Sigma Chapter had no letter in the September number of the TRIANGLE; we hope you will pardon us if we go back so far as to recall some events of commencement time. In the latter part of May, the chapter presented her four patronesses with patroness pins at a luncheon given in their honor at the Adolphus Hotel. To these four, Mrs. R. H.

Shuttles, Mrs. Paul B. Kern, Mrs. Ellis W. Shuler, and Miss Dorothy Amann, we now have the pleasure of adding Mrs. Tee Johnson and Mrs. James Kilgore.

Sigma Chapter presented five seniors for graduation: Goldie Capers, Ella Belle Myers, Ruth Eyman, Ruth Henry, and Ina Belle McCarley, the first four being charter members of the chapter. Of the three honors conferred by the faculty at graduation, two fell to Sigma Kappa through Goldie Capers and Ruth Henry. Goldie was graduated *magna cum laude*, and this despite the fact that she was the editor of *The Rotunda*, the college yearbook, the work on which claimed much of her time. She was the first and only woman editor at S. M. U., but her book surpasses all the others, which, however, is nothing but what we expected.

Ruth finished her college work with *summa cum laude* written on her diploma, this honor being the highest S. M. U. has ever bestowed on anyone. These two founders have most admirably set the pace whereby Sigma Chapter has been able to maintain the highest scholarship average in S. M. U. among nine sororities for the three years of its existence.

Sigma Chapter sends best wishes to all the chapters for a most happy and successful year.

#### PERSONALS

Goldie Capers, '19, is visiting and resting at Park Mountain, N. C., until Christmas.

Zylpha Maney, '18, visited Sigma Chapter on her way home from Washington, D. C., where she has been engaged in war work. After her marriage to Ben Koilbassa of Tacajo, Cuba, in November, they will go to Cuba to live. Flo Nelson has been asked to play the wedding march and our own Dr. Kern will probably read the service.

Ina Belle McCarley, '19, is teaching at Snyder, Tex.

Bertie Daughtertry, '18, has been made head of the foreign language department of the Greenville high school.

Ina Eason, Sigma's star athlete, won the city, the state intercollegiate, and the Southwestern titles in tennis singles this summer.

Florence Nelson has been appointed Duchess of Sulphur, Okla., to represent that city at the Waco (Texas) Cotton Palace. Flo has chosen Hattie Dennison as her maid of honor.

Ruth Henry, '19, is still with us at the university, instructing in French and biology and astonishing our freshmen by associating with them.

Zylpha Maney, '18, Adanee Hayden, ex-'21, Ruth Eyman, '19, and Ruth Henry, '19, were present at the banquet given for rushees on October 4, at the Oriental Hotel.

Lera Lane, '21, is attending Baylor University at Waco, Tex., but she plans to come back to us after Christmas.

Joyce Springer, '21, is continuing her medical course at Texas University.

Ella Belle Myers, '19, of Carrollton, Tex., visited the chapter during rushing season.

Ruth Eyman, '19, is to be married to S. G. Winkler soon after the Christmas holidays.

Marion McAdams is back at college again this year, trying to decide whether to be a freshman or a sophomore.

Lucille and Dora Morton are at home this year in Italy, Tex., where Lucille is teaching school.

Helen McIntosh, Corita Crist, Anne Jackson, Dorris Baker, Dorothy Branch, and Kimbrough Swift are among the university students taking part in the great Y. W. C. A. pageant, "The Torch Bearer," to be given at the State Fair of Texas on October 15.



### TAU—UNIVERSITY OF INDIANA

Address—527 E. Sixth St., Bloomington, Ind.

A Japanese tea-party staged at the chapter-house began the usual rush chaos for Tau this year. But out of the rush and fun and general mixed-upness of things, we emerged with ten perfectly wonderful pledges, so we feel amply rewarded for living and dressing in a hand-bag for that first week, and more than compensated for the loss of our most comfortable pair of house slippers.

Now everything is running smoothly, or, at least, as smoothly as it can and still remain interesting. The freshmen have learned that a few rules are really good for one's welfare, that study forms a part of a college education as well as dates and dances, and how it feels to be a prospective Sigma Kappa. As for us older members, we are a little lonesome for our last year's graduates, but overjoyed to be together again, and to ramble through the "dear familiar places" that we have long since learned to love and miss.

This year is going to be a glorious "come back" for I. U.; practically all the old students are with us again, war restrictions are no more, the *Union Revue* is to appear this year, we have a seventy-piece band, every campus organization is on tip-toe for action, and Sigma Kappa is "coming back" with the university.

Very best wishes and the highest success to every Sigma.

JEANNE JOHNSTON, '22.

*We are glad we need have no fears for the future of Sigma Kappa. This is the third chapter with wonderful pledges.*

#### PERSONALS

Our own Dr. Mueller and Mrs. Clark were with us during rush.

Susie Kamp and Agnes McConnell are Tau's future contributors to the foot-lights, both having met with great success in the class stunts as a sweet potato and a sunflower, respectively.

Mildred Ragsdale, a 1919 alumna, spent the week-end with us recently.

Jeanne Johnston was elected vice-president of Theta Sigma Phi.

Wanda Kern is reporting on the *Indiana Daily Student*.



### UPSILON—OREGON AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

Address—45 Park Terrace, Corvallis, Ore.

So many of our family did not return this year that we felt almost despondent for a while. Four of the girls sent or brought their little

sisters, however, and we will soon have a worthy occupant for each vacant chair.

Our college has the largest enrollment in its history and the dormitories are crowded to overflowing. A three weeks' rushing season had been decided upon but, in order to meet the urgent need, our dean of women asked that there be a pledging at the end of the first week to include only sisters and girls with whom we were well acquainted.

Our first pledges are Hilda Linquist, Mildred Forest, Zella Steele, Agnes Du Rett, Mildred Hurd, and Lois Payne.

Our second list went in this morning. Perhaps I should explain that the preferential system of bidding is used here, as it seems to be the best suited to existing conditions.

Upsilon has some new neighbors this year. Delta Zeta, almost across the street, Theta Chi, next door on one side and Zeta Epsilon, a local fraternity, on the other side. Park Terrace is getting to be a regular fraternity row. Besides the ones mentioned, Alpha Chi Omega, Phi Beta Phi, and Sigma Alpha Epsilon also hold forth on our block.

\* \* \* \*

Here I have waited till the eleventh hour to mail this and maybe Fritz will never love me again but I do so want to tell you about our other new pledges. They are Ava Owen, Marjorie Brown, Alberta Langton, and Dorothy Goddard. We are all very happy over our new girls and know they will make fine, loyal Sigmas.

Upsilon sends love and best wishes for the year to all her sisters.

MARGARET COLEMAN HOLMES.

#### PERSONALS

Cupid has been busy during the summer. Hazel Strain has announced her engagement to Willet B. Murray of Lambda Chi Alpha.

Altha Mentzer is wearing Charlie Russle's Alpha Tau Omega pin.

Ruth McCaw displays a new sparkler and the heart-shaped pin of Lewellyn Spriggs.

Our hearts go out in sympathy to Jean Folsom who has been called home by the death of her mother.

Isabell Steele is on this year's *Barometer* staff and also on the *Beaver* annual staff.

Alta Mentzer is manager of the Woman's Athletic Association and Jean Folsom assistant manager.



### PHI—RHODE ISLAND STATE COLLEGE

Address—Kingston, R. I.

Phi Chapter hasn't an overseas Sigma on her list, but she has Irma. Of course, Irma is really a member of Sigma Chapter, but I'm sure the Sigma girls will forgive us when we partly claim her. Irma worked like a Trojan for our local and we were much disappointed when we found out that she couldn't come up to little "Rhody" for our installation.

We want to send our heartiest thanks to the Sigma girls in Texas for having treated our Irma so royally. She simply can't tell us enough good things about you! You can understand, then, how happy we are to send you a letter from Irma, telling about her work in the army and her acquaintance with the Texas girls.

Phi Chapter announces Mrs. William Whelan as a patroness. We're all in love with Margaret and her seven months old daughter, Peggy, and were very happy when she accepted the position. Mr. Whelan graduated from the college with the class of 1912 and is a member of Rho Iota Kappa Fraternity. They live in the village of Kingston, very handy to our dormitory. We spend many an evening before Margaret's fireplace, "hashing" over the affairs of the college and of the sorority. It's very pleasant to have such a place to go to, as we are not encouraged to have a fraternity house, because there are so few girls in the college.

College opened this year with all sorority affairs for the first time under the supervision of the local Panhellenic. Rushing at Rhode Island State College must be very different, indeed, from the rushing at most of the other colleges where Sigma Kappa has chapters. There are only about sixty girls here; we are situated in the country, four miles from the nearest town; we have to rely on ourselves for our amusements. So you see, we thoroughly know each other, and learn to know something of the character, ability, and personality, of each freshman girl before we send our bids. We have already found some excellent material to mould into future Sigmas before the year comes to a close. This year, we won't be able to pledge our new members until after New Year's day. Those girls will certainly be starting their New Year in the right way.

The Sigma Kappa girls are trying to prevent the coeds from dividing into two distinct cliques, centered around the two sororities. In striving to do this, we entertained all the girls of the college on the first night of the college year. It was a "get-acquainted" party. When we couldn't think of the name of a freshman, we named her over again. It certainly was a success! On October 17, we gave our annual dance to the college and college community. This has become an important affair and it is anticipated by all the "Eds" and "coeds" with pleasant memories of past affairs. The hall was decorated with our maroon and lavender and all sorts of autumn foliage and shrubbery. Our Sigma Kappa banner made its first appearance at this dance. During intermission the Sigma Kappa girls became "hokey pokey" men and served ice cream cones, topped with maroon cherries, to the dancers. Many of the old girls were back to add life to the party. The patronesses were Mrs. Howard Edwards, Mrs. William Whelan, Mrs. Lester Lloyd, Phi '16, and Miss Helen Peck. We have also had several informal parties for the freshmen. One of these took the form of an afternoon picnic dinner at the home of Esther Kinney. Irma Edmiston, '18, Ruth Murray, '19, Anna Gardner, '19, Grace Mooney, '21, and Esther Kinney, '18, came back to meet the freshmen. The farmlike surroundings, the large yard,

and the chestnut trees gave the place a very "picnic" air. Irma and Ruth performed for the crowd as they used to in former years at Kingston. We certainly showed that we could come down from our "dignity" as upperclassmen, and give the freshies a corking good time. Mrs. Edwards entertained the freshmen at a tea. Mildred, aided by her two Sigma Kappa roommates, served.

The Y. W. C. A. of which Elizabeth Stillman is president, has an important place in the lives of the Kingston girls. There is a meeting every Wednesday night, and there is always a good showing of Sigma Kappa girls present. We have had several very interesting speakers this year at our weekly meetings. At our most novel one, Coach Murray tried to tell us in thirty minutes the essential points that one should know in order to understand a football game! All social affairs given by the entire coed group are given under the auspices of this society. A reception and dance was given during the first of the year in honor of the freshmen. We all made many new acquaintances and had a very good time.

Phi Chapter wishes all of her sister chapters the best of luck during the coming year.

MARY C. CAMPBELL, '21.

#### PERSONALS

The Sigma Kappa girls who have been elected to class offices are: Mildred Edwards, vice-president of the senior class; Flora Anderson, vice-president of the junior class; Bertha Hughes, secretary of the junior class; Ruby Hoxie, vice-president of the sophomore class; Martha Smith, secretary of the sophomore class.

Elizabeth Stillman, '20, senior member of the Student Council, has been elected house monitor for South Hall.

Lucile Kohlberg, '21, has been elected secretary for the Student Council.

Mildred Edwards, '20, is an editor for the *Beacon*.

A shower was given in honor of Katharine Wheeler, ex-'21, at the home of Lucile Kohlberg, '21. All of the junior coeds were present. We miss our Katharine this year.

Florence Shippee, '19, is a student dietitian at the Philadelphia Hospital.

Ruth Murray, '19, is home demonstration agent for Newport County.

Helena Kinney, '19, is teaching at Northfield Seminary.

Priscilla Smith, '19, is teaching home economics and French at Barnstable High School, Hyannis, Mass.

Anna Gardner, '19, is also teaching.

Helen E. Peck has been appointed assistant professor of English literature.

Mildred Edwards, '20, has been elected first president of the local Panhellenic.

Grace Reikel Lloyd, '17, is living in our Kingston town. Her husband is working for the college. She has a little daughter, Virginia.

Annie Hoxie is teaching this year at Colchester, Conn.



#### CHI—OHIO STATE UNIVERSITY

Address—1834½ N. High St., Columbus, Ohio.

Ohio State University opened with all records of attendance broken. The enrollment steadily increased until now over 6,000 are registered.

Pledge day was on registration day this year. For several weeks previous to the opening of college, the fraternities and sororities were



CHI ACTIVE GROUP

Left to right, top row: Henrietta Ebinger, Clara Louise Ebinger, Lucinda Kirchner, Beulah Himsberger, Dorothy Lauterbach, Dorothy Root, Harriet Gaulke, Eunice Root.  
Bottom row: Pauline Davis (pledge), Ida Coffland, Helen Agler, Gladys Grim, Beatrice Storkline, Johanna von Gerichten, Helen Ferguson, Stella Becker.

very busy rushing. Theater parties, luncheons, and spreads met with especial favor among the sororities. One of our most enjoyable and unique affairs was a "chop suey" party. Our first greeting at this party was the pleasant odor of burning incense. Then, as we stepped into the dimly lighted room, we suddenly felt as if we were in a real Chinese room in China. There were the shaded lights, glowing candles, dragons, and other forms of decoration. Chief among the decorations, however, were the happy girls sitting on the floor stirring tea and eating chop suey. What a happy group of sisters we were! There before us, on the walls, dragons formed the letters, Sigma Kappa. The atmosphere was the real Chinese atmosphere, but the spirit was the real Sigma Kappa spirit.

Perhaps the other chapters would be interested in our pledges. They are as varied and as interesting as only modern American girls can be.

Some quiet little ladies we are watching very closely for "still waters run deep." True to their titles are Marion Milliken, Lucille Selbach, Dorothy Lauterbach, Florence Livingston, and Weltons two, with Eleanor Hammond and Shy Anne (Anne Shy) to complete the list.

We are lucky enough to have two titian-haired freshmen. You know the old saying, "A genius or a clown doth beneath auburn hair lie." Such are Virginia Howard and Hilda Davies.

Song birds—what would we do without them? Jeanette Trone and Inez Kirby charmed their way into our hearts through this medium.

Some friends of former days have returned to college. We are happy indeed to have (Mrs.) Hazel Ferguson, Lillian Beatty, and Kathleen Cherry.

Two happy little ladies from southern Ohio are here with "pep" enough for two, full of the joy of life and certainly an addition to our group—Ala Zimmerman and Janice Wilson.

We will hold initiation services November 8 at the Chittenden Hotel for Dorothy Lauterbach, Lillian Beatty, Kathleen Cherry, Hazel Ferguson, and Marion Milliken.

Friday, October 17, we will entertain our pledges with a dance.

Shortly after registration day, Prexy announced that all students would be required to take psychological tests, popularly known in the army as "nut" tests. Classes were dismissed October 10 to enable all students to take them. The tests were given to ascertain the student's ability to acquire knowledge. It is expected that in the future they will become a part of the curriculum.

Best wishes to all.

MILDRED BEATTY, '20.

*A very good letter.*

## PERSONALS

Louise Coldron, ex-'20, is principal of the high school at Mineral City, Ohio, this year.

Shortly after installation, Sigma Phi Epsilon presented us with a beautiful skin with their coat-of-arms on it.

Dorothy Root was initiated into Varsity A, October 15.

We are glad to have Eunice Root, '19, back with us this year.



## PSI—UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN

Address—508 N. Francis St., Madison, Wis.

When last we wrote to our numerous big sisters, our home was only a dream and it sometimes seemed as though that dream were fading away into dismal gray tones. I almost believe it would have if it had not been for our "back-bone" sister, Mary Bonzelet, who adopted for her slogan, "It's going through!" It went. And here we are in our new chapter-house on the campus of the University of Wisconsin, as happy and proud as newly-weds.

Most of our sisters probably understand what a time of trial and tribulation and pleasure it has been establishing ourselves, saving every dollar possible and still making our home a cozy place to live in. There have been dark times when no one could see light ahead, but Sister Mary led us carefully on with "It's going through!"

Then, after we were all settled, came rushing week, our first. I believe we will always remember it—a week of planning, dancing, and gaiety in general; a week of choosing new sisters. And what a responsibility it is to choose girls whom we would be proud to introduce as our sisters, and whom our distant sisters would love if they could be here to help us.

Eliza Alexander and Grace Green were with us for the week, and you all know how they can make things go. I don't know how we ever could have got straightened out and done our rushing without the help they gave us. Psi can never express its full gratitude to these two sisters who worked with us day and night, and made the suggestions that made our parties a success and our house attractive.

We have five pledges, which, in a college with as large a number of sororities of high standing as there are at Wisconsin, is a goodly number for our first year. They are: Gladys Dieruf, '23, Evelyn Goessling, '22, Margaret Chambers, '21, Marian Hill, '21, and Charlotte O'Malley, '22.

RUTH LUCKEY, '20.

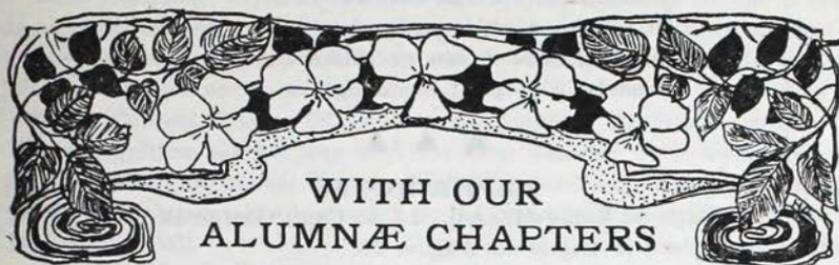
*A good letter.*

## PERSONALS

When our brilliant sister, Iva Rankin, read that Chi didn't "Chi" at not being the baby very long, she said we'd better hurry up and get a new chapter so we wouldn't have to "Psi."

Iva Rankin, '20, is student assistant in a freshman geology laboratory, working for a small salary and large experience.

Mary Bonzelet, '20, was elected vice-president of Pythia Literary Society.



FLORENCE SARGENT CARLL, *Alumnæ Editor*

Address—South China, Me.

### TO ALUMNÆ CHAPTERS

Discouraged by the results of wartime economy in postage and the attempt to use the TRIANGLE as a medium of communication to chapter correspondents, the Alumnæ Editor is again mailing quarterly notices to alumnæ chapter correspondents.

To make this effective, the Alumnæ Editor must have the name and correct address of each correspondent as soon as elected. We ask that the alumnæ chapters provide for this at the annual election of officers. Especially do we call this to the attention of chapters which have not been represented recently in the alumnæ pages of the TRIANGLE.



### TO ALL ALUMNÆ

Our department of the TRIANGLE can be made much more interesting if each Sigma alumna will send in the news items she gathers of other Sigmas. This is the only way in which we can reach the members unaffiliated with alumnæ chapters. The Alumnæ Editor will be very glad to incorporate individual items under chapter notes. Just send a postal card to her at above address. Do it now.



“Beside the home fire’s cheerful glow  
 May mirth and joy thy comrades be,  
 And even churlish winter show  
 A smiling face to thee.

“May life no gloomy side reveal,  
 But all this bright year through  
 Good fortune spin her shining wheel  
 Right merrily for you.”

“Remembrance is the sweetest flower  
Of all this world’s perfuming,  
Memory guards it sun or shower  
Friendship keeps it blooming.”



### ALPHA NOTES

The marriage of Emily Hanson, '14, to Capt. George B. Obear, U. S. Army, took place in Calais on August 28.

Rev. Hannah Jewett Powell, '96, is pastor of the Cyrus Cole Memorial Church in South Portland.

At the time of the Eastern Maine Music Festival, Ethel Chamberlain, '15, Helen Hanson, '15, Ruth Brickett Rideout, '15, and Vivian Skinner, '16, had a miniature Sigma reunion. Ethel is teaching in Machias Normal, and Vivian in Bangor High School. Helen is in her second year at University of Maine Law School.

Adrienne Clair, ex-'20, is a junior at Wellesley this year. Dorothy Mitchell, '22, is also at Wellesley.

Mr. and Mrs. Hobson Lamoreau (Avis Thompson, '13) announce the birth of a daughter, Jeanette, in October.

Marion White Smith, '17, has been with her parents in Waterville for several weeks.

Among the alumnæ at the rushing party at the home of Gladys Welch, ex-'18, were Phyllis St. Clair, '13, Meroe Morse, '13, Florence Carll, '12, Marion White Smith, '17, Edith Watkins Chester, '04, Grace Warren Atchley, '03, and Jennie Smith, '81.

### DIRECTORY

#### ERRATA

- Carll, Florence, '12, South China, Me.  
Hatch, Mrs. Nannie Soule, '14, Damariscotte, Me.  
Butler, Mrs. Mary Hall, '12, Rockville, Me.  
Hitchcock, Cassilena Perry (Mrs. H. S.), '10, Sanford, Me.  
Jones, Lavina Morgan (Mrs. Ira), ex-'04, West Newfield, Me.  
Lamoreau, Avis Thompson (Mrs. H. H.), '13, R. 4, Presque Isle, Me.  
Pillsbury, Bessie Dutton (Mrs. J. Frost), '13, Limington, Me.  
Stobie, Mary Abbott (Mrs. John), '08, Madison, Me.  
Obear, Emily Hanson (Mrs. G. B.), '14, Camp Mineola, Long Island, N. Y.  
Smith, Marion White (Mrs. Ralph N.), '17, Worcester, Mass.  
Young, Ada Waugh (Mrs. Wm. J.), '13, 166½ Hill St., Barre, Vt.



### PORTLAND ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

Address—48 Church St., Westbrook, Me.

No meeting of the Portland chapter has been held since our last letter was written. The first meeting of the season will be held with Ina McCausland the last Saturday in October.

Ellen Peterson, '07, visited Cassilena Perry Hitchcock, '10, for a few days in September. One evening at the Congregational church she gave a most interesting account of her school work in China. This winter Ellen is taking a course at Columbia.

Angie Corbett Steele, '08, is to be at Columbia this winter also.

A recognition service was held for Rev. Hannah J. Powell, '96, at the Cyrus Cole Memorial Church, South Portland, on Thursday evening, October 2. A sermon appropriate to the occasion was preached by Rev. Dwight A. Ball.

Frances Wheat, ex-'17, is to be in Westbrook this winter with her parents.

Helen Cochrane, '08, plans to spend the winter in or near Portland.

Margaret Koch will be in Springvale for the month of November at least, supplying the church of which her brother Rev. C. C. Koch, is pastor. Mr. Koch is to have a leave of absence to enable him to do missionary work among the small Baptist churches of northern York County.

PAULINE HANSON.



### NEW YORK ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

Address—27 W. 11th St., New York City

It was a joyous group which gathered for our June meeting with Sisters Meserve and Flye in Glen Ridge. From Scarborough, Mt. Vernon, Flushing, we came—truly distances are nothing when Sigma is at the end of the line. We had much to discuss, not the least matter being an anticipated introduction to our newest chapter affiliates, Sister Snyder's daughter and Sister Truesdell's son.

In October, Alpha Sigmas were much in evidence at the Waldorf-Astoria at the Maine Women's Club. Sisters Meserve, Soule, and Fountain each read a poem on the inspiring theme of Maine.

We are looking forward with pleasure to the November meeting when we hope to meet Maude Williamson, Theta, who is studying in Columbia. We ask all Sigmas to notify us of the presence of sisters in New York for we desire to become acquainted with them.



### WASHINGTON ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

Address—2024 G St. N. W., Washington, D. C.

The first meeting of the season was held on October 9 in the chapter-rooms. We were all so glad to see each other again that it was hard to get us down to business, which was the election of officers. You may see the result in the directory. We have a pleasant custom of "wishing" the position of TRIANGLE correspondent on the new members, and Rachel, one of the latest graduates, was the lucky person.

Zeta had only three graduates last year, and the other two are rather far away, but we hope to have them as associate members. Francis Parks is at her home in Michigan and Rebekah Sanborn is teaching at the Hannah Moore Seminary near Baltimore.

We don't know what we will do without Fritzi Neumann. She has deserted us for a job in Philadelphia with the Red Cross.

Meta is laboratory technician at Walter Reed Hospital. Meta gave a surprise shower for Yetta Brez, who is soon to be married, and Yetta very nearly broke up the party by 'phoning that evening to see if she couldn't be excused. She was glad afterward that we didn't excuse her.

Our editor pleads for as many personals as possible, so I jotted down the stray bits of gossip that I heard at meeting, as follows:

Joanna Best Russell thinks that the chief success of her summer was the ten quarts of tomatoes she put up. (Brother Paul raised them, by the way.)

Helen Miles has been helping Dr. Wiley manage his corner in *Good Housekeeping*. She quit in September and claims that is the reason why the October number was a little late.

Rena Davis Peck drove to Atlantic City in her flivver. We were astounded to hear that that trustworthy car broke down on the way. But it got her there and brought her back just the same.

Rachel Benfer is teaching at the Misses Eastman's School. She and Meta are taking art together at Corcoran in the evenings, that is, when they can find an evening when both can go.

Marion Craig and Mattie Eiher are teaching in Washington's newly established junior high school.



### BLOOMINGTON ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

Address—421 E. Grove St., Bloomington, Ill.

Fine October days make one long to roam the woods rather than write letters referring back to the good old summer time. But such is my lot. Thus I begin by telling of the joint picnic held last August by all Sigmas, active or alumnæ, in or near Bloomington. Said event took place at Miller Park, the scene of many happy family reunions, and ours, the Eta of Sigma Kappa family, was no exception. The usual good food, pleasant surprises of sisters home again, and gay chatter were the main features of the picnic.

Since that time the alumnæ chapter has started its regular meetings, the first one at the home of Eliza Alexander, and the next one at Sister Collins' home. October 18 three carloads of us drove to Deer Creek where we were entertained by Beth Engle Danforth. A chicken dinner prepared by many cooks was followed by the regular meeting. One of the nice features of our program this year is that every meeting brings

a surprise, for each girl is given a day to plan any sort of program she may wish.

Of course the interest of both active and alumnae chapters, up to October 11, has been centered on the fall rushing and now, as a result, we are next semester to enrich the sisterhood by adding thirteen new sisters. Nineteen hundred twenty-three will bring an addition of that number to the alumnae chapter, we hope.

ESTHER A. ENGLE.

#### PERSONALS

We are all very happy to have Vira Bryan with us this winter.

Elizabeth Wiley Sutherland of Chicago has been visiting her parents in Bloomington recently.

Isabelle Danforth, Pauline Ward, Marie Wakefield, Mary and Helen Hairgrove, Lilly Kendall, Elizabeth Danforth, Cecil Thomassen Johnson, Lucille Byrnes, Ethel Forrester, and Rue Tyler were back for the alumnae rushing party, held October 3 at the home of Lorah Monroe.

Dorothy Bean, now teaching at Milford, was back October 11 for pledge services at the home of Ruth Kershaw Melliush.



### COLORADO ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

Address—2 S. Logan, Denver, Colo.

The first item of importance in the recent history of the Colorado Alumnae Chapter is the slate of officers for the coming months. Edna Rosen is our president and we learned long ago what a capable executive she makes. Gladys Boggess is now vice-president and Olive Wilkins, due to her efficient work, was reelected secretary. Portia Peyton Eliche made quite a reputation as a collector of funds on a recent occasion so she now has a steady job as treasurer. And not because she can write letters but because of her typing ability, Ethel Smoot Walsh was chosen TRIANGLE correspondent.

At our last meeting held at the home of Sister Wilkins a number of the "faithfuls" were present. It was a decided success not only as a business meeting but as a pleasure and "gab-fest." Meeting is the place to find out all the news that has been and all the news of what is to be. Finances and ways of interesting more of our alumnae in the chapter doings were the main discussions. Also it was definitely decided that the first Monday night of each month was to be set aside for the meetings. We would be more than glad to have any Sigmas that possibly can, meet with us. Just call any one of the officers and get the time and place. Don't wait for an invitation.

We are pushing the life subscription plan for the TRIANGLE and in the near future expect to send in more such subscriptions.

The past few weeks have been a round of pleasures, teas, trousseau and otherwise—and entertainings for the brides have kept all of us busy and it would be impossible to tell all about all of them. As it is October

seems to be a "lucky" month for Colorado Alumnæ girls. Think of it! Five weddings in our midst and to offset the joy we will grieve, for four of the girls are leaving us.

Helen Wright became Mrs. Lyman Bingham at a very pretty home wedding. Of course it was a Sigma Kappa wedding, and better still they are making their home in Denver. On Saturday, October 11, Una Nighswander became Mrs. Mays. She is now on her way to their home in Pennsylvania. We regret greatly our loss but trust one of the eastern chapters will profit by it. Our third bride, Ester Woodley, was married and off for Chicago before we hardly realized it. The marriage of Elaine Ross and Arch Price took place Sunday afternoon, October 12. We understand they will live in Texas. The fifth October bride, but perhaps not the last one, is Ann Lamb, whose marriage to Harry Q. Mills of Portland, Oregon, took place October 16 at Washington Park Community Church. We are sorry to have Ann go so far away but she says we may all come to see her providing we do not all arrive at once.

Yours in Sigma,

ETHEL SMOOT WALSH.

#### PERSONALS

Maude Copeland is teaching this year at Grantville, Utah. She writes that she has an unusually good position in the high school there.

Mable Campbell, our famous "cook," has her headquarters at Fort Collins now, but promises to get to meetings now and then. She was down recently and attended a party for one of the brides.

Eleanor Gilchrist is teaching commercial subjects in the Trinidad, Colo., High School. Eleanor likes it because Trinidad is near Pueblo and *he* is in Pueblo just now.

Ruth Drum has returned to Denver taking a place as gymnasium supervisor in the Denver schools.

A number of the alumnæ attended the actives' dance Saturday evening, October 11, but no doubt the actives will tell you about that.

Gladys Boggess spends most of her week-ends at her home in Boulder. We understand there is an attraction there due to a Delta Tau pin.

The December alumnæ meeting will be held at the home of Alice Peterson, the January meeting with Ethel Smoot Walsh, and the February one with Portia Peyton Eliche.

Announcement of the marriage of Ruth Dye to Otto Moore in September, 1919, was made several days ago. Mr. Moore attended the University of Denver and is a member of Sigma Alpha Epsilon.



### CENTRAL NEW YORK ALUMNÆ ASSOCIATION

Address—117 Lincoln Ave., Syracuse, N. Y.

There have been two meetings this year. Everyone is most enthusiastic so we are looking forward to a very successful year.

It was a real pleasure for the Sigmas who were in town last summer to meet the 1909 girls and we enjoyed having them here every bit as much as they enjoyed being here. Counting babies, husbands, and Rich Whitney there were forty-five present at a picnic at Onondaga Park. Calla

Brewster Whitney gave a porch party, Nina Becker a tea, and on the evening of July 4 everyone went to the fireworks at the Stadium and then went back to the chapter-house and had light refreshments. We did so hate to see the girls leave and wish that they would make it a permanent affair, also that the other classes would follow suit.

Bob Wells Root has been living in town, but Charles, Jr., takes up so much of her time that we almost never see her.

Dr. W. G. Dickinson is practicing in town and we are all looking forward to the time when Cora and W. G., Jr., will join him.

Olive Fink is teaching in Pulaski and gets in to see us quite often.

Clara Dockum is in charge of a Y. M. C. A. Hostess House in Paris.

Peggy Pearce was recently married to Mr. Arthur Evans and will live in Utica where Mr. Evans is engaged in the practice of law.

Nina Becker is doing government work in Washington.

Jen Bailey is a delegate to the convention of the Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist Church in New York and from there will go to visit Harriet March Needham in Orange, N. J.

The Syracuse City Alumnae had a "get-together" luncheon at the Y. W. C. A. last Saturday. Eve Houghton, Florence Bibbens, and Alberta Bennett were the only Sigmas there. Everybody said that you would have thought the function was in Ben's honor; she led the singing, cheering, and gave the talk of the day.



### LOS ANGELES ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

Address—108 E. California St., Glendale, Cal.

Deepest in our hearts is our Marian's grief, since the fatal airplane accident which bereaved her of her husband, Lieut. Henry Webb. Henry was one of the men in the aerial forest patrol in Oregon during the recent fires there, and was on his return to San Diego to join the trans-continental flight as a pilot. The accident occurred October 7. The body was sent to Glendale, where the burial took place under the Masonic services.

Henry, with his splendid physique, was the embodiment of the finest in men—cleanness, optimism, gentleness, energy, and an intense patriotism, all buoyed up by an ambitious, rebounding spirit. Letters from officers in the service testify to their appreciation of Henry's place among men. Many of his associates from Rockwell Field attended the services.

Henry Wallace, Jr., has an exemplary spirit to live up to, and Marian's greatest consolation will be the unfolding of the father's qualities in the small son under her guidance.

The initial meeting of the year was held at the home of our new president, True Mattoon. As usual, True had a big assemblage. Several

new names were added to our chapter roll: Mrs. D. W. Adamson, Tau; Carol Masseck, Omicron; Elsie Gulley, Epsilon; Rosalind Barr, Mu. By the time the treasurer gets around to us all, I think the Los Angeles Chapter will have some fifteen life subscriptions to the TRIANGLE to its credit. That will be nearly its total membership.

"Ween" Gordon was a visitor at the meeting. She has returned to Arizona, full of enthusiasm for extension into Arizona and for the formation of an alumnae chapter at Phoenix, where every woman tries to go for new "bunnets" and accessories.

Florence Mason is so sure that she wants to teach in preference to government investigation of retail prices that she has returned to the University of Southern California to complete the four months between her and the privilege of joining some of the rest of us in the profession.

Some of us have returned from vacations to home-keeping, and the most of the rest of us to the pleasure of a salary from the county office once a month. One of us has joined the former class. Grace Mulford, Pi, was married very quietly during the summer at a lovely home wedding. Miss Patterson came down from Palo Alto to attend her. Mr. and Mrs. Emory Knipe are now settled on a walnut ranch near Anaheim.

The graduates of Lambda Chapter here are looking forward to the visit we are to have in two weeks with Lulu Mann Dodge, who is coming through this way on her return to Kansas, and Florence Battram. I am afraid there will be a conflict of dates or serious differences if we cannot each of us carry out the program we have planned for their entertainment. I think, though, that with true sisterly spirit we will all unite in one big house party somewhere! Will tell you later. We are so glad that Florence can give us a real visit; no business connected with it. She will be on her way to Grand Council.

Possibilities for extension at the new southern branch of the University of California are keeping us all alert to what we can hear where the fraternal world is concerned. This extension will be a splendid field for both fraternities and sororities, for high school graduates are flocking to the opportunities it is offering.

Yours in Sigma,

ELDA M. M. EGGERT.

#### PERSONALS

Elizabeth and Homer Fletcher spent their vacation motoring as far north as Del Monte, camping along the way.

Minta Edwards was a delegate from her church to Asilomar.

Frances Hardy announces the birth of another son.

Ada Jepson Boyle has moved to San Diego where her husband has been stationed since his return from France.

Ethel and Don Reid are living in a home all their own in Burbank, twenty miles north of Los Angeles.

Leno Cooper went to Holdridge, Neb., to attend the wedding of her brother, Will.

Mrs. Hurd entertained for her sister, Miss Merrill from Alpha.

Alice Maile attended the Gregg School of Shorthand in Chicago this summer.

Louise Reese and small son spent a month at Santa Monica this summer.

True Mattoon spent a month in the Yosemite.

Elsie Gulley's parents have come out from New York to live with her in Santa Ana.

Some of you mountain lovers would appreciate Eveline Kennedy and Elda Eggert's expression of enjoyment of a month in the high Sierras:

"Up in the mountains, free as air,  
High! High! High!  
Finding new life and ideals there,  
High! High! High!  
Oh we don't know where we're going  
And we don't supremely care,  
But we'll be there when the evening  
Ends the day!"



### KANSAS CITY ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

Address—4929 Tracy, Troostwood, Kansas City, Mo.

Late in August, Lulu Dodge decided to make a flying trip to California and as our number here is small we thought best to postpone our regular fall meeting from October to the first Saturday in November. Lulu will return from the West about the first of November and we are looking forward to that for she will come loaded with Sigma news. She has already dropped us a card telling us that we may be fortunate enough to have Sister Florence Colby Battram with us at our next meeting, as she will be on her way west after Grand Council meeting.

We recently had a letter from Mrs. Pierce, who is now in Lawrence, telling us that Xi Chapter quite covered herself with glory in rushing. None of us were able to go down this year but we are looking forward to being able to say "present" when the Kansas-Missouri football game is played at Lawrence around Thanksgiving time.

Through the pages of the TRIANGLE, Kansas City Alumnæ Chapter wishes to extend its congratulations and best wishes to our two brides. We hinted in our last letter that we had suspicions that when Abby Louise Fuller went east for the summer she would not return and our suspicions proved correct, for in August she was married at Auburn, Maine, to Mr. Elmer J. Burnham, a graduate of Kansas University. On October 10, Mona Clare Huffman of Columbus, Kansas, was married to Mr. William Miller of Topeka, Kansas. Mona Clare will not be so far away from us as Abby Lou; in fact she will be nearer than she was before, so we have hopes that she will be able to come to our meetings.

Lovingly in Sigma Kappa,

BEULA ADDISON JOHNSON.

#### PERSONALS

Sister Lucile Hurd Harper writes us that she is now located in Bethany, Okla., where they have bought a small farm at the edge of town. Lucile says that she would not move back to the city now for anything for the country is the place to

raise the twins. However, we don't agree with her, for we miss her "like everything."

Sister Ruth Litchen has returned after spending the summer in New York and is teaching in the Leavenworth High School.



PHI ALUMNÆ

- E. Hope Browne, '17, home demonstration agent, Pawtucket, R. I.  
 Helena Clark, ex-'18, teacher, East Greenwich, R. I.  
 Sara E. Coyne, '18, assistant biological chemist, Boston Floating Hospital, Boston, Mass.  
 Irma R. Edmiston, '18, bacteriologist in State House, Providence, R. I.  
 Dorothy Haskell, '18, bacteriologist and chemist for city of Providence.  
 Ada Harding, '14, teacher, Lynne, Conn.  
 Annie Hoxsie, '16, teacher of home economics, Bacon Academy, Colchester, Conn.  
 Esther Kinney, '18, at home, Kingston, R. I.  
 Helena Kinney, '19, teacher of home economics, Northfield Seminary, Mass.  
 Grace R. Lloyd, '17, at home, Kingston, R. I.  
 Ruth G. Murray, '19, home demonstration agent, Newport, R. I.  
 Grace E. Mooney, ex-'21, commercial student, Providence, R. I.  
 Florence Shippee, '19, student dietitian, Pennsylvania Hospital, Philadelphia.  
 Priscilla Smith, '19, teacher of home economics, Hyannis, Mass.  
 Hannah Stillman, '18, professor of home economics, Beaver College, Beaver, Pa.  
 Katharine H. Wheeler, ex-'21, Providence, R. I.

CHI ALUMNÆ

- Helen F. Agler, '19, teacher, Ft. Thomas, Ky.  
 Stella Becker, '19, teacher of aesthetic dancing, Columbus, Ohio.  
 Elma Williams Burkett (Mrs. A. S.), '15, Columbus, Ohio.  
 Ida F. Coffland, '19, teacher, Ulrichsville, Ohio.  
 Louise Coldren, '20, teacher, Ulrichsville, Ohio.  
 Helen Critchfield Cooper (Mrs. B. P.), '15, Columbus, Ohio.  
 Clara Robson Dodge (Mrs. J. W.), '15, Marietta, Ohio.  
 Henriette Ebinger, '19, graduate student, Columbia University.  
 Grace Eckfield, '18, Ulrichsville, Ohio.  
 Helen Eisele, '19, graduate student, Columbia University.  
 Gladys Grimm, '19, teacher, Amanda High School, Columbus, Ohio.  
 Bessie Haynes Lamont (Mrs. R. A.), '14, Salem, Ohio.  
 Beulah Hunsberger, '19, English teacher, Barberton, Ohio.  
 Louise Linhart Johnson (Mrs. O. J.), '14, Columbus, Ohio.  
 Edna Miller, '15, Columbus, Ohio.  
 Daniella Perrin, '17, Columbus, Ohio.  
 Esther Reiser, '16, teacher, Ulrichsville, Ohio.  
 Eunice Root, '19, graduate assistant in botany, O. H. U., Columbus, Ohio.  
 Beatrice Stocklin, '19, Columbus, Ohio.  
 Avis Crawford Stover (Mrs. W. J.), '14, Columbus, Ohio.

PSI ALUMNÆ

- Rose Newman, '19, pupil nurse, St. Luke's Hospital, Chicago, Ill.  
 Margaret Pieh, '19, assistant social director and teacher of home economics, Ensley, Ala.  
 Agnes Sturges, '19, dietitian, children's hospital, Iowa City, Iowa.  
 Florence Danforth, '19, dietitian, Washington, Ill.

## THE CENTRAL OHIO ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

Address—Columbus, Ohio.

Central Ohio Alumnae Chapter sends its greetings to other sisters. Since Chi Chapter was installed last May, Columbus alumnae have been very busy organizing and now we feel that we are ready to work for Sigma and each other.

First let me make you acquainted with our personnel. To Epsilon we are indebted for Mildred Van Schoick Watson, our president. Sister Watson helped install Chi Chapter and has been a wonderful help to all of us ever since. Then there are Sisters Park and McCuen from Theta, whose husbands are on the faculty at the university and will be an added help to us and to our active sisters. The rest of us are alumnae of the former local, Alpha Gamma Theta, who had the wonderful privilege of being included in the mystic bond. We have had several meetings during the summer at the homes of Avis Crawford Stover, Daniella Perrin, Mildred Van Schoick Watson, and at my own home. There is not much to report, though, as most of the time has been used in getting the work of the chapter started. Early in September we gave a rushing party to help out the actives at Edna Miller's beautiful home. Most of the actives, all the pledges, and a number of rushees were there, in addition to their alumnae hostesses. The time was spent chiefly in getting acquainted and everyone seemed to have a very good time.

Our officers for the coming year are Mildred Van Schoick Watson, president; Edna Miller, vice-president; Avis Crawford Stover, secretary; Helen Critchfield Cooper, treasurer; and Elma Williams Burket, TRIANGLE correspondent.

ELMA WILLIAMS BURKET.

## PERSONALS

Helen Critchfield Cooper had a wonderful trip this summer with her brother's family. She motored all through the East, up the coast to Portland, Me., and the White Mountains and also spent some time in New York and Washington, D. C., with Kathleen Cherry.

We rejoice to announce that Kathleen Cherry and Hazel Sherwood Ferguson, two Alpha Gamma Thetas who had not graduated, have reentered college and have been pledged Sigma Kappa.

Clara Roloson Dodge's husband, Lieutenant Dodge, Q. M. C., has returned from overseas during the summer and they are now settled in their new home in Marietta, Ohio.

Bessie Haymes Lamont stopped in Columbus several times during the summer but could only stay a day or so each time.

Louise Linhart Johnson has spent the summer in Montana and Wyoming and has not yet returned.

Helen Eisele and Henrietta Ebinger are attending Columbia this year.

Helen Agler is teaching in Fort Thomas, Ky.

Eunice Root, our Phi Beta Kappa and Sigma Psi, of whom we are so proud, is assisting in the botany department at the university this year.

Beatrice Stocklin's engagement to John L. Laughlin, Alpha Gamma Rho, was recently announced. The wedding will take place sometime in November.

Beulah Huntsberger's engagement has been announced to Edward A. Schwinn, Phi Kappa Tau.

Grace Eckfeld attended the installation of Psi Chapter.

Gladys Grimm is teaching home economics at Amanda, Ohio, and as it is not far from Columbus, she gets home every week-end.

Stella Becker attended the Russian School of Dancing in New York this summer and is now teaching aesthetic dancing in Columbus, Ohio.

Ida Coffland is teaching at Ulrichsville, Ohio.



#### CHANGES IN DIRECTORY

Kathryn Harris, 1505 Lamont St., N. W.

Elva Coughlin, 5346 41st St., Chevy Chase, D. C.

Margaret Goodnow, Leland Stanford University, Cal.

Frederika Neumann, 1308 Spruce St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Mrs. Louis Archer Maxon (Leila Scott), '13, Zeta 34, Claremont, N. H.

Mrs. Robert Russ Kern (Jeanette Geschichter), '12, Zeta 29, The Iowa, Washington, D. C.

Mrs. J. Wesley Ward (Marion Riford Titus), '12, 226A Washington St., Malden, Mass.

## ALPHA CHAPTER OF SIGMA KAPPA

Waterville, Me.

*President*—Lillian Dyer.  
*Vice-president*—Bernice Butler.  
*Recording Secretary*—Edna Chamberlain.  
*Corresponding Secretary*—Julia Hoyt.  
*Treasurer*—Kathleen Goodhue.  
*Pianist*—Mary Whitcomb.

Chapter meetings, Wednesday evenings at 7:30 in the chapter-hall.

## DELTA CHAPTER OF SIGMA KAPPA

71 Westland Ave., Boston, Mass.

*President*—Marion Leavitt,  
*Vice-president*—Hazel Murray,  
*Recording Secretary*—Lydia Bisbee,  
*Corresponding Secretary*—Helen Cady,  
*Treasurer*—Helen Carlson, Brockton, Mass.  
*TRIANGLE Correspondent*—Helen Cooper, Brockton, Mass.

Meetings Wednesday at 5:30 P. M., 71 Westland Ave., Boston, Mass.

## EPSILON CHAPTER OF SIGMA KAPPA

500 University Place, Syracuse, N. Y.

*President*—Ethel Storr.  
*Vice-president*—Winifred Smith.  
*Treasurer*—Lestina Bidwell.  
*Secretary*—Beatrice Strait.  
*Corresponding Secretary*—Elizabeth Edwards.

Chapter meetings, every Friday evening of the college year at 7:30 in the chapter-house.

## ZETA CHAPTER OF SIGMA KAPPA

2024 G. St. N. W., Washington, D. C.

*President*—Elizabeth Humphrey.  
*Vice-president*—Lelia Hardell.  
*Recording Secretary*—Rosemary Arnold.  
*Corresponding Secretary*—Gladys Phoebus.  
*Treasurer*—Henryette Brumm.  
*TRIANGLE Correspondent*—Catherine Brazero.

Chapter meetings, every Monday at 7:30 in chapter-room.

## ETA CHAPTER OF SIGMA KAPPA

1208 N. Prairie St., Bloomington, Ill.

*President*—Dorothy Bean.  
*Vice-president*—Ethel Forister.  
*Recording Secretary*—Edith Warner.  
*Treasurer*—Rue Tyler.  
*Corresponding Secretary*—Florence Gastman,  
220 S. Leland St., Bloomington, Ill.  
*TRIANGLE Correspondent*—Dorothy Bean.

Chapter meetings, Wednesday afternoons, 4:30, in Sigma Kappa Hall.

## THETA CHAPTER OF SIGMA KAPPA

112 E. John St., Champaign, Ill.

*President*—Victoria Frederick.  
*Vice-president*—Pauline Nichols.  
*Treasurer*—Ione Smith.  
*Secretary*—Anne Williams.  
*Corresponding Secretary*—Helen North.

Chapter meetings every Monday night at chapter-house.

## IOTA CHAPTER OF SIGMA KAPPA

2080 S. Josephine St., Denver, Colo.

*President*—Marion Boring,  
*Vice-president*—Hazel Strayer,  
*Recording Secretary*—Marion Strader,  
*Treasurer*—Frances Miller,  
*Corresponding Secretary*—Florence Hoover,  
*TRIANGLE Correspondent*—Frances Miller,  
648 S. Grant Ave.  
2249 York St.  
436 Pearl St.  
2080 S. Josephine St.  
2055 S. Columbine St.  
2080 S. Josephine St.

Chapter meetings, Wednesday at 2:30 at 2055 S. Columbine St.

## LAMBDA CHAPTER OF SIGMA KAPPA

2200 Piedmont Ave., Berkeley, Cal.

*President*—Ruth Hardison.

*Vice-president*—Francis Bacon.

*Recording Secretary*—Dorothy Preston.

*Treasurer*—Elizabeth Wade.

*Corresponding Secretary*—Anne Stevenson.

TRIANGLE Correspondent—Viola House.

Chapter meetings, every Monday evening at 2401 Durant Ave., Berkeley, Cal.

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## MU CHAPTER OF SIGMA KAPPA

4732 21st Ave. N. E., Seattle, Wash.

*President*—Elizabeth Council.

*Vice-president*—Ruby Jean Henderson.

*Recording Secretary*—Helen Cooper.

*Treasurer*—Alice Bringhurst.

*Corresponding Secretary*—Beckie Simon.

TRIANGLE Correspondent—Jeane Cook.

Chapter meetings, Monday, 5:00 P. M., at chapter-house.

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## NU CHAPTER OF SIGMA KAPPA

Middlebury, Vt.

*President*—Ruth Joslin.

*Vice-president*—Isabel Bardwell.

*Treasurer*—Gertrude Graves.

*Recording Secretary*—Ruth Aldrich.

*Corresponding Secretary*—Lila Winchester.

TRIANGLE Correspondent—Ruth Johnson.

Meetings, Mondays at 7:30 P. M., in chapter-rooms, 62 Main St., Middlebury, Vt.

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## XI CHAPTER OF SIGMA KAPPA

1245 Oread, Lawrence, Kan.

*President*—Edith Banks.

*Vice-president*—Eileen Van Sandt.

*Recording Secretary*—Helen Peffer.

*Treasurer*—Anna Stone.

*Corresponding Secretary*—Lucile Cleveland.

*Registrar*—Helen Foley.

*Commissary Department*—Violet Mathews.

*House Department*—Ramona Kirkpatrick.

Chapter meetings at chapter-house, Monday nights at 6:45.

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## OMICRON CHAPTER OF SIGMA KAPPA

Rienardson House, Tufts College, Mass.

*President*—Aphra Partridge,

105 Boston Ave., W. Medford, Mass.

*Vice-president*—Gertrude Maertins,

Chestnut Hill Ave., Jamaica Plain, Mass.

*Treasurer*—Eva Piercy,

Braintree, Mass.

*Secretary*—Helen Jackson,

130 Pearson Rd., W. Somerville, Mass.

*Corresponding Secretary*—Herma Rowe,

Richardson House, Tufts College, Mass.

TRIANGLE Correspondent—Helen Jackson,

W. Somerville, Mass.

Meetings, Monday at 7 P. M.

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## PI CHAPTER OF SIGMA KAPPA

10 Salvatierra Row, Stanford, Cal.

*President*—Grace Mulford.

*Vice-president*—Edith Patterson.

*Secretary*—Elizabeth Miller.

*Treasurer*—Iva Hunter.

*Corresponding Secretary*—Georgia Thompson.

TRIANGLE Correspondent—Marian Vreeland.

Meetings, Monday evenings at the chapter-house, Stanford University, Cal.

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## RHO CHAPTER OF SIGMA KAPPA

R. M. W. C., Lynchburg, Va.

*President*—Pauline Fawley.

*Vice-president*—Margaret Love.

*Secretary*—Eunice Lee.

*Treasurer*—Hazel Kinsler.

TRIANGLE Correspondent—Clyde Moseley.

Chapter meetings, Thursday at 5:00 P. M. in chapter-room.

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## SIGMA CHAPTER OF SIGMA KAPPA

Southern Methodist University, Dallas, Tex.

*President*—Hattie Dennison.

*Vice-president*—Anne Jackson.

*Corresponding Secretary*—Lena V. Griswold.

*Recording Secretary*—Mary Louise Hightower.

*Treasurer*—Maybeth Decherd.

TRIANGLE Correspondent—Ermine Stone.

Meetings, Tuesday at 5:30 P. M. in the chapter-room, Woman's Bldg., S. M. U.

## TAU CHAPTER OF SIGMA KAPPA

527 E. Sixth St., Bloomington, Ind.

*President*—Ruby Means.

*Vice-president*—Helen Trent.

*Recording Secretary*—Hazel Cage.

*Treasurer*—Eunice Thompson.

*Corresponding Secretary*—Louise Osborn.

*TRIANGLE Correspondent*—Ethel Larm.

Chapter meetings every Monday evening at chapter-house.

## UPSILON CHAPTER OF SIGMA KAPPA

45 Park Terrace, Corvallis, Ore.

*President*—Ruth Steele.

*Vice-president*—Dorothea Abraham.

*Secretary*—Aleyna Sinquist.

*Treasurer*—Ruth McCaw.

*Corresponding Secretary*—Hazel Strain.

*TRIANGLE Correspondent*—

Margaret Coleman Holmes.

Meetings, Monday 7:15 P. M. at the chapter-house.

## PHI CHAPTER OF SIGMA KAPPA

R. I. S. C., Kingston, R. I.

*President*—Mildred Edwards.

*Vice-president*—Esther Kohlberg.

*Recording Secretary*—Helen Tabor.

*Treasurer*—Emily Campbell.

*Corresponding Secretary*—Bertha Hughes.

*TRIANGLE Correspondent*—Mary Campbell.

Chapter meetings every Monday evening at 6:30 in chapter-rooms.

## CHI CHAPTER OF SIGMA KAPPA

1834½ N. High St., Columbus, Ohio

*President*—Dorothy Root,

1599 S. High St., Columbus, Ohio

*Vice-president*—Mildred Beatty,

1902 Summit St., Columbus, Ohio

*Recording Secretary*—Lucinda Kirchner,

58 Chittenden Ave., Columbus, Ohio

*Corresponding Secretary*—Helen Ferguson,

109 E. 11th Ave., Columbus, Ohio

*Treasurer*—Harriet Gaulke,

433 Whittier St., Columbus, Ohio

*TRIANGLE Correspondent*—Mildred Beatty,

1902 Summit St., Columbus, Ohio

Chapter meetings, every Monday evening at 6:30 in chapter-room.

## PSI CHAPTER OF SIGMA KAPPA

508 N. Francis St., Madison, Wis.

*President*—Iva Rankin.

*Vice-president*—Ruth C. Luckey.

*Secretary*—Vivien Seeber.

*Treasurer*—Mary A. Bonzelet.

*TRIANGLE Correspondent*—Isabelle L. Hill.

Chapter meetings, every Monday evening at 7:00 in chapter-house.

## WATERVILLE ALUMNÆ CHAPTER OF SIGMA KAPPA

OFFICERS FOR 1919

*President*—Mary Caswell Carter,

Center Pl., Waterville, Me.

*Vice-president*—Marion White,

Pleasant St., Waterville, Me.

*Treasurer*—Helen Cole,

Nudd St., Waterville, Me.

*Secretary*—Phyllis St. Clair,

3 Thayer Ct., Waterville, Me.

## PORTLAND ALUMNÆ CHAPTER OF SIGMA KAPPA

*Secretary*—Evelyn Whitney, 50 Lawn Ave., Woodfords, Me.

MEETINGS FOR 1919

January 25—Mrs. McDaniel,  
93 Pitt St., Woodfords, Me.

March 8—Margaret Skinner,  
119 Glenwood Ave., Woodfords, Me.

April 12—Pauline Hanson,  
48 Church St., Westbrook, Me.

May 24—Mary Gould,  
Cape Elizabeth, Me.

June 28—Field Day,

Annie Knight.

October 25—Ina McCausland,  
39 Read St., Woodfords, Me.

November 22—Myrtice Cheney,  
288 State St., Portland, Me.

December 27—"Tea to Undergraduates"  
Evelyn Whitney, 50 Lawn Ave., Woodfords,  
Me.

## BOSTON ALUMNÆ CHAPTER OF SIGMA KAPPA

*President*—Virginia Mabry, Tel. Waltham 259-W, "The Lodge," Weston, Mass.  
*Vice-president*—Nellie Mansfield, 95 Waverly St., Everett, Mass.  
*Secretary*—Florence Perry, 38 Union St., South Braintree, Mass.  
*Treasurer*—Ruth G. Butters, 56 Walnut St., Somerville, Mass.  
*Corresponding Secretary*—Harriett Pettingell, 159 Harris St., Revere, Mass.  
Meetings fourth Saturday of each month.

## NEW YORK CITY ALUMNÆ CHAPTER OF SIGMA KAPPA

*President*—Clio M. Chilcott,  
27 W. 11th St., New York City  
*Vice-president*—Lois Meserve Flye,  
20 High St., Glen Ridge, N. J.  
*Secretary*—Edna F. Dascomb Truesdell,  
611 W. 177th St., New York City and  
Jewett City, Conn.  
*Treasurer*—Rhena Clark Marsh,  
Grand Boulevard, Tuckahoe, N. Y.

### EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Lois Meserve Flye.  
Joanna Parks.  
Florence Marshall Brenner.

Meetings: Second Saturday of November, February, and May. November meeting always with Clio Chilcott, 27 W. 11th St., New York City; February, Annual Breakfast at 1 P. M., at Hotel Sherman, W. 71st St., and Belnav, New York City. The Secretary would be glad to hear from every Sigma coming to New York or environs.

## RHODE ISLAND ALUMNÆ CHAPTER OF SIGMA KAPPA

*President*—Madeline K. Johnson,  
111 Elmgrove Ave., Providence, R. I.  
*Secretary*—Violet G. Bloomfield,  
2 Crossman St., Central Falls, R. I.  
*Treasurer*—Helen I. Barrett,  
20 Babcock St., Providence, R. I.

## WASHINGTON ALUMNÆ CHAPTER OF SIGMA KAPPA

2024 G St. N. W., Washington, D. C.

*President*—Irene Pistorio,  
2442 20th St. N. W.  
*Vice-president*—Meta Neumann,  
701 A St. S. E.  
*Secretary*—Marion Brooks,  
636 E St. N. E.  
*Treasurer*—Rena Peck,  
1732 21st St. N. W.  
*TRIANGLE Correspondent*—Dorothy Sornborger,  
1857 Newton St. N. W.

Meetings—First Thursday in every month.

## BLOOMINGTON ALUMNÆ CHAPTER OF SIGMA KAPPA

*President*—Hazel Myers Sloan (Mrs. Guy).  
*Vice-president*—Ruth Heffernan.  
*Secretary*—Eliza Alexander.  
*Treasurer*—Erlma Jones.  
*TRIANGLE Editor*—Grace Collins.  
*Corresponding Secretary*—Ruth Melliush  
(Mrs. James).

Meetings—3 P. M. September 28, and every second Friday thereafter.

## COLORADO ALUMNÆ CHAPTER OF SIGMA KAPPA

OFFICERS FOR 1917-1918

Denver, Colo.

*President*—Alice Peterson,  
1136 Acoma St., Denver, Colo.  
*Vice-president*—Cora Emery,  
85 S. Gilpin St., Denver, Colo.  
*Secretary*—Portia P. Ericke,  
3232 Clay St., Denver, Colo.  
*Treasurer*—Grace Meixell,  
1320 Milwaukee St., Denver, Colo.

Meetings, first Monday of each month, 8 o'clock.

## CALIFORNIA ALUMNÆ CHAPTER OF SIGMA KAPPA

OFFICERS FOR 1917-1918

*President*—Lulu Mann Dodge,  
1664 Larkin St., San Francisco, Cal.  
*Secretary*—Helen Millerick Jensen,  
2812 Piedmont Way, Berkeley, Cal.  
*Treasurer*—Lenore Ott Barstow,  
Russell St., Berkeley, Cal.,  
Phone—Berk. 1958 J.

Meetings are held the fourth week of every month. For time and place ring up the secretary.

## CENTRAL NEW YORK ALUMNÆ CHAPTER OF SIGMA KAPPA

Syracuse, N. Y.

*President*—Mrs. Earle Houghton,  
842 Ackerman Ave., Syracuse, N. Y.  
*Vice-president*—Miss Nina Becker,  
920 W. Onondaga St., Syracuse, N. Y.  
*Treasurer*—Mrs. Richard Hutchings,  
117 Lincoln Ave., Syracuse, N. Y.

*Secretary*—Mrs. Harry Russell,  
729 Livingston Ave., Syracuse, N. Y.  
*Corresponding Secretary*—Mrs. Leslie L. Cross,  
703 Livingston Ave., Syracuse, N. Y.

## CHICAGO ALUMNÆ CHAPTER OF SIGMA KAPPA

*President*—Margaret McClintock, Tel. Austin 3005, 152 N. Lotus Ave.  
*Vice-president*—Rowena Owen Fugard, Tel. Blackstone 738, 6200 Blackstone Ave.  
*Secretary*—Aroline Jaques Forrest, Tel. S. Chicago 1896, 2315 E. 75th St.  
*Treasurer*—Helen M. Barrows, Tel. Midway 186, 6429 Greenwood Ave.

Meetings first Saturday of each month. For place of meeting call one of the officers.

## PUGET SOUND ALUMNÆ CHAPTER OF SIGMA KAPPA

Seattle, Wash.

*President*—Josephine Bulkeley,  
2931 Harvard N., Seattle, Wash.  
*Vice-president*—May White,  
1521 34th Ave., Seattle, Wash.  
*Secretary*—Mrs. Paul Carrigan,  
3310 Massachusetts St., Seattle, Wash.

*Treasurer*—Gladys Hamilton,  
1716 Belmont Ave., Seattle, Wash.  
*TRIANGLE Editor*—Mrs. Harris Ricksecker,  
3210 N. 25th St., Tacoma, Wash.

Meetings on the second Saturday of every month. For place of meeting call president.

## LOS ANGELES ALUMNÆ CHAPTER OF SIGMA KAPPA

*President*—Anne Arrants,  
5509 15th Ave., Los Angeles.  
*Vice-president*—Elda Eggert.  
*Secretary*—Florence Mason,  
4021 Normandie Ave., Los Angeles.

*Treasurer*—Ethel Reid,  
361 S. Middleton, Huntington Park,  
Los Angeles.  
*TRIANGLE Correspondent*—Florence Mason.

Meetings held last Saturday of every month. For time and place call one of officers.

## KANSAS CITY ALUMNÆ CHAPTER OF SIGMA KAPPA

*President*—Dura Palmer Berry, 3912 Walnut St.  
*Vice-president*—Lulu Mann Dodge, 2844 Euclid Ave.  
*Secretary*—Gertrude Tammen, 4119 Virginia Ave.  
*Treasurer*—Ruth Litchen, 607 Olive, Leavenworth, Kan.  
*Panhellenic Delegate*—Gertrude Tammen.  
*TRIANGLE Editor*—Beula Johnson.

Meetings occur on the first Saturday in January at Gertrude Tammen's, 4119 Virginia, on the first Saturday in April at Ruth Litchen's, 607 Olive Street, Leavenworth, Kansas, and on the first Saturday of July with Dura Berry, 3912 Walnut St.

## CENTRAL OHIO ALUMNÆ CHAPTER OF SIGMA KAPPA

Columbus, Ohio.

*President*—Mrs. R. L. Watson,  
295 14th Ave., Columbus, Ohio  
*Vice-president*—Miss Edna Miller,  
149 13th Ave., Columbus, Ohio  
*Secretary*—Mrs. Wilmer G. Stover,  
265 E. Northwood Ave., Columbus, Ohio

*Treasurer*—Mrs. Bradley P. Cooper,  
2347 Summit St., Columbus, Ohio  
*TRIANGLE Editor*—Mrs. Arthur S. Burkett,  
376 E. 11th Ave., Columbus, Ohio

Meetings held fourth Saturday of each month at 8:00 P. M.

# SIGMA KAPPA CALENDAR

DECEMBER							JANUARY							FEBRUARY						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
	1	2	3	4	5	6	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
7	8	9	10	11	12	13	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
14	15	16	17	18	19	20	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
21	22	23	24	25	26	27	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
28	29	30	31											29						

MARCH							APRIL							MAY						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
	1	2	3	4	5	6	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
7	8	9	10	11	12	13	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
14	15	16	17	18	19	20	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
21	22	23	24	25	26	27	25	26	27	28	29	30		23	24	25	26	27	28	29
28	29	30	31											30	31					

**February 1**—Grand Chapter dues of active and alumnae members in hands of Grand Treasurer. Interest at rate of 4% begins if not paid within 30 days.

**May 1**—Extension dues of active and alumnae members in hands of Grand Treasurer.

**June 1**—Secretaries of Advisory Boards send final reports to Grand Counselor.

**October 10**—Monthly reports covering work of preceding month sent to Grand Counselor. (Same date for every month of college year.)

**December 1**—Directory dues sent to Business Manager of TRIANGLE.

## REMINDERS

Membership certificates should be ordered for each initiate at time of initiation. They are to be had at the cost of twenty-five cents each from the Grand Treasurer. Each initiate must also be provided with a copy of the constitution, to be ordered from the Grand Treasurer, cost five cents each.

Send the Panhellenic Delegate a copy of college Panhellenic rules in September.

Examination committees appointed before January 1.

Examinations in March.

Advisory Boards to be chosen at first meeting in May. (April, in case of colleges which close early.)

All active and alumnae chapters must send all manuscript to their respective editors on or before the twentieth of January, April, July, and October.

New *Handbook* regulation: Chapter editors, when sending money for TRIANGLE subscriptions, shall state the name and address of each subscriber paid for, the year the subscription is to cover, method of sending money, and must keep a carbon copy of this statement.

Chapter secretary should notify Grand Secretary if the chapter directory is incorrect.

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