

Notes from Omicron

DEAR JOURNAL:—Never before and probably never again will another of Theta's Chapters be ushered into life under circumstances similar to those attending Omicron's birth. For *mirabile dictu*—nine Thetas were in the "City of Angels" at the time:

Miss Breed, Delta, Los Angeles.

Mrs. Jennie Allen Borard, Alpha, Los Angeles.

" Bessie Eaton Hammond, Alpha, Los Angeles.

" Alice Allen Hawk, Alpha, San Fernando.

Miss Mary Courey, Alpha, Indiana.

" Mamie Ward, Alpha, Tennessee.

" Anna Cooper, Alpha, Michigan.

Mrs. Alma Holman Burton, Alpha, Nebraska.

" Anna Hollingsworth Hammond, Alpha, Indiana.

The day of Omicron's initiation found a bevy of us hailing a car which would carry us from the city to the University.

Our route lay through beautiful avenues shaded by the Eucalyptus, towering and stately, and by rows of graceful pepper trees, bright with their clusters of scarlet berries. On either side were homes beautified alike by art and nature. Now and then we would pass orange groves whose trees were fairly burdened with their golden fruit. Interspersed among them, picturesque windmills were busily whirling in the breeze, while in the distance the mountains in all their majestic grandeur were seen, forming a most beautiful background to the whole. Words fail to convey any adequate idea of the beauty of the scene. Certain it is that a fraternity meeting never led us along so fair a path before.

In the vicinity of the college grounds we alighted, and found our future Chapter awaiting us at the residence of Dr. Suisa-

baugh. Here everything was in readiness for the coming ceremonies, thanks to the untiring energy and perseverance of Mrs. Borard, wife of the President of the University, and one of Alpha's oldest daughters, and also of Miss Breed, of Delta, an instructress in the University.

As it would not be appropriate to go into details as to what followed, we will merely say that everything passed off gloriously. The afternoon was so occupied that no time remained for social intercourse—a loss which was more than recompensed by a lunch given by Mrs. Borard the following week.

Mrs. Borard is a most charming hostess, and on this occasion was ably assisted by her sister, Mrs. Hawk. The parlors, dining room and table were most tastefully decorated with Theta colors, and enthusiasm was aroused to such a height that the girls were only deterred from floating the black and gold from the house itself by a fear of what the impression produced upon innocent observers might be—Los Angeles being at that time sadly afflicted with a *small-pox* scare. Some time was spent delightfully in conversation and music, and after full justice had been done to a most tempting and elegantly served lunch, toasts of welcome were offered by Miss Breed and Mrs. Hammond, and replied to in a charming manner by Omicron's president. Everything combined to render it an occasion which will long be remembered by those present.

To say that Omicron starts out well, is certainly a mild way of stating the case. Seven members chosen from the best of four college classes, is a vigorous beginning. Though having but a short acquaintance, we predict a brilliant future for Omicron; their whole-souled enthusiasm was an unlooked for quality in so young a chapter, but it was so manifest that we left feeling that Theta colors had certainly come to U. S. C. to stay.

U. S. C. is certainly *the* college of Southern California, richly endowed and charmingly located. Already Omicron talks of building a Chapter house. Theta should congratulate herself upon so worthy an accession.

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