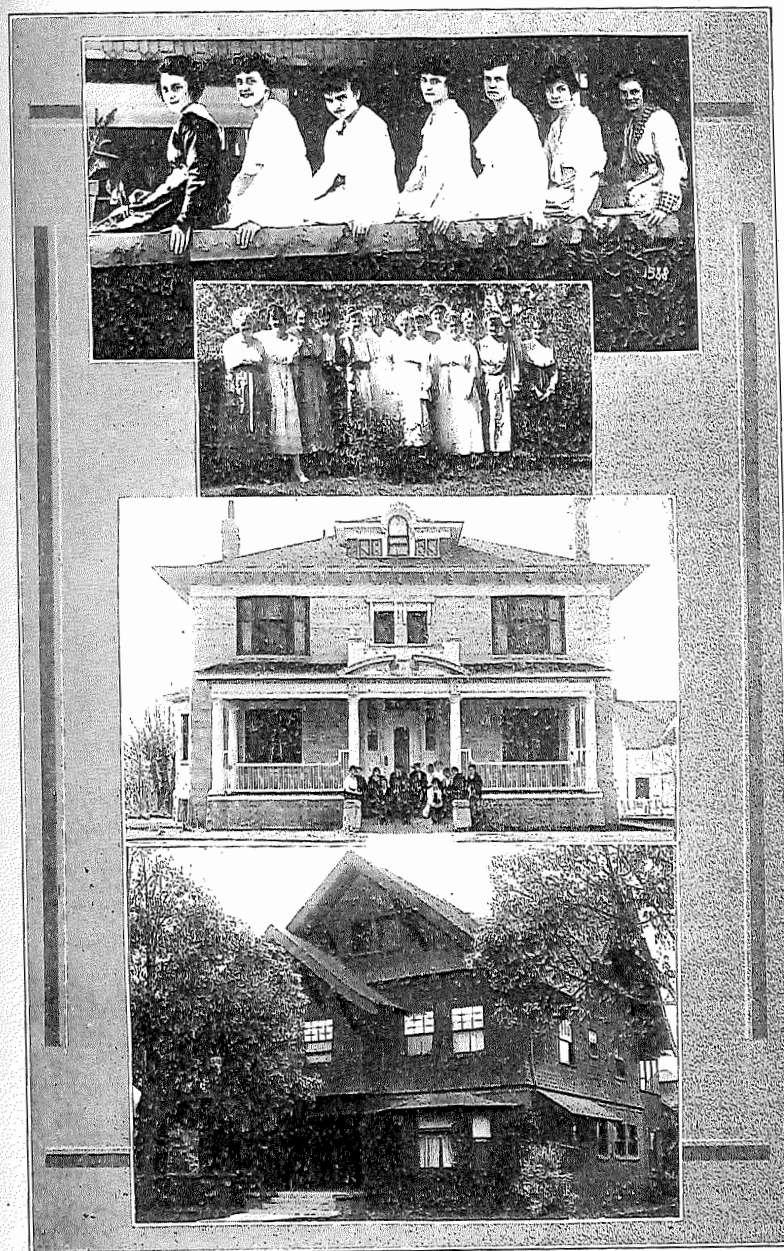


In my dream I thought that all this was a familiar story which had been told to the world by a great poet, and that I knew right well who the old king and his three daughters were. I felt sure that in another moment I should see them go down to death, but without bitterness for in their death they were not divided. But my dream changed and there was a happy ending to the story! The old king did not die but was restored to strength and honor through the loving care of this daughter. And as I looked it was borne in upon me that the old, old king was the World full of years and sorrow and without hope. His two elder daughters were Wealth and Privilege and he put all his power into their hands. But they played him false and betrayed him and thrust him out to die. Then the beautiful young daughter, whose name was Democracy, comforted her old father and his eyes were opened and he knew her worth and made her the ruler of his realm.

He gave her in marriage to Idealism, and from that marriage of Idealism and Democracy were born noble sons and daughters—Strength and Purity and Beauty and Joy, whose other name is Industry, and Fraternity whose eyes were kindly and whose hand-clasp was warm and true. Her other name was Love.

There were blind prophets who bore false witness and said that Fraternity means organization and grips and pass-words and insignia. But they spoke falsely for all these things were but the garments of fraternity; her spirit was love. Her heart was full of pity for all who sorrowed and her hands quick to minister to the needy. She called no man common or unclean because all were the sons of God. Youths and maidens, older men and women followed in her train and served the old world with willing hearts and hands. They put from them all foolish pride and narrowness and shallow vanity and welcomed to their company all who were clean and brave. And this spirit was theirs because they followed her whose other name is Love, who is the daughter of Democracy and Idealism.

And I saw in my dream that the old World grew young again and sat on a throne of power; and at his right hand stood Democracy and at his left Idealism, and gathered about his feet, eager to hasten on errands of service were Strength and Purity and Beauty, and Joy whose other name is Industry, and Fraternity whose other name is Love.



OMICRON—BETA GAMMA—THEIR CHAPTER HOUSES

November, 1917



VIEWS FROM UNIVERSITY OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA—FROM COLORADO AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

November, 1917

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## INSTALLATIONS

To be made Godmother of three chapters is an honor and a privilege that comes to very few Thetas. My children's names are Omicron, Beta Gamma, and Beta Delta. It is as Napoleon spoke in terms of endearment of the French people as "My children" that I refer to these newest Theta chapters as mine, and they are mine because was I not present at their birth into Kappa Alpha Theta? And so, I introduce these recorders of the life history of "my children" up to now.

*Hazel Allison Forde*

### OMICRON AND U. S. C.

The original Omicron of Kappa Alpha Theta, founded in 1886, no doubt owed its existence to Jennie Allen Bovard, wife of Marion McKinley Bovard, the first president of the University of Southern California. President M. M. Bovard was a brother of Dr. George F. Bovard now president. Jennie Allen Bovard was a graduate of De Pauw and a member of Alpha chapter. The Allen family, who lived at Greencastle, have been Thetas all the way down the line. Mrs. Bovard's sister, Alice Allen Hawk, was the first Theta initiated by our four Founders.

From the time the university was started Mrs. Bovard harbored the thought that Kappa Alpha Theta must be placed in *our* university. To this end she quietly worked until she succeeded in winning the assistance of a few other Thetas who came to Southern California and a charter was granted to a group of eleven girls. The college at that time had about two hundred students; so it required careful work to have enough girls of Theta type to uphold the chapter.

Those who installed the chapter and initiated the charter members were: Mrs. M. M. Bovard (Jennie Allen); Mrs. Chauncey Hammond (Anna Hollingsworth); Mrs. W. T. S. Hammond (Elizabeth Eaton), all of Alpha; Leila Breed of Delta who taught voice at University of Southern California. Miss Conrey, a sister of Judge Conrey of Los Angeles, who was visiting here.

Needless to say our ideals were high, our ambitions boundless—was ever Theta otherwise!

University of Southern California was opened to students October 4, 1880; the first institution of the kind in Southern California. There was just one building and a boarding hall for girls. From

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the beginning the college seemed to fill a great need and students came from all parts of Southern California; and some from Eastern cities came on account of the climate. We were particularly fortunate in the personnel of the faculty; they were men and women whose standards of life were the best and their efforts for the students' upbuilding untiring.

Just at the close of 1887 the real estate boom, which had carried Southern California prices sky-high, *burst*. There followed such a time of depression as few cities have passed through. Among many people who had been well to do there was actual want. University lands, which had been a large asset, were absolutely unsalable and it was impossible to raise money by subscriptions. Thus affairs at the college were in a serious condition. The number of students decreased materially also.

After some two years of great discouragement, worry and double work in the college our greatly beloved president, Marion M. Bovard, was taken ill and in a short time died. This added blow to the university caused years of battling by the officials to keep the university alive. Not until the advent of Dr. George Finley Bovard to the presidency did University of Southern California come into her own once more. Since that time it has grown by leaps and bounds until it is impossible for even an alumnus to be posted on improvements and numbers there.

About two years after the Kappa Alpha Theta charter was granted to Omicron, through the influence of Rose and Olive Harrison, former students, a charter was granted to a group of girls at the University of the Pacific, at San Jose; Helen Widney Watson and Olive Harrison went up there and installed Phi chapter which was later moved to Stanford university.

At the beginning of the hard times at University of Southern California it was possible to have only a very few choice girls in our Theta chapter. The temptation to the active girls was great to lower the standard somewhat in order to keep up the chapter. So a council of active and alumnae members was held and with tears and heart-aches we decided to send our last delegate to convention to voluntarily surrender our charter. Lillian Bovard (Mrs. Will Armstrong), daughter of the late president, M. M. Bovard, was asked to go. A Herculean task was that for our delegate? The members of Omicron scattered, but *never* were there more loyal Thetas than they! When you go through fiery trials together perhaps you are bound more closely to each other and to your cause.

A few years later when a Theta club was started which finally developed into our grand Los Angeles alumnae chapter Omicron was at the head of the procession and assisted in the organization.

The Bible says; "Hope deferred maketh the heart sick"—old Omicron thoroughly believes it a truth! We had become so dis-

heartened by investigation plus investigations of our dear old Alma Mater that had long since passed Stanford in numbers that when it was really announced that our charter was to be restored—we had no enthusiasm. We just wanted to go off in a corner and cry it out alone.

However, nature is a great physician; and when it came time to plan for the great initiation of the new Omicron—old Omicron's heart shifted to the right place once more and they buckled down with a right good will ready to do their part.

It was a time of great joy for Omicron senior! They looked the children over with jealous eye to see if they were worthy to wear their precious mantle:—"Yes, the seal of approval could well be placed upon their brow":—and Mother Omicron took the child Omicron to her heart and in her sheltering arms this child may always find comfort.

*Bertha Lindley Coffin*

#### FROM ALPHA RHO TO OMICRON

Alpha Rho was founded at the University of Southern California in January, 1895, and had the longest continuous existence of any woman's fraternity at the university.

The founders of Alpha Rho were Frances Thomson Fraleigh, Irene Griscome Greenleaf, Pearl Bernizer, Edith Paddison, and Sarah Miller Siler. The membership in the active chapter has always been comparatively small, with fifteen girls as the usual number. There are about one hundred alumnae members, who have been very active in assisting the chapter in rushing and every possible way.

Alpha Rho established the first woman's fraternity house at the university in 1908. As Omicron of Kappa Alpha Theta we have just moved into the new home pictured, of which we are very proud.

The reinstallation of Omicron at the University of Southern California took place in April. The first event, the pledge service, was held the evening of April 12 at the home of Helen Widney Watson, Omicron. The college chapter of Alpha Rho, the eight alumnae members eligible to Kappa Alpha Theta, and sixty of the Los Angeles alumnae chapter and visiting Thetas were present. Helen Green Cross, Phi, of San Francisco, District president, directed the impressive service, assisted by Hazel Allison Forde, Kappa, Grand vice-president and Grand Council representative in full charge of the installation. The girls who were pledged were Placida Gardner, Florence Parmalee, Ruth Brown, Lucille Zander Crossan, Edith Myers Loynahan, Gladys Bridges Tweedy, Eva Smith, Eunice Oerter, Florence Paul, Heloise Davis, Margaret Olds, Barbara Gurney, Helen Wallace, Alice Claire Brown, Daisyolah Wilson, Jane Thomp-



son, Betty Follen, Marion Neuls, Helen Hargis, Alta McCrea, Ruth Durkee, Margaret Johnson, Venus Wilson.

Initiation was held the following evening at the home of Mrs. F. A. Cattern in South Pasadena. The ceremony could not have been more wonderful, it seemed to us all as we went home with the realization that now we were truly Thetas, but Thetas with so much yet to learn.

Installation took place Saturday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. Lee Philips and was followed by a reception at the home of Miss Sada Johnson when we were officially introduced to the world as Omicron of Kappa Alpha Theta. That evening about one hundred Thetas were present at the initiation banquet at the Ebell clubhouse.

The conduct of a model business meeting Monday evening at the fraternity house concluded the events of the installation period.

There are only eight college members at college this fall. Our three weeks of truce will be followed by three weeks of rushing. There is a very promising freshman class this year, so that rushing prospects are good.

Our chapter president is Daisyolah Wilson, one of our four seniors. "Dio" is an English major and one of our Panhellenic representatives.

Helen Wallace, our "Wally," was elected president of the Associated women students for this year, the most honored position among the women, but has resigned owing to a breakdown which she had last summer, and from which she has not regained her health sufficiently to assume the duties of that office. She was also to go as the Omicron delegate to Charlevoix. She is a member of Torch and Tassel, the women's honorary society of the university, and is a sociology major.

Alta McCrea is our third senior.

Ruth Durkee is editor of the college paper, *The Trojan*. She is a member of Lance and Lute, the honorary dramatic society, of Torch and Tassel, and of the Women's tennis club. She was elected secretary of the student body, but resigned to become editor. She is assistant in the journalism department, and was one of the organizers of the university Press club.

Helen Hargis and Marion Neuls, our two juniors at Liberal arts, are both sociology majors and assistants in that department. Helen was our convention delegate. She is assistant editor of *El Rodeo*, the annual publication of the junior class, and is prominent in dramatics. She is also Panhellenic delegate. Marion is a member of the Young Women's Christian association cabinet, collegiate editor of *El Rodeo*, and a member of the Women's tennis club. Marion and

Helen are both members of the executive board of the Southern California sociological society.

Betty Follen attends the College of Law, and is a member of Theta Kappa Alpha, the women's honorary debating fraternity of the College of Law.

Venus Wilson is our one sophomore.

#### AN ALUMNÆ VIEW-POINT

What has it meant to have a college chapter in our midst? Oh a very great deal, but we only begin to perceive what it is going to mean to this staid alumnæ chapter. Had you been present at the Installation banquet and heard Mrs. Helen Widney Watson play ping-pong with our emotions, felt her tossing them to and fro from the very verge of tears across the net to gladness, back again to the wistful field of memory's sweet eighteen-year-old gaities, you might have guessed a little of what it means to that splendid group of women, the former Omicron.

But what it means to us is just beginning to dawn. Last Saturday we held our first alumnæ meeting of the season at the chapter house. The chapter had been in possession only a day and a half, and yet they were ready to receive us, with cordial rosy smiles and an old mixture of pride and apology. It is a splendid house, quite worthy of the new chapter, and the seven girls had worked hard to make their spacious living-room and dining-room bespeak the welcome they felt. We were made to inspect every corner from top floor chapter-room-to-be to cellar stairs, and we were all teeming with ideas about curtains and dishes and a new piano; and some of us asked privately about this and that prospective freshman, heard a bit of news, gave a word of cheer. We grew tremendously concerned that our girls should win this first tug of war against their newly installed and far more numerous opponents.

In our dignified alumnæ midst sat four newly made Omicron Thetas, dear to the college girls through four years of comradeship. It was their presence which proved to be the intangible but very real link binding us all together in one proud and happy Theta sisterhood. And as I said before, this is only the beginning of what the new chapter is going to mean to us in the future.

—Los Angeles alumnæ

#### FROM T. E. T's TO K. A. T's

Do you remember the story of the adoring young husband who felt it his duty to keep wifey informed of his every movement? One night while on a business trip to a distant metropolis, you know, he met an elderly lady, who found no available berths in the Pullman. Galantry being greater than weariness, the young man rose to the

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