

Ruth Elliott Crooks of Epsilon and Mrs. Steele of Alpha, besides myself. At six o'clock on July 21, Alpha Xi chapter of Kappa Alpha Theta was installed with an active membership of fourteen and ten graduates.

Later in the evening—very much later—in the banquet room of the Hotel Oregon Grill forty happy Thetas sat down to a feast of good things, followed by toasts and songs which lasted so late that the last suburban car had gone before we knew it and the festive "taxi" reaped a generous reward thereby.

Toast list:

Welcome.....	Frances Gill, Omega
Response.....	Frances Oberteuffer, Alpha Xi
Days Past.....	Lela Goddard, Alpha Xi
Days Present.....	Frances Nelson, Alpha Xi
Days to Come.....	Mary DeBar, Alpha Xi
Kappa Alpha Theta.....	Anna Cross, Kappa
Active Thetahood.....	Marjorie Holcomb, Phi
Graduate Thetahood.....	Mrs. Crooks, Epsilon

The next day was a busy one, full of chapter meetings and final arrangements of many important matters. When six o'clock came around again the forty Thetas were scattering by train and trolley in all directions, all of them full of hopes and plans and faith in this strong young branch of our fraternity.

Chapters of Kappa Sigma and Sigma Chi have been established at the University of Oregon for a number of years, and among the women are recently established chapters of Gamma Phi Beta and Chi Omega, besides a number of locals.

Beta Epsilon was the first group organized in the university. In 1902 a club of seven girls was formed which in 1904 took its Greek name and became a strong factor in the life of the university.

Since 1906 they have had a chapter house, have maintained a strong membership, an enviable position in college activities and an unusually good scholarship average. They have worked loyally and long to make their chapter worthy of a charter from Kappa Alpha Theta and how well they have succeeded they will prove to us as the years go by and they develop more

and more into the type and standards we have set for ourselves.

I should like to tell you something of them personally. Lela Goddard who graduated in 1907 was one of the original members of the group and one of its most influential leaders. She lives in Portland and was just recently married.

Jessie Chase and Helene Robinson both live in Portland, graduated in 1908 and have been teaching. Winifred Hadley of that same class lives in Eugene. Last spring six of Beta Epsilon's most tried and proved members graduated. Some of you know Frances Nelson by her hand-writing, but Sue Hays, Kate Fullerton, Adele Goff, Gladys MacKenzie and Winifred Cockerline equally deserve your interest. To these girls much of the past success of Beta Epsilon is due and their graduation leaves a marked vacancy in the chapter roll.

But we need have no fears for the future when we look over the fourteen who are left.

Frances Oberteuffer of Portland and Eva Allan of Eugene are seniors; Hazel McNair, Cecile Wilcox, now juniors, were freshmen when I first met the group—one always remembers the freshmen—and Hazel Brown too. Mary DeBar was not then a known quantity—she rightfully should be a sophomore I'm sure—but somehow she has managed to become a most earnest junior and even corresponding secretary of the chapter. Then the sophomores who were of last year's strong freshman class, Lucia Campbell of Eugene; Jessie Bibee, Merle McKelvey and Ione Lambert of Portland; Fielda McClaine of Tacoma; Aline Thomson of Salem; Jane Knox and Mildred Bagley.

But names alone mean very little. Let us hope that at the convention of 1911, whether it be in California or not, you may see and know for yourselves this "Oregon" of which you have heard so much.

JESSIE M. MACFARLAND.

ALPHA OMICRON INSTALLATION

Soon after the granting of the charter came the question as to the time of installation, and in spite of dire prophecies as to

what the weather might be—at considerable inconvenience to all of us, cancelling of engagements and curtailing of summer plans—the last week in August, found us gathering from all directions, to the center of Theta thought for that week.

The weather moderated, a much needed rain fell, and every one of the group eligible for membership, with the exception of two or three alumnae, was there, albeit two weeks must elapse before college opened.

Not many could come to assist in and enjoy the installation, but quality certainly counted, and I could have had no abler helpers than Daisy White Patrick, Psi; Anne Fisher, Alpha Iota; Hazel Allison, Kappa, Estelle Dalton, Beta; and Maud Shaddock Bynum, Mu.

Dr. Boyd's beautiful home, so often thrown open for Eta Beta Pi, was fittingly the scene of its transformation into Alpha Omicron of Kappa Alpha Theta.

Tuesday night, August 24, we went through the pledge service. Wednesday night, most impressive was the initiation of fourteen of the number—Adelaide Loomis, '06; Alta Loomis Carder, '06; Nancy Longnecker, '06; Mary Alice Boyd, '07; Nellie Goodrich, '07; Ruby Givens, '08; Yetta Alden, '09; Nina Bessent, '10; Lottie Boyle, '11; Myrl Edie, '11; May Melvin, '11; Frances Haynes, '12. These girls were able to take part in the second initiation, the night of August 26, when Mary Hunter, '10; Maud Millar, '12; Merl Millar, '12 and Julia Meier, '12, the last four of Eta Beta Pi's initiates became Kappa Alpha Thetas.

After this came the installation of the chapter and the banquet. The committee had worked willingly and well and the table was beautiful with its yellow flowers, pansy place cards, toast lists bearing the coat of arms, black and gold electric light shades, much black and gold decoration, Theta banners and *the* National Flag.

So twenty-four of us, now all Thetas, sat them down, and truth to tell, after our strenuous evening, and only a light lunch,

we were all ready to do ample justice to the good things set before us.

As the evening progressed, and telegrams and letters of congratulation were read, we felt that the number of those present in spirit was many. Our only wish was that you could have really been there.

The toasts were unusually good, and as they talked, you felt that fidelity and loyalty to Kappa Alpha Theta must follow the years of patient waiting and hoping for admission. As Nancy Longnecker said, "There were times when we hoped we had no fear, and then again we feared we had no hope." And the singing! Theta songs between each toast sung with a will and spirit that many an older chapter might well emulate.

At this point I would like to digress and quote just a bit from an article in the *Journal* a few years ago, "You will sing more girls into Kappa Alpha Theta than you will ever argue in," and I hope every chapter makes as good use of the song-book, as Alpha Omicron had in the few weeks they had had theirs. Then they had their own chapter song written for them by Mrs. Patrick.

Following is the toast list:

Eta Beta Pi.....	Adelaide Loomis
Theta Ideals and Ideal Thetas.....	Daisy White-Patrick
Anticipation and Realization.....	Mary Alice Boyd
Hopes and Fears.....	Nancy Longnecker
Convention Echoes.....	Hazel Allison
Theta in Oklahoma.....	Nellie Robinson
Some Thetas I have met.....	Nellie Goodrich
Theta in Retrospect.....	Maud Shattuck Bynum
Toast to Kappa Alpha Theta and her Founders.	

As the loving cup went round, we sang the two loving cup songs, and as we thought of our four oldest sisters, and how much we owe to them, our fraternity meant more to us than ever before.

One of the new chapter's best friends, Mary Lane of Alpha, was unable to be there, owing to severe illness—her presence would have been the one thing needful to make everything quite

perfect. She sent the girls a dozen beautiful spoons, their patronesses remembered them and the "Installers" left a small remembrance.

But all things must come to an end, so with regret we separated, to meet for our second and most important chapter meeting at nine o'clock the next morning. Here the "infants" learned more of their duties, privileges and responsibilities.

Our newer chapters, with their experience as locals, are well fitted to begin their national fraternity life. They are not set adrift upon an unknown sea, but sail forth with the way well charted. The waiting was hard, but they are all the stronger for it.

Alpha Omicron already makes a strong bond between the north and the south, a bond which will only grow stronger with the years.

EVA REED HALL.

OTHER CONVENTIONS

GHÔSTS OF OTHER TIMES

$A=b+c$ in forms of b and c . Which doesn't suggest ghosts but just humdrum High-School days. No more did the very much alive girls who filed into the Chicago Beach on June 28, and besieged the desk with demands for rooms and "must have my trunk sent up immediately." But the ghosts were there and the algebra equation followed close behind them. For even that very hubbub of arrival and greetings was familiar to the girl who had attended the Convention of 1907. Indeed when she stepped into the lobby of the hotel and saw a familiar face here, or felt a welcoming handshake there, it was as if she had left it but the day before.

"Have you been before the Credential Committee?" The old Conventionite smiled at the dismay this simple question aroused, and arm in arm with ghosts of two forgoing Conventions led her little band before that august body. But once inside Room No. 18, these ghosts of other times slipped away and the old-timer realized that this was the Eighteenth Biennial Conven-

tion. Or perhaps because it was yet early the questions the Credential Committee asked seemed of a severer quality and quantity.

The ghosts lurked again when the gavel fell and the first session began, but as other sessions followed, those poor spirits quite vanished before the stirring new business that was transacted. In fact those listening could hear any poor tarrying spirit gasp in utter annihilation when the Council was reorganized and three new charters granted.

Thus having completely scared away our ghosts we come to the original question $a = b + c$. A denotes the Convention of 1909, b that of 1907, and c the one in 1905. Having proven my equation as far as business goes let us proceed to verify it socially. At all three conventions we had receptions, trips, and banquets, but at b we attended on the second night a Ben Greet performance of "Midsummer Nights Dream," yet at this time we had no dance. At c we had no theatre party but a glorious dance the third night, while at A we were entertained on the second night with a Theta vaudeville and on the third night had a dance, so again $A = b + c$.

And though at other Conventions also we may have been called "A school-teachers Convention," or a "Womans League" by poor uneducated outsiders, still I am sure the Sigma Chi would give the blue ribbon to the remark made this time by one instructing inmate of the Chicago Beach to an inquiring friend, "You see they come together here to have gatherings and the men of these women have their gatherings uptown."

And personally in this last Convention I attained what in the two previous ones I had failed to do, took part in that wonderful and stirring escapade—a midnight parade. Consequently, defying all ghosts, to me this Convention most assuredly means $a = b + c$.

ALWINE WILHELMI.

What seem the most striking features of this last convention as compared with other conventions I have attended? That is a hard question, perhaps best answered by an enumeration of

November, 1909.