

- OUR DIFFICULTIES.....  
 Ida M. Carpenter, Sigma and Alpha Beta Alumnae  
 "Smooth Jacob still robs homely Esau,  
 Now up, now down, the world's one see-saw."
- LOYALTY.....Grand President-Elect  
 "I saw the glory of her eye,  
 And the brow's height and the breast's expanding—  
 And I was hers to live or die."
- CLOSING OF "THE TALE".....  
 Ida Banta Lindley, Toastmistress, Omicron and Iota Alumnae  
 "You're my friend—  
 What a thing friendship is, world without end!"

## AS OTHERS SAW US

### I. THE CLERK.

An elderly gentleman, evidently regularly domiciled at the Maryland, strolled up to the desk, on Sunday morning after the Theta convention. He was cordially greeted by the attendant who inquired about his motor trip. The white-flanneled aristocrat responded that it had been a most pleasant one and added, "I hear you've been entertaining a lot of women folks." "Yes, we have," was the prompt reply, "And a finer lot of women we have never had as our guests. It was the best convention that has ever come our way."

### II. THE BELL-BOY.

While waiting to assist me on a street-car a bell-boy—who had his tip—volunteered the following.

"All the attaches of the hotel say that they never saw a bunch of women who knew exactly what they wanted before. It was a real pleasure to do things for them. Why, yesterday, when it came to getting that whole crowd off, every one of them knew exactly where her ticket was and how to check her trunk. Those girls must have traveled a lot, don't you think? It sure was a grand convention.

*Karoline S. Hammond*

## OUR NEWEST CHAPTER

The beginning of the end of the chain of events leading to the installation of Alpha Pi came at 6:30 of the evening of September 21 when Louise Shipman Wagner, Delta, took the train at Chicago. Gradually additions were made to the party until, by the middle of the following afternoon, the quartet was complete. The installers were Louise Shipman Wagner, Ruth Haynes Carpenter, L. Pearle Green, and the writer.

We were met at Grand Forks by our able assistants—the convention initiates, Maude Templeton and Jessie Budge—and by members of Alpha Delta. That night came the pledge service, after which there was a song-fest and a "chapter down." Do you think you could as readily have told where each of our alumnae chapters was, as did these pledges when Mrs. Wagner called for the chapters by city or name?

The initiation and installation came Saturday morning. Would that you could have been there, or, that we could tell you all about it. Twenty-four loyal Thetas were added to our roll that day. They appreciate to the full what it means—they have worked long and faithfully. In the hearts of Alpha Pi's twenty-seven members is set the seal of Kappa Alpha Theta. They have set themselves to the attainment of our high aims, while the four of us are equipped with added enthusiasm.

And the banquet—we felt your spirit there in the letters and telegrams you sent, but so much better would have been your actual presence to have heard the splendid toasts and to have joined in the songs. We had Alpha Delta's pledges to thank for the beautiful baskets of flowers at the banquet table—filled with yellow flowers and tied with huge bows of black and gold—and also for the really "black pansy with gold center" at each plate.

The busy day was ended by a delightful reception given by

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the patronesses of Alpha Pi. We want you to know these staunch friends and advisers of the chapter. Mrs. Bangs, wife of the president of the Board of regents, and Mrs. Thomas, Mrs. Kennedy, Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. Leonard, and Mrs. Ruediger, all wives of professors in the university.

Alpha Pi was greeted most cordially by faculty, students and friends. President and Mrs. McVey extended their cordial hospitality, Mrs. McCoy loaned her beautiful home for initiation and reception—time would fail to tell of all the courtesies extended to Thetas new and old.

At the banquet, all along the line, from Mary Bell Flemington of "six feet two and perhaps more" who sat at my left, to Vera Kelsey of five feet—perhaps a little more—at my right, you recognized loyal Theta sisters. They are worthy of your cordial welcome, from that of Mrs. Shaw's gracious greeting from a Founder to the youngest Theta child, to that of the "hitherto baby" Alpha Omicron.

More than ever we realized that

"A chain of Theta hearts are we  
Reaching across from sea to sea."

*Eva R. Hall*

### IMPRESSIONS OF ALPHA PI

Our newest chapter, Alpha Pi of Kappa Alpha Theta, presents the appearance of a group well organized for years. Indeed their organization is four years old, and, in spite of the many discouragements and bitter disappointments, has been steadily pointing Thetaward for most of that time. Through these very struggles in the effort to obtain a Theta charter, the girls have gained a strength and unity which is beautiful yet pathetic to behold. At the installation they began to realize that all the dreamed of Theta joys were really theirs, yet the thought of the other girls, perhaps just as worthy, who for various reasons could not be initiated, filled the whole occasion

of installation with such an undercurrent of sorrow, that the unity of the group as a whole was constantly in evidence. The girls seem in every way to be worthy of their charter, for they are not only charming personalities but they are earnest students with a strong sense of unity, tempered by the idea of keeping their relationship to the other girls of the university and to the university at large, free from any charge of snob-bishness. The general competency of the girls combined with their womanly bearing, make the group one of which Kappa Alpha Theta may well be proud and it was indeed a great pleasure to assist in the installation. *Louise Shipman Wagner*

### HISTORICAL GLIMPSES OF CALIFORNIA

"Garden party in the grounds of the Hotel Raymond," so ran the invitation for Wednesday afternoon of convention. The gardens and the dainty tea tables were very attractive, but the triumph of the afternoon, indeed the triumph of the convention, the most elaborate function given for any convention, was not mentioned in the invitation. As guests arrived, they were ushered to seats on a sloping hill-side, below which an orchestra played, while on the opposite hill-side a stage was set.

These hills were historic sites. They were the back-yard of the famous Governor Pio Pico ranch and near were the ruins of his once magnificent adobe house. Near here General Fremont and Pico signed the treaty that ceded California to the United States. Here was fought the famous battle between the Californians under Flores and Pico and the Americans under Commodore Stockton and General Kearney. At the spring at the foot of the hill councils of war were held by the Indians of still an earlier day. A fitting setting for an entertainment illustrating the early history of California!

At the top of the knoll, devoted to the stage, were pitched a number of Indian tepees in a little grove of pepper trees, which formed the skyline for a pageant of rare beauty and interest.