

whose giving was in love and faith. Each succeeding generation of supporters has given to the college that which cost something, and the student body carries on the tradition of sacrifice and willingly offers time and money in Washburn's cause.

Another striking quality in Washburn is her democracy. This does not mean that her social standards are crude. On the contrary, social life in the college conforms to the best usage, and the young people are above the average in manner and general appearance. The democracy of Washburn lies in the fact that every man and woman in it is judged by character and ability. Students who support themselves through college are often the most popular and the most influential. Such an atmosphere develops strength of character and makes for the finest kind of American citizenship.

Perhaps the finest aspect of Washburn's character is shown in her spirit of service. Between the faculty and students, among the students themselves the finest feelings of helpfulness and kindness prevail. Among her graduates are many who are giving their lives for humanity. In city slums and on foreign missionary fields the name of Washburn is becoming synonymous with self-sacrificing service.—C. A. L.

ALPHA UPSILON

In the state Kansas there is a city, Topeka. In the city Topeka there is a college, Washburn. In the college, Washburn there *was* an organization of women students known as Sigma Delta Psi.

In the city Topeka there is, also, an *alumnæ* chapter of Kappa Alpha Theta which, since January, 1909, has foregathered frequently and worked consistently for that fraternity.

In a neighboring city of Kansas, Lawrence, there is another enthusiastic working unit of Kappa Alpha Theta, the college chapter, Kappa. In another neighboring city of Kansas, Emporia, is the home of the President of Kappa Alpha Theta's District V.

Washburn college has every requisite for fraternity life. The creation of Sigma Delta Psi had been encouraged and aided by a far-seeing member of Kappa Alpha Theta, Mrs. Anna Harrison Nelson, formerly Grand president. The Topeka *alumnæ* chapter of Kappa Alpha Theta has long been a staunch, devoted friend of Sigma Delta Psi. Sigma Delta Psi has, in turn, been a staunch, devoted friend of Kappa Alpha Theta; earnestly working, patiently waiting, alternately hoping and despairing, for the day when it might merge its identity in that of Kappa Alpha Theta.

Mrs. Forde, the District president, and Kappa active joined Sigma Delta Psi's band of Kappa Alpha Theta friends in Kansas and went

briskly to work to help Sigma Delta Psi earn the friendship of all Kappa Alpha Theta. Not a very difficult task, for Mrs. Scott Hopkins and Sigma Delta Psi, herself, had already done much to cement such friendship.

As breakfast sauce, April 15, 1914, the Grand secretary had a night letter containing the anxiously awaited "last vote" which granted a Kappa Alpha Theta charter to Sigma Delta Psi at Washburn college. A few hours later and the wires were carrying to Kansas the glad news of the happy outcome of earnest, patient, faithful, unselfish, persevering work.

Preparations for installation went forward rapidly. On May 9, nine chapters of Kappa Alpha Theta had forty-seven members in Topeka to witness the presentation of a college charter to the forty-eight members of Sigma Delta Psi, who were the charter members of Alpha Upsilon chapter.

Now, in the state Kansas, in the city Topeka, in the college Washburn, there *is* an organization of women students known as Kappa Alpha Theta.

HOW THEY BECAME THETAS

May 7, 1914, after two nights on a sleeper, Miss Green, Grand secretary, arrived in Topeka. A few moments afterwards, the next Kansas City train brought Mrs. Nelson, and later in the afternoon the District president, Mrs. Forde, arrived to complete the trio of installing officers. Friendly greetings and a warm welcome were given these visitors, and, lo and behold! because of the efficiency and devoted work of the Topeka *alumnæ* chapter, the usual strenuous labor that awaits installing officers was all done. Never was such thorough and complete cooperation known and never was there a more grateful group of officers.

Final plans and rehearsals filled the afternoon, while the Thetas-to-be were kept busy meeting trains from which came an ever-increasing number of visiting Thetas, the last train bringing Kappa active *en masse*. Tea at the Kappa Sigma house brought to a pleasant end the afternoon.

That evening the pledge service was given the eager, enthusiastic Thetas-to-be, with the Grand secretary presiding. Then followed a Theta swing, an appetizing spread prepared by Sigma Delta Psi, and a general getting-acquainted frolic and good time together.

The morning of May eighth saw all but Thetas banished from the home of Mrs. Bowen, which had been offered graciously for the initiations. The busy preparations were interrupted twice—once for pledging an alumna who had arrived on a late train the night before, and, again, to attend the chapel service at Washburn (a musi-

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cal recital in our honor) and the informal reception where Thetas and prospective Thetas were the honor guests of Phi Delta Theta.

In the afternoon nineteen alumnae members and the six senior members of Sigma Delta Psi were initiated into Kappa Alpha Theta, Mrs. Nelson and Mrs. Forde presiding, ably assisted by the Topeka alumnae and by active members from Kappa, Rho, Alpha Mu, Alpha Iota, and Alpha Omicron.

In the evening the newly made Thetas joined the official party and witnessed the initiation of the seven juniors, twelve sophomores, and four freshmen that completed Sigma Delta Psi's active membership. Miss Green and Mrs. Forde presided during the evening. After the formal program, the tired, hungry, but enthusiastic crowd, now all Thetas, thoroughly enjoyed the delicious supper provided by Topeka alumnae chapter.

Saturday noon, we all gathered at Kellam hall, where the great circle representing established chapters received in its midst the circle of new Thetas, who then received their charter from the Grand secretary. This charter established Alpha Upsilon chapter of Kappa Alpha Theta in Washburn college at Topeka, Kansas, with the following charter membership:

Alumnae: Mrs. Agnes Fisk Millice, Louise McNeal, Mrs. Allabelle Troutman Mills, Mrs. Nettie Zimmerman Snyder, Mrs. Clara Daniels Ferguson, Day Monroe, Josephine Tice, Frances Brown, Mrs. Mildred Guild Weidling, Helen Estey, Yetta Alberta Conkling, Gertrude McClintock, Lurene Irish, Ruth Elizabeth Bauer, Martha Sellards, Mrs. Mary Sawyer Monroe, Rebecca Welty, Marguerite Parkinson, Alice Larimer. Seniors: Dorothy Gleed, Mary E. Ferguson, Helen Johnston, Juliet Pettijohn, Mary Wickwire, Marjorie Rodgers. Juniors: Esther Clark, Helen Guild, Adelaide Johnston, Ruth Kaster, Marguerite Seltzer, Margaret Tillotson, Marian L. Walp. Sophomores: Helen Crawford, Maud Hawley, Marguerite Kiene, Marjorie Lyle, Mary Parkinson, Frances Perry, Marie Porter, Beulah Searle, Lois Seger, Mary Van Vechten, Erna Zutavern, Isabel Mills. Freshmen: Violet Crumbine, Marie Miller, Isabel Savage, Margaret Shakeshaft.

THE AFTERMATH

No great reunion is complete without a chance to break bread together. Though two informal suppers had given us this opportunity in Topeka, the crowning event was the installation luncheon, May 9, where ninety-five Thetas responded to roll call. In this great company were Thetas from ten college and two alumnae chapters; Eta, Epsilon, Tau, Phi, Alpha Iota, and Alpha Omicron, each had one member present, Alpha Mu was represented by three

members; Rho sent six members; Kappa's representation was thirty-two; the forty-eight members of Alpha Upsilon were all there; as well as all of Topeka alumnae and several from Kansas City alumnae chapter. (The alumnae chapter representation does not increase the total number present, as all alumnae chapters represent dual membership.)

The much enjoyed luncheon courses were interrupted by Theta songs, messages from chapters the country over, and other friendly greetings. Then came the toast program, where we were so fortunate as to have Mrs. Helen Rolland Estey, Epsilon, whose daughter is a charter member of Alpha Upsilon, as toastmistress. Mrs. Estey's charming personality, ready wit and eloquence, and beautiful presence inspired this entertaining hour.

Topeka alumnae extended greetings and a hearty welcome to its sister chapter in the city. Florence Fuqua brought a message from the nearest college neighbor, Kappa. Louise McNeal spoke beautifully of *Sigma Delta Psi in transition*, and was followed by Juliet Pettijohn's voicing of their *Theta expectations*. Charlotte Leavitt, Eta, spoke of Kappa Alpha Theta in its relation with Washburn college. Miss Green, for the Council, spoke of *Theta's chain* of chapters, and Mrs. Anna Harrison Nelson of *Our fraternity*. Then, as Mrs. Estey spoke the Loving-cup apostrophe, the hall rang with music while "the loving cup went round", and the end had come.

We were still lingering together, singing and chatting, when came the ominous warning that it was four o'clock. So hurriedly gathering wraps and flowers, we were whirled away to the "Kappa Alpha Theta chapter house"—with what pride girls were uttering that name today. Here Alpha Upsilon was at home to college and faculty friends and to the fathers and mothers of the members, many of whom came to greet the visiting Thetas and to express their pleasure and pride in Alpha Upsilon.

That full day was not yet at an end, for in the evening came the first chapter meeting of Alpha Upsilon of Kappa Alpha Theta, with its election of officers and settling of many details. But, since Sigma Delta Psi was so well organized and so thoroughly experienced in chapter management, the business side of the transition was simple indeed. The new chapter starts where many chapters have arrived only after years of earnest effort.

Alpha Upsilon has a well furnished, capably managed chapter house. Her alumnae had a strong organization, which will now merge with the Topeka alumnae chapter of Kappa Alpha Theta and bring to that splendid group new members and interests. The chapter has an established position in Washburn college, and in Topeka,

too. It has much personal property and many cherished traditions. But, above all, it has that spirit of comradeship, loyalty and group consciousness, that marks the chapter that has achieved. Kappa Alpha Theta builded well when she established Alpha Upsilon chapter upon the foundation so strongly laid by Sigma Delta Psi. We are proud of you Alpha Upsilon. It rests with you whether we can *always* be proud of Alpha Upsilon of Kappa Alpha Theta.

WANTED—A HOUSEMOTHER

The housemother did not listen at the keyhole—she did not have to. By that subtle sense which we each possess to some measure she realized the unhappy truth—that she was not popular.

Her healthy twenty were a joyous, heedless, heartless group, and each was twenty, or thereabouts. Housemother, to Mrs. Johnson's mind, had an emphasis upon the "mother." In a mild and motherly way she had frowned upon the excess of hilarity to which twenty is prone, especially when it gets away from its mother for the first time.

She had, within the five minutes, called emphatically the name of a large girl who was coming down stairs like fourteen thunder-claps assisted by a ton of brick.

Josephine had gasped and subsided, and then disappeared into the nearest room, from which issued, in tones of benign authority, and of significantly carrying quality—"Make all the noise you want, Josephine, it is not yet eight o'clock."

Mrs. Johnson gasped. It was presupposed, then, that if eight o'clock meant quiet, the time previous to eight meant thunder and lightning, sawmills and boiler factories. Oh, she hadn't understood, that was all.

The situation flashed upon her. She was a guest, an unpopular guest at that, until the close of the college year. Mrs. Johnson had common sense, as well as a sense of humor. She decided that, if she must stay—and there was nothing else to do—she would make herself popular, or die in the attempt.

At luncheon, the not unusual informality prevailed. Josephine stole Laura's salad, so Laura stole Marguerite's. Rose saw what was happening and took the precaution to place her's beyond reach. Quickly she shoved it across the table to her roommate. It got there, followed immediately by the plate—for salads have a way of preceding their plates under stress of acceleration. There was a burst of laughter from the entire table and just at this climax Mrs. Johnson playfully threw a slice of bread at Marguerite. The laughter did not exactly subside, but it rang hollow

—became faint-hearted and weak-kneed. Nobody could think of anything to say, so nobody said anything, except Mrs. Johnson.

"How do you like my hair, girls?"

"Well,—I believe I like it better the other way," said a senior, with strange coldness in her tone.

"Oh, I think it is kee-ute," expostulated a fatuous freshman.

"Yes," said the senior, thoughtfully, "it is—cute."

"I'm so glad you like it," beamed Mrs. Johnson. "It seems new to you girls because it is the coming fashion, but you don't realize that I wore my hair parted this way when I was eighteen."

"If you did not possess such dignity of manner, Mrs. Johnson, it would deceive anyone, for it makes you appear very youthful" (such tact—oh wonderful senior!)

"Freshman, the doorbell."

The table always falls silent when the doorbell rings. It is not that anyone wants to listen, but rather, out of consideration for the visitor who might wish to make himself heard, that conversation is suspended.

So it happened that a deep, though subdued voice was audible, asking for Mrs. Johnson. If you had merely glanced at Mrs. Johnson you would have realized that something thrilling was happening. She flushed, and said,

"Excuse me, girls."

The girls talked it over afterward. "He hadn't seen her for fifteen years." "I don't care, he acts like a plumber!" "Do you think there is anything doing?" "I hope not; the house simply could not stand it."

"I thought I would die when I saw them sitting on the kitchen steps. Only last week Mrs. Johnson told me privately that it was not just exactly elegant to sit on the kitchen steps. She knows perfectly well that Lawrence and I are engaged."

Curiosity ran high, and soon merged into consternation. The housemother was vastly entertaining—she was merry, she was frolicsome—she even became reckless, and seemed entirely oblivious of the disapproving upperclassmen.

"Shall we wait dinner for her, or shall we sit down without her?"—"shall we leave the light burning in the hall, or shall we put it out and lock up? Then she will have to ring the bell."

One day it was "Girls, I want a pair of bloomers—can one of you loan me a gym suit?"

Someone said "yes" without realizing the seriousness of the situation, and consequently, things came to a crisis.

"I do feel that I must wear bloomers, it is so cold, and those motorcycles go like the wind."