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AIRPLANE VIEW

KAPPA ALPHA THETA Volume 34 NOVEMBER, 1919 Number 1

INSTALLATIONS

Beta Zeta chapter of Kappa Alpha Theta was installed at the Oklahoma state college, September 4 to 6, the charter having been granted at St. Louis in July.

The installing officers were L. Pearle Green, Grand secretary, Ethel-Maude Lowry, president of District VIII, assisted by Mrs Lowry's deputy, Gladys Drennan, the Grand treasurer's deputy, Ruth Kaster, the state's Chairman, Mrs Patrick, and a number of undergraduate and alumnæ members of Alpha Omicron, the neighboring chapter.

Pledge services occurred Thursday evening, initiations on Friday, Saturday installation was followed by a formal luncheon and an at-home to the college and town friends of the new chapter, and fraternity meetings were held Sunday.

Beta Zeta is occupying a new chapter house this year and the chapter's organization and efficiency were well tested in settling the new home. They gained possession of the house (empty) at noon on September 3 and were settled and ready to entertain the 20 installation guests upon their arrival the next day.

Needless to say all those guests were delighted with the new chapter, proud that Theta had seen the wisdom of founding this chapter, glad that the two great schools of the state are homes of Kappa Alpha Theta chapters, with a strong alumnæ chapter in Oklahoma City to bind together the Thetas of the state and guide the development of the college chapters.

The charter members of Beta Zeta are: alumnæ-Ruth Lahman-Simank, Betha Buffington-McBride, Rhea Campbell, Maude Bandel-Kite, Sylvia Mayer, Helen Kyger-Moore, Nell Rokey-Evans, Fearn Hamilton, Beulah Mondy-Roberts, Ruth Hill-Wil-

November, 1919

1919 Convention

Kappa Alpha Theta

Beta Eta chapter will be installed at the University of Pennsylvania, October 30 to November 1. The story of this installation will appear in the next issue.

1919 CONVENTION

When I was asked by the Editor to "tell the story of convention as a consecutive story of facts, events, and good times"—yes, that is all she asked of me—I was brave enough to promise I would right off, because I knew that I could extract the entire story from that enterprising, delightful newspaper, the Kappa Alpha Theta Daily Kite.

But alas, when I curled up in the big chair on the sun-dappled porch with two files of the *Kite*, a paste pot and scissors, beside yellow copy paper, the task became impossible. Why? you ask. Because the Editor had said so much space and no more could the convention story occupy in her magazine—other people had stories to get into it, too—and there wasn't anything in that *Kite*, that I could omit. Not a thing, yet she refused, by wireless, my suggestion that the Journal reprint the *Kite* verbatim.

I was in despair, because that wonderful Golden anniversary convention just must be told about to the 7,000 Thetas who could not get there. Just that very day, came a letter that said that the absent-from-St. Louis Thetas hadn't subscribed as numerously as had been expected to the wonderful paper, the *Daily Kite*, so there were still several hundred sets of our convention daily in stock. That settled it. Every Journal reader who wants the convention story, sit down right now and send a note accompanied by a quarter, to Lulu P. Turner, 529 N. Clay av. Kirkwood, Missouri, for a set of those *Kites*. Then even though the Editors lets some one else beside me write the word convention into this magazine's issue, you'll know more about convention by reading those *Kites*, than anyone else knows—except the people who were there. And there is one story in the *Kites*, that no one present at convention knew about. A set of *Kites* goes to the first one to correctly answer that puzzle—what did all convention except the *Kite* miss?

But then there were a few things that the *Kite* missed, too, and I'll record them here, so you can be amused while you wait for the postal service to get your set of *Kites* into your hands. The *Kite* wasn't invited to the picnic supper on the terrace, only mortals and the bob-whites were there, so it didn't get snowballed. Yes, I said snow-balled, in St. Louis, on the fourth of July, by the aggressive delegates from District II, who imagine they live in a cold region, despite the weather reports. Well here is what the snow-balls carried as a mascot—

NEXT CONVENTION, DISTRICT TWO Honest little girlie now St Louis' awfully hot When you go away you're going to think an awful lot Next convention's meeting place we'd like on Greenland's shore Ice boats, skating, around a big fire's roar. If it costs too much to get the whole convention there We'd suggest this substitute, we'd have a time most rare And choose a lake with sailing, swimming, boating, Come to district two—be wonderful and cool. Next convention in district two.

In spite of that poetry (?) St Louis wasn't terribly hot while convention was there. The weather behaved beautifully and if you came from some parts of this land you'd actually been cold, while no matter from where you hailed, you'd have been comfortable. Don't you feel worse now to think you weren't there? Well get those *Kites* and you'll feel still worse and resolve never to miss another convention, no matter what the weather might be, even though District IV may take away the prize next time from District II. The two districts are racing hard for the honor of next convention.

One feature of this convention, no matter how much those *Kites* do say about it, can never be emphasized too much. That is that District V proved to be the most ideal hostesses. Not within the remembrance of most of us, if at all, have hostesses had such a task in entertaining convention. They had to set up and maintain and manage a hotel, as well as do all the things convention hostesses usually do, beside entertaining more visitors than ever went to any other Theta convention—yes, this was our biggest convention yet, with 416 Thetas registered. Get that figure, 416!

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