

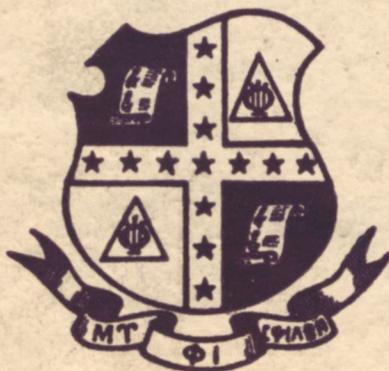
Vol. XX.

No. 1

The Triangle

OF

Mu Phi Epsilon



November
1925

CALENDAR

November 1—Alumnae Club Tax, \$1.00 per capita, due in National Alumnae Treasurer's Office.

November 13—Founder's Day. Celebrate appropriately.

November 26—Happy Thanksgiving Day!

December 25—Merry Christmas, Everybody!

January 1—Happy New Year!

January 12—Material for the February Triangle due in the National Historian's Office. Nothing will be accepted after this date. Must be typewritten.

February 1—\$3.50 per capita tax, active members, due in National Treasurer's Office on this date.

April 12—Material for the May Triangle due in the National Historian's Office on or before this date.

April 15—\$1.50 per capita, active members, tax due on or before this date in the National Treasurer's Office.

May 1—\$1.00 National Treasury Tax of Alumnae Members, due in the National Alumnae Treasurer's Office on or before this date.

July 12—Material for the August Triangle due in the National Historian's Office on or before this date.

Pledges and contributions for the Endowment and New York Club Funds due all year! Do your share!

IMPORTANT NOTICES! CHAPTERS!

The August Triangle, "Highlights of the 1925 Council Meeting," stated that "Formal bids for the year 1925-'26 must receive the sanction of National Council before they can be issued." It should have read "INFORMAL Bids." Please correct this in your magazine.—The Editor.

Owing to the increased postage cost (effective April 15) it will be necessary to charge \$2.00 for the Chapter Bound Triangles. They will be mailed some time in November. Please acknowledge receipt of same.—The Editor.

The Editor has received officers' names and addresses from all but Zeta, Pi, Phi, Mu Theta, Mu Lambda Chapters. From all but Boston, Minneapolis, Seattle, Meadville, Terre Haute, and Washington Clubs. Please send them immediately.—The Editor.

The Triangle

*Official Publication of Mu Phi Epsilon
National Honorary Musical Sorority*

MARGUERITE BIEBER HICKS (MRS. R. C.), Editor.
HATTIE A. ELLIOTT, Business Manager.

VOLUME XX

NOVEMBER, 1925

NUMBER I

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The Triangle is the official publication of the Mu Phi Epsilon National Honorary Musical Sorority.

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CHAPTER ROLL

- A** Alpha—Metropolitan College of Music, Cincinnati, Ohio, Founded November 13, 1903.
- B** Beta—New England Conservatory of Music, Boston, Mass. Installed December 13, 1903. Reinstalled November 4, 1909.
- Г** Gamma—University School of Music, Ann Arbor, Mich. Installed May 20, 1904.
- Δ** Delta—Detroit Conservatory of Music, Detroit, Mich. Installed March 1, 1905.
- E** Epsilon—Toledo Conservatory of Music, Toledo, Ohio. Installed December 9, 1905.
- Z** Zeta—DePauw University School of Music, Greencastle, Ind. Installed December 9, 1905. Reinstalled June 7, 1919.
- H** Eta—Syracuse Univ., Syracuse, N. Y. Installed Dec. 8, 1905. Charter withdrawn 1916.
- Θ** Theta—Kroeger School of Music, St. Louis, Mo. Installed October 17, 1906.
- I** Iota—Chicago, Ill. Installed October 19, 1906. Charter withdrawn.
- IA** Iota Alpha—Chicago Musical College, Chicago, Ill. Installed April 5, 1910.
- K** Kappa—Metropolitan School of Music, Indianapolis, Ind. Installed November 3, 1906.
- Λ** Lambda—Ithaca Conservatory of Music, Ithaca, N. Y. Installed February 19, 1909.
- M** Mu—Brenau College Conservatory, Gainesville, Ga. Installed February 6, 1911. Reinstalled May 26, 1916.
- N** Nu—School of Music, University of Oregon, Eugene, Ore. Installed March 3, 1911.
- Ξ** Xi—University of Kansas, Lawrence, Kansas. Installed April 12, 1911.
- O** Omicron—Combs' Broad Street Conservatory, Philadelphia, Pa. Installed February 7, 1912.
- Π** Pi—Lawrence Conservatory, Appleton, Wis. Installed May 29, 1912.
- P** Rho—Von Unschuld University of Music, Washington, D. C. Installed February 5, 1914. (Inactive.)
- PB** Rho Beta—Washington School of Music, Washington, D. C. Installed January 2, 1918.
- Σ** Sigma—Northwestern University, Music Department, Evanston, Ill. Installed February 9, 1914.
- T** Tau—University of Washington, Seattle, Washington. Installed May 12, 1915.
- Υ** Upsilon—Cincinnati Conservatory of Music, Cincinnati, Ohio. Installed May 15, 1915.
- Φ** Phi—Mt. Union College, Alliance, Ohio. Installed May 15, 1915.

- X** Chi—Pennsylvania College of Music, Meadville, Pa. Installed May 18, 1915.
- Ψ** Psi—Bucknell University, Lewisburg, Pa. Installed May 30, 1916.
- Ω** Omega—Drake Conservatory of Music, Des Moines, Iowa. Installed October 27, 1917.
- MA** Mu Alpha—Simpson Conservatory of Music, Indianola, Iowa, Installed October 27, 1917.
- MB** Mu Beta—Washington State College, Pullman, Wash. Installed February 13, 1919.
- MГ** Mu Gamma—University School of Music, Lincoln, Nebr. Installed March 27, 1919.
- MA** Mu Delta—Horner Institute of Fine Arts, Kansas City, Mo. Installed March 29, 1919.
- ME** Mu Epsilon—MacPhail School of Music, Minneapolis, Minn. Installed April 12, 1920.
- MZ** Mu Zeta—Whitman College Conservatory, Walla Walla, Washington. Installed November 20, 1920.
- MH** Mu Eta—College of the Pacific Conservatory, Stockton, Calif. Installed November 13, 1920.
- MΘ** Mu Theta Gamma—University Conservatory of Music, Austin, Texas.
- MI** Mu Iota—Columbia School of Music, Chicago, Ill. Installed June 5, 1921.
- MK** Mu Kappa—University of Oklahoma, Norman, Okla. Installed May 30, 1922.
- MA** Mu Lambda—University of Wisconsin, Madison, Wis. Installed Dec. 2, 1922.
- MM** Mu Mu—Kansas State Agricultural College, Manhattan, Kansas. Installed Dec. 19, 1922.
- MN** Mu Nu—University of Southern California, Los Angeles, Calif. Installed Jan. 5, 1923.
- ME** Mu Xi—American Conservatory of Music, Chicago, Ill. Installed Jan. 20, 1923.
- MO** Mu Omicron—College of Music in Cincinnati, Ohio. Installed May 17, 1923.
- MΠ** Mu Pi—Ohio Wesleyan School of Music, Delaware, Ohio. Installed May 30, 1923.
- MP** Mu Rho—Denver College of Music, Denver, Colorado. Installed May 31, 1923.
- MΣ** Mu Sigma—Louisville Conservatory, Louisville, Ky. Installed March 5, 1924.
- MT** Mu Tau—University of South Dakota, Vermillion, S. Dakota. Installed May 30, 1924.
- MY** Mu Upsilon—Eastman Conservatory, University of Rochester, Rochester, N. Y. Installed February 28, 1925.

NOTICE

Notice of change of address of your Triangle should be received at the office of the Business Manager, 1986 Atkinson Ave., Detroit, Michigan, not later than October 15, January 15, April 15, July 15, for respective issues. Report of failure to receive magazine should be sent within a month after regular time of issue. Copies lost through failure to give notice of change of address cannot be replaced. PLEASE TYPE.

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TO NATIONAL ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

Gladys Stalling, 7007 Sheridan Road, Chicago, Ill.

Enclosed find one dollar (\$1.00) to cover dues for one year in the National Alumnae Association.

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Old King Oak awoke one day
To the fact that his leaves had sped away,
And his one great pride, his oakly crown,
By the storm last night had been hurled down.
November winds were blowing chill,
And King Oak mused to himself,—“What will
I do for amusement all day long?
With no crown to wear, and nary a song
Of a sweet bird up in my branches high,
Singing a love-lilt to the sky.”
So he mused and he mused, when suddenly,
“I’ll play my rickety fiddle,” thought he;
And though the fiddle felt quite unstrung,
The king his heart to the music flung,
And he played, and the dried leaves at his feet
Danced to the melody, soft and sweet.
And so they passed each night and day—
The leaves would dance, and the king would
play:—

For with music, he made friends, you see,
And thereby caused sweet harmony.

EMMA FREERICKS, Alpha.

I Am Music

SERVANT and master am I; servant of those dead, and master of those living. Through me spirits immortal speak the message that makes the world weep, and laugh, and wonder, and worship.

I tell the story of love, the story of hate, the story that saves and the story that damns. I am the incense upon which prayers float to Heaven. I am the smoke which palls over the field of battle where men lie dying with me on their lips.

I am close to the marriage altar, and when the graves open I stand nearby. I call the wanderer home, I rescue the soul from the depths, I open the lips of lovers, and through me the dead whisper to the living.

One I serve as I serve all; and the king I make my slave as easily as I subject his slave. I speak through the birds of the air, the insects of the field, the crash of waters on rock-ribbed shores, the sighing of wind in the trees, and I am even heard by the soul that knows me in the clatter of wheels on city streets.

I know no brother, yet all men are my brothers; I am the father of the best that is in them, and they are fathers of the best that is in me; I am of them, and they are of me. For I am the instrument of God.

I AM MUSIC

MU PHI EPSILON TRIANGLE

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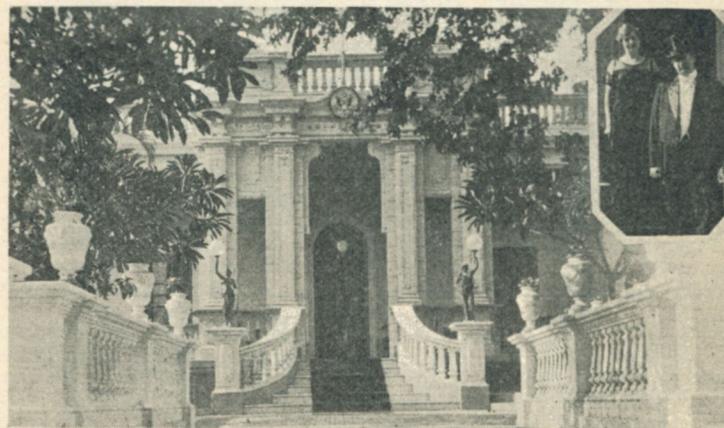
Music in Paraguay

By CARRIE STEINEMANN MOONEY.

IN primitive conditions music is first of all a social diversion or play affording an outlet for surplus animal spirit, stimulating emotional excitement and helping to maintain muscular and nervous energy. Singing and dancing are always conspicuously social—a center of interest for perhaps a whole village or tribe. Some form of music is found in every part of the world from the Islands of the Southern Pacific to the Americas and from equatorial zones to the poles.

Folk songs reflect the environment as well as the heredity of various peoples. The songs of the North are more rugged and forceful than those of the South. The songs of southern climes have an indefinable pathos and sweetness and a languor not associated with the North.

External nature supplies suggestions as in the sighing and whistling of the wind; the roar of falling water; the cries of beasts; the buzzing of insects and the songs of the birds.



THE AMERICAN LEGATION—Asuncion, Paraguay
INSERT—MR. AND MRS. DANIEL C. MOONEY

Ten thousand miles from the busy mart of New York through the vast southern sweep of the Atlantic into the tropical region; across the equator, and on beyond, where the sun's scorching rays again slant at an angle which marks the subtropical zone; thence a thousand miles inland from the nearest Atlantic port, in quiet seclusion lies South America's bouquet. The geography calls it

Paraguay. It is a land of sunshine, romance, and of all old world customs and traditions. Scarcely unchanged has been the mode of living there for the past four centuries.

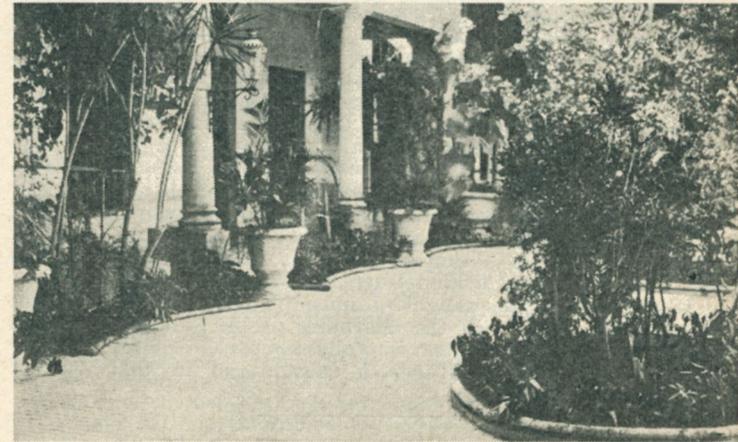
To arrive at the country's capital, Asuncion, is like walking into old history, or like having an ancient painting come to life. One feels transported into another world where the pendulum of time has for hundreds of years ceased to mark progress. Pure air and sunshine, swaying palms, a profusion of the rarest roses and orchids, myriads of birds and butterflies, combine with glorious sunsets and perfect moonlights. These form the background of the luxurious life of the proud Spanish descendants as well as the simple life of the languid peon. The natural beauty of the country is shared alike by both distinct classes of people. Those who toil not and need not, and those who need and toil not. Tranquility, romance and courtesy seem to be in the very air of this peaceful country. That it has betimes suffered from political intrigue and ill advised warfare, is a thing apart, and does not represent the population in its natural state. Small wonder, then, that music in that country is a part of daily existence. And of life itself. Music fairly issues from the hearts of these kindly people who love Nature in all her beauty.

Instead of the din of street cars and shrieking factory whistles, one is awakened in the morning by the clear, almost liquid warble, of the brightly feathered songsters and lulled to sleep at night by the droning insects, swaying palms, and the serenade of the night birds. The humble peon woman, as she pauses to pluck a sprig of jessamine blossom to adorn her dusky hair, sings softly to herself. Her speaking voice is never shrill, always sweet and musical be she ever so sturdy. The itinerant vender, astride his donkey bound to or from the mercado, hums tuneful melodies, whether or not he has successfully disposed of his wares. His business is never of such consequence as to disturb his happy and carefree mind.

The full moon marks the time of the fiestas for the peons, who gather for an evening of dancing at their humble homes. These homes may consist of no more than four bamboo posts supporting a thatched roof. More often they are built of adobe, glaringly colored, which the kindly sun soon tones down to pastel shades. Every one there is scrupulously clean. A habit taught them by the early missionary Padres. Only recently are shoes being worn at fiestas. The occasional affluent peon wearing them is somewhat at a disadvantage as it is plainly evident that he is more agile and graceful in his customary bare feet. Gay colors are much in evidence not only among the women but the men as well, who display brilliant belts and wear bright silk handkerchiefs about their necks. The instruments most popular are the guitar and violin. Almost all the men can perform and take turn about at playing for the dances. Often the dance is accompanied by singing and clapping of hands. Playing by note is unheard of. The technique may be different but it is always well rendered and of finished smoothness. Their fine natural musical instinct never permits of discord or broken meter. Musical inspiration comes from nature itself and the contact is so intimate that one frequently discovers a striking similarity in the native music with

that of the feathered songsters fitting gaily through the luxuriant foliage of the surroundings.

Upon entering the palatial drawing rooms of the other distinct class, the stately aristocrat, one is at once impressed with the importance of music as a factor in the household. The piano is the very heart of the home. The Italian harp is also much favored and many old violins are to be found in active use. Always the fantastic is combined with the artistic. One sees grand pianos, decorated in gold leaf and old ivory, or beautifully carved to match other pieces of furniture. The key-board may be mother of pearl. In one home there are eight pianos, one for each of the daughters. This, as the mother explained, in order that a close bond may be formed between each individual player and her instrument. Further, to allow freedom of practise periods during the day and before the social hour in the late afternoon when all society turns out in full splendor, driving along the avenida or leisurely calling upon friends.



THE PATIO

A musical education is regarded as essential in every South American family. The first indication of sentiment from the gallant young gentleman to his lady love is expressed through channels of music. He may stand beneath her window serenading her by the hour on an evening when the air is laden with the breath of gardenia, orange blossoms and magnolia. If she in return will appear on her balcony for a moment and perchance drop a rose, her ardent admirer is lifted to the seventh heaven of delight. Thus music in the Southland is the beginning of romance.

The formal dinner parties are never without musical accompaniments. After leaving the dining-hall and the hired orchestra, the host and hostess will direct their guests to the Salle where after dinner coffee is served. Occasionally a game of bridge will

be played but more often music is the principal feature of the evening's program. Gentlemen as well as ladies enjoy playing or singing for their friends. Coaxing is quite out of order. They take true delight in performing; it is as natural as breath itself which perhaps explains why one can listen untrudgingly. They are finished artists. The average society lady plays better than the college girl of North America and in some instances matches up well with her concert artist sister of the North.

The writer thought she was a musician of fair ability when she went to South America to establish herself as hostess in the American Legation at Asuncion but soon learned that playing difficult sonatas, rhapsodies, etudes and nocturnes did not round out her musical sensibilities on par with her new Latin associates whose every gesture and action expressed rhythm and music.

June, July, and August are the months of the South American winter. It is then that society is most active, Grand Opera season marks its crest. During the time all is formal and carefully planned; nothing is improvised. It is anticipated by the ladies who have their wardrobes in complete readiness, among them many gowns of Paris origin. The gentlemen likewise appear in full dress except perhaps in the remote galleries which are occupied by the less opulent, though music craving, listeners.

An opera audience at the Theatre Colon in Buenos Aires is not exceeded in fashionable splendor anywhere in the world. At these functions the display of wealth is manifested not only by dress but by jewels and other adornments which surpass the magnificent. A traveled and titled foreigner having entry to all the courts of Europe told me that nowhere was the magnificence of Buenos Aires opera audiences surpassed.

Grand Opera in Asuncion and the other cities of South America are but little behind Buenos Aires in grandeur.

A memory of the delightful music I heard there, together with my association with the charming people, will long remain with me. I will regard them as fully compensatory for some of the primitive living conditions I encountered in that far off country.

Years ago Mrs. Mooney accompanied the Editor's first feeble attempts at violin solos. So many happy hours were spent discussing music and musicians, that the Editor owes a great deal of her knowledge and love of the Art to her. Mrs. Mooney was at that time a successful teacher and performer of note in Ohio. From her many travels, which have carried her practically around the world, she has always brought back stories about music in other countries. One of the most interesting was this South American tale. As mistress of the American Legation at Asuncion for several years she gained access to homes and places seldom seen by the average traveler in South America.—The Editor.

*They are in gross error, declared
Mr. Gladstone, who think that music
ranks amongst the trifles of existence.*

Porto Rico: The Island of Contrasts

By EDITH JEANETTE RODDY, Alpha Chi Omega.

With Illustrations by the Author

I WAS bound for Porto Rico. The name suggested vaguely the tropics and West Indies. Beyond that I knew little of the beautiful bit of our own United States which lies beyond the eastern point of Santo Domingo, its palm-shaded shores bathed by the Atlantic on the north, and on the south by the Caribbean Sea, famed in many a pirate tale.

No buccaneer of early days half guessed the hidden treasures of this isle: treasures of golden sunshine, and a wealth of fruit and flowers under a blue sky, where fleecy clouds now veil and now reveal the distant mountains. It was, indeed, for me "*Puerto Rico*" (Rich Harbor) that I entered upon arriving at San Juan. No island of the West Indies combines a greater variety of beauty and interest—the ancient fortifications, topped at the angles of the wall by picturesque sentry boxes; the Spanish town, with its high buildings and narrow streets; the American suburb of Santurce, where cozy bungalows and luxurious mansions nestle amid vines and bowers. In the country, there are orange and grape fruit groves and fields of sugar cane. On the higher lands tobacco plantations take their places, and these in turn give way to coffee thickets in the mountains. The graceful cocoanut palm found near the ocean is replaced by its stately Royal relative, this again by the tree fern and other tropical plants and trees in the moist mountain district.

San Juan, the capital of Porto Rico, antedates the founding of St. Augustine by half a century. It is a city of contrasts. While in the luxurious Condado Hotel or in private residences one may have all the conditions of life at home, the city still bears its foreign aspect. As if fleeing from the modernity of the fine bank buildings and handsome post office at the water front, the Spanish town clambers up over a steep hill; its narrow streets, high, soft-tinted stucco walls, arched doorways and latticed windows reminiscent of medieval Spain.

The shops are open to the street in European fashion. They bear such names as Los Diaboles de La Plaza (The Devils of the Park) or Gallo de Oro, a golden cock at the angle of the building furnishing its translation. They display all the latest American goods, but at noon, in very un-American fashion, they are closed for an hour or more for lunch and a siesta.

The most courteous policemen in the world guide across the alley-like streets, now an old Spanish crone, in black mantilla, now a tourist in the latest mode. Of an evening, Porto Rican gentlemen sit around the plaza in rocking chairs rented for ten cents, listening to the band which plays, accompanied by native instruments, while street cars and motor busses pass near by.



STREET—SAN JUAN

An American lady on her way to a formal tea may meet a goat scrambling up the flight of steps which occasionally takes the place of a street where the hill becomes steep. Perched on a balcony, a parrot may shrilly call to the passer-by who has paused to glance through an arched passage to the patio within, where a Porto Rican smiles and nods with a friendly English "Good day," or more often with the soft "Buenos dias," of his own tongue.

A ramble through the streets is a source of never-failing interest. There is no limit to the quaint sights which meet the eye. A creaking ox cart may block the way of the impatient chauffeur of an elegant automobile. In an angle of the wall an old colored woman in bright bandana squats with a tray of candy made from fresh cocconut. Swinging along the streets comes a man bearing across his shoulders a long pole, on which hang little baskets of luscious red berries; another carries upon his head a huge cake of ice, which drips around him as it melts in the tropical sun. Still a third bears upon his head a round flat basket full of live fowls tied together, making a bobbing semi-circle of heads as he jogs along.

Spanish cakes, or bananas and oranges may be bought at almost any corner from odd carts resembling small houses, with gabled roofs sheltering the contents. One may indulge in the latest sundae at the American soda fountain, or, in the next block, stand in front of a little shop with head thrown back and drink the milk of a fresh green cocconut from a hole cut in one end.

At the market, many unfamiliar vegetables and fruits are glimpsed under the broad flat plantain leaves which protect them from the heat—tyotes, papayas, mangoes, as well as bananas of every shape, long, slim, short, fat,—in color red, yellow or green, they seem of infinite variety. The greens are called plantain and are cooked as a vegetable. They furnish one of the chief articles of diet for the jibaros, as the half-Spanish, half-Indian natives are called. These jibaros live in the country in what seem from a distance most picturesque thatched cottages. On nearer view they prove to be pathetically inadequate homes. They are flimsy huts of palm bark thatched with palm leaves or stalks of sugar cane. They contain but one, or at most two rooms, and are often quite devoid of furnishings beyond a hammock or two. The best of them contain not more than two or three chairs, a table and one or two beds. Cooking is done over a charcoal brazier, either out of doors or in a rude lean-to attached at the side of the hut. Fortunately, fires are never needed for warmth. Even American homes in San Juan are built without chimneys. So, though the jibaro may suffer from hunger, he need never from cold. Indeed, it is quite the fashion for "the younger set" (from one to four years) to go about happy and contented, clothed only in the brown skin nature provided. So, though the natives are poor, their needs are few, and they live a good part of the year in carefree idleness.

Such homes as these are a contrast indeed to some of the charming homes of San Juan. These, architecturally beautiful, are perfectly adapted to the tropical climate, with their wide porches, patios and shuttered windows without glass to catch the



GARDEN GATE AT LA FORTALEZ

heat of the sun. A contrast, also, to such Spanish mansions as picturesque "Casa Blanca," the "white house"—perched on a height overlooking the harbor, its walls like snow against its background of turquoise sky.

But the "White House," as the term is used by Americans, that is, the residence of the highest executive, is La Fortaleza, a high-ceilinged, mirrored Spanish palace. In this old world setting of a dignity befitting the office, Porto Rican and American alike are received by the governor and his charming wife with a simplicity and informality typically American.

All these things, and many more, make Porto Rico the island of contrasts. It is a place of inexhaustible interest and delight; a place in which to linger happily during a care-free holiday; a place to dream of ever after on wintry days; a place which needs no Trevi Fountain in which to toss a coin to insure the traveler's return.

The readers have learned something about music in the Southern Countries of this part of the world. The above article will picture Porto Rican life which is largely typical of these countries. The Editor of "the Lyre" of Alpha Chi Omega granted reprint privileges and loaned the cuts.—The Editor.

MU PHI EPSILON

ORIGINAL COMPOSITION CONTEST

*The compositions must be in my hands by
April 10, 1926*

Let this be the greatest contest in our history!

GAIL MARTIN HAAKE,

National Musical Adviser,
Northwestern University,
Department of Music.



ALMA HAYS REED (black faced makeup) AND EDWINA MUNGER (CHICAGO CLUB) AS THEY DID THEIR TURN IN IOTA ALPHA AND CHICAGO CLUB FROLIC IN MAY.

Music for Music's Sake

EDGAR ALLAN POE has said that "It is hard to discover a better method of education than that which the experience of so many ages has evolved; and this may be summed up as consisting in gymnastics for the body and music for the soul."

While most of us are agreed that music should be a part of every child's experience, because it is an expression in a "Universal Language" from those "who have dipped deeply into the experiences of human life." Nevertheless, music as a factor in our public school education has, as yet, not been given the place that it deserves in our educational program, and thus it has not had an opportunity to prove its worth. In most schools it receives very little positive attention, and in many systems it is simply tolerated and endured. It has not and does not receive the serious consideration that it should.

Perhaps this is the fault of our teachers and supervisors of music, or it may be due to the lack of proper facilities for the proper presentation of the subject. The great basic power of music is that it gives pleasure and enjoyment, and, if there is no way provided by which pleasure and enjoyment may be derived then the intellectual and spiritual appreciation that music affords is lost. When music is deprived of those elements, it has lost its soul and becomes a lifeless thing.

For years and years very little could be done to develop a love for music and an appreciation of this wonderful art. But lately all this has been changed. It is possible now to bring to the children of our public schools the great artists of the ages as well as those of modern times. The great privilege that could be enjoyed by only the wealthy a few years ago, may now be enjoyed by the poorest amongst us.

It may be and it can be brought within the reach of all, if the proper spirit and attention is given it. If the opportunity to open the way to this "magic realm of fairy land dreams" is seized by those who appreciate its importance, music will become a big educational factor, and it will be given the high place in our curriculum that it deserves.

The above statement may seem to some of us a dream or a myth, but it is true, nevertheless, for, in a town in our own state there is being demonstrated at this present time the potentiality of music as a forceful agent in the fundamental process of education. The School City of Bluffton, Indiana, has great faith in the power of music and is expressing that faith in a very remarkable way.

In the first place the superintendent of the schools has certain definite aims for the department of music. He believes in music and its possibilities. He believes that it portrays human life, human ambitions, human aspirations and human emotions in a universal tongue, and he believes that every child should have the opportunity to hear these expressions from those artistic souls

that have "dipped deeply into the experiences of human life." It is part of their heritage, and they should not be denied it. His School Board feels the same way about it because they feel, in the language of one member, "That it is one of the greatest coordinating elements in the school."

The whole music course is based on this principle: Music for music sake. The aim, then, is to create a love for and an appreciation of good music.

To develop this attitude in the children they sing songs, they listen to the great artists, they learn all about the instruments that interpret the tones, they learn about the composers and the artists and they come to know them as real flesh and blood human beings who have lived and breathed and had their being just as every other creature has had his. In the children the artists become their friends, and they learn to appreciate the emotions that are expressed either in song or on instruments.

In the second place, the course is so carefully worked out that every part is nicely and deftly fitted into every other part that there is not a single hiatus to be bridged. Lesson sequences and grade sequences are intelligently thought out.



BLUFFTON SCHOOL ROOM

Every recitation—recitation is not the right word for such a delightful period; but tradition and custom, and programs have thus christened them—is divided into two parts. The first part is the work from their own books. They sing the songs that they like, and they learn new ones. There is no drill for drill sake. Every and all drills come from the difficult points in the sight reading and are, therefore, purposeful and pedagogically sound.

The tone work of these children is unusual. They all sing and enjoy it. There are no monotones here and no listeners. There were, perhaps, in the beginning some few who felt or possibly had been told that they could not sing, but the supervisor in Bluffton feels that they all can sing and that they should be encouraged to sing. And, strange to say, they do sing, for they love music. They are intensely interested and happy.

After the tone work has been done, the rest of the period is devoted to appreciation. In music as in every other recitation, the keynote to a successful lesson is the personal contact it makes with the child's own experience. And so, when this part of the lesson is in progress, stories, interesting ones, are told. These stories are those relating to the intimate life of the composer, etc. The children thoroughly enjoy these, and it is remarkable how keen they are to take part in the discussion. The procedure in these lessons from start to finish is up to tempo every minute of the time.

In addition to all this, Bluffton has a glee club composed of high school boys and girls, a class of high school students in music appreciation, a class in harmony, and a correlation course of music and art. It has, also, a school orchestra composed of seventy pieces. It was organized through the class system. All students are excused during school hours to take instrumental lessons.

This splendid piece of work could never be possible if it were not for the following facts:

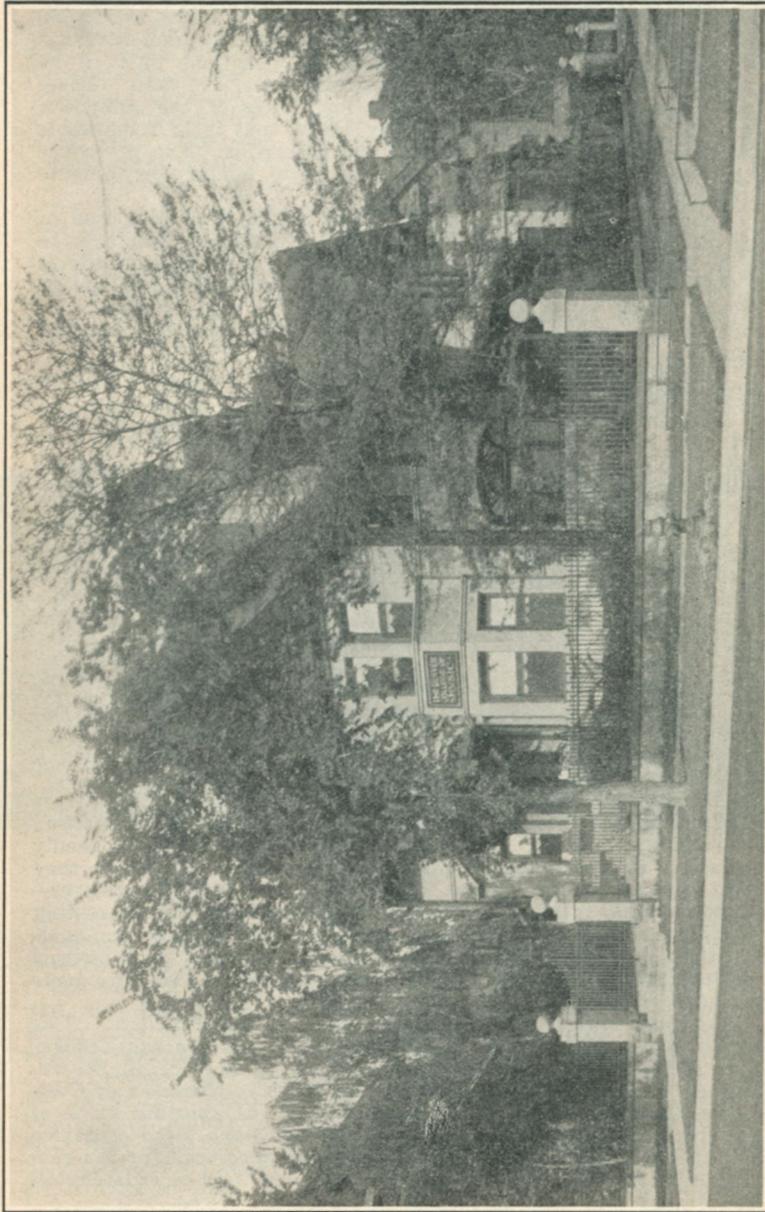
Bluffton does not merely say she believes in music. She supports the music department financially. During the school year 1923-1924 Bluffton spent on equipment and supplies approximately \$2,500. It has done this because it feels that "a harp of a thousand strings" is the social life of every human being.

Bluffton feels that the love for music that is developed as a result of this training is a "community asset," and that the intellectual and cultural development that this study affords will furnish the children with an appreciation of art; that it will give them a broader and deeper appreciation of life, because the deepest and the finest and the best of man's hopes and fears have been expressed in music.

Besides the regular class room teachers who teach the music in their respective rooms. Bluffton, a town of 5,000 population, employs a director of music, one assistant, and five teachers of the instruments of the orchestra. Thus the course is balanced, and no phase of the work is emphasized more than another.

The aim, as has been stated before, is to develop a love for music. The notion is that if the children love it they will respond naturally and eagerly. That the children do love it and keenly appreciate it is evidenced by the rapt attention with which they assist throughout the entire period. There is genuine pleasure, and every child is happy. The period passes from one interesting selection to another so rapidly and so smoothly that no one realizes that a "lesson" has been given, but every one is impressed with the profound impression that the work of the hour has made on every child.

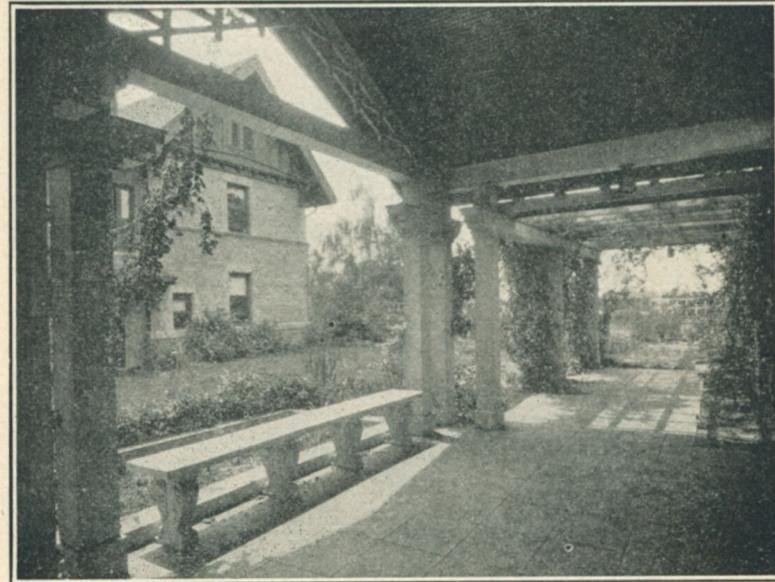
(Copied with permission from "The Indiana Teacher." This article was written by the Feature Editor of the Indiana Teacher after spending a day with Sarah I. McConnell, D. P. S. M., observing her work in Bluffton schools. The Bluffton Chamber of Commerce recently showed its appreciation of the splendid work of our Sister McConnell by sending her seventy-one piece orchestra to play on Public School Music and Junior programs for the convention of Indiana Federation of Music Clubs held in Indianapolis last April.)



DENVER COLLEGE OF MUSIC. FORMERLY WOLCOTT CONSERVATORY
NEW HOME OF THE MU RHO CHAPTER

Music in the West

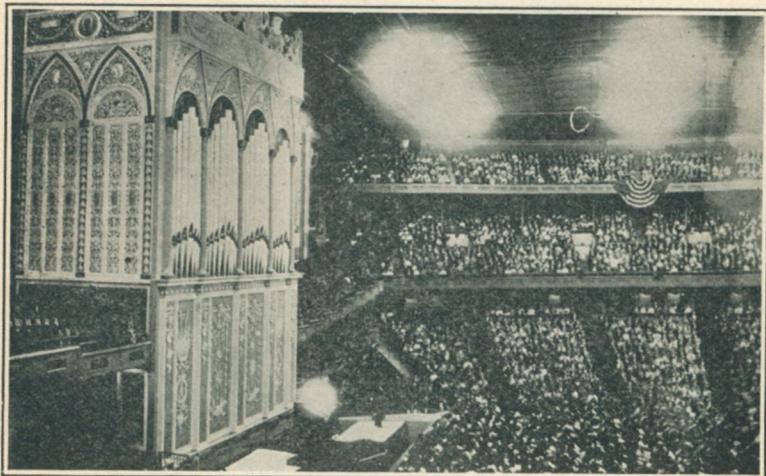
THE East, with all its traditions and institutions, has long been looked upon as the seat of cultural attainments and the arts; while our West has been characterized by adventure, romance, great enterprise, and rapid progress. The commercial development of our section of the country has been phenomenal, yet the same eagerness has marked its artistic achievements, especially those along musical lines. The splendid symphony orchestras in several of the coast cities is a source of great pride; the Hollywood Bowl with its open air concerts; the Civic Opera in Frisco; the great pageants of the Northwest and other sections; the rise and growth of art schools and conservatories; the yearly visits of



PERGOLA—DENVER COLLEGE OF MUSIC

the great artists to our western cities; all these activities must give proof that the West is far from asleep in its artistic sense.

Our own city of Denver has made very rapid strides musically in the past few years. We can boast of being the first city in the United States to have a music commission—many have since patterned after us. We have a Municipal Auditorium with a seating capacity of nine thousand; a splendid Municipal Organ and a city organist who plays free concerts the year round. Two artist series, a Municipal Chorus which gives oratorios and operas during the year, a Civic Symphony, a Municipal Band giving concerts in the parks during the summer; a week devoted to music, which last year presented six hundred or more free events; lastly, we have several conservatories, of which our Denver College of Music is the largest and best, we think.



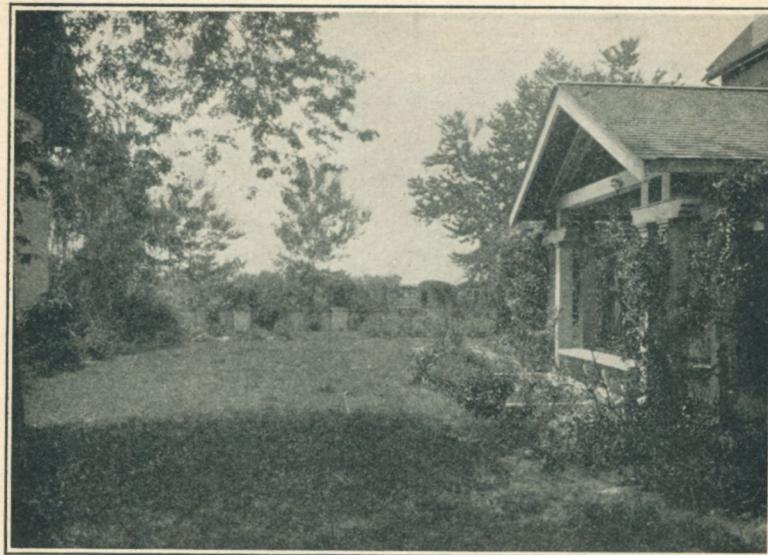
MUNICIPAL ORGAN, DENVER

Since the reorganizing of the college last May, many changes have taken place. The College of Music is now a public, non-profit making institution with Godfrey Schrimmer, president of the American National Bank, as head of the new board. A beautiful new building has been purchased and is being equipped in a most up-to-date fashion, including all Steinway pianos and a lovely pipe organ. All this has been made possible through the generous gift of Anna Wolcott Vaile, founder of the original school, the Wolcott Conservatory.

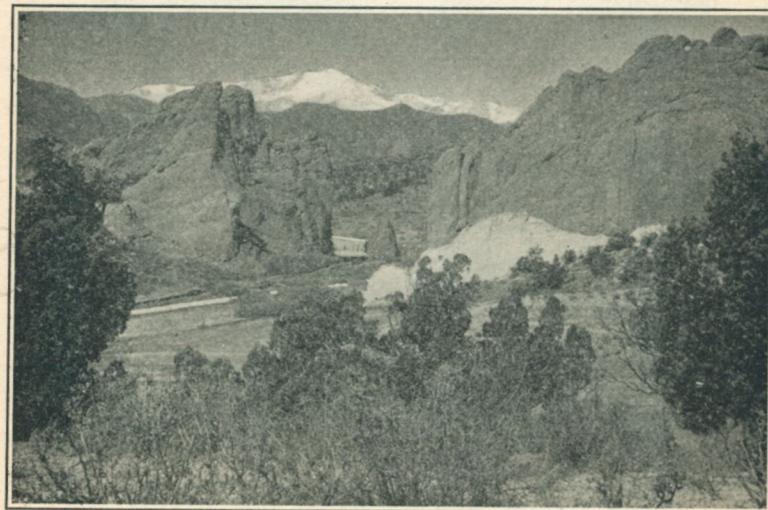
Mu Rho Chapter has added its bit to the furnishings of the new building by presenting a fine bulletin board and a piano lamp, which really reflects on the keys.

ALTA STRINGHAM.

MU RHO CHAPTER PRESIDENTS

MRS ELWIN SMITH
President, 1924-'25LA VETA BERTSCHY KROHN
President, 1925-'26

GARDEN—DENVER COLLEGE OF MUSIC



VIEW—GARDEN OF THE GODS, DENVER, COLORADO



LOUISE WRIGHT



FRANKIE NAST



ADA R. BLOEDERN



MRS. CELIA PHIPPS



EVA SUE PROSSER

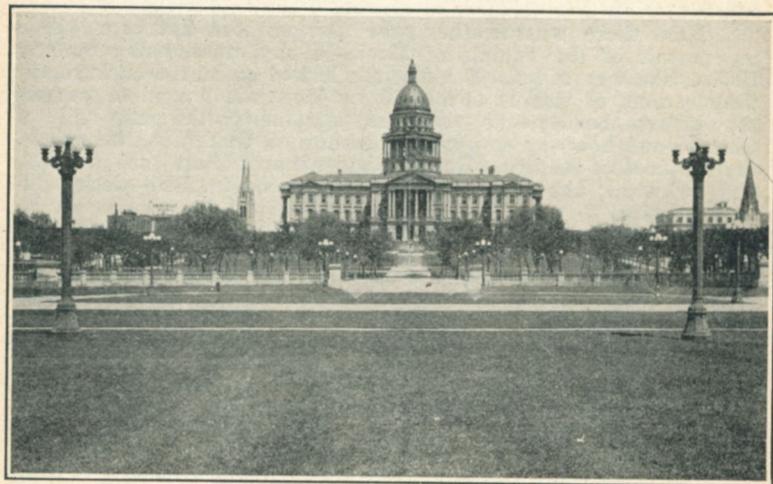


CORINNE M. BOURK

SOME FACULTY MEMBERS OF MU RHO CHAPTER



CIVIC CENTER, DENVER



CAPITOL, DENVER

The Spirit of Music

By HELEN AGNES PALMER
Mu Gamma Chapter



DOWN in the Valley of Aspiration stood Genius and Ability, the eyes of each fastened upon the Mountain of Achievement, on whose highest pinnacle was builded the Temple of Music. Even at the great distance from which they gazed, the Temple gleamed, sparkled, glistened. Its very radiance seemed to be a note of alluring invitation. Genius and Ability had long coveted entrance within its portals.

Standing there in the Valley far below, a sudden inspiration seized them. Why should they linger in the Valley, enjoying only the ragged fringe of glory? Why not travel up the mountain and themselves seek entrance within that sacred shrine upon its summit?

Now there was another who also coveted entrance within the portals of the Temple of Music—a shy, unassuming maiden, Desire, she was called. Eagerly she looked on at the enthusiastic preparations of Genius and Ability. How she longed to possess the delicate beauty, the vivacious personality, the rare skill of Genius; and how she coveted the assurance, the poise, the charm, the intellect of Ability. But she had none of these; she was shy and awkward; she had only what her name implied—desire, intense desire.

All was at last in readiness. Desire journeyed with the two until they reached a Turn. A huge triangular sign bore the words—"To the Temple of Music"—to which the three points of the triangle led, each by different routes. Rapidly Genius scanned the three directions, and nodding a hasty farewell to Ability and Desire, pranced off down the road marked Fame. Ability, noting that the road through Fame led over a steep and rocky precipice, and involved much personal sacrifice of comfort and pleasure, chose the easier way through Renown. Desire gazed, marking the rapid strides of Genius on the road to Fame and the no less eager steps of Ability toward Renown, and stifled a half sigh.

The third point of the triangle was directed toward a wooded path marked the Path of Concord. Seeking solitude, Desire turned toward the almost obscure path. It was narrow, stony, rough, hedged on either side by sharp thickets and flat clumps of briars, whose long, straggling branches oftentimes protruded across the way, causing many a scratch and bruise.

Weary at last, completely exhausted, Desire sank down upon a bed of thick moss and was soon lost in deep sleep. And while she slumbered, there appeared to her a vision, the Spirit of Music. "Fear not, Desire," she breathed, and to the sleeping girl her voice was as the faint echo of a pianissimo repeated doubly pianissimo. "The goal for which you yearn is difficult to attain—but not impossible. Believe in yourself; be not at all faint-hearted. Let not the knowledge of the greater qualifications of Genius and Ability deter you in your climb. You too may reach the mountain top and even achieve entrance within the Temple of Music, according to your persistence. Have faith, not only in your comrades and even chance associates, but faith in yourself—believe that you are capable of accomplishing great things; hope always in that invisible goal that appears so far ahead; and last of all, have charity—charity not only for others, but charity even for yourself, for your own mistakes, for your own weakness. Let this be the staff upon which you lean—I have only one counsel for you—be master! Awake, and be on your way, Desire—and without fear, for I shall be near you always."

With a soft caress, the Spirit of Music disappeared, even as Desire awoke, the petulant grumblings of a childish voice ringing in her ears. She sat up with a start. Where was she? Had not some one talked with her? Oh—'twas a vision—the Spirit of Music. She had only dreamed that she too might attain entrance within the Temple of Music. Yet, why not try?

But these childish grumblings—whence came they?

Even as she wondered, a little child stumbled over a sharp, protruding briar, and fell weeping at Desire's feet.

"Oh, dear!" he wailed, picking himself up and staring at Desire out of two bleary eyes. "I was told not to. Why didn't I do what I was told?"

"Told not to do what?" inquired Desire, drawing the child to her side and brushing away his tears. "What is your name?"

"Passing Note," he gulped. "I was told to stay close to the Note-of-the-Chord or I should lose the way in the Forest of Dissonance; but Changing Note told me I'd get back alone. But I can't; I'm lost. Oh, dear, what ever shall I do?" and the sobs of the child burst forth anew.

"Don't cry," comforted Desire. "I'll help you to find the Note-of-the-Chord. Come."

They wandered idly through bits of harsh dissonance. The child, Passing Note, prattled meaningless nonsense the while he held tightly to the hand of Desire, secure in his simple faith that she would find his comrades. Presently, with a glad cry, the child broke away, forgetful for the moment of his benefactress.

"Consonance!" he screamed, and Desire smiled as she saw a stalwart figure stoop and gather into his sturdy arms the quavering Passing Note.

"I'm all right now," floated back the childish voice. "He'll take me to the Note-of-the-Chord. Good bye."

A moment Desire watched, and then her new determination fitted back into her mind. Why not start at once? 'Twas a long journey to the Mountain of Achievement, but she could try. In aiding the child, Passing Note, she had gone somewhat out of the way. There were many ragged bits of dissonance through which

she must struggle, ere she reached again the Path of Concord, which led to the Mountain. Through sticky marshes of Discord she floundered, growing faint-hearted and discouraged; but when she would have given up in despair, always she seemed to feel near her, the Spirit of Music, whispering words of encouragement and cheer.

Having emerged at last from the Marshes of Discord, she travelled for a time without pause; and then, a sharp Turn brought her upon a great Sea of Notes, called the Symphony of Life. In sudden crescendos and abrupt diminuendos, the cadence of its swells filled the girl with terror. How could she penetrate that Sea of Notes? An agony of fear seized her, and she was about to turn back, when a white-haired, bent old man approached her, and smiled at the distress pictured on her face.

"I am Analysis," he told her. "That Sea of Notes does indeed appear most formidable; but that is because you do not understand. This is but one of the many obstacles you will encounter in your quest for The Temple of Music. Forget your fear—('tis only material after all). Plunge into the surf and let the Waves of Knowledge carry you safely across. 'Tis the only way—either that or return."

A moment Desire hesitated. The Sea of Notes was wide and deep. Fear loomed up again, sapping every ounce of energy.

"I can't," she sobbed to herself. "I'm afraid."

She was ready to turn back when once again there was an indescribable sense of the nearness of another and a soft, low voice was speaking.

"Don't give up, Desire. 'Tis not enough that you help others—you must help yourself also. I believe in you. Don't give up."

Now she knew—'twas the Spirit of Music ready once more with hope, faith, inspiration.

There was no hesitancy now, even less of fear. Into the Symphony of Life she plunged, striving earnestly to penetrate the turbulent waves of Allegro. Some of them burst upon her with a sudden, intense fury; others came more moderately; still others fell upon her with exasperating resoluteness; and others, still, seemed to fall in soft, graceful sprays.

Toward the middle of the Sea, the waves grew calm and quiet, giving to Desire a sense of assurance.

Each light, foamy wave of Scherzo was a message of hope, of faith, in her own power. She began to realize that she represented a Leading Tone, who could resolve, if she would, into the Key Note of Service; into the general tonality in which life is phrased.

As she approached the Finale of that struggle through the Symphony of Life, she felt for the first time a sense of her own power. By persistence, something of the severe physical effort of attainment was lost. She could feel a sense of ease that was new, indeed delightful.

But there was yet a great distance to travel, and waving a friendly hand to Analysis across the Sea of Notes, she sped on until she found again the Path of Concord. 'Twas steep and rugged, but in the strength of her newly realized power, she smiled at the stones in the way, and laughed at the "briars which tangled round her feet."

At last she had gained the Mountain top, and stood before the outer portals of the Temple of Music. The stern, austere Guardian held up a detaining hand.

"I am Mu Phi Epsilon," came in hoarse, sepulchral tones. "The pass word, please?"

"Music," was the quick response.

"Enter," and the inflexible guardian waved a practiced hand, indicating the direction.

Once within those sacred portals, Desire experienced sensations mingled with awe and happiness. While she lingered in the spacious hall, charmed by the harmonious melodies which fell softly all about, her thoughts drifted to Genius and Ability. She would see them soon—she would inquire for them at once.

And then, there glided up to her, Lady Grace Note, whose charm and winsomeness of personality put Desire at once at ease.

"You've been expected this great while," Lady Grace Note was saying, as she conducted Desire down the length of the great corridor.

"But where are Genius and Ability?" inquired Desire.

"Oh, Genius was content with the natural ease with which she acquired Knowledge. Half way up the Mountain she began to slip back. The effort was too great.

"Ability was satisfied with the praises of Sir False Note. She, too, ceased climbing."

Lady Grace Note had now conducted Desire into the great Hall of Composition, where she was to receive due initiation as a worthy member of the Temple of Music. Soft, appealing melody filled the vast Hall.

Within, seated upon a great Cleff, calm, serene, smiling a happy welcome, extending cordial hands in greeting, was a form familiar and dear, a face well-loved, a Personality radiating charm and grace—the Spirit of Music; the Inspiration which had led her ever onward and upward in the conquest of a difficult goal—the Mother of Desire.

*"Though we travel the world over
to find the beautiful, we must carry
it with us or we find it not."*

—Emerson.



Purpose of a Fraternity Magazine

By MRS. ARCHER T. SPRING, the Editor of "The Arrow" of Pi Beta Phi.

THE purpose of a fraternity magazine is to keep all members informed as to college and university progress and development and the national and local work of the fraternity. It strives to inspire its readers with renewed interest in education and culture.



AGNES WRIGHT SPRING

Through its pages news of individuals and of their interesting, or unusual achievements, is carried to friends and fraternity sisters. Hence, the chapter letter and the alumnae personal divisions are of utmost importance.

The fraternity magazine is the only link which connects the scattered alumnae with the things that are occurring in active and alumnae life. For that reason the life subscription system is an ideal one and too, it enables the editor and business manager to give the members a well balanced publication.

If you are a loyal fraternity member your name will appear on the regular mailing list of your organization and you will read your magazine.

The Triangle Staff

What does your Triangle mean to you? Did you ever consider its purpose, or who works for it? If so, perhaps merely to think it nice to give someone congenial work. The Triangle Staff is composed of clever girls who do deeply enjoy their labors. They are all engaged in studies, home-work, or outside positions requiring certain hours daily. It is, therefore, often difficult to find time for preparation of the material you read in a few minutes. Volume XX starts with this issue. Let it be a record of great accomplishments. Do not forget that Endowment and New York Club House Funds need your financial assistance. Remember the ideals for which Mu Phi Epsilon stands. Let the requirements and other rules be marked by serious observance. Your National, Chapter and Club Officers are working under great difficulties. Give them the understanding and assistance necessary to com-

pensate them for their sacrifices of time and strength. Carry the message of Music into all the high-ways and by-ways of life. Make it a comfort in time of sorrow and a greater joy in time of happiness. Mu Phi Epsilon has meant a great deal, and can more if given a chance. "There is ever a song somewhere." It remains for you to find that song and send it out. Look for the music in nature, in friendship, in everything. And above all! When you receive the Triangle remember that someone works extremely hard to give it to you. Please read all of it.—The Editor.

THE ASSISTANT EDITOR

Bessie Potts—Delta

The Editor wishes to state that her assistant is a "painfully bashful" girl for one so deserving of praise. She pointedly refused the request for her picture. This shows how strong-minded she is. Just to show how "strong-willed" the Editor is—Well! Suffice to say! Here's her picture! Right between the Editor (on the

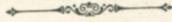


"THE THREE MUSKETEERS"
EDITOR, ASSISTANT AND
BUSINESS MANAGER

left) and the Business Manager (on the right). It's hard to separate the three, so why try? For it's true that "between them" (even as in the picture) they keep pretty tight hold on her.

Bessie graduated from Central High School and studied at the Detroit Conservatory of Music. As President of Delta Chapter for several years she did everybody's "bit" in addition to seeing that they did it, with the result that "things just hummed." As Chapter Alumnae Secretary her work was so good that National Council elected her Eastern Province President when Edna Werdehoff became Vice-President. She held this office until the 1924 Convention. Then the ruling, that a National Officer and a Province President cannot "hie" from the same town, robbed Mu Phi Epsilon of one of its best province heads. Bessie has missed this position and its associations ever since, but, being of a philosophical turn of mind and a worker, she still keeps busy for the sorority. She gives the Editor great material and moral support. For Delta Chapter she writes reams of wonderful poetry, then after reading it, retires to "Modesty Row," apologizing in the face of wild applause. She simply will not believe that "her own crowd" knows "a good thing." So right here, "in black and white," the Editor wishes to say that Bessie has a "fine finger in this whole Triangle Pie." If you don't believe it, ask Hattie. She has the proof of "the pie." She'll probably be "so sore" when she sees

this picture she will resign. Then what would the Editor do without her? Honestly, she does not know! The picture seemed most appropriate, as anyone who knows her will say that "her hat is always off to Mu Phi Epsilon." Hattie's seems to be, too. The Editor's, for some reason, is not. But then, the picture was taken after the Convention and it seemed wise to keep "a hat on" for fear the honor of editing the Mu Phi Epsilon Triangle would shrink it. But, seriously, Bessie is fine! She makes a fine assistant. When asked the other day what she considered full compensation, she answered: "A keg of olives." Now, there is nothing Bessie likes better! Unless it's a "bunch of Mu Phis and some work to do for them."—Merely the Editor's viewpoint.



EMMA FREERICKS
Alpha

ART EDITOR

Emma Freericks—Alpha

Her eyes are dark, her hair like as the raven's
wing—
So black—falls softly o'er a brow as white as
snow,
And forms a setting for a lovely face.

And yet this outward beauty only half
Reveals the inner charm of a great soul,
Whose life is spent in doing only good—
I tell you, friends, our Emma is pure gold.

—Lucille E. Brettschneider.



As a mother could scarcely tell which of her children is most dear to her, so the Editor cannot say which helper has been most willing. One thing certain, EMMA has filled many corners with pictures and poems that have endeared her to Mu Phi Epsilon for life. Her letters, in times of discouragement, have been an inspiration that the Editor cannot soon forget. "MY EMMA IS PURE GOLD."—The Editor.



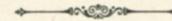
EASTERN PROVINCE EDITOR

Lillian Gibson Thompson—Mu Sigma.



LILLIAN GIBSON THOMPSON

The contributor of so much material in last year's Triangles graduated from the Madisonville, Kentucky, High School. She also attended the Ward-Belmont College and in addition graduated from the Louisville Conservatory of Music. From there she went to the Academy of Dramatic Art (Sargent's School) in New York City with the ambition of becoming a playwright. While in New York City she lived at the Three Arts Club. Upon her return to Louisville she became a Cub-Reporter on the Louisville Times, where she filled the position of Religious and Social Service Editor of the Dramatic Critic. At present she is a free-lance writer and publicity worker. A year-old boy so completely fills her time that the Editor often wonders how she ever manages to write the unusually fine stories and poems each issue has included.—The Editor.



CENTRAL PROVINCE EDITOR

Marjorie Gallagher—Sigma

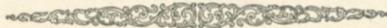
I was born in Chicago and have always lived here. While still a small girl I started to "take music lessons" on the piano. I studied with several teachers and the year I entered High School I went to Mrs. Gail Martin-Haake for work. I received the degree of Graduate in Music from Northwestern University in June, 1919, and my Bachelor's degree the following year. I was initiated into Pi Kappa Lambda, national honorary musical fraternity, the same year. At the present time I am teaching and supervising piano classes at the Evanston, Illinois, public schools and have a class of private pupils in Chicago.

I was initiated into Sigma Chapter in December, 1917, and have held the offices of Warden for two years, that of President two years, Historian one year and have been Exchange Editor of the Triangle for two years. I have attended the Conventions at Evanston, Eugene, St. Louis, and represented Sigma Chapter at Minneapolis.



MARJORIE
GALLAGHER
Sigma

Marjorie is another one of those "shrinking Mu Phi violets." Works and works for the Sorority, then retires into silence when asked to write her activities. Well, that's all right too, for she "does" while someone else "talks"! Just now she is serving her third term as Sigma President. Cuts out the nicest little poems and "runs errands" for the Editor, then apologizes for not doing more why my, oh, my! The Editor couldn't exist without her.—M. B. H.



WESTERN PROVINCE EDITOR

Abridged History of Alta M. Stringham, Pen Pusher for the Western Province.



ALTA STRINGHAM

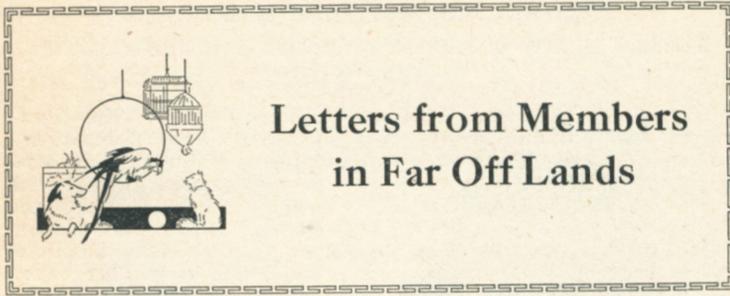
Born—within the last hundred years. Education—higher, University of Minnesota; graduated 1914 with honors Phi Beta Kappa and Lambda Alpha Psi and winner of the Alpha Xi Delta scholarship ring. Music work—Voice with Mr. Colvin and Clara Williams in the Twin Cities for three years. University Glee Club, sent by the University on extension work over the state on three different trips. Had leading voice in the senior Musical Comedy in Minneapolis in 1914. Supervisor of Music in Swea City, Iowa, for two years. At present studying with Prof. Elwin Smith, of the Denver College of Music.

Alta, like all the rest of the Triangle helpers is (to put it in her own words) "backward about being forward" when it comes to herself. There is a wholesomeness and strength about her contributions that is typical of the mountain country where she lives—a breeziness, and a humor that is pleasing to all. Two small boys and a fine husband claim a great share of her time, but not to the extent that she forgets her Triangle "job." Her material always comes! And on time, too! At home her chapter thinks she is just about all RIGHT. And she is! All except "THE LEFT. Even that, being next to the heart, is devoted to Mu Phi Epsilon.—The Editor.



Now, honestly, did an Editor ever have a better Staff than this Editor has? Each member is tried and true. It has been hard but pleasant work because all members have done their share in their own little individual way. In June 1926, they will have given two of their best years to the sorority. The Editor takes this occasion to commend them to all the readers with the deepest gratitude. And, readers: *Please remember that they do it with a great deal of pleasure for your pleasure.* Make it a point to read all their contributions from now on just to please them.—The Editor.





Letters from Members in Far Off Lands

IT would be interesting to know how many members are in far off lands, some making their homes there, and many teaching. The following letters will tell in part what some are doing. Letters are welcomed from other alumnae, no matter where they are. The more remote, and unusual, the more interesting.—The Editor.

Kaiseralle, Berlin, Wilmersdorf, Germany,

July 2, 1925.

Dear Marguerite:

Of course I remember you. You awful girl and you're that twice, secondly, because of what you've asked me to do. I'd love to but I just can't write decently. Was not so generously talented and, too, I can't write or speak American any more. Am forgetting my language and speak a poor German in the bargain.

July 4th.

You see, I just couldn't finish this letter. Have been so busy with lessons. Grenzebach goes away this week for the summer so we tried to get in some extra work. It is so much fun to read the Triangle. Three cheers for you and Hattie. It is peppy and interesting and I'm eagerly awaiting the next issue.

It is such a joy to study in an atmosphere where music reigns supreme, and Germany claims that atmosphere. Every one seems to be musical or to love it.

It is especially interesting to attend the opera. It begins at seven or seven-thirty, according to the length of the performance. An hour before curtain time, young and old promenade the huge corridors, a text-book in one hand, a "schnittchen" (sandwich) in the other. Very promptly the first curtain goes up and for five minutes before the orchestra plays it is so quiet that its uncanny. The audience just lives opera.

And such applause as the artists receive if they are good! There are "Bravo" shouts and "Hoch" so and so whoever the artist happens to be. No convention; feelings just won't stay put. It is so much fun, so thrilling and inspiring. Usually every performance has two long intermissions. Applauding does make one hungry.

Berlin has four large opera houses and no German city is without at least one. This is true in the provinces also, and here-in lies a large field where rising young opera singers are given

their experience. A year in a smaller city or province when the singer has "arrived" to a certain extent and he or she will be well prepared for cities like Berlin, New York, etc.

Gesang Studium in Germany holds a very high place that could not have been said fifteen years ago, the time when Wagner was so much in fashion. We so often hear the term "heavy German voice." That WAS very true, for a heavy voice is required to sing Wagner and—Wagner was very much sung. The Italian method, it was thought, was not required in this field, but quite the contrary. Unless one has a firmer foundation, the Italian method, Wagner is sure death to the voice. So you can see how this affected the German school of singing. The Wagner artist discovered that he could do nothing but Wagner and that not for long. His voice was too "chesty" for Mozart, Handel, Verdi, Leoncavallo and Puccini, where the finest of voices are called for—true bel canto. So for years now the Italian method has been used by Germany's great masters and that combined with the Teutonic thoroughness, makes Gesang Studium in Germany a thing to be sought.

Wagner will always be loved, always played, will always be wonderful and thrilling, but here is not required the highest art of singing (with the exception of Elsa in Lohengrin and Eva in the Meistersingers). That can be had only by years of hard work, the Italian method, patience and more patience.

Of the modern opera, Strauss' "Rosen Chavalier," "Frau Ohne Shatten," and "Salome" are very popular. Also the "Mona Lisa" of Van Schillings is much given. Puccini holds almost highest place in the hearts of opera lovers.

Berlin has at least ten large concert halls to say nothing of the many small ones. There would have to be so many for symphony concerts, piano and violin recitals are as much loved as opera. The German would rather starve for a week and hear an opera or a concert if he could not do both. Germany as a rule tolerates no "would be artist" and unless you've "arrived," appearing before an audience here is no fun.

Instrumental music, oratorio and choir music still holds highest place in Germany and the Germans' love for deep music can be seen even more strongly when we realize that music, especially the oratorio, plays the largest part in the great Rhineland celebrations. In spite of French oppression, growing seemingly stronger, the greatest concerts and operas are being given—the greatest singers enjoyed. Oratorio and choir singing leads.

The Staats Hoch Schule in Berlin is for music only and one of the best in the world. All smaller conservatories are under its supervision and all the teachers of singing and instrumental music must have a diploma from this school. One large department is given to church music alone.

The German too has accepted jazz, but not fully, and I believe, never will.

Every cafe has a jazz orchestra, but it has a violinist or a pianist, too, who plays between the jazz numbers what the German loves and what is part of him and that—rich, deep, harmonious, his music beautiful.

Do you know I am homesick? I'm longing to talk American. But I don't care. I only hope I can stay until I've reached my goal.
Yours in Mu Phi Epsilon,
ESTELLE M. WROCK, Delta.

A check for a year's subscription brought word to the Editor that two Sigma girls were serving a term of years in the American Schools of China. A request for a letter and pictures brought the following responses. One is still there—happy and lonesome, too. The other has just returned and tells us about her experiences and a little about herself. Newspaper clippings dated 1923 relate that Bernice Austin's experiences have taken her through the Japanese earthquake and the earlier Chinese disturbances.—The Editor.

American School, Kuling, China,
July 25, 1925.

My dear Mrs. Hicks:

You asked long ago for a picture and letters. Writing has never been my long suit and I hate having my picture taken. I'm enclosing some snapshots, however, which will show you I am at least happy in China.

Did you think I taught Chinese children? Oh, no! Just noisy Americans. The other snaps are a few of the girls who put on our Camp-Fire play, "Minnetoska's Dream." They made enough to pay their music scholarship and buy equipment for next year.

You know from the papers that China has been in a most unsettled state—the anti-British feeling has been so strong. Shanghai and Hankow had trouble but we on the hilltops at



CORNELIA RICHARDSON AND PUPILS TAKING PART IN
"MINNETOSKA'S DREAM"

Kuling were never in danger. However we were prepared—the Consul ordered folks not to come to Kuling—when we were five hundred strong here. They installed a wireless in our big four story building and stored enough food to keep the crowd going for two weeks. Then things calmed down so we didn't have to collect in the building. People came uphill so now there are more than 2,000 foreigners. It took me a long time to get used to that.

If this letter is rambling, please forgive me—the whole cast of "She Stoops to Conquer" is dressing for a play picture and I'm attempting to write amid the chatter.

We have, as I said, a big four story building, lighted by electricity and four bungalows. During the summer the school is a hotel so six of us teachers are living in a school bungalow. It's more fun—just sitting on our porch and sewing. Of course there are parties galore and tennis and swimming.

This week especially we are rushed to death sending two girls off to America to college. One, Charlotte Littell, is entering Cathedral School for Girls in Washington, D. C. She's my prize piano pupil—and I'm just hoping more than anything that she will be a Mu Phi some day. I have another pupil who is going home next year. I am anticipating great things from her.

I do love my work here but there are drawbacks—such as forty pupils and six pianos—and no one allowed to practice during recreation or evenings. To plan a practice schedule is ten times as much brain fag as the hardest cross-word puzzle ever written. And all my music comes from home—and children will lose the nicest pieces especially when there are no duplicates. But then it's all in a lifetime!

My youngsters put on Shepherd's operetta "Boy Blue" for Commencement. I was quite proud of them.

My term was up in June, but I'm staying a fourth year. And now do you know any Mu Phi who might consider my place? The salary isn't much but you have the trip to China and six weeks every Christmas to travel. I've seen a lot of the country—all big spots except Peking. I've gone third class on a train—overnight and the only girl—white—with fine fellows. Sixty or more Chinese, pigs and chickens, all in one car—like our baggage cars at home. I still live to tell the tale!

If you want real experiences get them from Bernice Austin, our Sigma girl who has been in Shanghai School. She sailed home in June—and I tell you she is missed by everyone—they say she was a wonderful person and no one can ever take her place. They all just loved her.

Next year I am coming home to Bay City. I get a thrill every time I think of it.

Lovingly yours in Mu Phi Epsilon,
CORNELIA MARY RICHARDSON, Sigma.

A mere suggestion is necessary to encourage the Editor to "snoop" after an article. Bernice Austin in the following letter indeed shows that she did have "experiences" worth telling while in China. How proud Mu Phi Epsilon should be of these girls who have gone to spread "the word of Music" into the far away corners of the world so sadly in need of its influence.—The Editor.

Evanston, Illinois,
September, 1925.

Dear Mrs. Hicks:

Writing the story of my four years in Shanghai in as short a form as is necessary for use in the Triangle is possible only in the most sketchy manner. So many things of international interest are happening there, and so many infinitely smaller things of personal interest to me happened there, that I feel as tho I should have to leave out enough to fill up several volumes. However, I shall attempt to give you an idea of my work, because I know that that is what you are most interested in.

The school, as it's name implies, is American, offering to American children resident in China a course covering eight grades and four years of high school, preparatory for American colleges and universities. As yet, music is the only 'frill' admitted.

It was founded originally for the children of missionaries and its governing board was entirely missionary, tho interdenominational. The growth of the school was steady and fast. Within a decade there were as many patrons among the business people as among the missionaries. These changed conditions brought about the formation of an entirely new board of managers which still retained representatives from the mission boards but included as many business representatives. Under this new management enough money was raised to move the school from its old buildings which were scattered and insufficient in every way, onto it's own large campus with entirely new buildings and almost entirely new equipment.

Until recently the larger number of students have been boarders. Now there are more day pupils, although the boarding department has grown until it houses over one hundred. Up to three years ago, when the age limit was raised to twelve years, children as young as ten were accepted as resident students. These children come from all over China. Some of them have to travel for days to get from their homes to the school. I recall one small boy who for several years made a trip of ten days overland in a sedan chair, ten days in a small river boat thru the famous Yangtze gorges, and five more in a big boat down to Shanghai. Measured by days, his home was as far from Shanghai as is Shanghai from New York. Some of the students come from and go directly to summer resorts in the mountains or on the seashore where their parents have gone to escape the hot, cholera-infested cities. Others come by train, which is comparatively simple and easy, though often their journeys are several days long.

When I first arrived there, four years ago, there were three music teachers who gave private piano lessons to as many of the students who applied for them as could be accommodated. Practice pianos, or rather, practice atrocities were provided by the school, which were available for a small fee. The system was entirely inadequate because of terrible equipment and lack of teachers. There was a long waiting list, yet in spite of this, part of my time was taken from the piano department so that I could lead the high school chorus singing and the boys' and girls' glee clubs.

My first two years were spent in working at perfectly terrific speed. I taught twenty-six hours a week and put on an operetta each year beside. The first year I produced *Bulbul*, practically single-handed. I managed it and did all of the training and costuming. Most of the action had to come out of my own head because thru some complication I did not have a director's book.

There was only one child in the school who had had any training in dancing, excepting the most sketchy dabs of folk-dancing, and for most of them, social dancing had been quite beyond the pale. Many of them had never been inside a theatre before, to say nothing of ever having been on a stage. I thought that I had engaged a friend to take charge of the costumes for me, but at the eleventh hour, for reasons which were beyond her control, she had to desert me. So I was left with the job of buying materials and getting Chinese tailors to make, in a minimum length of time, all of these clothes which were quite different from any thing they had ever attempted before. The business of getting the costumes, alone, was almost impossible—in fact barely missing being fatal. Not one dress arrived until the very day of the performance, and the boys' costumes were not yet in sight an hour and a half before time for the curtain to go up. Why my hair did not turn snow white, I do not know. However, through some fluke or other, the thing did go off well and seemed to be a success. At any rate, we came out with money ahead.

The second year I presented *Pocahontas*. For this second attempt I had the co-operation of other members of the staff, so was relieved of the business management and the costuming and part of the training for the Indian dances. Things seemed to be going along relatively well until ten days before the date set for the first performance. I learned that I could get a semi-professional orchestra consisting of strings (including a double bass), flute and cornet, but I had no parts and it was too late to get them from the states. So there was nothing left for me to do but to sit down and orchestrate the whole score, which I forthwith did. I had the students draw most of the bars for me and put in the cleff signs, and after I had filled in the score they copied the parts for me. I worked like a fiend night and day until I felt as though my eyes were so permanently crossed that I should never be able to see properly again as long as I lived. Then I had to correct the parts, for there were many mistakes, and go through rehearsals which were excruciating. Finally, however, by dint of much hard work and considerable luck, the thing went off fairly well.

The next year, when we moved to the new campus, I was made head of the Music Department. This meant acting as dean of the piano, violin (which had been added the year before) and voice departments and arranging the fortnightly recitals which I had instigated, directing the glee clubs, giving a short lecture on appreciation of music every Thursday morning in the high school assembly, and supervising the grade singing, which was being added that year. In short, I was responsible for all of the music in the school. By this time the number of teachers in the music department had been augmented, so I did not have the worry of a waiting list hanging over my head. This, and some dormitory

supervision constituted my work for the last two years. I did not attempt to produce any more operettas. I contented myself with giving a song recital one year and the next year, playing the accompaniments for the violin teacher in her recital and playing the second piano parts of the Beethoven C Minor Concerto and Liszt Fantasy and some little pieces for one of the other piano teachers, in a recital shortly before I left.

And now I'm home with the idea of trying to make a musician out of myself. I've installed myself in Studio 709, in the Fine Arts Building, where I put forth numerous efforts towards my own improvement and as many others as I "can catchee." I'm teaching enough to keep me fairly busy, but "my have gotchee plenty time my can look see any Mu Phi missy come this side. You think so missy can come?"

BERNICE AUSTIN, Sigma.

Mme. Scott, formerly of the Lincoln Club and a prospective member of the Chicago Club, was the Lincoln representative of the Music Travel Tour of Europe this summer. In the following interesting letter she tells some of her adventures.—The Editor.

Chicago, Ill., Sept., 1925.

Dear Mrs. Hicks:

It all began with my husband's business trip to the coast that dragged out interminably from two to six weeks, while I added the coaching and staging of "Maritana" at York, Nebraska, an Easter

Pageant at the church where I was choir director, and a sharp attack of flu to my already crowded days. Friend Husband was so pleased with his trip and so sorry for me when he returned that he said, "You and little Joan shall run over to London to visit your father and mother this summer."

We sailed on June 13th on the S. S. "Caronia" and had an ideal voyage. We had a large gymnasium with a splendid instructor on board and both little Joan and I learned to somersault, both backward and forward, while the ship ploughed steadily East, through that turquoise sunlit sea.

London was bathed



MME. GILDROY SCOTT
Chicago Club

in sunshine all of July and we basked in the warmth, while Londoners spoke dolefully of the "drought" and ruined fruit and wheat. But we were tramping over the Sussex Downs and spending days in the heather on the North Downs; the heather a veritable sea of violet with the brilliant blue sky above, and the warm sunshine to bring out the heavy honey perfume of the bloom and naught cared we if the gooseberries were small or the wheat stunted, we only knew that we were radiantly happy and that the brilliant weather made our hearts sing the more.

We came in time for the last performance of the Royal Season, Covent Garden. A crowded and brilliant house with royalty present to listen to a mediocre performance of the more than mediocre "Andrea Chemier" of Giordani. New blood and more money are needed in the executive and directive staffs of Covent Garden to bring it back to its pre-war glory.

But the stage, musty and dusty as it is, still had a great thrill when Lois Watt of Music News, and I walked across it a day or so later. A history of the great performances and great people who have sung in them would fill more than one volume of intense interest.

The musical season in London ends with the opera, and so the rest of our time was spent visiting old friends and going to many theaters. Once again we enjoyed the most polished acting and ensemble work in the world.

July 30th, and the hurt of parting from parents and sailing back to the New World!

We came back on the Canadian Pacific "Melita" to Montreal and again had a lovely voyage. The orchestra was unusually good on this boat and we particularly enjoyed their classical and operatic selections during the tea hour in the drawing room. I sang several songs with them one afternoon and was recognized by a former colleague in the Moody-Manners Opera Company, who is also a Mu Phi, strange to say.

Mu Phi's, save your money and go to Europe if you possibly can for a non-convention summer. The new tourist class on the steamers is very comfortable and a round trip is within even a musician's means. Drink in all that is so different to Americans who come for the first time. Listen for the different inflections in the languages; soak in the quaint and dusty by-ways of friendly lovable London; it will make a background to your musicianship as nothing else can.

MME. GILDROY SCOTT,
Formerly of the Lincoln Club and a
prospective member of the Chicago Club.

[The readers will be shocked to learn that Mme. Scott's husband passed away October 20th. As she wrote that "Mu Phi Epsilon means a lot at a time like this," she will appreciate knowing that the deepest sympathy is felt for her because of her great loss.—The Editor.]

MEMBER OF LAMBDA CHAPTER ACCLAIMED FINEST
MUSICIAN AT CONSERVATOIRE AMERICAIN

Miss Edith Kimple, 23-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest E. Kimple, of 107 Wood street, this city, has taken Paris musical circles by storm, according to letters received in Ithaca from Miss Dorothy Perry, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Perry, who is now in France with Miss Kimple attending the Conservatoire Americain at Fontainebleau.

Not in a good many years has a young American pianist attracted the attention showered upon Miss Kimple by noted French music teachers. She has been acclaimed the finest musician in the school by masters of the faculty, and, while tempting overtures have been made to persuade her to remain in Paris, she will return to Ithaca within a short time to resume her work at the Ithaca Conservatory, where she laid the foundation for her musical career.

Letters from Miss Perry to her mother record the progress of Miss Kimple at the French school and tell how this progress was fittingly climaxed by the French teacher's pronouncement that Miss Kimple was not only the finest pianist but the finest musician in the school.

Under date of August 1, Miss Perry wrote: "Edith has had her first lesson with Phillip (famous master teacher) and she certainly made an impression on him. He told her she was very talented and he has shown a great interest in her. I am very glad because she is remarkably gifted and deserves all the help she can get."

"FINEST IN SCHOOL"

Two weeks later Miss Perry wrote: "A thrilling thing hap-

pened today. There are four classes in solfeggio, varying in degrees of difficulty. Edith passed the stuff all off the first day! M. Fauchet (another famous master on the faculty) said that Edith Kimple was the finest musician in the school! Isn't that wonderful? It is a great thing for her."

Again a week later, Miss Perry wrote:

"The other morning M. Fauchet asked to see Edith at his home, and bring along some of her compositions. She did and he gave her a two-hour lesson on composition and some very good criticisms on her work. He told her they showed ability and great inspiration; that her melodies were beautiful (she writes in ultra modern style).

"She is going to have a lesson with him once every week. He asked her if she were coming back next year and when she said 'no' he told her if she would send him her work he would be glad to send her his criticisms and do all he could for her through correspondence. He really is greatly interested in her. She is remarkably gifted in so many ways."

PUPIL OF SAMPAIX

Miss Kimple was graduated from the Ithaca Conservatory in 1923. She took a post-graduate course in pianoforte and from the start of her studies, attracted the attention of her master teacher, Leon Sampaix, head of the piano department. She joined the faculty in 1922. She was graduated from the Ithaca High School in 1920 and is a member of the Mu Phi Epsilon Musical Sorority.—Ithaca Journal-News.



Interesting Members of Mu Phi Epsilon

BERNICE AUSTIN, SIGMA

My name is Bernice Austin, but I usually write it with an L. in the middle of it, sort of between the two names. I was born



BERNICE AUSTIN

in a wooden house in Streator, Ill. During a year which is so small when you look at it beside 1925 that I couldn't let the Triangle take it all around every place. I went to school in the same town long enough to get the first two sheepskins that were only paper and then I moved on to Chicago. I studied with Emil Liebling until his death and then when I found myself without a teacher and sort of helpless, I flung myself on Northwestern University, where I clung (isn't that poetical?) until I had gathered three more sheepskins. But I think one of them was paper, too, because it was during the war and it seems that the soldiers needed all the skins they could get or some thing. I still hung (that rhymes too) around there for a while sort of helping out Gail Martin Haake — maybe you've heard tell of her—because she seemed to need somebody else besides that Mildred Rood and Electa Austin and Madeline Ruff to sort of help her take care of a lot of girls and boys who used to like to come over and play tunes on the pianos at Music School. Well then, I heard of a place called Shanghai, that's a big city in a terrible heathen country called China, and I thought I'd like to go there and see it. So I did. It took me four years. So then I thought I'd better come back to Chicago before I got too wicked, so I did. But they were awful mad over in Shanghai. They even went out in the streets and shot each other up, but I got away, and here's a picture.

ESTA PIKE—MU RHO CHAPTER

History of Esta Pike, Winner of the Julliard Scholarship in New York for the Coming Year.



ESTA PIKE

Phi sisters wish you all the success in the world and send their very best wishes to you for a splendid and profitable year.

Esta Pike is a Mu Phi of whom we may all be very proud. Her musical education was started at the Institute of Musical Art in New York, where she lived before coming to Denver. During the past four years Esta has studied at the Denver College of Music, taking her work in piano under Prof. Francis Hendriks. Last June she was graduated from that institution with honors, having completed the full course leading to Bachelor of Music Degree. She has won two gold medals during that time, one in Piano and the other for high scholastic standing. Esta was the musical delegate for Mu Rho Chapter at the last convention, and I am sure all who heard her play realized she had much talent. Your Mu

MABEL GUESS—DETROIT CLUB



Formerly a member of Delta. Especially interesting because she owns and manages most capably "The Mabel Guess Musicales Studios" of Detroit. Graduated and received her Bachelor's Degree from the Detroit Conservatory. In addition, studied under the late Paul Goldschmidt in Europe, Oliver Denton of New York, and Louis Siegel of Rochester, N. Y. Is at present a pupil of Bendetson Netzorg of Detroit. Though a little body she is like all small people, mighty in deeds. This also characterizes her efforts for Mu Phi Epsilon.—The Editor.

HELEN AGNES PALMER

An Alumna of Mu Gamma

The readers of the Triangle will be interested to know a few facts about Helen Palmer, the member from Mu Gamma, who has contributed several articles during the past year.



HELEN PALMER

She was a graduate in the 1919 class from the School of Fine Arts at the Nebraska State University, as well as from the 1921 class of the University School of music. For the past five years she has been an instructor in the violin department at the School of Music, her specialty being violin classes. At present she is in California recuperating from an illness that dates back several months. When sufficiently recovered, her ambition and zeal for her music study will carry her to even greater successes. Her writings for the Triangle have been a source of inspiration to its many readers.—The Editor.

SARAH McCONNELL

SARAH McCONNELL
Indianapolis Club

The Indianapolis Alumnae Club feels justly proud of Sarah I. McConnell, Director of Music, Bluffton, Ind., as an alumna who is "doing things" in the musical life of today. Her training covers: B. M. degree from Indianapolis Conservatory of Music, D. P. S. M. from Cornell University, special work in University School of Music, Lincoln, Neb., American Conservatory and Columbia School of Music, Chicago, and National Summer School, Lake Forest, Ill. She has taught in Vincennes University, St. Paul, Neb., Normal School, Muncie Ntl. Institute, supervisor of music in Moberly and St. Joseph, Mo., Rushville and Bluffton, Ind. Summer seasons of

1923-4 she did special lecturing for the Educational Dept. of Victor Talking Machine Co. Because of her forceful, magnetic personality, as well as ability in her profession, and her loving understanding of child-life, she is developing an interest and love of music which greatly enhances the lives of those fortunate enough to either come under her instruction or to know her as the splendid woman and truly Mu Phi Epsilon sister that she is.

ASEL STITT.

EDNA WOOLLEY LIEURANCE—LINCOLN CLUB



EDNA WOOLLEY LIEURANCE

Mrs. Thurlow Lieurance is especially interesting to the Triangle readers. She has a beautiful soprano voice of wonderful range and power yet marked with sympathetic charm. She has been called America's sweet-voiced oriole. In numerous changes of costume suited to her dark beauty, she interprets the Indian songs written by Mr. Lieurance. Her gift is no doubt enhanced by her life in the woods on tours of investigation with her composer husband. A distinct novelty is her singing of songs in the Sioux dialect and numerous dramatizations of Indian customs. She is doubly interesting because she is a cousin of our Business Manager, Hattie Elliot.—The Editor.

Our Present Funds

At the Council Meeting in June, it was decided, upon consent of the chairman and other members of the committee, that the Reserve Aid Fund should become a department of the Endowment Fund. Therefore, the members of Mu Phi Epsilon have now but two funds—Endowment and New York Club. In planning the year's work do not forget that everyone is needed.—The Editor.



ENDOWMENT FUND

During the first year of her journey the little girl traveled quite far up the path leading to Endowment Hill. What a long trip she is taking for those who will follow after her! But, like all pioneers, she feels that "the end justifies the means." Perhaps the members of Mu Phi Epsilon will help her so that a year from now will find her further than she traveled this year.

Oh, Mu Phi's dear!
And did you hear?
The news that's going 'round?
Endowment's coming.
Surely coming!
Ere many years go 'round!

So play your tunes!
And pretty soon!
We'll have the needed sum!
And when we get it,
There'll be no limit!
To Mu Phi Epsilon's success!

We need each one.
To make it come!
So get to work right now!
Give your share.
Deserve to wear
The purple and the white.

Oh Mu Phi's dear!
And did you hear?
It's for the purple and the white.

NATIONAL ENDOWMENT FUND

Quarterly Report

CHAPTER DONATIONS

\$150.00	Mu Epsilon
100.00	Theta
100.00	Mu Xi
100.00	Mu Rho
100.00	Epsilon
82.24	Mu Eta
50.00	Zeta
50.00	Kappa
50.00	Omega
50.00	Mu Alpha
50.00	Mu Nu
50.00	Mu Iota
35.00	Gamma
25.00	Nu
25.00	Omicron
25.00	Sigma
25.00	Upsilon
25.00	Chi
25.00	Mu Kappa
25.00	Rho Beta
22.00	Delta
20.00	Beta
20.00	Mu Tau
15.00	Pi
10.00	Mu Zeta
6.00	Phi
5.00	Mu Pi

TOTAL RECEIPTS OF CHAPTER DONATIONS.....\$1,240.00

CLUB DONATIONS

\$57.00	Detroit
50.00	Toledo
10.00	Cincinnati
10.00	Seattle

TOTAL RECEIPTS OF CLUB DONATIONS.....\$ 127.00

PERSONAL DONATIONS

\$50.00	Persis Heaton
25.00	Marguerite Hicks
25.00	Prof. W. S. Sterling
25.00	Marian Hartzell
20.00	Mrs. Wood Cones
10.00	Thelma H. Thompson
5.00	Mary Whitson
2.00	Elizabeth Ayres Kidd

TOTAL RECEIPTS OF PERSONAL DONATIONS.....\$ 162.00

NET RECEIPTS OF GENERAL DONATIONS.....\$1,529.24

TREASURY DONATION.....\$10,000.00

Pledges 1,365.00

General Donations 1,529.24

Gross Amount in Endowment\$12,894.24

Respectfully submitted, MARY WHITSON, Chairman.

New York Club House Fund



How long are YOU going to keep this door shut? It cannot possibly open until YOU do your share. Help the New York Club House Fund grow large enough so Mu Phi's can open the door and walk into—THEIR OWN HOUSE IN NEW YORK CITY!—The Editor.

IMPORTANT NEWS: Mary Haffenden moved to St. Petersburg, Florida. Marguerite Ringo made President and Mayme Worley, Vice-President. New York meetings to be held at Mayme's apartment 1111 Park Avenue. First Monday of every month. Telephone Lennox 3003.

CLUB FUND

Money Received Since January 1, 1925

Indianapolis Club.....	\$100.00	Beulah Sickles	5.00
Alpha and Upsilon.....	90.00	Ruth Herron	2.00
Rho Beta	50.00	Catherine Phisterer	1.00
Gamma	22.00	Emma Stillman	1.00
Detroit Club	20.00	Interest	5.08
Mu Gamma	15.00	Dance on U. S. S. Ill-inois	59.00
Mu Omicron	15.00	Card Party	45.70
Toledo Club	15.00	Hostess Magazine	21.99
Ann Arbor Club.....	17.00	Scarfs	13.50
Mu Rho	15.00	Stockings	3.60
Omicron	12.00	Ring	3.00
Mu Beta	10.00	Bracelet	1.75
Marguerite Hicks	10.00		
Gladys Emerich	5.00		

\$558.62

Respectfully submitted,
MARGUERITE RINGO, Chairman.

EXTRA!

If you do not plan to go to Ithaca after reading this I'll be surprised.—The Editor.

LAMBDA CHAPTER LETTER

Dear MU PHI'S:

Soon the vivid fire of imagination will transform all late summer dullness, and youth will be revived with poignant eagerness. Events will be colorful, Nature will sip her frosted cup of new wine until her crimsons, ambers, chestnuts will be seared and withered with the last fluttering gasp of existence.

Lambda at last awakes from the toil and plans and hopes for the Convention. You have not heard from her this year. She has been staging the professional climax after keeping the audience in suspense. She may even have been working out the modern theory that what people don't know won't hurt them unless they tell it.

Suppose, like Zacharias of old, that now at the end of the season's fulfillment we are able to speak and tell you of what is to come. On Cayuga Lake, which is in the heart of the Finger Lakes region and whose silent lapping touches the foothills of Ithaca, the city of learning, is an old fashioned hotel called Glenwood. From its porch one sees the spire of Library Tower at Cornell University, while sunsets of crimson and gold steal across the surface of the lake and hide in the shadows of the woodlands. Great spacious rooms with white muslin curtains at the windows; tennis courts and glens to explore; a dance pavilion over the lake for our meetings and the dance where the thousand good looking men are to meet their varied fates; that vaguely explains what you are to call your MU PHI home for four days.

The entertainment committee divulged some contemplations. It seems highly probable that there will be an auto bus trip to Watkins Glen, which is renowned throughout the east for its fantastic display of water and rock. Possibly dinner at a spacious inn there and a return to the formal musical in Conservatory Hall. Rumor has it that motor boats will convey us to Taughannock Falls for a picnic. They are higher than the falls at Niagara and in June throw over high precipices misty veils of water played upon by every capricious breeze. There will be an auto ride around the city, a peek into Bailey Hall, Sage Chapel, the Cornell Library, the football grounds, the Conservatory buildings; mayhap a visit to Enfield Glen, which, recently taken over by the state, is a miniature replica of Watkins. Of course there will be the dance at the lake and many other smaller maneuvers that can be crowded in for alas, the problem is not how to find entertainment for you but how to find time for a double portion of events in the stingy bit of time we have allotted.

The year has been an earnest one as it would be directed by President Bernice. (She is the first Lambda President who has been honored with two re-elections.) The Convention Fund went over the top. That is to say, we proposed to procure better than half of it this year and we did, with more than six hundred dollars. Impetus comes as a natural thing. All that is necessary is to start something. There are high lights of course in the year. We again carried off both gold and silver medals in the piano contest and silver medal in violin. We have to our credit more medals from the annual music contests than any other organization in the school. For the first time in the history of the Conservatory a sorority was recognized on the weekly recitals. The Mu Phi Epsilon Violin Quartet at the request of the Musical Director gave two selections on the Oct. 28 program. The year has been a quiet series of similar successes, no competition with other sororities, no failure in procuring desired members, nothing whatever to mar the national and local prestige.

June has come and gone as it will come and go next year. We are hoping that after Lambda's hospitality has become a memory that as each summer season rolls around with its experiences of former summers trailing it, you will recall "the biggest little city" with the keenest joy of any convention that has been.

S. CAROLYN MARSH—Historian.

Mu Phi Epsilon Convention

JUNE, 1926

"Try" To Go!

Chapter and Club Letters

ALPHA CHAPTER

Alpha is the busiest somebody you ever met these days. The new year seems to bring new "pep" into all, and things are beginning to happen. Let's hope they keep it up! So many things have happened already that it's quite hard on the brain to know where to commence, but the beginning's usually the best place, isn't it?

On Wednesday evening, July 22, we had a dinner party for Olive June Lacey, our sister from Chicago, who was soloist that week with the Summer Symphony at the Zoo. Frank Waller, the conductor, who is a loyal patron of Mu Phi, and our dear founder, Mr. W. S. Sterling, were also our guests on this occasion.

We had two August reunions, one in the form of a "Stunt Frolic" for Lucille Eilers Brettschneider, on the 6th, and the other, a musicale at the home of Pauline Crumb Smith, on the 14th. Nesta Smith was in town for both of these parties, and gave us a treat by playing two lovely groups of solos at Pauline's musicale.

On Saturday, September 5, we had a memorial service for our beloved patroness, Natalie Beck Walker, who passed away on Monday, August 10, after a six months' illness. Alpha felt a great loss in the death of Mrs. Walker, who was ever ready to lend a helping hand to our chapter, and has sung on many of our programs. Her loving kindness and inspiring personality are missed by every one of us.

Immediately following the memorial service, was our September business meeting. This was the most business-like meeting we ever had, and we all talked till we had the headache, but we feel it was not in vain. And as soon as that was over, Margaret Lambeck "knocked us cold" by announcing her engagement through the medium of a cross word puzzle. It was a full day for us!

On September 7 we gave a farewell party for Mary Stephan, who is now studying at the Eastman Conservatory. On this occasion Alpha presented Mary with a hat bag filled with love and good wishes. Aren't we nice?

On September 12 we gave a rummage sale, at which we cleared one hundred and seven dollars for our scholarship fund. You see, Alpha's old clothes are worth a little, even if we do believe in wearing things till they're worn out.

We had a dinner and stunt party on the evening of September 18, to which three prospective members were invited. Hattie Elliott blew in from Detroit in time to join in the festivities, and Mrs. W. S. Sterling was also in on the fun.

Our October business meeting happened October 3, at the home of Mrs. Earl Bernhard. It was followed by a kitchen shower for Helen Tuttle, who is to take unto herself a husband on October 29. Our first regular musicale will be at Lucille's home, on October 17, the subject being "Music of the American Negro."

I've been joyfully saving the best till last. Nesta Smith will give a concert here on October 27 under the auspices of Alpha Chapter, for the benefit of the Endowment Fund. Hoorah! If there's a Mu Phi running around loose who's worth getting poetic over, it's Nesta. Her concert here was a grand success last year, and should be twice as successful this year, for she's better known to the Cincinnati public.

Mu Xi! Alpha thanks you for Nesta. And you should give thanks every day you live that God has entrusted you with such a masterpiece of His handiwork. Three cheers for Nesta! She's a real Mu Phi from the toes up, and a true sister to us all!

EMMA FREERICKS.

BETA CHAPTER

This is plainly an illustration of the old "bad penny" theory! Four years ago—dear! how tempus does fugit—, I was scrawling minutes for Iota Alpha, and now here I am in Boston and I believe Monday night means more to me than Friday did to Crusoe.

Before I proceed with the news, one word of warning to all Chapters—never permit a historian to consider matrimony until her term of office has expired! Ours did last spring and she was like an office boy during the world series. I can't find anything from Beta in the last two Triangles, and I'm not allowed to "histore" anything antedating the last three months, so there's a big gap and I don't know where to "pick up my stitches."

However—we started out the year with a most dismaying fact to face—neither our newly elected president nor our newly elected vice-president nor our n. e. chorister had returned to school, seven more girls had been graduated or had left and there we were with no skipper and no first mate.

That left us with about fifteen active members and we had to elect officers all over again, but we got such a good president and vice ditto, not to mention the chorister, that we were consoled, and cheered up and planned a big party for all new girls at the Conservatory. This was promptly carried out and fully sixty guests were there. We had a short program and then dancing and refreshments. So far that's all that has had time to happen this fall, but there are a few odds and ends of news from last summer.

Most worthy of note is the fact that our Betty Travis won the Mason and Hamlin grand piano in the contest for graduating soloists. We're THAT proud of her. And we also modestly state that we are sending sixty dollars to Marguerite Ringo for a Beta room in the New York club house.

Some of the girls have done interesting things:

Agnes Beverington has arrived in New York after having toured South America with Frances Alda. Among her social engagements was a luncheon with the Prince of Wales.

Mary Madden is in London, studying with Tobias Mathais.

Louise Beach gave a joint recital with Robert Huntington Terry this summer in Hudson, New York.

Dorothea Flexer will make her debut this season with the Metropolitan Opera Co.

Betty Travis and Margaret Macy won the highest honors in the Conservatory Academic Course.

We shall miss our Founder's Day hostess this year. Louise Watson Daly, who has always entertained us on that day, has taken up her residence in Florida for the winter.

The chapter has voted to give another scholarship of one hundred dollars this year to one of our chapter girls, so we feel that we have lots to work for and a great year ahead.

KATHERYN WHITFIELD FORD.

GAMMA CHAPTER

The girls of Gamma who remained in Ann Arbor during the summer are all agreed that the Triangle has a fine editor. For Marguerite Hicks was in Ann Arbor all summer, studying at the University and planning how to make the Triangle even better than it is. A luncheon was held so that the girls might meet Mrs. Hicks and we, who were there, certainly wished all our sisters could have the same opportunity.

Three girls are to be initiated into Gamma on October 16. They are Marjorie Chavenelle, soprano; Mary Cummings, pianist, and Angeline Wilson, contralto. After the ceremony will follow a formal banquet. Then there will be three more good Mu Phi's.

Invitations are out for a formal musical, to be held October 20 at the Michigan Union. These invitations, 600 in number, include many faculty members and officers of every sorority on the University of Michigan campus. Lois and Guy Maier are to furnish the program, which is mostly of two piano numbers. Lois Maier is, of course, a Mu Phi, and we are all very proud of her.

ALICE MANDERBACK.

DELTA CHAPTER

The Detroit Conservatory of Music was the rendezvous for Delta Chapter at the first business meeting of its twentieth year, held on the evening of September 23, 1925. Everyone was brim-full of pep and enthusiasm. All were happy to be back again. Scarcely could we wait until the opening ceremony had been performed, so anxious were we to hear Edna Koehler, our Chorister. Anyone acquainted with her knows that she always has something worth while listening to.

The first Study Meeting will be held October 17 in Ypsilanti. Mr. Alexander, of the Normal College Conservatory, has kindly consented to talk to us about the Clavichord and show us his fine collection of instruments. Miss Edith Rhett's will be chairman.

Other programs promise to be interesting also, especially the one in which we are to be taken on a personally conducted tour through the Murphy organ in Orchestra Hall.

At the first meeting we pledged Miss Clara Starr, Supervisor of Intermediate School Music in Detroit.

Crafty Cupid has again, in some way quite unknown to us, availed himself of our pass-word and secret signs, and entered

into our ranks with his accustomed bows and arrows. At present the casualty list bears the names of Emma Towler and Jessie Morehouse. The former was seriously injured, bearing to this day on the third finger of her left hand the evidence of the wound.

On October 7 we held our second business meeting. At the close of the business we tuned in on Evelyn's new radio. Imagine Jessie's surprise to hear station D-E-L-T-A broadcasting—Bessie Potts announces. Following instructions Jessie found all sorts of packages in unexpected places.

I'm quite sure many readers of the Triangle will remember Hazel Whitley, our last year's Historian, and musical delegate to the last Convention. She is at present studying at the Curtis Institute, being one of five out of a large number of contestants from this and other countries to receive a scholarship award.

We are anxiously awaiting the appearance of the Detroit Symphony Orchestra, as we have taken a box of eight seats for the entire series of Friday night concerts, beginning October 16.

NEVA M. FOSSENKEMPER.

EPSILON CHAPTER

Summer Mu Phi activities are, of course, more desultory than ordinarily because summer is playtime.

I can dismiss my personal summer activities with the one statement, "I've just returned from Yellowstone Park." Look in your Triangles for November, 1924 and 1923, and you'll find the same statement. 'Nuff sed.

The girls back in Toledo had their usual house party. All I can tell you is second hand news, of course, so you'll miss the juicy bits which I would have gleaned had I been there but which no one else will tell me. I CAN tell this much. Hattie Elliott was down from Detroit. Couldn't have a party without her. Kathryn Clapp, Ruth Brand and Elizabeth Davies (Gamma) emerged with bobbed hair. Can you imagine that? And, by the way, Mathilde Burns, who long ago joined the ranks of the bobbed, has now been promoted to the ranks of the evolution bobbed. Can you imagine THAT?

The house party entertained itself with stunts and I hear hints—merely hints—of mock weddings and other things of a like frivolous nature. Use your imagination.

The summer boasted of several parties: The most outstanding seems to be a roast at the up river home of Mrs. Tucker, a friend of Fanchon Schneider. Folks like that are real friends.

Epsilon is sending her daughters out into the wide, wide world to perfect their art to the glory of Mu Phi. How's this for a list:

Estelle Moll is in Boston studying with Louis Cornell at the New England Conservatory.

Florence Fisher is at the Curtis Institute, Philadelphia, studying violin.

Ethel Schwertler, also a violinist, is at the Chicago Musical College. She received a full scholarship with Sametini.

Marjorie Baxter is at Ann Arbor with Guy Maier.

Elizabeth Longwell is at Northwestern University, Chicago.

We'll hear from them some day and so will you.

We in Toledo will be proud of them as Epsilonites, but will all appreciate their efforts as successful Mu Phi's.

ELAINE HIRTH.

THETA CHAPTER

With the coming of September Theta Chapter has reassembled with much enthusiasm for the winter's work.

We have begun work for the Endowment Fund, selling tickets for the Francis MacMillen concert, also selling Christmas cards.

As to our monthly programs, Mr. Kroeger's lectures on Music Appreciation met such favor last year that we consider ourselves quite fortunate in having him give us a series of lectures this year on the Opera, with members of the chapter supplying the incidental music.

Our first social event of the season was a lovely party at which our president, Lucille Cook, was hostess. On October 4th, Viola Reitter entertained us at tea and we had a most delightful evening.

Marie Kessler is teaching piano at the Royal Palm Conservatory, a new school being opened at Boynton, Fla.

Vivian Evans is teaching voice at Lucy Cobb Institute, Athens, Ga. We are going to miss them both this year.

On the other hand, we are rejoicing over the return of Thelma Haymen Carroll to St. Louis and to Theta Chapter.

Theta has numerous plans mapped out and is looking forward to a most interesting year.

GRACE WEINGARTNER.

IOTA ALPHA CHAPTER

Greetings to all our sisters at the beginning of a new musical season! We hope everyone is as busy as we seem to be. After a summer of rest, recreation, and also work, we are glad to swing into our winter's routine. As a chapter we started things going on Wednesday, October 7, with a business meeting conducted by our President, Rose Warnica, who begins her second year in that office. Our program committee is planning a series of unusually interesting musicales, some to be given at the Fortnightly Club, and others in a suitable place to be decided later.

Individually, we are doing many things. Fredericka Downing is contralto in the quartet of the First Methodist Church, Evans-ton, and is to sing "The Messiah" with the Apollo Club in December. She is teaching a large class at Bush Conservatory.

Goldie Gross is our "Radio Girl," having a position on the regular staff at Station WLS. She is winning great popularity, as shown by the many messages received from all over the country. She is also busy with club dates, both for solo work and with the Chicago Civic Trio.

Solveig Shevelson sang September 11 for the Rotary Club.

Fay Forsythe is teaching both at the Chicago College of Music and at her own studio in the Fine Arts Building.

Olive June Lacey is to sing her fourth engagement with the Apollo Club when she will sing "The Messiah" at Orchestra Hall, December 21. She is also to sing this winter with the Cincinnati Symphony.

Lillian Pringle, cellist, is to play for the West End Woman's Club, and a concert in Milwaukee some time in November.

Dorothy Bell, harpist, has played this fall for the Morgan Park Woman's Club, Chicago Culture Club, a musicale with Wally Heymar George, a recital at Northwestern University, and a program for the Albany Park Woman's Club. During November she is making a concert tour through the West.

Paula Doering is teaching both voice and piano at her studio in Kimball Hall.

Gertrude Farrell is soloist at the Woodlawn Park Presbyterian Church. She sang the Jewish holiday services at the Medinah Temple, and is to appear soon for the Musician's Club of Women and for the Womans Club of Joliet.

All of these things are very interesting and of great importance, but it remains for Catherine Wade Smith to accomplish "The Big Thing" that makes Iota Alpha swell with pride. In the spring, Catherine tucked her violin under her arm, travelled out to Portland, Oregon, and won the National Federation of Music Club's National Contest. Winning contests, prizes, scholarships, etc., seems to be a wonderful habit of hers, but this contest overtops all the others to an extent almost inestimable! It gives her appearance with some of the big symphony orchestras, and a number of wonderful concert dates, all of which we will tell more about in the next issue. We are certainly proud of her and wish for her continued and growing success, which she so richly deserves.

DOROTHY BELL.

KAPPA CHAPTER

This chapter has a splendid program outlined for the year—thanks to Jessamine Barkley Fitch and her very capable program committee. The subject for study is "Music of the Nations," and during the season we plan to have six comprehensive programs drawn from the musical literature of Russia, England, France, America, Italy and Germany. The numbers given will be both solo and ensemble, while each performer is to give a brief biography of the composer whose work she is reproducing. An additional feature of the monthly social meetings will be the study of musical current events in charge of Helen Smith Folz, who is, by the way, a most talented and valuable new member of the chapter. For our Russian meeting, October 28, we are very fortunate in having our program supplemented by a lecture recital, "The Neo-Russians and Their Music," given by Grace Hutchings of the Indianapolis Alumnae Club. In all, we are looking forward to a most profitable year.

Our new president, Mary Moorman, has been spending her vacation in Yellowstone Park, and has returned with pep and enthusiasm enough for the entire chapter.

We are glad to have Mildred Johns active in Kappa again, after her year of work at Northwestern University, under Loyal Phillips Shaw. She has accepted the position of contralto soloist at the Fairview Presbyterian Church, Indianapolis.

Helen Payne enters upon a second season as soloist for the News Boy's Band, singing with them at the Dairy Show at the present writing.

HELEN LOUISE QUIG.

MU CHAPTER

Another vacation has sped quickly by and after many weeks of leisure, we are resuming our activities in Mu Chapter under the guidance of our new officers, who are:

President - - - -	Dorothy Jeane Silversteen
Vice-President - - - -	Juanita Haralson
Recording Secretary - -	Velma Hollingsworth
Corresponding Secretary - -	Anne Adel Adams
Treasurer - - - - -	Mary Gay
Historian - - - - -	Minnie Nelson
Warden - - - - -	Annie Holt Terrell
Chaplain - - - - -	Mrs. John Weygandt
Chorister - - - -	Mrs. Corrinne Turnipseed

We are busily preparing for an interesting season which holds many possibilities. We hope to make this our most successful year yet, for our present prospects look very promising. Our plans are to do all in our power to uphold the Mu Phi standard and to forward the advancement of music in America.

Two of our patrons, of the Conservatory faculty, have presented most enjoyable recitals this fall. The first was a brilliant piano recital by Dr. Bela Varkonyi. The other was a very pleasing vocal recital by Mr. John Hendricks, who was ably accompanied by Minnie Nelson, one of our active members.

You will be hearing later of how successful we are in carrying out our present extensive plans.

MINNIE NELSON.

OMICRON CHAPTER

There surely is something about the beginning of a new school term that "gets you!" Lots of zest after the summer vacation, renewing of friendships severed during the summer, new acquaintances—and that atmosphere of unwavering hope and enthusiasm in the work ahead!

We've had just a few meetings since the Conservatory opened September 14, but things look "prosperous" for Omicron. Our President, Ada Britton, has certainly taken enthusiastic hold of her new office, and we are planning some very interesting affairs.

We expect to entertain all the Dormitory girls at an indoor picnic October 28. We are making this an annual affair and find it a splendid way to get acquainted with the new girls, and welcome the others back.

November 7, we have a bazaar and tea scheduled at our President's home, which promises a substantial addition to our treasury. Ada has also invited us out for our next meeting, combining the business meeting with a bridge social.

At the first meeting for this term it was decided that we send out each month a bulletin of our activities and plans to every member of our chapter (active and alumnae). We feel that in this way we can keep our members posted more in detail about what we are doing.

October 7 we had a program representative of the Classic Period, which included a paper on that period and several piano and voice selections.

If we succeed in getting listed with WLIT on Founders' Day we will broadcast an all-American program. Watch the newspapers for our period and let us hear from you if you listen in.

We hope some of you heard the Combs' Faculty Radio program October 1 from WIP, in which Helen Mayhew and Ruth Clutcher took part. We were very proud to have two Mu Phi's on that program.

We've just received word that Madeline Brown, an enthusiastic member of Omicron, married Mr. James Everett, of Allentown, Pa. We send our best wishes to Madeline and hope she will be able to come down to our meetings once in a while.

JOSEPHINE C. EAGLE.

RHO BETA CHAPTER

Rho Beta has great plans for this winter. In the first place, we have a stunning new chapter room in the college. We have arranged all our pictures after great discussion and hammering of fingers. We have some new draperies of which we are duly proud. But most of all we have some ferns. Right here may we solicit the prayers of all Mu Phi in the rearing of these tenderlings. We insist that a new national office of gardener be installed for this is our "n"th attempt at floriculture and each time we have failed.

The first event in our new chapter room was our initiation ceremony. We had three new girls, Ruth Morgan, soprano, and Dorothy Russel and Winifred Michaelson, pianists.

Another advantage in being a Rho Beta: Dorothy had been initiated only two days when she became so full of the friendship, love, and harmony, that she decided to try it in a practical way and got married.

After the initiation we had an informal program by Olive Withers, Marjorie Davis and Edith Athey. We wanted to make the girls feel that we had a lot in common, so we showed them how to partake of Budd's ice cream.

Winifred was presented in a series of recitals by T. Arthur Smith at the Auditorium. She was selected from a group of Peabody graduates to play. She studied with Wesley Weyman, of New York, and Pearl Waugh, of Washington. This fall she obtained a piano fellowship at the Juilliard Musical Foundation in New York City. Winifred will live at the Parnassus Club.

Ruth is interested in the Washington Opera.

Lois Stuntz, our new president, has been doing quite a bit of church organ work. She has played at Freundry M. E., Metropolitan and Eckington Presbyterian.

Marjorie Davis has been busy teaching all summer. She has accepted the organist position at Eldebrook Methodist, where Clara Brown is director.

Clara is doing quite a bit of radio work. In fact, Crandall's Saturday Nighters would not be complete without her.

Rebecca Easterbrook, as chairman of the program committee, has several treats in store for us. This summer she gave private concerts at Yaddo Estate, near Lake George and Saratoga.

While thinking of the mountains Olive Withers had a delightful motor trip through the Adirondacks and Maine.

Charlotte Klein, organist, and Hazel Wood, soprano, have given several joint recitals this fall.

Mabel Linton Williams has accepted the position of organist and director of First Baptist Church. She has presented several of her own compositions in the church services.

Edith Athey had a heavenly time on the Rochester tour of the West and Canada. She gave several recitals along the road. She gave concerts at Mission Inn, Riverside, California, and in Yellowstone National Park. She also gave an organ recital at the Mormon Temple in Salt Lake City.

Mary Thompson and Wynoma McKinley had a delightful two months at Schroon Lake, N. Y., where they studied with Oscar Seagle and Edgar M. Cooke.

All of our efforts haven't been purely musical for we've had two real picnics at Rebecca's. When Rho Beta thinks of a picnic at Rebecca's we visualize a beautiful country home, where cider grows on trees and club sandwiches are thick as grass. We played a baseball game with the men batting left-handed that would make the big league teams blush for shame. We aren't going to tell the score. After the game we had a real old-fashioned party. After games outdoors we had music informally. Last Saturday the men in Rho Beta gave the girls a cornroast.

WYNOMA MCKINLEY.

SIGMA CHAPTER

Because of the return of some of our most staunch members of former years and the strengthening of our forces through our last initiation we are looking forward to an unusually good year. Those who have returned to us are: Bernice Austin, Vera Cedar-green, Harriette Kisch, and Alice Ullrich. Ruth Taylor has also affiliated with our chapter. She was initiated by Mu Zeta, later joined Tau Chapter, and now is a Sigma.

We are happy to record the birth of Marian Gene Horween, born to Genevieve Brown-Horween, a former member in our chapter.

Already some of our plans for the year have been carried out. We have announced a two hundred dollar scholarship in voice or any instrument to be used in the School of Music at Northwestern. A competition is to decide the winner.

Many girls in the school voted the Mu Phi's good entertainers after the party for all girls in the school on the first Saturday in October. This has become an annual affair, held at the beginning of each school year.

Sigma has just received an announcement of the marriage of Ruth Manley to Merrill Reeve Norton on September 15.

ELECTA AUSTIN:

TAU CHAPTER

Many things have happened to the sisters of Tau Chapter during the summer. In the first place, two of our members who are on the faculty of the University Fine Arts Department, Miss Frances Dickey and Mrs. Eileen French Risegari, left for Europe

to spend the summer as soon as the spring quarter of school was out.

Miss Dickey and her sister visited many places, among them were England, France, Italy, Rome and Paris, and London. Miss Dickey came back with many new ideas and inspirations for new work along musical lines and with many interesting facts to relate.

Ruth Allen, who graduated a year ago and then started teaching on the music faculty, delighted us all this summer by winning a piano scholarship from the well-known Los Angeles teacher, Stojowsky. She is back with us again this year and will continue her teaching here.

In the cast of the summer opera was one of our newer members, Juliet Glen, who played one of the leading roles. The opera given was the Lucky Jade, by the two new composers, Don Wilson, musician, and Joe Harrison, who wrote the manuscript.

Adele Reeves, a member of the faculty here, is discontinuing her teaching in order to do more college work toward a degree.

This week Tau Chapter is offering a scholarship in a line of music to the most proficient or talented applicant. It is given for a year in the form of a loan, and is repaid after graduation from college. It is offered to all students except freshmen, and financial conditions of the applicants are also considered.

We are starting the Mu Phi Kandy Korner again this year and are hoping that it will prove as successful as last.

Many plans are being laid for our musical activity this year and we are expecting a great deal of advancement in every way for Tau Chapter and the whole of Mu Phi Epsilon.

JULIET GLEN.

UPSILON CHAPTER

Since we had no letter in the August issue of the Triangle this letter will have to begin with our June activities.

JUNE ACTIVITIES

On June third we gave a radio program; June fifth we held our last regular meeting and initiated Verna Brackinreed.

PROGRAMS

During the summer the following programs were given by our members and pledges:

Jemmie Vardeman gave two recitals and assisted at several others at Brookhaven, Miss.

Fanny Vardeman assisted in a recital in Brookhaven, Miss.

Louise Dameron gave a recital in Fredericksburg, Mo.

Grace Thomas gave a recital in Selma and one in Orrville, Ala.

Margaret Reddick gave a recital in Paducah, Ky.

Helen Fill gave a recital in Richmond, Va., and a radio program which was broadcast from Richmond, Va.

Elizabeth Bates gave a recital in Richmond, Ind.

Judy Walker participated in a recital in Beckley, West Va.

POSITIONS

Some of our members of last year have taken positions in other schools this year.

Lillian Dent is the head of the voice department at Martin's College, Pulaski, Tenn.

Margaret Loyd is teaching violin in a conservatory in Jacksonville, Fla.

Margaret Squibb is teaching piano and theory in Glendale College, Glendale, Ohio.

TRAVEL

A most interesting letter was received, during August, from one of our alumnae, Christine Davies, who is now Mrs. Perry Franklin Mullinax. I send a quotation or two from it, thinking our sisters will be interested to know how far-reaching our Sorority is becoming. Christine writes: "We plan to go to Belgium as soon as my husband has his Ph.D. from Yale; from Belgium we go to Belgian Congo in Central Africa. We will stay in Brussels one year. My friends think it is terrible that I should go so far away as Africa, but I am very happy over it all. We expect to go with a group of eight boys and three girls from Emory. Among the group are doctors, teachers, and ministers. We expect to teach and do relief work."

Another alumnae, Ruby Johnson, has been studying at Columbia University, New York, during the summer.

SCHOLARSHIPS

Two of our chapter, one a member, Verna Brackinreed, and one a pledge, Christine Colley, won scholarships here at the Conservatory for this year.

PUBLICATIONS

Elizabeth Cook has published a composition, dedicated to Miss Bertha Baur. It is entitled, "The Swallow Dance," and is written for women's voices. Etelka Evans has published a pamphlet entitled "An Outline of College Courses in the Theoretical and Historical Branches of Music."

I believe I have at last caught up on all of our "personals." Now for the other items.

BIRTHS

Some time in August a son arrived in the home of Bernice Fisk Braun. His name is Robert Malvin Nowlin Braun. Margaret Powell Thompson also has a son who was born on September seventh.

FALL ACTIVITIES

On September thirtieth we had our annual reception for the new girls, every one seemed to have an unusually good time this year.

On October fifth we are to have a radio program which is in charge of our president, Helen Fill.

On October twentieth we are planning to invite some of our friends to an informal talk on Spanish Folk Music, by Miss Eleanore Hague. Miss Hague is a member of the American Folk Lore Society and an authority on Spanish and Mexican Folk music.

We have thirteen members and two pledges to begin the year with and we hope much new and valuable work will be accomplished this winter.

ETELKA EVANS.

PSI CHAPTER

Psi Chapter has several announcements to make at the opening of this term, and we might as well begin with them. We take pleasure in announcing the marriage of Miss Mar-

guerite C. Hartman to Dr. Lester P. Fowle, on June 25, at Danville, Pa. Also the marriage of Miss Helen Fisher to Robert Machamer, August, at East Aurora, N. Y. Mr. Machamer was a K. D. P. at Bucknell.

Miss Martha Swartz and Leiser Eisenhour, L. X. A., were married in February, 1925.

We also wish to announce the birth of Kathryn Jane, to Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth MacCalman. Mrs. MacCalman was Kathryn Wagner, of Lewisburg.

These preliminaries being over we wish to greet all the sisters and wish them every success in the work and pleasures of this coming year. We have started in with a will to do and be something worth while and everyone seems to be ready to do the share allotted to her.

Psi hopes to work up an Operetta this year, and if possible, to use it as a part of our Founder's Day celebration.

Our program committee is busy preparing for the recitals to be held each month, and we all hope they will prove as good as last year's were. The first one is to be private, simply for the actives and pledges—sort of a family party, as it were. We will have at least four public musicales this year.

Other plans are as yet too much in their infancy to tell about just now, but you will hear about them in a later issue of the Triangle.

MU ALPHA CHAPTER

Simpson Conservatory announces the engagement of Arthur J. Boardman, of Chicago, as head of the Vocal Department. A young American singer who has attained a splendid reputation during the last few years, Mr. Boardman brings to Simpson a wide experience in concert and oratorio, augmented by operatic routine. He has appeared repeatedly with the leading organizations of the country, such as the Chicago Opera Association, The Arien Club of Milwaukee, The English Opera Co., The Swedish Choral Society, The American Grand Opera Co., and many music festivals. He has been engaged six times by the Apollo Musical Club of Chicago, and is this season returning to sing the oratorio, "King Olaf," by Elgar.

Miss Leota Mullican, who graduated last spring, is assistant voice instructor in the conservatory.

The first number on our artists' course will be the concert on October 16 by the Chicago Operatic Trio. The personnel is Forrest Lamont, tenor; Myrna Sharlow, soprano, and Virgilio Lazzari, basso.

Already Professor Boardman and his choir members are industriously working on "The Messiah," which will be presented at Christmas time.

Mu Alpha is indeed fortunate in having the opportunity to choose Mu Phi's from an exceptionally talented group. We can only wish the same good fortune for all of you.

ALBERTA DYER.

MU GAMMA CHAPTER

The seventh of October brought us an unusual treat in the form of a party, given for us by the Alumnae Club. We certainly

appreciate the "pep" and enthusiasm with which they entertained our chapter, and we know, with such a jolly beginning, that we are going to have many more good times together this winter. Three cheers for the Alumnae!

Our first party for the freshmen at school was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Adrian Newens. It was a Dutch musicale in which the following took part, each presenting a delightful group of numbers: Mrs. Schlegel, contralto; Miss Halcyon Hooker, pianist, and Mrs. Tullis, soprano. Mrs. Ross was the efficient accompanist. The programs were little Dutch windmills and the favors were Dutch dolls. The refreshments also helped to carry out the Dutch idea, the ice cream being in the shape of wooden shoes and the cake having a wooden shoe outlined on the icing. Alma Kruse and Helen Hille, dressed as Dutch girls, served. They also entertained with a song later in the evening. We had a pleasant time together and enjoyed meeting so many new girls.

PERSONALS

The chapter was saddened the past week by the sudden death of Mr. Croft, father of our president, Miss Irma Jean Croft. We extend our sincere sympathy to Irma Jean and the bereaved family.

Hazel Beckwith Nohavec delivered a very interesting lecture on music appreciation before the assembly at Whittier Junior High this fall. She is on the faculty of the University of Nebraska.

Helen Hille, soprano, broadcasted several times the past week over Station KFAB. Her accompanist was Lydia Yost.

Miss Gertrude Gay is the supervisor of public school music at North Bend this year.

Miss Evangel Hibben has a piano and organ studio in Scotts-bluff.

HELEN HILLE.

MU DELTA CHAPTER

Now that the summer vacation period is over and the fall season is upon us, we take up our duties where we left off and continue our work with Mu Phi Epsilon very close to our hearts.

A number of our girls were kept busy during the summer months. Edna Swanson Ver Haar, contralto, was very successful as soloist with the Swedish Choral Society, which toured to many of the larger cities. Alice Rae Johnson assisted Oscar Seagle at Schroon Lake, N. Y. Elva Rider made a number of records for the Duo-Art in New York. Mae Hess spent a most pleasant summer with Thurlow Lieurance, distinguished composer and his talented wife, Edna Lieurance, in Minnesota, also had lessons with Franz Proschowsky in Minneapolis. Mora Gary has recently returned from Europe. Mary Watson is studying piano and composition at the Curtis Institute, Philadelphia.

Two of our girls became brides this summer. Neva Belle Hurt was married to Mr. Clifford Johnson; Geraldine Sheppard, pianist, became the bride of Mr. Lawrence Sturtevant.

The first of our Morning Musicales was given October 9th. Edna Swanson Ver Haar, contralto; Margaret Fowler Forbes, violinist, and Powell Weaver, organist, appeared in this program:

Chorale and Little VariationsBach
Bouree and MusetteKarg-Elert

Bells of St. Anne de Beaupre.....Alexander Russell
Powell Weaver
A del mio amato benDonaudy
Anne MarieKorling
CrepusculeMassenet
EcstasyMeyer
Edna Swanson Ver Haar
Concerto in B MinorSaint-Saens
Andantino Finale
Margaret Fowler Forbes
In the Heart of the Rose.....Protheroe
NightSulcer
Spring SingingMacFadyen
Edna Swanson Ver Haar
Prelude and Fugue on the Name Bach.....Liszt
Powell Weaver
Elva Rider and Pearl Roemer, Accompanists

We are working hard again this year to make our Morning Musicales a success. It is most encouraging to see how our audiences have grown and to see Mu Phi Epsilon Morning Musicales's firm place in the musicale activities here.

MAE HESS.

MU EPSILON CHAPTER

It is good to get together again after our summer vacation. Our first meeting, September 14 (business meeting) was full of plans for the new year. On September 14, 21, 28 we served lunch to the Faculty members. Friday evening, September 25, we gave our annual party for all full course students and everyone seemed to have loads of fun.

The annual alumni day of Mu Phi Epsilon was celebrated June 15 in MacPhail School Auditorium at which we pledged Mrs. Edna Overstreet, of Enderlin, North Dakota; Mrs. May Williams Gunther, of Minneapolis; Miss Isabelle Olsen, of Wahpeton, North Dakota, and Miss Martha Swensson, of Maple Plaine, Minnesota.

We are quite thrilled over the honor that has been conferred on Bess Perry, one of our Mu Phi's, and a pupil of Lora Lulsdorff McCartney, who is also a Mu Phi. Miss Perry has won the three-year scholarship at Peabody Institute under Frank Bibb, of New York City. She writes that it was not only her voice that was considered, but her general musicianship as well. The musical examination was difficult and a large number of contestants took part. She had also secured an excellent contralto church position there in Baltimore. Now, Haven't we a right to be thrilled with all these honors coming to our own sister?

Agnes Moore Fryberger is in charge of music at Northrup Collegiate School.

Cara Wharton is at River Falls (Wisconsin) Normal School teaching piano and theory, and doing all the accompanying. We miss her, but are glad she is so happy in her new work.

Martha Swensson, a pledge, is on the faculty at Minnesota College as a teacher of piano.

Marie Jacoby has gone to Europe, and when we last heard from her she was studying (voice) in Italy.

Isabel Fillmore was married to Carlton F. Boeke the last of May. Ann O'Malley and Thomas M. Gallogly were married Thursday, October 7, at St. Cecilia's Church in St. Paul.

Mary Crook Ryan has a baby girl, born in September.

BERTHA D. CANNEY.

MU ZETA CHAPTER

Perhaps the eastern chapters wonder just what is being done way out in the "wild and woolly west." So I'm here to tell you.

The Whitman Conservatory opened September 8 with each Mu Zeta girl on her toes to get started. As a result we have a good organization and every officer is vying with the others to do the most.

Would you like to hear of our plans? Last year we studied the modern composers and their works. This year we are going back to the beginning and start on Chinese, Greek, Egyptian, Hebrew music. Our first program will be on September 10 and a paper on early Chinese music will be prepared and read. After the paper and the illustrations there will be a discussion class and everyone is to contribute some interesting bit of information.

Of course everyone is interested in the alumnae, especially those who have just graduated. Here are ours: Bertha McDougall, who sang before Madame Schumann-Heink during the summer, and who, because of the encouragement, will soon leave for St. Paul to study under Lewis Shawe; Helen Curtis, who is now teaching in this conservatory so that she is an active member of our chapter; Martha Armentrout, who is teaching French and Music at Deer Park, Washington; Lillian Acorn, who has a splendid position as music supervisor at Lewiston, Idaho; Marjorie Warwick, who was married just after commencement and who now has organized a large piano class near her home in Oakesdale, Washington; Nadine Turley, who is assisting at the McLagan School of Music at Yakima, Washington, and Denny Prowell, who is at home in Wenatchee, Washington.

But the active members have not been idle. On September 29, at the time usually given to chapel, the chapter gave a program. There were two piano numbers, two violin numbers, an organ number, and the Mu Phi song as the grand finale. I can't repeat the comments that were made by the students who heard it. It is enough to say that we had to get larger sized hats the next day and the freshmen, for whose benefit the program was given, didn't need a second introduction to Mu Phi Epsilon.

IVADELL TUESLEY.

MU ETA CHAPTER

During the summer a delightful luncheon was given by Alberta Shafsky at her home in Berkeley. Those present were Florence Togni, '22; Jessie Moore, Miriam Burton, Lucile Fox, '24; Lucile Carmichael, '24; Bernice Rose, '25; and Dorothy Bresse, '23, all of whom were studying in the bay region. In the evening they attended Paul Steindorff's performance of "The Chocolate Soldier" at the Oakland Auditorium. This was especially interesting as it marked the debut of Mima Montgomery, a former member of Pacific Conservatory faculty.

The most important event for Mu Eta since the opening of school was the pledging of four new members—Edith Gilbert, Bozena Kalas, Marian Rice, and Beatrice Walton. Pledge service was held in the chapter room followed by a dinner in Social Hall. Initiation ceremony will be held Founder's Day. On Pacific's

Homecoming Day, November 14, we are planning the initiation banquet, and hope to have many of our alumnae as guests.

Mu Eta is preparing for a busy year. Our programs have been arranged for the study of music as developed by various national types, with two programs of dance music, the first folk dances, and the second idealized dance forms. We are also making definite arrangements for out of town concerts.

Mu Eta was saddened by the death of Ethel Chapman Argall in June. Mrs. Argall had a beautiful voice and was an accomplished cellist, but most of all she had a lovely and winsome personality which endeared her to all who knew her.

PERSONALS

The seniors who graduated in June are all continuing their work in music. Marjorie Ayers is doing private teaching in Lodi; Dorothy Hardin Lightner is studying organ in San Francisco; Margaret Ramsey has a private class in piano at Fort Bragg; Bernice Rose has charge of music in the schools at Rodeo and has a private class in piano; and Dorothy Whalley is teaching in the high school at Modesto, as well as continuing work in voice at San Francisco.

DOROTHY KNOLES.

MU IOTA CHAPTER

Mu Iota girls are back in line with much enthusiasm for the coming year. Helen B. Lawrence, our President, says everyone is working splendidly.

We are happy to announce that our annual series of three concerts is to be given at the Cordon Club Sunday afternoons, November 8th, February 7th, and April 11th.

Our scholarship was awarded to Evelyn Martin-Goetz, pianist.

Marie Jackson-Schmidt is the proud mother of a son, born June 14th.

Our first musicale, September 29th, was filled with the joyous spirit of being back together again. We were happy to welcome many friends and patronesses. As a side attraction we offered a food sale and added the proceeds to our scholarship fund. Before the program Lois Cook-Radcliffe, who left us last winter to live in West Palm Beach, was our guest at dinner at the Cordon Club.

Each number of the following program was most enjoyable:

Ritourna Vincitor	From Alda
Maman Dites Moi	Old French Folk Song
Have You Seen But a White Lily?	Old English
Beautiful Art Thou	Herbert Hyde
Princesita	Padilla
	Sybil Comer
Banjo Picker	Powell
Tango	Albeniz
Waltz	Dohmanyi
	Margaret Dirks
Bird of the Wilderness	Horsman
Mansfallen Spruchlein	Wolf
Morgen	Strauss
Caecle	Straus
	Mildred Smith Bolan
Nautilus	MacDowell
To the Sea	MacDowe ¹
I Was Way Down A Yonder	Coleridge-Taylor
Didn't My Lord Deliver Daniel	Coleridge-Taylor
	Malvina Nielson (violin), Hilda Heinrichs (cello), Marlon Carlisle (pianist).

HISTORIAN.

MU KAPPA CHAPTER

Here we are again back into the routine of school—sixteen of us.

Everyone had a delightful vacation, especially Miss Grace Brown, who spent the summer in Europe. One of the high lights of her trip was hearing "Samson and Delilah," which she will review for us at our first program.

Speaking of programs, we have a delightful group of programs planned and are scheduled for programs at the State Hospital and one radio program each month. (We hope our sisters will listen in).

So far, we have had one business meeting, accompanied by a delightful luncheon, as is our custom, with every member present. Also, have held initiation for Lois Mozley, who is a senior in piano. We are proud that two of our alumni, Lucile Leftwich and Tessie Rudell, are employed on the Fine Arts faculty this year. And a third alumna, Anna Mae Sharp, who spent last year in Paris studying with Remy, is now in New York studying with Michael Presser. We know that she will meet some Mu Phi sisters while there.

As school started so late we have not had time to accomplish much, but will have a lot to tell in our next letter.

RUTH ANN MITCHELL.

MU LAMBDA CHAPTER

We are starting out the new year with a brand new chapter room, and maybe we aren't all thrilled. It is so cozy and attractive and adds so much to the morale of the club.

Last spring, we gave several out of town concerts and cleared over ninety-eight dollars, and now this fall we have some re-engagements and several new engagements. We give our first local concert the first Tuesday in December. We are giving a tea for all the new members in the Music School on Sunday afternoon, October 11, and are anticipating some fine prospects for Mu Phi.

The new girls initiated in June are all active now and deserve special mention. Myrtha Biehuse is our most esteemed president and is doing splendid work in the Wisconsin High School directing the glee clubs. Her club won first place in the State Contest at Whitewater. Alice Johns, another initiate, made the highest scholastic average in the Music School, 93.12, and was awarded the Mu Phi Epsilon scholarship of fifty dollars. Rosemary Rooney is a senior this year and is our secretary. She gives her senior recital this year. Dora May Latta is teaching this year and Leota Cole has appeared on several programs as soloist. Constance Maclean was a senior and appeared in two joint recitals, one of which was given with Katherine Reid. It was the first time that two seniors have given their recitals together and the combination of piano and voice made a very interesting program. Ruth Beckwith has recently been made a member of the faculty of the Wheeler Conservatory of Music in Madison.

We have two new pledges of whom we are very proud. One is Alice Gress, who is an accomplished pianist; the other is Dorothy Hess, who not only plays the piano and violin beautifully, and

teaches in the Wheeler Conservatory of Music, but also has an average of excellent in her scholastic work in the University of Wisconsin.

We feel that we are all active members and have a bright year in store for us, and we hope to have much interesting material to present at the convention this year.

CONSTANCE MACLEAN CHAMPION.

MU XI CHAPTER

Mu Xi Chapter, under its new president, Hilda B. Brown, is looking forward to another year replete with progress and activity. The first of its series of public musicales will take place November 8 at the Belden-Stratford Hotel, Chicago, and will be given by Cara Verson, pianist; Elsa Holinger, vocalist, and a Mu Xi trio. The series of informal musical evenings will commence October 21 when a program of vocal solos and duets will be given by Elaine De Sellem and Hazel Folsom Allison.

Mu Xi Chapter is proud of its artists! Margaret Wilson Lagerquist, pianist, will give a program in Kimball Hall, Chicago, on November 17. Nesta Smith, violinist, will aid Alpha Chapter Endowment Fund by giving a program in Cincinnati, Ohio, October 27, with Lucille Eilers as accompanist. After a series of concerts in Germany, Austria, France, and England, Cara Verson, pianist, will open her season in America, November 10, with a recital of modern music at Berrien Springs, Michigan, and will follow this with recitals in New York and Chicago. Ann Hathaway, prominent teacher of violin, member of the editorial staff of the McKinley Music Co., is preparing a series of educational lectures. She is also the editor of a very popular series of violin pieces. Hilda Brown, our president, has been reappointed Director of the choir of Epworth Methodist Episcopal Church, and Elaine De Sellem, our ex-president, has accepted the position of Director of the choir of North Shore Universalist Church.

A rummage sale in November and a card party in January will keep Mu Xi's out of mischief for some time to come.

ELIZABETH AYRES KIDD.

MU PI CHAPTER

After the summer's lull we are back, depleted by graduation, but ready for the fray. We have had two good business meetings, with our able president, Annice Dean, taking vigorous hold of affairs.

We are planning an interesting program for the year, and have in the school a number of promising students to instruct in the why and wherefore of Mu Phi, and also the interest of those informally bidden is excellent.

Our loved ex-president, Margaret Snodgrass, has gone to Wesleyan to teach.

Elizabeth Hormell has returned to the Curtis Institute to continue her vocal studies. She was engaged as soloist through August at the Presbyterian Church in Delaware. Although she is developing a voice, she is also accompanying in the studio at Curtis, and did private accompanying as well, last winter.

Our loyal alumna, Kathryn Woodburn, who has been teaching music since her graduation from the University, is to be married soon, and will live in Marion—becoming our near neighbor. We hope to see her often.

Ella Johnson is teaching in Ohio Wesleyan School of Music, fresh from her special work in Cornell this summer.

We are opening our meetings with an account of the American School at Fontainebleau by one of our teachers who has been studying there with Nadia Boulanger, in whom Mu Pi feels a personal and affectionate interest since her inspiring visit of a day and a night with us last Spring, upon the occasion of her lecture in the School of Music.

ISABEL THOMAS.

MU RHO CHAPTER

Someone has said that everyone comes to, or through, Denver in summer, and this year has been a notable example of that saying. Individually, the Mu Phi's had many charming visitors (I know—I went to some of the parties given for them) and collectively, they all felt highly honored by the visit of Mrs. Marguerite Hicks, our National Historian. It was a real treat to know her, and we cherish many happy memories of her short stay.

While here she inspected our chapter at a combination business meeting, initiation, and musicale, and our only regret is that we could not have her with us longer.

We surely are proud of one of our girls! Esta Pike, whom you may remember from the last convention, went to New York last spring and in competition with two hundred fifty other students won one of the ten Julliard Scholarships. Esta holds the only Julliard Scholarship, west of the Mississippi. Can you blame us for being proud of her?

And now the best of luck to all the Mu Phi's in this year's work.

And don't forget to tune in on KOA for the Mu Rho program November 2!

ALICE MARY SLAUGHTER.

MU TAU CHAPTER

Mu Tau is happy to join forces with all other Mu Phis for another prosperous year!

All of the family circle of last year have returned except Marcella Clark, who is now living in Tallahassee, Florida, where Mr. Clark is professor of Botany in the University there. We shall miss her but are glad to know that she is enjoying teaching again in a large girls' school there.

Six of us are enjoying studios in the new administration building, which has the most beautiful auditorium "in the northwest."

Another cause for rejoicing is the fact that when the standings for last year of the different organizations, schools and colleges of U. S. D. were posted, Mu Phi Epsilon appeared first on the list so that we are rather much "puffed" up so to speak.

We expect to enjoy an unusual number of fine concerts during the winter, for, in addition to the usual artist course, Mu Tau expects to manage three recitals by Theo. Karle, E. Robert Schmitz, and Lucy Marsh. Hopes are high for thus making a contribution to the Endowment Fund and we know you will wish us much success when peddling tickets.

ELLA LOKKEN.

MU UPSILON CHAPTER

Of the summer months I have little of interest to report, for the majority of the girls live out of town, and the few city girls go and come so much that meetings are quite impossible.

However, we started the Fall season with a bang, by having five of our members, and one pledge, capture scholarships.

Since school opened we have had four meetings and each has been so filled with business and planning that we have not had time for much else. We have been thinking up all kinds of ways to make money and started by having an informal dance at the school on October 9th. The decorations for this party were splendid, one feature being a huge Mu Phi pin electrically lighted. Both socially and financially, the dance was a great success.

Our first public recital will be held in Kilbourn Hall on Saturday afternoon, October 24th.

With the addition of the following personal items I believe this concludes our news.

Adelaide Tweedle received a scholarship in voice; Katharine Millsbaugh, Elizabeth Hazeltine and Katherine Makin received scholarships in piano, while scholarships in organ were awarded Katherine Barker and Beatrice Ryan. Beatrice is a pledge and we expect to have her soon as a regular member.

Catherine Rooney is teaching public school music in Cape Vincent, New York.

Helen Hewitt is teaching advanced theory and organ at the Crane Institute of Music, Pottsdam, New York, Helen also gives public organ recitals there once a month.

A word about Florence Bradley. Florence has charge of the music and drawing in both the grade and high school at Spencerport, New York. As Spencerport is quite near to Rochester, Florence is able to come to most of our meetings.

In closing, I wish to extend to our sister chapters my best wishes for the most successful year Mu Phi has ever had, with the hope that we of the Mu Upsilon chapter may keep the pace.

HELEN H. WILSON.



Are You Getting Ready For
Convention?



ANN ARBOR CLUB

The members of this wing of Mu Phi Epsilon are getting in step again. That doesn't mean that we merely "marked time" during the summer months. July and August recorded some picnics at Cedar Bend Park, when all the Club and "its" husbands and children packed their sandwiches and salads, and the ice-cream wagon followed the crowd to the river.

Although the writer missed the privilege of meeting her, my sorors have expressed their pleasure at having the able editor of The Triangle, Marguerite Hicks, in Ann Arbor this summer. While she was gaining University training in journalism, the Mu Phi sisters were happy to have the contact with her personally.

The picnics furnished opportunity for small reunions for "homing" Alumnae. These included Antoinette Sailor, now teaching in Detroit. Elsie Zeller Cleaver from Port Clinton, Ohio, and Ethel Seeley Wardwell of Detroit, all former Gamma girls.

And speaking of Alumnae, Gamma sisters noted in the daily paper recently, announcement of Mrs. Verna H. Luther, now director of music in Muskegon, being appointed to a place on the Michigan State Council of Music.

The October business meeting was staged at the home of Nell Brown. We say "staged" deliberately, for it progressed with due and stately ceremony until such awe-inspiring pomp was blown into awful atoms by a last act in vaudeville, featuring Maeme Audette as star comedienne.

Our new president, Winifred McClure, is so "chuck-full" of ambition she called an early business meeting at her home in September, and began a rapid fire of committee appointments to start activity on means of raising money for the Endowment Fund. Reports indicate work "now under construction" as the papers say about the building program of our University.

"My lady" can't "sleep" if she belongs to this Club. She'd get a jar from the gavel of a non-somnolent Chairman!

PERSONALS

"See America first" seemed to be the Club slogan in the summer vacation of 1925.

Our new Historian, Mildred VanAmurg Wilson, has a 2300 mile motor trip on her record, which meant a tour through the Adirondacks, New York City, Baltimore and Washington, D. C.

The erstwhile Secretary, Reba Brown, tossed the Secretary's Book to an unworthy successor, and followed the Mohawk Trail through Massachusetts to historic Boston.

Bess Seeley, retiring President, follows the example of other presidents, in seeking the beach and cool breezes. Educational

Motion Picture films have been showing Coolidge's smile after a refreshing summer. Bess and her smile are in Ann Arbor if you want to see 'em!

Nell Brown was another Triangle wearer who sought relaxation at Mackinac Island.

Frances Seeley visited in New York, Boston, and Atlantic City.

We are all so glad to see Eva Mackoy and Alta Muehlig restored to health and activity in club affairs.

WINIFRED M. DICKINSON.

CHICAGO CLUB

The first meeting of the year of the Alumnae Club of Iota Alpha Chapter met at the home of Cora Hulburt, in Kenilworth. A delicious luncheon was served to about eighteen members, after which Harriet Smulski, as president, called the meeting to order. It was planned to give a card party in November to replete the treasury funds for charity and other good causes that need aid in the Sorority work. The girls are also rehearsing ensemble, voice or instrumental, each meeting for practice. Daisy Heist Jones accompanies at the piano and Mabel Herdien conducts.

A new member is with us, Gilderoy Scott, from Lincoln, Nebraska. She promises to be a valuable member as she is full of progressive ideas as well as a great worker in the musical world. She is a contralto, has a studio with Shakespeare in the Fine Arts Building, conducts a choir and sings at the Willmette Baptist Church. A great addition, don't you think?

Zetta Gay Whitson is always doing good work with her violin. She played at the opening meeting of the D. A. R. at the home of Mrs. Louis Yaeger in Oak Park. She is on the Musicians Club program October 26th and playing at a dinner at the LaSalle Hotel the 31st. Good for Zetta!

Grace Mundt has charge of the music department of the Englewood Woman's Club this year, and our Minnie Jernberg is playing violin on her October program.

Our Marian Schaeffer is forging ahead in her interesting work. She is giving thirteen programs at prominent clubs throughout the State of Illinois in October and has much work planned for November too. We always have reason to be proud of Marian.

The stork has been hovering over the Chicago Alumnae Club all spring and summer bringing a little fairy maid to Marguerite Godder and Walter Benson, Jr., to gladden the hearts of Walter and Doris Benson. We are hoping that a little Mandy Lou will bring joy unbounded to Alma Hayes Reed when the wise old bird stops there in December.

EDITH P. BLAINE.

THE CLEVELAND CLUB

The first meeting of the year was at the home of Mae Mathews (Mrs. N. D.) 1357 Summit Avenue, Lakewood. The business meeting was followed by a delicious luncheon served by the hostess.

Most of the girls report a delightful vacation. Our president, Mae Mathews and husband and her sister, Ruth McMinn, took a

motor trip to Atlantic City. They stopped off at Harrisburg, Philadelphia and Gettysburg, Pa. Helen Hannen spent the summer in Cleveland teaching and is now getting ready for an instrumental demonstration to be given by elementary pupils of the Cleveland Public Schools. Mrs. Burdick, our secretary has not yet returned from Ithaca, New York, where she has been spending the summer with her mother. We hope to have her with us at our next meeting. After teaching the six weeks summer session at the conservatory, Margaret Schluer and husband and son John motored to Des Moines and visited her parents and later went to Evansville, Ind. to visit Mr. Schluer's people. Helene Steinbach has made numerous trips during the summer to Chelsea, Michigan, because of the illness of her mother.

Grace Free (Mrs. J. L.) has invited us to her lovely home 1560 Mistletoe Drive, for our Founder's Day meeting. Helene Steinbach has asked for the December meeting.

MARGARET M. SCHLUER.

DES MOINES CLUB

This club is very much in existence and last year, under the leadership of Genevieve Wheat-Baal, President, spent a most profitable and enjoyable year. Our programs were devoted to the study of the classical, romantic and modern periods. In May we gave our annual program Tea at the home of Mrs. Harris Coggeshall, one of our patronesses, over a hundred guests being entertained with an ensemble program. Throughout the year we met at various social gatherings, among them being a formal party for the actives and pledges at the home of Mrs. Baal; an Autumn Frolic at the country home of Mabel Garton Sherriff; a Christmas party and program with Gertrude Hanton-Nourse; a spring picnic at the home of Faye Arnold Kreidler.

This year our officers are Katherine Bray Haines, President; Faye Arnold Kreidler, Vice-President; Beatrice Kuschan, Secretary and Treasurer; Lea Riedesel, Corresponding Secretary.

Mrs. Haines entertained the members at tea at Younker's Tea Room on Saturday afternoon, Sept. 26. Twenty-five members were present. Plans and programs for the year were discussed. The program committee composed of Lenore Mudge, chairman; Helen Quick Dunlap, Ella Bear and Nell Fogarty have prepared year books announcing our year of study to be Modern French Music.

Among the first musical events of the season in Des Moines was a most successful performance of the Persian Garden by Liza Lehman, which was given in costume and with stage setting, at the Hoyt Sherman Place by Mrs. Baal, Mrs. Haines and Lenore Mudge. Two members of Phi Mu Alpha, Clifford Bloom and Hiram Hunn, were the tenor and bass of the quartette.

On Saturday evening, October 10, we are giving the program at a formal party in honor of some of the new girls of the Conservatory at the home of Katherine Fletcher.

LEA RIEDESEL.

DETROIT CLUB

This year we are planning four musical programs for the season.

At our business meetings we sew for the Red Cross, after the business is attended to. We are making layettes for those unfortunate mothers who are unable to supply clothing for their babies.

During the summer a number of suburban meetings were held—two each month and a "jolly time was had by all."

Thelma Harris Thompson is back in Detroit for a visit. She has been living in Jacksonville, Florida, since her marriage.

ATHENA PITT.

INDIANAPOLIS CLUB

Our capable historian of last year, Asel Spellman Stitt, who is now our equally capable and beloved president, covered the ground of the summer's activities very thoroughly in her August letter. It remains for me to tell you about our very enjoyable September meeting, held at the home of Huldah Wheeler Hooke in Noblesville.

The girls motored down at ten o'clock on Wednesday, September 16th, meeting with a royal reception upon their arrival in Noblesville. First came the business meeting, at which the year's plans were discussed and approved. Followed the "spread," at which our hostess broke all local rules, (regarding the frugality of the spreads at our noon meetings) by serving a wonderful and most elaborate meal. In the afternoon we all went down to the "ole swimmin' hole," after which came the program at the house.

Grace Hutchings had charge of the program which was on the Neo-Russian composers. She gave it in the form of a lecture recital, illustrating with the aid of Victor Records. At the end of her talk Grace gave a very interesting description of her summer's work as a pupil of E. Robert Schmitz, noted French pianist, in Boulder, Colorado. She also acted as publicity agent for his Summer Master Class there. This first meeting was well attended and made a splendid start for the new season.

We are proud to say that we shall have regular, sure-nuff yearbooks this year with notices of the meetings and the programs, the addresses and phone numbers of the members an' everything.

Our Program committee has planned a very interesting series of programs for the coming year, as follows

September	Neo Russian
October	Folk Music
November	Opera Selections
December	Christmas Music (joint meeting with active chapter)
January	Classic
February	Romantic
March	Modern.
April	Guest Program (Opera "Lakme")
May	Field and Forest
June	Miscellaneous (joint meeting with active chapter)

PERSONALS

Laura Moag, who will have charge of our alumnae chorus this year, has joined the faculty of Franklin College in the voice department and is doing good work there.

Edith Fish spent July in Chicago, continuing her work with Herbert Witherspoon at the Chicago Musical College. During September, she was the contralto in the quartet at the First Presbyterian Church in Indianapolis.

Charlotte Lieber was also in Chicago for several weeks during June, studying with Mrs. C. L. Krum, her former teacher there.

PHI CHAPTER TAKE NOTICE: Our own Louise Mason Caldwell is about to leave us to move to Canton, Ohio. She will probably affiliate with your chapter in Alliance. Look out for her. You're lucky, girls! She's a peach of a girl and wonderful "material." We hate to see her go!

Our club is more fortunate in the case of Marie Elliott, who although she has moved to Alexandria, Ind., is still close enough to have retained her affiliation with us in Indianapolis.

Jane Burroughs is the soprano in the quartet at the Central Avenue M. E. Church. Charlotte Lieber is still the soprano at All Souls' Unitarian Church, and Norma Mueller the contralto at the First Presbyterian.

NORMA MUELLER.

MINNEAPOLIS CLUB

All indications point towards a successful year for the Minneapolis Alumnae Club. On September 18th we started off with a bang (or should I say "sizzle") at a Wiener Roast held at Mrs. Moir's summer home at Bloomington. After consuming several pounds of "Hot Dogs," we held the annual election of officers, with the result that Lillian Terpena was unanimously elected President, Charlotte McCallum, secretary and treasurer and Thalia Chavaune historian.

On the following Thursday, September 24th, Mrs. Sara Trumbo entertained at a very charming luncheon at "Ye Barne Studio." Plans were discussed for the coming year and several suggestions were made which it is hoped will replenish our somewhat "depleted" treasury.

Dan Cupid had a very busy summer season. On July 7th, Gertrude Kohler became Mrs. Francis Tyler. The Newlyweds are residing in Minneapolis at present but we are sorry to say that they plan on moving to Omaha.

June 15, Marvel Ward was married to Milton Culver of Rockdale, Texas. We were real disappointed to learn that the groom took his bride to Rockdale, Texas where they will make their home. In August a prospective Mu Phi arrived when a baby girl was born to Mary Cook-Ryan. We are glad to welcome Mildred Page-Shepard of Mu Eta Chapter, Pacific Conservatory of Music, Stockton, California. Mildred is now making her home in St. Paul.

During the coming season among other events we plan on holding several musicales. A committee is now at work preparing programs and working out the details.

THALIA A. WALDRON-CHAVAUNE.

PORTLAND CLUB

The members of Portland Alumnae Club have wonderful plans for the coming year. We are busily selling tickets for a series of

Lecture Recitals to be held during the winter months. I am inclosing our Year Book with the lecture subjects and we are looking forward to an interesting as well as profitable season. Our own girls are giving both the lectures and the musical programs.

Ruth Bradley Keiser, our President, is playing a piano recital on October 7th at Miss Catlin's School for Girls and again on October 9th in Tacoma, Washington, for the St. Cecelia Club.

Lillian Pettibone is appearing in a piano recital on October 19th at the Portland Hotel.

Helen Harper, violinist, will give a concert in Bend, Oregon, on October 15th. She has recently been appointed director of the orchestra at the Sunnyside Congregational Church.

Genevieve Clancy Dundore, soprano; Jane O'Reilly, violinist, and Helen Harper are each furnishing a program this week at the All-Oregon Exposition, being held at the Municipal Auditorium.

Jane O'Reilly also appeared recently on a benefit program for St. Helen's Hall as a member of a trio.

Lucille Murton filled a position as a church organist during the summer months and we have two choir members, Jane O'Reilly, who sings at St. Stephen's pro-Cathedral, and Genevieve Clancy Dundore, soloist at St. Mary's Cathedral.

Marriages: Gladys Keeney to Frank Whitney; Buelah Clark to Anton Buedall.

MARGARET C. KERN.

SAN JOAQUIN CLUB

Like every other one of its kind, the San Joaquin club, the most newly organized of the Mu Phi alumnae clubs is composed of the two most common varieties of the "species femineus," namely school teachers and housewives. Naturally our summer vacations were spent quite in the "usual way."

That half of us which is married having all-year-round contracts continued in their occupations of cooking for husbands and chasing children. Ruth Kinney Clark seemed to be the only one who combined music and housekeeping. She acted as organist for one of the large Oakland churches.

The school teaching half of us spent the summer going to summer school, practicing and trying to forget that we are models for the youth of the land during nine months of the year.

All of us took some sort of a trip and of course, came home utterly exhausted and spent the rest of the summer recuperating.

We have our first meeting October 10, in Fresno at the home of Bernice West. It will be a get-acquainted time after our summer vacations and the time when we make our plans for the coming year. We meet the first Saturday in October, December, February, April and June. Should any alumna be passing through Fresno at that time we would be glad to meet you and have you come to the meeting if it is meeting at that time. Cornelia Buttles is the secretary-treasurer and her address is R. F. D. Sanger. You can get in touch with Virginia Short, president, at 116 North "I" Street, Madera.

VIRGINIA L. SHORT.

ST. LOUIS CLUB

Our first meeting this fall was a real inspiration to all of us. It was held at Orah Lamke's home in Clayton with Marietta Schumacher, Gertrude Parker, and Charlotta Dietrickson assisting hostesses.

After our summer vacation, we all seemed full of vim and ready for work. Our program for the year was discussed and planned and promises to be a very interesting one.

The new officers were installed by Ora Johnson, our past National President. Our club will be larger than ever this year and we expect to do "heaps" under the able leadership of Orah Lamke.

Katherine Carmichael spent a very busy summer at Lake Winona. Besides being the Chautauqua organist and accompanist, she gave two very splendid organ and piano recitals and also taught organ and piano.

We are so glad to have Lola England and Charlotte Stockton rapidly improving in health after having spent several weeks in the hospital.

Our hearts go out in sympathy to our Pauline Dean, whose husband died in August while they were away on their summer vacation.

We hope any Alumnae passing through St. Louis will call Wydown 208W and have a chat with our president.

EDNA K. GOERLICH.

LOS ANGELES CLUB

Summer with its beach parties and lovely symphony concerts up in the Bowl of the Hollywood Hills has wafed its pleasant way, and winter with its more heroic tasks and more serious musical diet is upon the Los Angeles Alumnae Club.

The summer's lull was broken by two club events, the one a tea at the home of our new president, Effie Harvig Compton, in honor of several visiting Mu Phi girls here studying in various master classes. The other was a beach party with swimming en vogue in the afternoon and dancing during the evening. Mu Phi shadows—the mere men—were present, so of course the proverbial good time was had by all. Other high lights of the season were the solo appearance of Edna Gunnar Peterson Foss and Marjorie Dodge Koop with the Philharmonic Symphony in the Bowl. Both will probably repeat their triumphs during the winter symphony season. Marjorie has already been "three-sheeted" (consult your theatrical friends for meaning of this) as soloist with Madame Schumann-Heink and others in a tremendous benefit performance for the earthquake-stricken Santa Barbara. She also sang in the opera Lakme and the role of Lola in Cavaliera Rusticana during the Grand Opera season just closing with a brilliant flourish.

The opening meeting of the club season was held at the home of Edna Foss, with Mildred Guse as assistant hostess. The musical program was of professional standard, as Edna played a lovely Chopin number and Jolly Rosser sang a trio of quite enchanting songs.

Warm welcome was extended the following new members: Hildred Hall Armitage, Nu, and Emily Huntington Miller, Helen Herlocker Callahan, Marion Beckwith Foss and Evelyn Sutphen Withrow, all of Mu Nu. We were sorry to accept the resignation of Idyl Fagg, corresponding secretary, who has left with her husband for Chicago.

Jolly Rosser's charming home was the locale of the second meeting. Quite a few pennies will flutter into the exchequer of the Club by reason of orders for Christmas cards from a certain firm which grants a commission to the Club for each order. Plans were also launched for the celebration of Founder's Day. At the present writ-

ing these plans are very low brow and consequently most thrilling, consisting of a spaghetti and ravioli dinner in the spacious home of Susie Perkey, now unoccupied because the Perkeys are residing in Alhambra. If the "juice" isn't on, the good old standby of tallow candles will function, and as the gas is disconnected, the tentative plans call for a figurative piping of gobs of spaghetti from a nearby Bohemian restaurant together with loads of French bread and black coffee.

The Club is proud of the hustling achievement of Ruth Bullard, who is this year head of the violin departments of three different private schools. Mildred Guse, another quiet hustler, has a teaching position during the week days and a church organ position by way of diversion for Sundays. Our pride is also renewed in Effie Compton, who is again program chairman for the Hollywood Community Chorus, and we're grateful that Charlotte Andrus Brown is just merely with us, for she nearly passed on this summer during a severe illness. And that's that for this time.

MAE NORTON O'FARRELL.



Personals

ENGAGEMENTS

ALPHA—

Margaret Lambeck to Herbert Lang, of Los Angeles, Cal.

BETA—

Iola Ransom to Eric Patterson.

Mary Margaret Bevington to Thomas Green.

MU LAMBDA—

Katherine Reid to Ralph Giles.

MARRIAGES

ALPHA—

Helen Tuttle to Donald Ellers, Thursday, October 29, 1925.

GAMMA

Dorothy Alban to Alton Ammerman, September 26, 1925.

EPSILON—

Isabelle Rudd to Arthur Walter Reichert, October 3, 1925.

Florence Allen to Morris Wilcox, August 4, 1925.

Dorothy Kerner to William Walker, August 29, 1925.

Katherine McQuary to Jake A. O'Brien, September 13, 1925, at Lawrenceburg, Tenn.

MU GAMMA—

Helen Mueller to James Duncan, August 1, 1925.

MU ETA—

Dorothy Hardin to Howell Lightner.

Laura Fernish to Bradley Burns.

Mildred Page to Vard Shephard.

Ethel Rand to J. Fred Garliepp.

Evelyn Whitaker to Harry E. Shaffer.

MU LAMBDA—

Constance Maclean to Francis J. Champion.

MU RHO—

La Veta Bertschy to David Krohn.

Sally Fried to Morris Printz.

BIRTHS

ALPHA—

To Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sommer (Margaret Baker), a boy,
on Friday, September 25, 1925.

KAPPA—

To Mr. and Mrs. Harold Lewis (Genieve Hughel), a son.
To Mr. and Mrs. Richard Lentz (Ruth Fillmore), a son.
To Mr. and Mrs. Charles Porter (Norris Stanley), a son.

MU LAMBDA—

To Mr. and Mrs. Louis (Lucile Scott) Nelson, a daughter,
Joanne, June 23, 1925.

TOLEDO CLUB—

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll T. Dun (Jeannette Coyne), have
named their son, born September 24, 1925, Carrol Thur-
man, Jr.

CHICAGO CLUB—

To Mr. and Mrs. Walter Benson (Doris Davey), (National
Alumnae Officer), a son, Walter, Jr., in July.

In Memoriam

It is with sincere regret that Alpha Chapter announces the death of Natalie B. Walker, on Monday evening, August 10, after six months of suffering. She was an active musician, an ardent church and club worker, and a successful wife and mother. At her funeral hundreds of people, in all walks of life, paid tribute to this faithful friend of all mankind. Although she was but a patroness of Alpha, she was loved by its members as a sister, for she had the true Mu Phi spirit, and we would all do well to heed her beautiful example.

MU ETA—Ethel Chapman Argall.

In memory of Carrie Koch Trost (Mrs. John W.), who died one year ago, November 6th. The Detroit Club and her family still miss her and her ever cheerful smile.—The Editor.

CHAPTER EQUIPMENT

Chapters are hereby notified to order all Chapter equipment from the National Vice-President, Edna M. Werdehoff, 2278 Warren Avenue, Toledo, Ohio.

A check must accompany every order, as no equipment will be sent until it is paid for.

Make checks payable to Mu Phi Epsilon Sorority, Mary Whitson Treasurer.

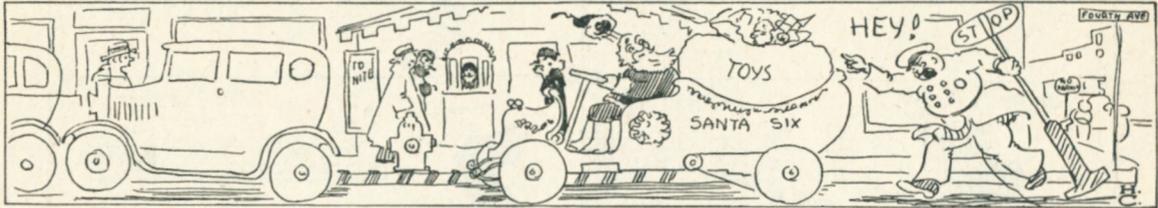
Prices

Song Books	\$1.25	Demit Cards15
Triangle Song25	Examination Paper, sheet ..	.03
Directories	1.50	Envelopes for Examination	.05
Formal Bids15	Application Cards10

Write to the National Vice-President about any other equipment not listed here, as she will undoubtedly be able to secure same for you.

The Junior Triangle

The November Triangle always comes out too early for the Thanksgiving and Christmas seasons. It was decided to include something this time for the boys and girls. Especially when they are poems written by the Eastern Province Editor, Lillian Gibson Thompson!



SANTA FINDS A PARKING PLACE

SANTA CLAUS drove into Main Street.
His truck was covered with snow
And was laden with toys for girls and for boys
As in the days long ago.

His breath on the windshield was frozen and white,
His hands on the wheel were blue.
His foot on the clutch just ached with the cold,
And his nose was a crimson hue.

"I'll just park this bus," he said to himself,
"And find a nice place to abide
For an hour or so, while I eat and get warm.
Here's a parking place on this side."

But just as he pulled his truck up to the curb
A gruff voice said "Move on, old man!
You can't stop here!" So Santa pulled out
Saying, "Well, then I'll park where I can."

"Here's a large space—there's nothing that's red,
So there must be no fire plugs about."
So he pulled up again, and immediately heard
A voice to the rear of him shout:

"Hey, you with the whiskers! What's the idea?
Do you think that you're back on the farm?
Get away from that fire plug! What'd you do
If someone turned in an alarm?"

Santa Claus looked at the silvery thing.
"That looks like no fire plug to me."
He jovially said, "It used to be red,"
But he turned his ignition key

And drove on again. "Here's a quiet side street.
Where there's no one to mind or care
If I stop." So he drove on once more,
When suddenly, "How do you dare

To park at the door of my studio?"
A young lady, pretty and frail,
Demanded of him, "If you don't move on
I'll have you taken to jail!"

To jail! Santa Claus! When all he desired
Was a niche for his truck until
He could eat and get warm and fill full of toys
The stockings of Louisville!

"At last! Here's a quiet space right by a church!!
To park here is surely no harm,"
He mused, but just as he left his truck
A copper yanked his right arm.

"You can't stop here, old fellow," said he,
A public building, you know,"
So Santa started his engine again, saying,
"Where in the world *can* I go?"

He was hungry and cold, his lips, they were blue,
And his hands were numb on the wheel,
And he thought, "Oh, for a chance to warm up a bit
And to eat a steaming hot meal!"

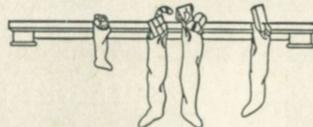
He had driven all day and not eaten a bite
For he knew he must hurry so
To get all around with his candy and toys—
He'd so many places to go!

So the poor old fellow drove 'round in vain
All the central streets of the town,
And every place he attempted to stop
He was ordered away with a frown.

As he had driven all day, so he drove all night,
Seeking a place to park.
He drove and drove till his ears 'most froze,
And he lost his way in the dark.

At last, as the dawn came up in the East,
He parked in a tiny hole,
Where no one objected, to find in surprise,
He was back at his own North Pole!

LILLIAN G. THOMPSON.



MME. 'CELLO

Mme. 'Cello, whom you all know,
Has her vocal chords all tuned quite low,
One night, very foolishly,
Had her A string pulled 'way up to E.
Just as she started her cadenza,
She opened her mouth and in flew Enza!
The tightened A string snapped and broke.

Mme. 'Cello began to choke,
And rushed back-stage like a frightened thing.
Her master gave her a new A string,
But had she been human like you and me
That "new string" story would never be!

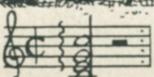
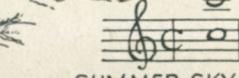
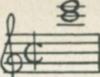
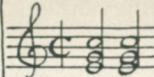
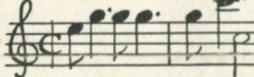
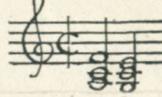
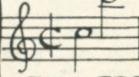
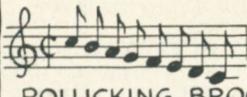
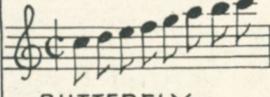
—EMMA FREERICKS, Alpha.

From the Tell-A-Tinkle Tales

"Each tinkle is a 'motif'; each 'motif' tinkle tells
The music sound of something which that merry tinkle tells."

TINKLES

HERE are the tinkle tinkles of this your "Tinkle Book,"
Each one you must remember so *think hard* as you look!

 GREEN MEADOW	 SUMMER SKY	 SOCIABLE BAT
 GOLD CAGE	 CUTE CANARY	 BIG PEOPLE
 PLYMOUTH ROCK ROOSTER	 FARM HOUSES	
 HENS	 TALL TREES	
 OLD SHEEP DOG	 ROLLICKING BROOK	
 REAL BABY	 BUTTERFLY	
 FERNS AND GRASSES	 BANG	

A reproduction of one of the many delightfully instructive pages in the "Tell-A-Tinkle Tales" by Helen Talbot Porter. Electroplate loaned by the publisher, "John Martin's Book House," of New York City.—The Editor.

Tri's from the Triangle

Try this in the angle where you are. Guaranteed to merely make you smile. No crying allowed (aloud) in this corner.

—M. B. H.

It looks as tho the time has come
When we shall have to seek an extension,
To handle the engagements, weddings and births
All the chapters desire to mention.

The Mu Phis, again, in other fields lead,
Where Cupid casts darts as of yore;
To succeed in Music requires *some* push,
To lead a man to the altar takes more.

—ALTA STRINGHAM.

Notice

Getting out this magazine is no picnic.
If we print jokes folks say we are silly.
If we don't they say we are serious.
If we publish original material, they say we lack variety.
If we publish things from other papers, we are too lazy to write.
If we don't print contributions we don't show proper appreciation.
If we do print them we are accused of filling it with junk and showing favoritism.

Like as not some one will say we "swiped" this from an exchange!

So We Did!

Professor to new pupil—Are you the new student from Theory?
Student—No, sir, I'm from Peoria.

Dr. No. 1: "Here is a question which many Juniors missed last year, so I will ask you. Name an organ of the body."

Dr. No. 2: "The teeth."

Dr. No. 1: "What kind of an organ is that?"

Dr. No. 2: "A grind organ, sir."



"Tell-A-Tinkle Tales"

Illustrated Piano Stories

By HELEN TALBOT PORTER

Published by JOHN MARTIN'S HOUSE, New York

Price \$1.50

"Merry Music tales that hold
A sweet and magic spell.
Pretty stories that are told
With tales the 'Tinkles' tell."

"Oh listen to the stories
The merry tinkles tell."

—John Martin.

Send Orders to Helen Talbot Porter, 1527 Spruce Street,
Philadelphia, Pa.

Why not order a copy of this charming book and make some child happy at Christmas time? "Big and little" children love it.—The Editor.

THANKSGIVING

THE turkey's in the oven, roasting brown,
 Out in Grandma's kitchen,
 And the pumpkin pies are almost done,
 With their savor so bewitching.
 Aunt Mary and the twins are already there,
 Bubbling with fun and mirth,
 While the chestnuts are so hot they're shedding their jackets
 On the old brick hearth.

*So hurry, get your gasoline
 And let's be going,
 The clock has struck eleven.
 There's a cold wind blowing
 And the skies are getting cloudy,
 It's going to start snowing.*

Grandma will be dressed up in a gown of gray,
 The one she wore last year.
 With the billowy skirt. When we first get there
 She'll wipe away a tear
 In her dear gray eyes. For she'll think of the ones
 Who must stay away
 From the old home hearth fire and its cheer
 On this Thanksgiving Day.

*Oh, hurry, pump your tires up
 And let's get going.
 I have my knitting
 And Mother has her sewing.
 The air is crisp and colder,
 It'll soon be snowing.*

We'll gather 'round the big wood fire
 As twilight passes by,
 While Patricia, home from boarding-school,
 Sings a lullaby
 To Mary's twins. Grandma will nod
 In her Morris chair,
 And the firelight will caress the wave
 In her silvery hair.

*Oh, hurry, start your engine
 And let's be going!
 The white road stretches out ahead
 Like a river, flowing
 On to eternity. Look!
 It's started in snowing!*

—LILLIAN GIBSON THOMPSON.



Instructions for Chapter and Club Editors

The Chapter or Club letter is your opportunity to tell the entire fraternity world of your life and activities. Make your letter newsworthy with good newspaper style so that it will be easy to read.

Letters should contain:

A—News of honors won by individuals, social functions, names of initiates, graduates, chapter customs such as unique Founder's Day celebrations, money raising schemes for Endowment and New York Club Funds, or Chapter scholarship funds, scholarship attainments, participation in school activities, etc.

B—They should be typewritten on one side of paper only, double spaced on 8½x11 plain typewriter or chapter stationery.

C—Do not type any words entirely in capitals, or underline words.

D—Letters must always be properly signed and based on the following form:

PERSONALS—
 NEWS ITEMS—

NAME OF CHAPTER

SIGNATURE.

Personals consist of engagements, marriages, births, deaths, items of interest concerning occupations, travel, attainments and change of addresses.

Omit greetings and programs. Use definite dates.

Keep the letters to an average of 300 to 500 words.

Do not write over figures or words. Scratch out and rewrite.

In reporting marriages, give full name of husband and bride and address, as well as date of marriage. Births—full names of both parents and address, child's name and date of birth.

Please list personal items separately.

In Memoriam notices should not exceed 300 words. They should contain full name of deceased, date of death together with chapter and date of initiation.

The Editor will gladly use photographs (if space permits) with notices, or items of interest, upon payment of the cost of cut, which will vary from \$2.50 to \$6.00, depending upon size. It must be understood that Chapters and Clubs furnish, or pay, for all cuts.

Change of address on mailing list must be reported to the Business Manager previous to November 1, February 1, May 1, and August 1.

Upon failure to receive The Triangle each subscriber should immediately notify the Business Manager.

Members wishing to advertise in The Triangle may receive rates upon application to the Business Manager.

All Chapter and Club letters, general articles of interest, suggestions or criticisms, should be sent to The Triangle Editor. They must be in the Editor's Office by January 12, April 12, August 12, and October 12. The Editor cannot promise to print any received after these dates.

All subscriptions, and renewals, should be sent to the Business Manager.

The Editor cannot be responsible for your opinions, or your mistakes, so be accurate and careful what you write. Send to the University of Missouri for their "Journalist's Desk-Book" and observe rules for punctuation, capitalizing, etc. Also use a good standard dictionary.

Please read carefully, and observe these rules. Do your share to make the letters more interesting and accurate.

News must be restricted to period extending from one Triangle to the next. (Three months.)

Only one issue of the Triangle can be supplied. The subscriber must send the Business Manager her latest address and notice of the non-receipt of the magazine. Since the Post Office cannot forward second class mail, subscribers must send sufficient postage (6 cents) to cover cost of forwarding the Triangle. Anyone expecting to be absent from their subscribed address indefinitely, and wishing to receive their magazine, must carry out this suggestion.

Many of these rules were suggested by "The Arrow Handbook" of Pi Beta Phi, compiled by the Editor, Mrs. Spring. This is sent to Chapter and Club Editors in an effort to secure an example of superior journalistic attainment and accuracy in their accounts.

PUBLICITY CHAIRMEN—The instructions mailed last year will serve as a guide for this year's Chapter or Club publicity.

The Editor.

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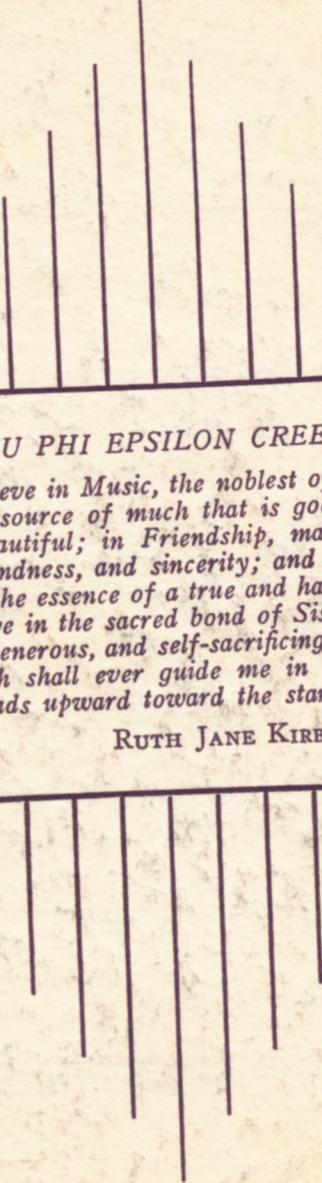
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RUTH JANE KIRBY, Ω