

The Convention of Nineteen Thirteen

SECRETARY'S REPORT

THE tenth national convention of Mu Phi Epsilon sorority was held in the historic city of Boston, Mass., April 23, 24, 25, 1913.

SUPREME OFFICERS

Our beloved president, Alice Bradford, was unable to be present, and her place in the chair was taken by Helen MacNelly. The other officers were present, as follows:

Helen MacNelly (Kappa), Vice-president.
Eunice Potter (Eta), Secretary.
Grace Covey (Lambda), Treasurer.
Ora Johnson (Theta), Historian.
Caliste Sinek (Iota Alpha), Musical Editor.

DELEGATES

Business—Musical

Alpha—Fred Fillmore, Clara Ginn.
Beta—Alice Duffy.
Beta (alumnæ)—Ella Dyer.
Gamma—Esther Darrow, Ethel Diamond.
Delta—Mary Gerow, Edith Larrowe.
Epsilon—Frances Goodeman, Clara Von Nostitz.
Eta—Vivian Greiner, Ada Shinaman.
Theta—Alice Eliot, Katherine Carmichael.
Iota Alpha—Marian Schaeffer, Harriet Smulski.
Kappa—Hazel Kinney, Marie Krug.
Lambda—Evola Foster.
Mu—Sadie Morgan, Louise Tuten.
Nu—
Xi—Agnes Uhrlaub.
Omicron—Eva Barwick, Ruth Row.
Pi—Ruby Ledward.

PROGRAM FOR CONVENTION

Wednesday, April 23

9 to 12:30—Business, The Hemenway.
1 to 2:00—Luncheon, Student's Union Club.

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- 2:30—Business.
 4 to 6:00—Tea, The Hemenway.
 8:00—Musical, Jordan Hall.

Thursday, April 24

- 9 to 12:30—Business, The Hemenway.
 1:30—Luncheon, Filene's.
 3:00—Sight-seeing trip through Boston.
 8:00—Dance, Hotel Tuileries.

Friday, April 25

- 9 to 12:30—Business, The Hemenway.
 1 to 2:00—Luncheon, The Hemenway.
 2:30—Business.
 6:30—Installation of Officers, Hotel Somerset.
 7:00—Banquet, Hotel Somerset.

PROGRAM FOR CONCERT

- Piano: Scherzo in C sharp minor, Op. 39 *Chopin*
 ETHEL DIAMOND, Gamma, Ann Arbor, Mich.
 Piano: Nocturne in F minor, Ballade in B minor *Chopin*
 EDITH LARROWE, Delta, Detroit, Mich.
 Songs: "My heart and lute" *Kjerulf*
 "Moonlight" *Elgar*
 Spring Song from "Natoma" *Herbert*
 RUBY LEDWARD, Pi, Appleton, Wis.
 Piano: Symphonic Etudes, Op. 13 *Schumann*
 CLARA VON NOSTITZ, Epsilon, Toledo, O.
 Aria: "Un bel di" (From "Madame Butterfly") *Puccini*
 MARIE KRUG, KAPPA, Indianapolis, Ind.
 Piano: "Erato" (Norwegian Dance) *Combs*
 RUTH ROW, Omicron Philadelphia, Pa.
 Piano: Hungarian Rhapsody, No. 8 *Liszt*
 AGNES UHRLAB, Xi, Lawrence, Kan.

INTERMISSION

- Piano: Scherzo from Sonata, Op. 35 *Chopin*
 "Gondoliers" *Liszt*
 KATHERINE CARMICHAEL, Theta, St. Louis, Mo.
 Songs: "A happy bird" *Louis V. Saar*
 "Star Trysts" *Marian Bauer*
 "Lilian" *Louis V. Saar*
 CLARA THOMAS GINN, Alpha, Cincinnati, O.
 (Violin obligato, Blanche Morrill, Beta, Boston.)
 Piano: Valse Caprice *Rubinstein*
 LOUISE TUTEN, Mu, Gainesville, Ga.

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- Piano: Polonaise in A flat, Op. 53.....*Chopin*
ENOLA FOSTER, Lambda, Ithaca, N. Y.
- Songs: Bergerette (18th Century).....*Weckelin*
"Pleurez mes yeax" from "Le Cid".....*Massenet*
Spring Song.....*Cadman*
HARRIET SMULSKI, Iota Alpha, Chicago, Ill.
- Piano: Hungarian Rhapsody, XII.....*Liszt*
ADA C. SHINAMAN, Eta, Syracuse, N. Y.

TOASTS

Toastmistress—Ancella M. Fox (Iota Alpha)

- Our Sisterhood Alice Duffy, (Beta)
Its Aim Fred Fillmore, (Alpha)
Its Possibilities Marian Schaeffer, (Iota Alpha)
Its Achievements Mary Gerow (Delta)
Its Future Enola Foster, (Lambda)

SUPREME OFFICERS ELECTED FOR 1913-1914

- Supreme President—Ora Johnson (Theta)
Supreme Vice-president—Alice Duffy (Beta)
Supreme Secretary—Caliste Sinek (Iota Alpha)
Supreme Treasurer—Florence Girardot (Delta)
Supreme Historian—Anna Overman (Omicron)

The 1914 convention will meet with our Iota Alpha sisters
in Chicago Ill., at the call of the Supreme President.

Respectfully submitted,

EUNICE POTTER, *Secretary*.

The Tenth Annual Convention

WHAT a wonderful time that was, the 1913 convention in Boston! It seems to me that everything, even the elements, combined to make our stay in Boston a most comfortable and happy one.

Work? Yes, bushels of it, but fun, also, and a great abundance of sisterly love and enthusiasm permeating every one of our Mu Phi meetings, business and social.

Our first day, for those of us who arrived on Tuesday, was pleasantly spent in greeting our Beta sisters and the early arrivals of the visiting Mu Phis. Also a little sight-seeing for several of us who went over to Cambridge to see a little of Harvard. The campus, of course is most interesting and beautiful, but I believe that the wonderful glass flowers will linger the longest in our memories as a unique sight.

Everybody, delegates, officers and visitors were housed under the same roof, and a most comfortable roof it was. The Hemenway, a beautiful family hotel near all of our social meeting places, and the place of our business meetings.

Wednesday morning, the first day of the convention, we met as soon after nine o'clock as it was possible, in the parlors of the "Hemenway." Such a lot of good chapter letters and officers' reports as there always is the first session. If you do not know all about the enthusiasm and good times at these business meetings, come to our next convention and find out.

For lunch we went to the Student's Union, a nice, comfortable place just a few squares away. It is chiefly patronized by the students and they are very fortunate in having such a cool, inviting room in which to get meals at very reasonable rates. There are also comfortable rooms in which to get to rest and gossip in between meals.

In the afternoon business again, plenty of it! The musical delegates rested and (maybe?) worried.

At eight we gathered in the New England Conservatory, Jordan Hall, for the annual concert. The excellent acoustic properties of this hall afforded an opportunity for each girl to do her best, and each girl did! Or, at least, each girl did splendidly, and if some might have done better, only she and

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her chapter sisters knew it, for every number was good. Only one criticism could have been made, and I fear it was made, by outsiders as well as ourselves, the program was too long, and not very well balanced. This has been the case for several years, to a greater or less degree, and has been caused by the increasing number of chapters to be represented and the lack of opportunity to revise the program. It was decided at last convention that this year the program should be re-arranged by the entertaining chapter. But poor Beta, instead of being notified two months ahead of time, according to the resolution, received her last notification on Monday before convention! The chapters, evidently, did not understand the reason for this resolution, and so were lax in fulfilling its conditions. Next year—but that is another tale. Read the report of this convention and the resolutions covering this point.

Thursday, at 9 o'clock sharp, we met for business again until twelve, then had luncheon at Filene's, one of the big department stores of Boston. This was followed by a most interesting sight-seeing trip through the historical section of Boston and over to the Charlestown Navy Yards. We left our cameras and all other dangerous (?) possessions behind, and had a most interesting twenty minutes there. Two pictures are most vivid. One is the big dry-dock, an immense basin capable of holding the largest battle-ship of the American navy in dry-dock, and a smaller one for smaller vessels. The other is of the old battle-ship Constitution, better known as "Old Ironsides" from the poem of that name written by Oliver Wendell Holmes, when there seemed to be danger that the ship would not be preserved as an heirloom, to all loyal Americans, from the war of 1812. "Old Ironsides" has been restored and floats now practically the same as she was when in her prime, a great contrast to the modern man-o'-war. "Old Ironsides" never suffered a defeat. (Sounds like our guide, do you remember, girls, and his Mass.?)

Thursday night every girl looked her prettiest and had a great time with "Bostonians" also "Cambridge-ians," for "Hawwawd" was well represented. The men of "Hawwawd" lead the girls a "dance," too! They were very assiduous in teaching the new steps and maybe the girls did not work,

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practicing in little rooms outside before they ventured on the floor.

Caliste Sinek and Marian Schaeffer, both from Iota Alpha, entertained us in the intermission with a couple of impromptu sketches, Marian giving us one of her inimitable child imitations and Caliste also a child imitation in her song with self-accompaniment on the piano, "I Got the Mumps."

Friday was a day full of business, we stopped for lunch right there in the Hemenway, only finishing in time for a part of the impromptu program arranged for us, by the Beta girls, in one of the smaller halls of the Conservatory.

At six-thirty (almost) our installation of officers, in the Hotel Sommerset followed by our banquet at seven. To me this last evening together is the very sweetest memory of all, with Mrs. Fox, our gracious toastmistress, presiding, her silvery hair adding dignity to the occasion. The toasts were all good, and in contrast to a banquet which I recently attended, few enough and short enough to be over while we were still wishing for more. A pleasing innovation was the rolling in of a small grand piano into the banquet hall, and the finishing of the afternoon's interrupted program. We ended with Mu Phi songs, only lots of us did not know them very well, in spite of our new song books. But we resolved to learn them so that next year in Chicago, we could join in the whole song instead of only the chorus.

And then (a deliberate misquotation) "Parting was such sweet sorrow we did put it off until the morrow" for most of us stayed over until Saturday. Some left early in the morning, but fourteen of us packed our trunks in the morning and sent them to the station, then started out for a day of sight seeing. First we went to the big Christian Science Church, then the Public Library, noted for its famous pictures of the "Prophets" and "The Holy Grail." In the afternoon the same guide who took us on our trip on Thursday, took us in his big automobile over to Concord and Lexington. So many, many interesting things to see on this trip! Part of our road was identical with that followed by Paul Revere on his famous midnight ride. All along the way were slabs marking spots of historical interest, the names of the minutemen appearing very frequently in the records thereon. The

homes of Alcott, Hawthorne, Holmes, and Whittier we passed as well as many old houses of historic note.

Our trip back was exciting. We discovered that we had tarried too long in these fascinating places, and only a short time remained for three girls to catch their boat and train. In spite of all our hurrying, when we reached Cambridge the poor Mu delegates had only about twenty minutes to catch their steamer for Atlanta, and check their trunks. The Epsilon delegate was just about as badly off for time, so a special automobile was pressed into service and they with two Beta girls to act as guides, piled in and were whisked off out of sight. I think that they made their trains, I never really heard.

Eight of the rest of us took the train for Fall River and went on down to New York on the Fall River steamer. It was a perfect finish to our trip together, and it was wonderful on deck that evening, but cold. So, reluctantly, we turned in early, to wake up early too! At five the next morning, the fog-horns were busy and the whistles of the countless craft, large and small, made sleep impossible. But it was a sight well worth seeing—this entry into New York. The view of The Tombs, Ellis Island and the wonderful skyscrapers was somewhat spoiled by the fog, but interesting, nevertheless. At the wharf we said "*Auf Wiedersehen*" until next year in Chicago.

ORA BETHUNE JOHNSON.

Convention Chimes

BY CALISTE SINEK, Iota Alpha

We girls went away, with our chapter's authority,
 To attend the Convention of Mu Phi Sorority.
 In Boston we met—our notes are so hazy,
 That to tell all we did, would drive me most crazy.
 We went to a concert, a regular treat;
 The artists we heard there could never be beat.
 We listened to preludes, in tempo di rag;
 Then sonatas from Chopin's fine pens;
 A fugue from George Cohan's American Flag—
 A good thing to throw in the Fenns.
 To Miss "Eta" Shinnaman, the program assigns
 One of Liszt's very popular sketches.
 She gave it the title, "Back, Back to the Mines",
 And her hands to the limit it stretches.
 Fair Edith Larrowe played tunes very well known,
 And performed with an exquisite beauty of tone.
 And little Von Nostitz with sheer might and main
 Showed fifty two styles of a Schumann sweet strain.
 Tiny Miss Tuten, a lass from old Dixie—
 Are we sorry that she's a Mu Phi? Nixie, nixie.
 Dear Kappa Marie sang about "One fine Day",
 Though frightened to death we could see.
 She leaned on the instrument, tottering and pale,
 But she showed us what some day she'll be.
 All dolled up in lilac, Sister Clara de Ginn
 Made us long for the time we could hear her agin.
 With warbles and trills, Harriet tickled our ears—
 Oh you beautiful doll, you're a buster.
 We're glad you made good, for we all had our fears;
 Now we know that on us, you've shed luster.
 At dance, and at banquet, Iota's chief clown,
 Red Headed Marian, so charming,
 Told terrible lies—a fact of renown;
 Her tendency towards this is alarming.
 Caliste, a silent and modest young dame,
 In dirges and rag time did wallow.
 Harmony, melodies and mumps were her claim,
 All dealt out with voice weak and hollow.
 Next year in Chicago we'll all have a chance.
 And we'll then add the pork to the beans.
 We hope that all sisters will come to our dance,
 And we'll crown every one of you queens.