

## National Convention Zeta Theta Pi Sorority for Omaha

# Z O P



Fannie Rosenstock  
HEYN PHOTO



Irma Gross  
HEYN PHOTO



Nellie Elgutter  
HEYN PHOTO



Jessie Rosenstock  
HEYN PHOTO



Anna Feil  
HEYN PHOTO



Mammie Spiesberger



Hortense Spiesberger



Ruth Arnstein  
HEYN PHOTO



Hazel Degan  
HEYN PHOTO



Blanche Cohn  
HEYN PHOTO

**Omaha Girls to Entertain  
Their Sorority Sisters in  
True Western Style and  
Make Them Glad They  
Came Here for Meeting**

**S**IGMA THETA PI sorority will hold its annual national convocation in Omaha December 26, 27 and 28. The local sorority will act as hostesses and an interesting program has been arranged which will keep the visitors busy during their stay. Miss Erna Hadra is president of the local sorority and Miss Mammie Spiesberger secretary. The other members are Miss Hortense Spiesberger, Miss Nellie Elgutter, Miss Blanche Cohn, Miss Ruth Arnstein, Miss Anna Feil, Miss Irma Gross, Miss Hazel Degan, Miss Fannie Rosenstock and Miss Jessie Rosenstock.

Thursday afternoon, December 26, Miss Erna Hadra will entertain at a reception and tea for the visitors and in the evening there will be a roller skating party at Chambers' academy.

Friday afternoon, December 27, Miss Anna Feil and Miss Nellie Elgutter will give a musical at their home and in the evening there will be a dancing party at the Rome hotel.

German and also Latin and Greek. Miss Anna Feil attended Smith college last year and is spending this year at home studying French and German. Miss Hazel Degan is the only local member of the sorority who will not be in Omaha during the holidays to assist. Miss Degan is spending the winter in the east visiting relatives and friends and is at present in Philadelphia. Miss Irma Gross attended the University of Chicago last year. Miss Fannie Rosenstock also spent last year in Chicago and visited relatives while there. Many social affairs were given in her honor in Chicago. Miss Jessie Rosenstock was graduated last year from the Omaha High school. Miss Ruth Arnstein is another accomplished young member of this sorority and spent last year traveling and studying in Europe. Miss Blanche Cohn is a prominent member of the sorority and a finished pianist. Miss Cohn will be a spring bride. The visitors who are expected are said to be equally attractive and accomplished. There will be guests from Kansas City, St. Louis, St. Joseph, Denver, Louisville, Milwaukee, Fort Wayne, Lincoln and other cities. December 30 and 31 there will be a national convocation of the Eta Rho fraternity at Lincoln, and the local members residing in Omaha will entertain

the visitors for a few days in Omaha preceding the Lincoln meeting. The Omaha members are Messrs. Morton Degen, Frederic Heyn, Herbert Arnstein, Morton Hiller, Edwin Kirschbraun and Samuel Kramer. The fraternity men plan to have the visiting men in Omaha to attend all of the evening parties. The sorority young women will be hostesses at the dancing parties at the Rome Friday and Saturday evenings. The fraternity men will reciprocate by entertaining at a large dinner party at the Loyal, followed by a theater party at the Orpheum. Sunday, December 29, most of the young women will return to their homes and the young men will leave for Lincoln to attend the national convocation. Omaha is becoming quite a center for national meetings and is well adapted for entertaining visitors. There are many theaters, cafes and clubs and the larger homes of the city are usually hospitable and many large social affairs are always given during the holidays. Although the national convocation of the Eta Rho fraternity will be held in Lincoln, nearly all of the members and delegates attending will be entertained in Omaha for three days preceding. All of the social affairs given in Omaha for the visiting sorority young women and the visiting frat men will be restricted to the sorority and fraternity men. Sunday, December 29, all of the sorority members and their guests have been invited to attend the large reception given in Lincoln for the visiting fraternity men at the Lincoln hotel. At all of the evening parties given in Lincoln the guest list will not be restricted to fraternity men and sorority girls, so that the affairs will be unusually large. Monday morning, December 30, the fraternity will have a business meeting and in the evening the large fraternity dance will be given. December 31 there will be a private dancing party in Lincoln, which will be attended by most of the visitors. This will complete a busy week socially for the sorority and fraternity visitors. The first three days of the week in Omaha and the last three days in Lincoln, with a large social affair each evening. The local young men who will act as hosts at the dinner and theater party December 28 have made arrangements for fifteen extra automobiles for their guests. In fact, nothing has been left undone to make both the visiting young women and young men have a delightful visit.

### The Women of Belgrade

By ANNIE CHRISTITCH  
Miss Christitch, who has won world-wide fame as a journalist, has returned to Serbia, her native country, to nurse the wounded.

The Vienna express steamed into a remote station at Belgrade. There was no bustle, no rush of porters, no glad welcome of friends. One might almost have imagined oneself at a suburban station on a Sunday, instead of at one of the most important centers in southern Europe. Fortunately there were but few passengers, and they were thus able to have between them the services of an impatient peasant, who hobbled along the

platform and undertook to attend to the luggage. At the gate we gave up our tickets to a one-armed ticket collector and passed into the customs office, where a very young youth turned all our possessions out on the floor, and after demanding a repeated assurance from us that we were not smuggling anything, allowed us to depart. There was not a cab to be had, but a number of old men, young boys, and even a few women were waiting outside ready to act as porters, and the passengers set out on their weary tramp up the steep hill that leads to the central part of the town, the unhappy notoriety through its soul-

rending cobble pavement. Some months ago the municipality decided to have all the streets paved with wood, but the war broke out before the work had been half completed, and the result is that now the streets of Belgrade are nothing more than a series of trenches and mounds of earth. The workmen have all joined the colors, and it is rumored that women will be employed to finish the undertaking before the snow comes down. The next day was a national holiday in Belgrade. The town was decked with flags, the shops were closed, and the war proclamation was everywhere to be seen. It nestled among Paris hats in milliners' windows, and hung on every door and every wall, and was distributed outside all the churches, where divine service was held for the success of the Balkan allies. Servians are not a church-going people by any means. "God keeps Serbia" is a popular saying, and the churches are left to take care of themselves on Sundays. But now they are daily packed to overflowing with mothers, wives, daughters and sisters. Prayer is the only weapon left to the women. Numbers of them applied as volunteers at the war office, but they were rejected and so they returned home to the greater heroism of silent watching. These Serbian women are heroines. There are no scenes, no weeping, no protests as they bid farewell to their dear ones off to the front. "God bless you and good luck, my boy." Thus a mother

parts with her son. Well she knows that she may never see him again, or, if she does, it will perhaps be in a wounded condition. But she does not faint, however. It is a practice unknown in Serbia, where centuries of suffering and oppression under the Turkish yoke have taught the women as well as the men to be stoics in the great crises of life. The last detachment of troops has left and now Belgrade is a city of sad-faced women. A friend of mine, a promising young musician, who had recently been appointed conductor of the orchestra at the National theater, was summoned to join the colors. He frankly admitted to me that he was annoyed. He had been working on a new symphony, and he scarcely wished to die before it was finished. He spent his last night at home in revision of his score, and at daybreak next morning he donned his uniform and

joined his regiment. I visited his mother and found her in tears in her son's room, bending over sheets of music and stacks of books. "This was all he cared for," she said. "The army never interested him." The staffs at the cafes and restaurants dwindle every day. I dined at one of the largest restaurants yesterday. There were only about a dozen people at table and the establishment appears to be in the hands of one solitary waiter. "Why have you not gone?" I asked. "They have not called me yet," he replied indifferently. "I belong to the 'last defense.' The master went ten days ago. He is younger than I am." At the National theater patriotic pieces are performed daily by order of the government. Men's parts are all played by actresses. In a few days, when the wounded are brought to Belgrade, the

theater, like the university and other public buildings, will be turned into a hospital. During the last weeks the women and girls of Belgrade have been busy with sewing and courses in first aid and in nursing, and their voluntary services have also been accepted in government offices and in the postal administration. A strict censorship is exercised over correspondence, and every letter and telegram is read by the officials before it is delivered or dispatched abroad. The most popular man in Belgrade today is M. Toseff, the Bulgarian minister. He is by nature buoyantly optimistic. "Remember this," he said to me with a genial smile, "defeat for the united Balkan races is an impossibility. We shall suffer losses, but we shall conquer. My own son is among the combatants." He added gravely, "I fear for him, but not for our cause."