

the programs at some of the Gamma Gamma Lambda meetings. We *do* have them sometimes, and you can bet they are corkers."

GLADYS: "Yes, Calypso and I are going to read papers at our next meeting."

LAVENDER: "Is that what you were writing from those magazines yesterday, when you wouldn't tell me?"

GLADYS: "And—and Circe is going to read one just as quick as she gets back her 'Incident in my Summer Vacation,' and Psychlonia read one once last year, and—and O Psychlonia, did you know that the last numbers of the *Lock* were out? Circe got them this morning, and is going to distribute them to Our Chapter during chapel time."

PSYCLONIA: "Did you ever show Lavvy any copies of the *Lock*, sister?"

GLADYS: "No, I haven't yet. Where is that last year's copy that you usually have with you, Calypso darling?"

PSYCLONIA: "The *Lock* is a bang-up literary magazine published monthly by Our Fraternity. It is edited now by Epsilon, one of our flyest chapters.—Here, Honey, read Lavender the monthly letter from Our Chapter in this number. It don't matter if it is a last year's copy."

GLADYS (*reads*): "*Eastern Gamma Gamma Lambda girls will be glad to know that Mu Chapter is valiantly holding its own, and may still boast that its members are the belles of the University and the darlings of the Faculty. In the past month we have initiated one new member, secured in the teeth of the other girls' fraternity, the Delta Lambda, which has a straggling chapter here.*"

"*One of the most prominent events of the season, and one which aroused high interest in University circles, occurred on the evening of February 31, when the palatial mansion of Calypso Klingenspohr on Packinghouse Avenue was thrown open to a brilliant gathering. The occasion was a leap year party given by the ladies of Mu Chapter of Gamma Gamma Lambda to friends and admirers. The beautiful home of Miss Klingenspohr, who by the way is one of the most charming*

of our society buds, was tastefully decorated, and the hours from nine to twelve were spent in the delightful recreations of cards and dancing, interrupted by the serving of dainty refreshments, consisting of lemonade and delicious wafers. The royal prizes were won by Mr. Gustafson and Miss O'Rourke, and the boobies by Mr. Freshlet and Miss Lynn."

PSYCLONIA: "There, Lavender. That's the kind of a sorority the Gamma Gamma Lambda is. They are a mighty stunning set. Why, I remember that some of the finest jewelry in school was worn by a prominent alumna of Our Chapter, Rebecca Isaacstein, now of Bryn Mawr. The Delta Lambda girls are awful proud of having a member specializing now at Leland Stanford, but my, Rebecca Isaacstein has been at Bryn Mawr now four years."

LAVENDER: "Was Rebecca Isaacstein a Gamma girl? I have heard of her often and often."

PSYCLONIA: "Yes, and a daisy, too." (*Insinuatingly*) "What would you say, Lavender, to being a sister to her? I declare I am quite pining to call you 'sister' myself. Would you join, if I should work Our Girls for an invitation for you?"

LAVENDER: "I would have to write to my parents first, but I should think it would be perfectly lovely."

PSYCLONIA and GLADYS (*embracing her*): "O do join, do! We could have the initiation at Calypso's house next Saturday. You could take the first degree then anyway!"

PSYCLONIA: "Great Scott, but we'll put her through. Why, when we initiated Circe O'Rourke, we suspended her from the third story of Rebecca Isaacstein's house and fed her on pepper and salt, and just——"

The Registrar appears.

Exeunt Omnes.

W. C.

President Adams of the University of Wisconsin recently called a meeting of the faculty and the students to form a boating association. A corporation with a capital of \$4,500 was formed and instructed to build a boat house and to make arrangements to put a crew on the water.