

E. Adams



# The P.E.O. RECORD.

Mrs. Emma Packer  
ABIA



Vol. 32

FERP11A1



# Directory of Officers, Boards and Chapters of the P. E. O. Sisterhood.

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### THE FIRST P. E. O.s

Reading from left to right, top row—Hattie Briggs, Alice Bird (Babb). Second row—Franc Rhodes (Elliott), Mary Allen (Stafford) and Alice Coffin. Lower row— Ella Stewart and Suella eParson (Penfield).



# The P. E. O. Record

The Official Organ of the Supreme Chapter of the P. E. O. Sisterhood  
WINONA EVANS REEVES, Editor, Keokuk, Iowa.

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## The Fiftieth Anniversary of P. E. O.

The P. E. O. Sisterhood is fifty years old. On January 21, 1919, the P. E. O. sisterhood passed its fiftieth milestone, and four P. E. O.s who set out on the journey on January 21, 1869, led by the gleam of a star, still walk the happy road. At first only seven journeyed, but one and another have joined the ranks until lo, at the fiftieth mile stone the long line numbers more than twenty thousand earnest women.

How proud we all are of this sisterhood and so happy that we have been allowed to journey in the company of so splendid a band.

"With such a comrade, such a friend I fain would walk till journey's end, through summer's sunshine, winter rain, and then? Farewell, we shall meet again."

We are so glad to have messages in the Record, from the founders of the Sisterhood.

### A MESSAGE FROM MRS. FRANC RHODES ELLIOTT

Mrs. Franc Rhodes Elliott in "A P. E. O. Prospective" gives a charming glimpse of the first seven P. E. O.s. She says, "Nothing is more interesting or necessary for the correct estimate of historical values than appreciation of the influences or environment that surrounded the individual or group of individuals of whom the historian would write. The spiritual and physical atmosphere in which we move is a determining factor that directs our activities through life.

Looking back through the long perspective of fifty years to the time when P. E. O. began its career in the old Iowa Wesleyan University, I am able to see the effects of influences that were not discernible at that time. We all came from families of mod-



MRS. FRANC RHODES ELLIOTT.  
One of the founders of P. E. O.

erate means—there were no millionaires in those days. For the most part our fathers and mothers were pioneers into the great West, men and women who had come during the early fifties and who paved the way for a newer, broader civilization. They possessed the requisites of a pioneer—fearlessness, hope, faith in God and themselves, and an over abundance of energy.

They subdued the earth and made a place for themselves that commanded respect. They understood and practiced economy. These qualities they instilled into their daughters and wherever you find any one of them you will find these attributes.

Two of the original seven girl's, Harriet Briggs and Ella Stewart, were daughters of ministers and that meant excellent training



in high thinking and plain living, for the minister's lot was by no means one of affluence in those days. These girls had a good chance also to study human nature in the lives of their father's parishioners.

Two others of the seven, Alice Bird and Suella Pearson were daughters of physicians, the regular family practitioner type, for the specialist in medicine had not yet appeared. The three remaining girls were daughters of business men.

Our college years were not far away from the awful tragedy of the Civil War a crisis in our national history which meant much in the development of American women.

At this time women were forced to interest themselves outside their own homes. Women learned to think and act for themselves as they never had before. As they met to sew garments, knit army socks and scrape lint for gun shot wounds, women learned the value of organization.

One of my early memories is the meeting of a group of women at my mother's house to organize a Soldier's Aid Society.

With the Civil War came a social revolution which strongly affected the lives and aims of women. The influence of the Civil War on the seven founders of the P. E. O. sisterhood was felt through the training of our mothers, with their broader vision brought about by the experiences of the conflict which gave them courage and the ability to take the initiative without hesitation, and zeal for a cause which interested them.

The idea of the P. E. O. Sisterhood originated the day Hattie Briggs and I sat together on the steps of the southwest stile that led into the campus, gravely discussing the invasion of a delegate from Monmouth, Illinois, for a Sorority called the I. C. She was making inroads on our student body with the intention of forming a sorority to be patterned after the one in Monmouth College. Heretofore we had always been foremost in any plans which had to do with the social life of the college and this action seemed an affront that was hard to bear. We decided not to endure it. Hattie said "Let's start an order of our own." I was ready to second her suggestion. At once we started to find Mary Allen. Mary, Hattie and I were intimate friends all through college, so much so that we were

called the "triamese" twins. We found Mary and she too thought the idea a good one. We then brought together Alice Coffin, Ella Stewart, Alice Bird and Suella Pearson all of whom were enthusiastic over the idea. The closest secrecy was pledged and we proceeded to form plans for organization and an announcement which should be at a psychological moment. We worked out an oath and an embryonic constitution. The fact that we were like minded seemed the most important thing. There was no holding back on the part of any one and this made good team work in perfecting the organization.

As a distinguishing symbol we chose the five pointed star suggested by Alice Coffin, and planned the black enamel letters P. E. O. across the center. Mr. Hervey Crane who took our order was pledged to secrecy. Probably a determining factor in our choice was that in our study of astronomy during the year we had become rather intimate with "friendly stars."

While the pins were being made we met at my father's home one afternoon and made seven small unique aprons with bibs cut so that the left shoulder was higher than the other. This side was to be held in place by the P. E. O. pin. The aprons were made of white percale with a design of a small black star and an inch wide ruffle was around the whole apron.

There is nothing more fascinating to young people than that which partakes of the dramatic. It was a never to be forgotten morning when after the mass of the student body had been assembled for religious exercises, the seven of us marched into chapel Indian file, each wearing her new apron the bib of which was pinned to the left shoulder with the beautiful new star that twinkled for the first time in public.

Of course we created wonder, that was a part of the program and as we marched to our seats the students gave us the "glad hand." Every one was curious. Many conjectures were made as to the meaning of P. E. O., but no one outside ever became the wiser. We were called the Pleiades and enjoyed the poetic allusion. People still speculate and guess, but a half century has gone and the secret is and will remain, the enigmatic sphinx like riddle. A record to the ability of women to keep a secret."





MRS. ALICE BIRD BABB.  
One of the founders of P. E. O.

### OUR GOLDEN YEAR

And so The Record has a new dress made in which to celebrate our golden anniversary! Well, in these days of conserve and economy, when "eggs is eggs," surely The Record deserves honorable mention for this same extravagance, and in writing my bit for this issue I am glad I "stand in with the newspapers;" for proof of this, I will quote from two Christmas Missives on my desk: Dear Miss Osmond says,—I "remember you with love," and Mrs. Reeves says, "your letter was a joy in every word,"—so, here goes!

With me, the celebration of our golden anniversary began one year ago last October, at the setting up of the P. E. O. tablet in Iowa Wesleyan College. When I received word of this kind thought, I felt an impelling force to be there, although the days had been many, since I had "spread out my wings to fly." The stars were favorable

P. E. O. stars, and I was able to go, and with Mary, enjoy the occasion. That day stands out in my memory like a beautiful dream; in Iowa, in Henry County, in Mt. Pleasant, at my brother's home, surrounded by neighbors and life-long friends, and yet, although among them, I was not with them. Iowa notables sat on the platform, and I was delighted with their personality. Miss Bliss, the originator of the thought was there; also, Mrs. Jordan, its executor, was there, but other faces were around me, and the air vibrated with harp-like echoes from 1869. I often cast my eyes to where Mary sat, and felt not alone while she was there; and you may call me uncanny when I tell you, that as I rose to speak, I heard the rustle of Ella Stewart's dress,—or was it her wings,—and I am sure I heard her voice saying, "Allie, tell our sisters that we have come to this consecrated spot to assure them there is no path in life worth while, but the path of service." The spell



of that significant occasion remained with me all winter, and when toward spring I received a letter from Mrs. Henely, urging me to go to Centerville, as at the next Iowa Convention the fifty year mile stone would be passed, I thought, this is surely my last chance "to speak in public on the stage," so I prepared my, "Harvest of the Quiet-Eye," still under the spell of that October day, spent on the consecrated ground. I asked Mrs. Luella Stafford to allow me to use the Illinois Convention platform for practice ground, for if I failed, I would rather fail in Illinois than in Iowa,—but "Alas, alack aday! as Thackeray says, you know that children and fools,—and sometimes newspapers tell the truth; and when that compendium of knowledge,—The Chicago Tribune reported my speech, it called me "a brisk little old woman," but really, brisk saved the day; that was better than to call me, an "infirm or severe little old woman." "But it brought me down from my perch of exaltation, and for a time I felt brisk enough to meet that little reporter, face to face. When I went to Iowa, I rather expected the Centerville paper to call me "an aged crank," but I had a guard there of my boys who used to figure in the college class plays,—Frank Payne, Charlie Wooden,—and Jesse Beck spoke so kindly of me in his Iowegian that for a time I could not see as well as usual.

But now, fifty years and some days have passed since P. E. O. was born. We do not wonder that you persist in throwing a kind of halo around us founders, because P. E. O. has won out, it has proven good. Any one who designs a profitable thing in this world, although she may not know she did it, is remembered. The time had come for this kind of a society, so we walked into the path and kept the step. We laid the foundation, but, oh, the capable women who have reared the walls and placed the decorations. Space will not permit me to go into our history, nor to enter upon eulogies, but one pertinent question I will put to the jury,—how did we ever get along without our B. I. L.s? Now we seven founders received our first lessons in suffrage direct from the mouths of Susan B. Anthony, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, and Anna Dickinson. In our zeal we had our hair cropped short, and made a vow that the

Tyrant Man should never enter into our lives! but (again Thackeray) "Alas, alack aday," here for forty-five years I have been in bondage, and those of you who know Mr. Babb, realize the abject tyranny I have suffered, and most of you are "running as usual, much the same." Those P. E. O.s who were fortunate enough to be at Mrs. Townsend's house party last spring enroute for Centerville recall with sad pleasure that prince of B. I. L. hosts who entertained us so royally at his home in Albia. I see him now, a fitting figure on his beautiful grounds. When I returned to Aurora, I expanded on his hospitality to Mr. Babb: "Why," said he, "Mr. Townsend is one of the best men in Iowa," and yet today, Mrs. Townsend is alone in that desolate home.

"No step is on the conscious floor." "God bless us, every one," says Tiny Tim, and every one of us needs that blessing. How could P. E. O. at critical times get along without Mr. H. B. Williams and Mr. Samuel Shaw Parks?

I think I never saw a more delightful Kate Greenaway pen picture, than the one Mr. Williams presented at the Centerville Convention, when he told in his serio-comic way of meeting the new minister's daughter, Lulu Corkhill, and severing his connection with the Ancient Order of Bachelors, and Mr. Parks' unique toast at the Illinois Convention banquet, "Noblesse Oblige," I regarded a classic. Really I cannot tell which one of these gentlemen I admire more, they are so genuine, and we have had substitutes so long, that two such large lumps of sugar seem good.

There are three of us founders who have lived for a long time in those "mansions not made with hands," and in this founders' number, their mute presence would say something, for no matter how inconspicuous a life, some good is born from the useful lessons of that life; for, "all that is noble, and worthy of love," survives "the wreck of matter, and the crush of worlds." Hattie Briggs urges us to glorify "the daily round, the common task." Love of home pervades her presence; she is our "cricket on the hearth," soothing, peaceful and loving. Yes, Charles Dickens has given her a name, our "cricket on the hearth;" such a



good name for her, at this golden holiday anniversary.

Allie Coffin, with her stately bearing, we might say,—is presented! Tall, dignified and well dressed,—don't forget that, for it is a virtue, I never saw her in negligence. She was proud, somewhat haughty, but clean cut, and true as steel, to her friends;—I would not like to have been Allie Coffin's enemy. They called us in college, "the two Allies." I have a napkin ring at home, on which my children have cut their teeth, and in it is engraved, "From Allie to Allie, '69." Allie Coffin would advise great respect for conventional things, and I am glad one of us is so strong where others of us are weak, for we must have respect for family and occasions, and Allie will be our teacher. When I again appeal to Dickens I find that Allie is a composite; like Edith Dombey she was severe and proud, but her indignation was always righteous. When this thought dims, I think of her as Agnes in the stained glass window of the old church, pointing upward.

And now girls, for you see I have gone back to the old '69 vernacular, have you a distinct idea of what you are going to do today, for Ella Stewart is coming. My, what a Red Cross worker she would have been. I believe she would have joined the Salvation Army, and gone into the thick of it,—so full of energy, industry and keen interest, was Ella Stewart. I can hear her now, "girls, we must go to work and not sit here loafing," and her life burned itself out in constant service. She was very like the doll's dressmaker, Jenny Wren, in "Our Mutual Friend," only poor, industrious Jenny Wren was a cripple, so we will unite her energy to the steadfast character of Esther Sommerfield in "Bleak House" and call Ella, "Dame Durden." I feel that I must promise her anew to visit some sick person, or carry some necessary treat to one who is hungry, but as I turn to speak to her,—only a vacant chair confronts me.

Four of us are still with you, and if at any time we can help you by furnishing assured data in events that are past, or in opinion for future projects, remember, in the immortal words of General Pershing, "We are here."

Alice Bird Babb.



MARY ALLEN STAFFORD.  
One of the founders of P. E. O.

### FOUNDER'S GREETING

It is with greatest pleasure that I respond to the request of greetings for the Founder's day issue. My greetings are to all P. E. O.s everywhere. At the opening of this wonderful year of 1919 I am, I think, justly proud of our sisterhood, both as to its organization, and growth. The aim in both has been guided by high and noble ideals. It cannot be otherwise than that any member living up to the vows and spirit of our sisterhood will not only be better, and happier, herself but will make the world happier, and better. The past few years have been years of anxiety to all while to some of us the stress and strain have seemed almost too severe to endure, but the new year comes redolent with the angelic song of "Peace on earth." While the fields of strife are still gory with blood, and the cry of anguish over the death and devastation in homes and lands, is still to be heard our land has been saved from such desolation. While back to our homes many of our noble boys who went forth at the call of humanity are returning again, let us not in our joy forget the sisters whose eyes fill with tears for loved ones who will not come back. As we look out from the morning dawn of the year 1919, let us not too much dwell upon what we



have been, but with open vision, and large anticipation of possibilities, let us face the year with the purpose to be our best, and do our best, for ourselves, our sisterhood, and humanity.

MARY ALLEN STAFFORD.



### GREETINGS FROM MRS. PENFIELD

The following letter of greeting from Suela Pearson Penfield, will be read with much interest by the Sisterhood. She is the one of the original seven who has lived in the East in a city having no P. E. O. chapter. As a result almost no P. E. O.s aside from her girlhood friends have had the pleasure of knowing her. We've all been told by Mrs. Stafford and Mrs. Babb and Mrs. Elliott, what a beautiful girl she was and I am sure we will all know from her letter that she has lost none of the gracious charm of her youth.

We are going to ask that she send to the Record a recent picture, which the sisterhood will enjoy seeing, I am sure.

This is the letter which is dated at 1789 East 65th street, Cleveland, Ohio, January 10, 1919.

My Dear Sister: The day I received your letter, I had the pleasure of entertaining two P. E. O.s—Mrs. Ballard of Cleveland and Mrs. Showalter of Buffalo, N. Y.

They are the first P. E. O.s in twenty years my hand has clasped in good fellowship. To say the event was fraught with happy memories of by-gone days but half expresses the real joy of that glad hour.

Your gracious letter I passed around and Mrs. Ballard said she knew you.

Somehow your lovely letter touched my heart strings, which have not grown rusty with time, nor the frost of years.

I wished that I might see you before the flowers of life are withered. May the year just dawning scatter the clouds of sorrow from all P. E. O. homes and keep your hearts ever as warm and tender as today, is the wish of,

SUELA PEARSON PENFIELD.



The addresses of the founders of P. E. O. are:

Mrs. Mary Allen Stafford, Muscatine, Ia.

Mrs. Alice Bird Babb, 255 West Park Ave., Aurora, Ill.

Mrs. Franc Rhodes Elliott, 4017 Lake Park Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Mrs. Suela Pearson Penfield, 1789 East Fifty-Fifth street, Cleveland, Ohio.



Sylvia C. Holmstrom, Designer.

### SYLVIA C. HOLMSTROM, DESIGNER

The new cover plate which appears on the P. E. O. Record this month was designed by Miss Sylvia C. Holmstrom, of Havlock, Nebraska.

The Record Trustees, the President of Supreme Chapter and the Editor hope that the sisterhood will be pleased with the design, for that committee of five accepted it. It has in it some P. E. O. symbolism.



On its base are seven marguerites, for the seven founders. The Cathedral candles suggest light—"shall radiate all light possible."

The committee was governed in the selection of the color, by some of the standard magazines which use this color on their covers. The design has character, and its conventional lines will prevent our tiring of it, as we might if it were more ornate.

That the cover plate is the work of a P. E. O. enhances its interest and its value to the sisterhood.

Miss Holmstrom is well known in her own state, but the sisters elsewhere may need introduction.

She is a very interesting woman personally, and is a teacher of art in public schools.

She was born in Sweden but came to the United States with her parents when she was eight years old. She attended the public schools of Havelock, Nebraska, after which she entered the Nebraska Wesleyan University. Her training in public schools art she took in the State University of Nebraska. She taught in the grade work of the public schools after leaving the university for some time, but has specialized for several years as teacher of art in the schools of her home town.

She has taken a special course in designing in the Federal School of Commercial Designing in Minneapolis Minn.

She was a charter member of Chapter AI, Nebraska, and has many times represented her chapter at conventions.

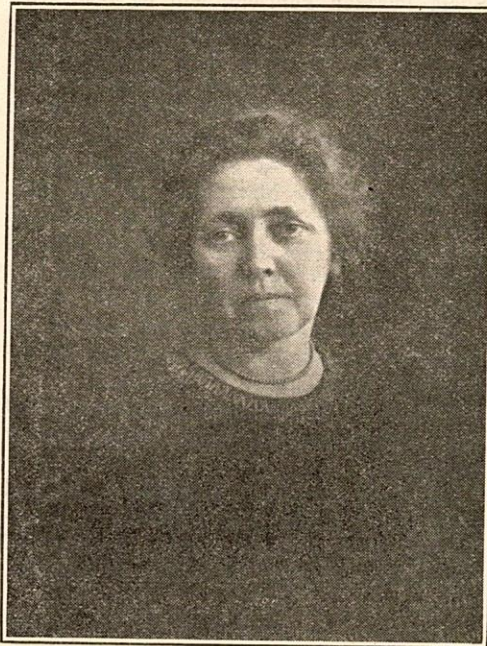
It is with real pleasure that we present Miss Holmstrom's picture in the issue of the P. E. O. Record which for the first time carries the cover of her design.



#### GREETINGS FROM IDAHO'S PRESIDENT

Dear Idaho Sisters and All P. E. O.s, wherever you may be: You are not forgotten. Mrs. Reeves' letter was forwarded from Twin Falls to Berkeley, just as we were leaving for Long Beach to spend the holiday vacation, so my greetings and best wishes for the New Year are late, but none the less sincere.

"Sisters o' mine": I should like to send you a sunbeam, or the twinkle of some bright star, or a tiny piece of the downy fleece that slings to a cloud afar. I should like to send you the essence of a myriad sun-kissed flowers, or the lilting song, as it floats along of a brook, through fairy bowers. I should like to send you the dew drops that glisten at break of day, and then at



EDA M. WARNER.  
President Idaho Grand Chapter.

night, the eerie light that mantles the milky way. I should like to send you the power that nothing can overthrow—the power to smile and laugh the while a-journeying through life you go. But these are mere fanciful wishes. I'll send you a God-speed instead, and I'll clasp your hand—then you'll understand the things I've left unsaid.

EDA M. WARNER,  
President Idaho Grand Chapter.



Mrs. Lulu C. Williams of Evanston, a member of Chapter P, has recently had an important part in a great church extension conference of Methodist women, held in Chicago. She is district president of the missionary work for women, the district including several states. She's a good Methodist as well as a good P. E. O.





MRS. MINNIE M. STUFF.  
President Nebraska Grand Chapter.

### MRS MINNIE M. STUFF

The president of the Nebraska Grand Chapter, Mrs. Minnie Julia Moore Stuff, is the sort of person who gets into Who's Who, and Blue Books and the like.

This is what a Blue Book says of her: She was born August 23, 1866, in Rushville, Illinois.

Her father, Thomas Whitfield Moore, is the son of a prominent pioneer minister of the Methodist Church in Illinois, Rev. W. H. H. Moore.

Her mother's maiden name was Emily Ann Bertholf. Her Emigrant ancestor, Guillian Bertholf, came to Harlam, New York, from Holland in 1684, and was for several years town clerk of Harlam. Later

he moved to Hackensack, New Jersey, and in 1693 returned to Holland to be ordained to the ministry and came back to America in 1694.

He took charge of the Dutch Reformed churches of Hackensack and Passiac, New Jersey.

She is decended from a line of educated ancestry, and is true to its traditions.

She attended as a child the public schools of Peoria, Illinois, after which she entered the University of Nebraska.

On September 8, 1890, she was married at Lincoln, Nebraska to Frederic Ames Stuff, Professor of English Language and Literature in the University of Nebraska.

They have three daughters, Freda, Naomi, Grace Hermione and Marjory Gladys.



Mrs. Stuff was for several years president of Chapter K, Lincoln, Nebraska.

She has been Corresponding Secretary and Vice-President of the Nebraska Grand Chapter and at the last convention was elected President.

She is a member of the Lincoln Woman's Club, the Faculty Women's Club of the University of Nebraska, the Lincoln Y. W. C. A. and for two years she was a member of the state executive board of college Y. W. C. A. in Nebraska.

She has been active in many lines of war work during the past year.

She is gifted in a literary way and is the author of a number of short stories and other manuscripts.



### CHICAGO P. E. O. S IN RED CROSS

We are indebted to Mrs. Ella Winter, the secretary of the P. E. O. Red Cross auxiliary of Chicago, for the following history of their work.

Mrs. Nancy Olds says of the picture which appears in the Record: "It's too bad we didn't know the picture was to be taken that day, for not all of the workers were present.

The average attendance at the meetings was twenty and the P. E. O.s traveled from seven to fifteen miles to reach the Red Cross workshop."

Mrs. Winter, in telling of their work, says:

The years 1917 and 1918 were history-making years, whose memories will never be effaced. If the world at large, nations and individuals, manhood and womanhood, have not learned great lessons from this terrible conflict, then the war has been in vain.

We women have learned our lessons, lessons of sacrifice, thrift, economy and the meaning of really true service.

Our Chicago P. E. O.s were busy with home duties, clubs, charities, but none of us but found time for doing our part at our nation's call.

We were working in our own local units, churches and clubs, but decided that our Sisterhood here in the city, should be recognized in the Red Cross work.

We organized in January, 1918, and under the able supervision of Mrs. Minnie Callen, assisted by Mesdames Hattie Haskins and Dora Laflin in charge of surgical dressings, Mesdames Maude McDonald and Margaret Miller in charge of knitting, Mrs. Ella Winter as secretary and Suza Mohr as treasurer, we have completed our quota promptly each month, besides doing extra Belgian relief work.

We have made 16,360 surgical dressings, for which were used 4,175 yards of gauze, 125 pounds cellu cotton, 84 pounds absorbent cotton, 60 pounds non-absorbent cotton. In our sewing department we have made 250 hospital shirts, 47 suits of pajamas and 10 convalescent robes and 50 refugee garments. Our knitting department has turned in 110 sweaters, 306 pairs of socks, 17 helmets, 7 trench caps and 15 pairs wristlets.

Our organization also took part in the Fourth Liberty loan drive, Mrs. Nancy Reynolds was appointed chairman for the Sisterhood; under her enthusiastic leadership we sold \$26,800 in bonds, the soliciting being limited to our own members.

Two of our Chapters, AD and AI, were in the Honor Roll and flags were presented by our state president, Mrs. Luella B. Stafford.

Our work has brought members from our older as well as our younger chapters in closer touch with each other, and Friday our day of meeting at the Red Cross room has been looked forward to with pleasant anticipation.

The war is over and for this we all rejoice, but it will be with deep regret that we close the work of Auxiliary 435, Chicago P. E. O. Sisterhood.



We hope, in March, to present the pictures of the State Presidents whose faces did not appear in January. The two boards of trustees are to smile from the pages in the March issue, not to speak of the Supreme officers who are due to appear. The pictures of the Original Seven P. E. O.s on the first page of this issue, is of special interest because we can see just how the girls looked who organized our first chapter. Their earnest faces show the type of girls they were, and the curls are especially engaging.





P. E. O. RED CROSS AUXILIARY, CHICAGO, ILL.



## MODERN WOMAN AND HER GREATEST NEED AS A WOMAN SEES IT

By Miss Edith Prouty, Past President of Supreme Chapter.

The real problem of the feminist movement, I take it, is the development of a more efficient woman. Not the making of an efficient woman here and there, but the development of the whole body of women along the lines of greatest efficiency and usefulness to the race. Mankind has experimented for ages now, trying to develop a type of woman that will just satisfy the requirements of society, and it is only comparatively recently that woman herself has taken much of a hand in the experiments. What is known as the feminist movement grew out of woman's idea that she can evolve, out of the material at hand, a body of women better suited to the needs of the race than man has yet evolved, and the evolution will be accomplished by opening doors of opportunity and allowing the natural development of latent powers rather than by any radical change in woman herself.

We are apt to speak of the modern woman as though she were some new product—we speak of the things women are doing, the positions they hold and the influence they wield as though they were altogether of this age—but is it so?

No; times change and temptations, pleasures and suffering all take on new forms as the ages creep on to eternity, but woman remains the same, and in the life of the first woman was epitomized the whole varied life of the women of this day.

Looking back over the history of the world and its women, one is impressed by the fact that all the way back to the dawn of history women have held high place in every line in which they are active today. The history of Israel is rich in stories of great women. Miriam, the prophetess, helped lead her people out of bondage by the force of her patriotism and her wonderful personality. Deborah, the strong woman who dwelt beneath the palm tree, "judged the people" and was a conspicuous leader in their war, Jael and Judith of Bethulia nerved themselves to strike the cruel blows that delivered their people from the conquerors, Esther saved them by her womanly devotion and tact, and Jephthas daughter

made the supreme sacrifice for the honor of her house. In secular history Zenobia, Hypatia and Sappho were conspicuous for learning and literary ability. In politics and government from the time of the Queen of Sheba to the present, every nation furnishes names of women who ruled with wisdom and judgment and played the game of world politics with astute diplomacy and statesmanship. History is replete with examples of women who served the people brilliantly and well.

Over against these exceptional individuals we must set the countless millions of women who lived on the earth in days gone by, known only in the mass, the women of the lower walks of life who were the hewers of wood and drawers of water, social and industrial slaves of father or husband, and the women of the wealthy classes compelled to lives of slothful ease within the walls of palaces which were prisons, seeing no one but their slaves and the masters of the harems—ignorant toys of cruel and pleasure loving men.

All these women of the past are our ancestors, and I sometimes think that the life of the modern woman is a battle ground whereon is waged an eternal conflict between the aspirations that come down to us from the great souls of the past and the love of ease and pleasure, riches and luxury that the harem days have left imprinted upon the race.

Since the early days of Hebrew history the world has advanced toward democracy and the evolution of woman is manifested in the increasing freedom and opportunity for the mass of women. When the Assyrians were waging merciless war upon the Hebrew nation the besieged people were about to surrender—rulers and soldiers had lost courage when Judith of Bethulia came to the rescue. Urging the generals and governors to keep up their courage, she donned her most bewitching attire and proceeded, with her maids to invade the camp of the enemy. The great general, Holofernes, charmed by her beauty and grace, paused in his operations of war to give a feast for the fair enemy and Judith, not disdaining to use her woman's weapons of beauty and charm, held his attention far into the night until, with much feasting and drinking he fell asleep. Then, casting aside her femin-



ine wiles, she severed the Assyrian's head from his body with his own scimiter and carried it back to the armies of her people to spur them to successful effort. Contrast this picture with Russia's twentieth century Battalion of Death. Young Russian girls, exasperated and stung to action by the refusal of the soldiers to fight, formed a battalion, trained like men soldiers, disdaining special consideration because of their sex, and went into battle exactly as did the men of their own and other countries, not because they believed in war or in women going to war, but to shame the men into fighting.

Mark two great differences between the story of yesterday and the story of today. Judith was one woman—a woman of wealth and position—who rose to fight for her country, and she fought, not as a soldier, but under cover of her beauty and her femininity. The Russian girls, volunteers from almost every walk of life, two hundred and fifty of them with a common purpose—and there have been many other women the past two or three years fighting side by side with men and not known to be women—all have laid aside the so-called feminine method of warfare by charm and indirection and intrigue and have shouldered their arms and done the abhorrent thing that needed to be done—done it simply and directly as human beings, not as women. And now comes the news that in at least one American, university pledges are already signed for an American Girl's Battalion of Death who will offer their services to the government. I dare say many others will follow here and in England, France and Canada, should the need arise. Women in every threatened land will feel, as did the leader of the Russian Battalion when someone said to her, "Women have potential motherhood and when you kill that you will kill the whole race." She answered, as did many other Russian women. "What is motherhood in a country owned by an enemy?" Belgian and French women, yes, even some of our own American Red Cross nurses, have learned by unbelievable experience that motherhood is worse than useless in a country possessed by a barbarous enemy.

Our present social system still tends to produce a leisure class of women. It is the ambition of almost every man to amass wealth so that his wife and daughters will

not need but may advertise his success by their exquisite raiment and social distinction, and girls are still being trained to look forward to this life of pleasure as their ultimate goal. This is aristocracy, not democracy, and I maintain that it is not a natural or normal state of society, but is a forced condition—an acquired taste, so as is toward a life of independence and service—that our inheritance is from the vice—that our inheritance is from the thinkers and the doers of the past, and that this progressive tendency is only held in check by the restraining and deterring influence of custom and tradition. I believe that there has always been in woman, just as there has always been in man—it is human tendency—an innate desire to do the world's work. Not the world's blind drudgery but its glorious intelligent service, and the shadow cast upon the women of today by the harem of the middle ages is fast disappearing as the sun of democracy rises higher in the heavens.

By the modern woman we mean not the society woman or the business woman, the parasitic woman or the working woman, the homekeeper or the woman of the streets, the professional woman or the lady of leisure, the prominent woman or the woman who shrinks from public notice, the woman who bears the burdens of the world or the woman who is herself a burden—we mean the great composite formed by all these and as many more as there are classes or types in existence, the sum total of civilized womankind today and the need of the hour is not the need of any one class but something the want of which tends to keep types apart and working against each other.

A short time ago I asked Dr. Effie McCullom Jones what she considered the greatest need of the modern woman and she responded promptly "the ballot." That political equality is greatly needed by the women of today I think no one here will doubt, although now and then we find an individual who agrees with the Arkansas woodsman who said, "The women hereabouts split the wood, etc., while the men tend to pilitics, and I reckon that is about fair to both parties, for no man can properly pursue politics with wood on his mind, and no woman can do a good job of splitting wood with her head full of politics."



In many states women have obtained the ballot and they have learned that this precious scrap of paper enabled them to make themselves heard by statesmen and politicians without raising their voices above a conversational tone, whereas before they had it they could shriek at the top of their lungs without obtaining the ear of a law-maker or lawmaking body. The ballot has caused the ears of the deaf to be unstopped with startling rapidity. Political equality is all but accomplished and it will do much for women, but until women stand upon an equal footing with men in the economic world they will never know real independence.

Let us look for a moment at woman's position in the economic world. When John and Mary go to housekeeping, John is the bread winner and Mary is the bread maker, theoretically, at least if they are in moderate circumstances. When the census taker comes he notes that John, as a farmer or a carpenter or a doctor is engaged in a gainful occupation in which statistics are interested, while Mary, who does the housework bears and rears the children and makes the home, and who states that she is a housekeeper, is set down as without occupation and non-gainful.

Of course if the family affairs come to the pass that the wife washes the neighbor's clothes for a living she can report that she is a washerwoman and therefore gainful, but she does not thereby become the head of the family. That distinction belongs to the husband whether he earns anything or not, just so long as he is not declared insane or placed under guardianship or sent to the penitentiary.

This is one of the provisions of the law that still remains as a remnant of common law times and has not been changed because society has not evolved to the point where it has demanded a change. It is still our custom to regard the husband as the head of the family and the one entitled to hold and manage the property of the family. Because of this custom and well-entrenched habit all property accumulated during the marriage is, in the majority of cases, taken in the name of the husband, his work as a bread winner is the work recognized as of economic value, and the bread maker is merely an appendage.

To be sure in many families the wife is

recognized as holding an equal place with her husband economically as well as otherwise, but that by private agreement rather than by general custom and it is the general custom that we need to change.

Going outside the home and into the various industries where women are employed we find that women are seldom paid the same wages that are paid to men for the same service. Many occupations are known as women's occupations because the remuneration is too small to attract men, and all through the vocational world women are regarded as merely temporary or occasional workers because their destiny is supposed to be marriage, and whether marriage brings to the individual woman occupation and responsibility or not it is considered a reflection upon her husband's ability or generosity if she continues in the vocation for which she has fitted herself and for which she has taste and ability.

In other words, women are in no way recognized as economic factors in our social system, either because of their work in the home or because of outside occupations—the economic world belongs to men and women enter on sufferance or, in case of home work perform their duties merely as members of the family rendering gratuitous service to the family. You see we have not yet passed entirely out from the shadow of the harem, and the institutions of a past age still exert their influence upon our modern life.

It seems to me we cannot get away from the conviction that women need most of all just now, economic independence—he recognition of woman as an equal factor with man in the economic world, of her necessary work in maintaining human life and human society, and an acceptance of the very obvious fact that the laborer is worthy of her hire. All productive or conservation work is valuable to society and the worker should have not only just compensation but the dignity of economic standing and independence. Only so can woman give her best to humanity.

The signs of the times indicate a general trend toward the idea that there is no necessity for a "head of the family"—that the time is coming when husband and wife will be equally entitled to the headship or leadership of the family just as they have now come to share the right to the guard-



ianship of the children. Why not? The women of yesterday had a hard struggle to secure the right to the guardianship of their own children, which the women of most states enjoy today. Perhaps the women to tomorrow may share with their husbands the headship of the family.

Community property laws are being satisfactorily tried out in some states now and I think the time is not far away when most people will believe that all property accumulated during the marriage should be held by husband and wife jointly, and such will then be the law. It will be only one step further to provide that all income, after payment of family and business expenses, and possibly some form of old age insurance, shall be divided between husband and wife, or that the wage or salary of the husband, if he is the sole wage-earner, shall be treated as community funds. It is hard to say just what form such provisions will take, but I believe that in some way we will come to the idea that the woman who makes the home and contributes to it the work of her hands, heart and brain is entitled to be considered a member of the earning partnership.

There is no panacea for all the social ills, but, step by step, we must build out of the experience of the race a better social structure. With men and women on an equal footing in the world and in the home, she who gives her life to the service of her family, and thus to humanity, will be an equal partner, not a "dependent."



### TODAY

The following original poem was written by Mrs. F. J. Tooze of Chapter P, Oregon City, and was read in the Oregon State Convention.

Before reading "Today," Mrs. Tooze told why it had been written. A neighbor, whom she did not know, lay sick. Day after day she promised herself she would run in and ask if she might not do something—some little neighborly act that would help to cheer the sick woman. Though her intentions were good she failed to go, and one morning it was too late.

### TODAY

Have you sent the flower  
You were going to send

To the sick one across the way?

It would lighten the gloom  
Of that darkened room,

If you would send it Today.  
Have you written the letter

You promised to write  
To the one who went away?

It would lighten the load  
Along life's road

If you would write it Today.  
Have you sung the song

You were going to sing  
To the one now old and gray?

It would bring her cheer  
Through all the year

If you would sing it Today.  
Have you spoken a word

To cheer some heart  
That is lonely and sad alway,

Though it be but a word  
Some heart might be stirred

If you would speak it Today.  
Have you done the kind deed

For those in need  
Who look for you every day?

Pray, look about  
And seek them out,

"The poor ye have with you alway."  
Have you given a smile

To the weary and worn  
Whom you meet on life's highway?

Though it be but a smile  
It would be worth while,

If you would give it Today.  
Have you gone to one

Who sits all alone,  
And is aged and bent and gray?

And cheerily there  
As you sat by her chair,

Said, "Come ride with me Today."  
Have you met, sometimes,

An erring one,  
Who treads the great white way?

It may be true  
That she looks for you

To show her the better way.  
Have you uttered a prayer

To your Father above  
For help some sister to save?

There is many a one  
Who would gladly come,

Will you not ask Him Today?  
Do with your might

What your hands find to do,  
And the still small voice obey.

When it calls to you



Something to do

To brighten some life Today.  
And your life, like the flower,  
Will turn to the light  
And sweeter grow day by day,  
If these little things  
Are done for Christ  
In P. E. O. Today.



### EDUCATIONAL FUND NOTES

The notice regarding one-half scholarships in Columbia School of Expression, Chicago, Ill., has called forth requests from three P. E. O.s who wanted them bestowed upon their daughters. Needless to say, these requests were granted.

We have been much gratified over the awakened interest in the Educational Fund work, as evidenced by the many requests for material for Educational Fund Day programs.

We have been glad to furnish such material as we had, and in many cases, might have been able to send more, had the request been sent earlier.

As it was, in more than half of the cases, the request was, "Please send by return mail." In one instance, the request reached us on the very day the meeting for which the program was asked, was to be held.

We are hoping to provide, in this Educational Fund column, such information, pertaining to this work, as will be of benefit to each P. E. O. in preparing programs for Educational Fund Day.

The expense of publishing a pamphlet and its distribution to the chapters can thus be eliminated.

The extra work which falls to the chairman of the Board, in sending out material to the chapters, as well as the expenditure of postage, could thus be cut down.

The money expended for postage on program material, during the past five months, amounts to \$15.

The extra work we will leave to your imagination. It will be necessary for all to save the Records. Keep a file of them for reference—at least one file in each chapter.

Nearly every issue has something—a paper read at some convention, or some notes or items, regarding this subject.

It is the plan, from now on, to furnish you, by means of our Record, all information on this, our own great work.

This does not mean that you are not to write to us for help, for we want you to do that whenever you need it, but we believe you will need less help along this line, if you will read (and keep for reference) your Records.

Do not forget, Sister P. E. O.s, that only eight months intervene between now and the time set for the realization of our slogan. Work harder than ever—give more freely than before—that we may "go over the top."

VIOLA R. WHITTLESEY, Chairman.



### A NEW CHAPTER IN NEBRASKA

The organization of a new chapter in P. E. O., has come to be an event, so few chapters have been organized the past year.

A new chapter was organized at Ravenna, Nebraska, by the state organizer. Mrs. Ellinor Kemp. Mrs. Blanche Starr is the president of the new chapter. The others on the charter list are Mrs. M. Luline Bonson, Mrs. Wrilla R. Burl, Mrs. Grace B. Kinney, Mrs. Vira B. Thomson, Mrs. Ethel M. Howard, Mrs. Margaret C. Moore, Mrs. Jean M. Clark, Mrs. Minnie L. Skillman and Mrs. Venla A. Dickinson.



### P. E. O. ROLL OF HONOR

We have already published in the Record the names of twenty-two P. E. O.s who are or have been in active service in the war. To that list is added, Miss Minnie Hellner a member of Chapter AF, Oxford, Neb. She has been a Red Cross nurse at Camp Lewis and at Fort Omaha.

Miss Marguerite Horine, Palo Alto, Cal., a member of Chapter T, is in the Record department with the A. E. F. Her address is 215 St. Leonard, Anzers, France. She is the daughter of the president of Chapter T, California.

Miss Bess A. Richards, Chapter AE, Hebron, Neb., is in Paris, doing clerical work for the Red Cross. Her address is 2 Plate de Rivoli, Paris.

Miss Katherine Macdonald, a member of Chapter H, Denver, Colo., is a nurse in



Hospital Unit 40, serving in England.

Miss Amy Wright, Chapter D, Center-ville, Iowa, is a canteen worker in the Y. M. C. A. service at Cardiff, South Wales.

☆☆  
**P. E. O. LUNCHEONS**

A table will be reserved in the fountain room, Marshall Fields, Chicago, Ill., on the first Wednesday of each month. All resident and visiting P. E. O.s are invited.

A table will be reserved at the Y. W. C. A. tea room on the last Friday of each month, from 12 to 1 o'clock, by Chapter C, Tacoma, Wash.

A table will be reserved in the Next of Kin Tea Room on the second Saturday of each month, from 12:30 to 1:30 o'clock, by Chapter F, P. E. O., Milwaukee, Wis. All resident and visiting P. E. O.s are invited.

A table will be reserved in the main dining room, Land Hotel, Sacramento, Calif., on the first Saturday of each month from 12 to 1 o'clock. All resident and visiting P. E. O.s are invited.

The Chapters of Kansas City, Mo., have a table reserved the last Friday of every month from 12:30 to 1:30 o'clock in the Emery, Bird, Thayer tea room. All resident and visiting P. E. O.s are invited.

## FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK

All Matter Pertaining to the Record is to be sent to the Editor.  
WINONA EVANS REEVES, Keokuk, Iowa.

FEBRUARY IS THE MONTH which brings the birthday anniversary of our two great American heroes Washington and Lincoln.

We honor the one and love the other. The greatness of Washington appeals to the intellect, the greatness of Lincoln appeals to the heart.

Washington was an aristocrat, one to the manner born. A great man who did a great service, in a critical time in our nation's history.

Abraham Lincoln became great because by his own energy and will he developed those qualities which were inherent in him.

He made the most of every meager opportunity which came to him and, as William A. Sunday expressed it, "When the world needed a great man to meet a great emergency, it took a trail through a weed patch, and came to a cabin door and rapped, and Abraham Lincoln came out."

Perhaps the best portrait of Lincoln, at any rate the one which the rank and file of people love best is the Douglas Volk portrait. The picture is the more remarkable and the more appealing when you know that the artist saw Lincoln only twice in his life.

When Douglas Volk was four years old, Abraham Lincoln was a guest in his father's house. Lincoln took the little boy on his lap, and the artist-to-be looked into those deep kind eyes and the memory never left the child's heart.

When the body of Lincoln lay in state in Chicago on its journey from Washington to Springfield, among the thousands who thronged to see for the last time the face of the great emancipator, was Douglas Volk, nine years old.

Between that first and last look many things had happened to Lincoln.

He had served four years as president of the United States; he had suffered in his great soul, the thrust of every bayonet, the shock of every bullet or artillery charge that had taken the life of a boy in blue or a boy in gray; he had felt the scalding burn of every mother's tear during the Civil War. He had seen the end of the war, the Union saved, and the slaves freed. He had been praised, censured, and slain.

The history of all this was written in the face upon which that little boy looked. Forty years afterward the memory of it was so clear and indelibly fixed on his



mind that he painted the best Lincoln portrait that we have today.



THE LINCOLN STATUE which is, perhaps best known is the one in Chicago, in Lincoln Park. It represents Lincoln as a statesman, but there is another which is the Lincoln of the people. This statue is by Gutzon Borglum, an Omaha, Nebraska, artist who has wide fame. The statue is at Newark, New Jersey, and represents Lincoln sitting on a low bench. The attitude is characteristic, and the expression of the face grave and kind. Every day many people come to sit on the bench beside the great bronze figure, and the children climb up on his knee or play about the bench, as if he were a living friend, as indeed he is, for to live in hearts that love, is not to die.



THE NEWEST STATUE of Lincoln, is the Barnard statue, presented to the city of Cincinnati, Ohio, by Charles P. Taft and others. This statue has almost broken the heart of the great president's only son, Robert T. Lincoln, who has protested in vain against its erection, and against the plan of presenting duplicates of it to foreign cities. To many people Robert T. Lincoln's protest is well taken, for the figure represents a man with absolutely no redeeming features in a physical way. Very recently the city of London decided to place the statue of Lincoln by Saint-Gaudens at Westminster, instead of the Barnard statue. Perhaps other foreign cities may follow London's lead and refuse to place the statue which, as one critic says, "Rather than refine one feature of a man who was rough-hewn in every limb and lineament, the sculptor almost fiercely thrusts forward the clumsiness and disproportion of Lincoln's figure, as though to say, 'Here is a man who needs no sentimental treatment.'"



THE MARVELOUS EFFECT which the memory of Lincoln has on the boys of this land is illustrated by this poem, "A Boy's Thought of Lincoln":  
 "Some days, in school, when teacher says,  
 'Jim, name the Presidents,'  
 I up and I commence,  
 And say them all, from Washington  
 Clear through Buchanan, then  
 I have to stop and clear my throat—

Always have to, when  
 I come to Abraham Lincoln's name,  
 Even though the teacher whispers, 'Shame;  
 Can't you remember, Jim?'  
 Can't I remember him!  
 Why, he's my hero. That's why  
 I get choked up and want to cry.  
 Once he was just as poor as I,  
 And homely, too, and tall and shy.  
 But he was brave and made his place,  
 Climbed to the top and freed a race.  
 When I think what he dared to do,  
 I just vow I'll do something, too."



IN SPEAKING OF THE Washington monument, Thomas Nelson Page has written this description, in language as beautiful as Ruskin ever employed. He says: "The Washington shaft, which was once criticised in certain places as being only the representative of bulk and of bigness, has justified itself in the minds of those who have lived in sight of it. In the sunshine and in the shadow, in the glow of the sunrise and the sunset, in the light of the moon and when the driving clouds hang low in the winter evenings, it wears like the sea, an ever-changing and impressive face. No one could for long live near it and not fall under the spell of its majesty. It is fitting that it should be the greatest one monument, since it is the monument of the greatest one man."



MRS. CLARA COZAD KEEZEL, corresponding secretary of Kansas Grand Chapter, has moved from Ottawa to Great Bend, Kansas, 1019 Williams avenue. Will all who have occasion to write to Mrs. Keezel note the change in her address.



WHEN A P. E. O. moves from one city to another, the postmaster sends a notice to the editor saying that Mrs. Blank has moved to ———, giving the name of the town or city, provided the P. E. O. has left an address. Sometimes the notice will say that "Mary Smith has moved from Omaha to Denver, Colo," for example; or to Washington, D. C., giving no street number. Now, we would just as profitably carry her Record down to the foot of the hill and throw it into the Mississippi river as to send it to Mary Smith, Washington, D. C. She



would be as likely to get it in one case as in the other. When a postmaster sends the editor such a notice as that, we take Mary Smith's name off the mailing list at Omaha, because if we continue to send her Record to Omaha after we have been notified that she has left that city, the postmaster returns the copy of the Record to us and collects two cents on delivery. You can see why we must take the name off the list, until the correct address is sent to us. If a P. E. O. changes her address, she must see to it that the corresponding secretary of the state to which she belongs is notified of the change in address. According to the present law, the state corresponding secretary and the Supreme Corresponding Secretary notify the Editor in changes of address. The Supreme Corresponding Secretary, being the one to whom members of subordinate chapters send changes of address.



WE ARE INDEBTED to Chapter B, Washington, for a copy of their year book, which is a patriotic program one, dealing with present-day history. Any chapter might profitably take suggestions from their outline. These are some of the topics: Reconstruction Work for the Soldiers; Peace Terms the United States Is Willing to Consider; The Literature of the War; The Work of the Children's Year; Red Cross Activities; Woman's Work in the War. One program is given each to France, Great Britain, Russia, Belgium, Japan, and Italy. Not the least attractive feature of the year is the quotation suited to each subject. The quotations are carefully chosen, and the whole book is such a one as we would expect from Chapter B.



WE WISHED VERY MUCH to have this founders' issue of the Record in January, the birthday month of P. E. O., but were disappointed in having the new cover plate then and some of the cuts we needed were delayed.

A number of chapters celebrated founders' day on January 21. Notable among them was the mother chapter, Original A, at Mt. Pleasant. The Chicago chapters united in a celebration, with Mrs. Babb as a guest. One of the newest chapters at Glenwood, Iowa, observed founders' day, and

perhaps others. We shall all be interested in reading through the Record reports of those special meetings. As a basis for a program for Founders' Day, may we, once more recommend "P. E. O. Reminiscences," published by Chapter P of Chicago.



WHEN THE COLLIER'S Weekly comes to our house, I always open it at the editorial page and read the last editorial on the page. There is always reward in something beautifully written. The editor discusses the topics of the day, national questions and the like, matters that appeal to one's intellect; but he has a habit, whoever he is, of speaking in the last editorial from his heart. This, "The Unreturning," is an example: "In the corner of the back porch an industrious spider once built her a prize web patterned beautifully of tiniest glistening strands, fragile to view as some dream of air, but anchored strongly against storms of wind and rain. So also the human heart spins its fabric of affection to hold fast through any stress of time and change. How frail, seemingly, are its materials—the little things of homely use and wont, half-noted ways that habit has made pleasant, old jokes and stories giving rise to endless difference, all those dimly seen riches of the soul on which the heart builds. A dry, shrewd lawyer in a Western city moved his office to get away from the endless strain of expecting to see his late partner (instantly killed by a fall from his horse) come briskly through the swinging door between their rooms. A hard-headed merchant up North would never stay at the shop until closing time on Friday night, because for twenty years he had been used to hear the old head of the firm say pleasantly: "And tomorrow will be the Sabbath of the faithful." One feels sure that many a man in France wakes up these mornings hoping to hear his father pounding the fire alive downstairs. A mother can stand having her son away for awhile, but never to see him hitch his chair closer to the table when the buckwheat cakes are exactly right—that hurts. Time has a cure for grief, but what of the things that are without time? The heart that endures will find its answer."



IN THE ELEVEN MONTHS in which we have edited the Record, we have printed all the chapter letters which have been sent to us, and in this issue have published some ten or more from the accumulated ones which date back two or three years.



### UNDER OUR OWN STAR

Edith M. Wallace, State Chairman Refugee Relief Work.

Do you wonder that the P. E. O. chapters in the state of Washington have an added interest in their refugee relief work? We have planned the year's work under our own star.

For several months we sought some work that might be distinctly our own work to which we might add a loving personal touch, but no way seemed to open.

We were unwilling to let our sisterhood be looked upon as a group of women banded together for our own pleasure in the time of our country's need. Our star was our emblem for service, and like loyal soldiers we stood ready to answer every patriotic call. Each P. E. O. has been striving to do her bit in her allotted place. To whatever organization needed our services we have given our hearts, our minds, our time, our strength and our financial aid.

There has recently come a call from the destitute sisters in devastated France and Belgium to the women of America. A piteous plea, for what? Needles and thread.

Can you picture such destitution as you sit in your comfortable sewing room, surrounded by all conveniences and luxuries?

These brave women who have given their all for freedom are now returning by thousands to the reclaimed districts. With little children clinging to their hands they are searching the heaps of dust and mortar to find something that can be identified as a once happy, peaceful home. They have found nothing with which to begin life again. Every ounce of metal has been carried off by the enemy. They have no implements with which to begin the work of rebuilding their homes or taking up life's work again.

To the destitute sisters in these devastated sections, the P. E. O. Sisterhood of the State of Washington are sending comfort bags.

They are made of cretonne 18 in by 5 in., closed with a draw string, and contain: 2 bars Ivory soap, 2 new towels, 2 pairs new stockings, 2 new handkerchiefs, 2 spools black and white cotton thread, 1 spool darning cotton, 1 paper needle, shoe laces, 2 ble, pins, 1 paper No. 3 safety pins, 7 box hairpins, 1 dozen buttons (assorted), 1 card hooks and eyes and 6 sanitary napkins.

By purchasing the contents at wholesale the cost of the bags can be greatly reduced.

The chapters of the state have entered enthusiastically into this work, taking as their slogan "A comfort bag from every P. E. O. sister."

We are sending the bags through the National League for Woman's Service direct to France.

Are there not other state chapters who will take up this tiny torch of love and comfort and carry it forward?



### THE GOD OF THE TRENCHES

The simplest and the greatest thing which the soldier from France is going to bring home with him is his belief in an everyday God—a God to live with, as well as a God to die with. And it is no death-bed conversion; no eleventh hour baptism which has taught him to know this God. It is a faith born of a face to face acquaintance with life stripped of its trimmings; a religion out of the prayers of old men and the lisping of orphaned children and the rattle in the throat of a fallen comrade. It is a religion shorn of its "isms" and replete with the knowledge of God's nearness to every individual soul.

This does not mean that every man who has gone into the conflict is coming back a saint, converted to some dogmatic theism. But it does mean that the theorist has found a concrete God and that the atheist has bowed his head in acknowledgment of a Supreme Being. It means that in the slimy horror of the trenches, amid the raucous din of bursting shell and the daily rendezvous with death, they have found a religion which, reduced to its lowest terms, a wounded veteran has expressed as "You can bet your life there is a God!"



Woe to the wordy man in sleek broadcloth who seeks to address these millions of boys who are coming home; who dares preach in high-sounding phrases of a one-day-a-week God. Their's is a simple creed of "Now I Lay Me Down to Sleep." They have walked with Him. They have talked with Him. They have seen Him in the watchfires of a thousand circling camps." The churches, facing a new day of inconceivable changes may well see all that they can see through his eyes.—From the Des Moines Capital.



#### REVISION COMMITTEE

Ida B. Johnson, Chairman.

The Committee on Revision met in Chicago, December 26th to 30th, for four days of strenuous work. Miss Durward was with us and went over proposed changes, giving us helpful suggestions and advise. We are glad to tell you through the pages of the Record, that the work is moving forward and will be ready for discussion at each State Convention in the Spring. We hope each State President will make a place on her convention program where some representative of the committee may present the proposed changes.

Supreme Convention will be made up largely of representatives from these conventions, and we want you to know the contemplated changes, think about them and be ready to act.

A tremendous piece of work is ahead of us at Denver and the better we are prepared for it, the more infallible our judgment will be when final action is taken.

It is remarkable what unanimity of desire there is as we work over our Constitution, this, together with suggestions that have come to the committee, proves conclusively that we see eye to eye regarding many needed changes.

We are pleased that so many have responded to our request for suggestions. Send others if you wish, they will be carefully considered.



#### OFFICERS OF LOCAL CHAPTERS

Chapter I, Lawton, Okla.

President—Mrs. Lillian Jones, 615 So. Broadway.

Cor. Sec.—Mrs. Franc McElhoss, 807 Euclid Ave.

Treasurer—Mrs. Nelle Carroll, 713 Arlington Ave.

Chapter D, Collinsville, Okla.

President—Mrs. Bertha Avery Smith, 1500 Walnut street.

Cor. Sec.—Miss Martha Goodale, Box 161.

Treasurer—Miss Ruby Irene Holloway, 1203 Broadway.

Chapter CB, Ravenna, Neb.

President—Mrs. Blanche Starr.

Cor. Sec.—Mrs. Luline Bronson.

Treasurer—Mrs. Venla A. Dickinson.

Chapter C, Lyons, Kansas.

President—Alice Taylor.

Cor. Sec.—Florence Needham.

Treasurer—Pearl Long.



#### GRANT IT

"Some one suggests that woman should be granted the ballot because of the great part that she has had in the great war. Well, what's the reason. There has never been a war in which the greater part of the work and the suffering did not fall to the women. If they were to be granted the franchise on account of work that they have done and suffering that they have endured, they would have had it before the men gave it to themselves.

"Franchise should be granted the women who are asking for it and have been asking for it these many years, not on account of anything special that they have done or have not done, but simply because there is no reason apparent why the woman who desires to vote should not have the same right to vote that the man has. It does not require special reason why the ballot should be given women. But when the fact is considered how woman has "made good" in almost every conceivable calling, when the fact is considered that her work in the world is as important as is that of the men, if not more important, there does seem to be need of explanation why woman has not been granted the full ballot to the present time, and of apologies to the women who have thus been deprived of their just rights.

"If some things are going to be different now that the world has been made safe for various things, surely here is one of the changes that ought to be introduced as a matter of course. As a matter of justice, this thing should be done quickly and quietly. It is small credit to the American republic that it was not done long ago.



## CHAPTER LETTERS

Collinsville, Okla., Dec. 30, '18.

Chapter X, Oklahoma, held a very interesting Christmas meeting at which each member brought a Christmas wish. The one written by Mrs. Ollie Belle Howell, we are sending to the Record:

"I've had one Christmas wish today,  
When three new sisters came our way  
To wear the star of our P. E. O.,  
Whose radiance will guide them where'er  
they go.

And then I wish for you all, happiness complete and unbounded.

May you be smothered in love till you're almost confounded,

And the aims of your life, and desires of each heart

Be attained to the fullest and never depart.

And for myself I want my sisters to love me,

To help and support me where'er I may be;  
Why,—if worlds had to be conquered, and I asked to go,

I'd tackle it, and do it, if backed by Chapter X, my own P. E. O.

—Martha R. Goodale, Cor. Sec. Chapter X.



### IN MEMORIAM

Chariton, Iowa, Dec. 17, 1918.

Miss Mollie B. Freel was the first charter member of the Chariton chapter to die. The following beautiful tribute was written by Prof. J. C. McGlade of Cedar Falls:

"Miss Mollie B. Freel has gone the way of the flesh; too soon, we think, yet gone. She has received her crown of reward with the words, 'Well done,' from the Great Teacher. Throughout her long career she maintained the true spirit of a teacher. She was always bright and cheery with all. Her zeal and enthusiasm were contagious. Her co-operation as unstinted. With her there was never a thought but of service. She was as faithful to her trust as the seven stars. Her life and character were

exemplary. Her memory will ever wear a halo with all who know her.

Miss Freel's pupils caught inspiration from her wonderful spirit and reflected her happiness in their own. No child ever spent even a portion of a school year with Miss Freel without his being a better individual for life, because of the privilege enjoyed and the attitude toward life instilled while there.

"It has been said, 'Since God could not be everywhere, He sent mothers, and since mothers could not be everywhere He sent the good teacher.' Miss Freel was all the obligations herein imply.

"What a glory there is in the commonplace. Miss Freel did her humble duty in looking for the best in others, while giving the best she had so unstintingly. What a gulf exists between the teacher who gives all she has and the one who gives all she has to.

Miss Freel sought neither power nor wealth, but left a legacy in service which will enrich the human race. After all, the characters we love and the careers we honor are those, and only those, who have been interested in the welfare of others. She was a true soldier of the ranks, fighting for the common good.

"We live for those who love us,

For those we know are true,

For the heaven that smiles above us,

And the good that we can do.

"I consider it a rare privilege that I was permitted to work with Miss Freel for two years."

MYRTLE A. DUNGAN.

CARRIE KULL.

ALMA CLAY.



Marengo, Iowa, December 29, 1918.

Another gold star has been added to the P. E. O. service flag in the passing of Lieut. Edwin Eckert, whose mother, Mrs. Anna G. Eckert, is a member of Chapter AU.

Scores of faces that would have beamed with joy at the peace tidings of Monday,



Nov. 11th, were grave at the sad news of Lieutenant Eckert's death.

He volunteered as a private at the first call of his country in 1916, when but eighteen years of age, and was ordered to Deming, N. M.

With his characteristic ambition to excel, he gradually advanced, hoping this might bring him closer to France. His future, however, was otherwise planned, for taking a relapse of the "flu," which he had contracted in Waco, Texas, his soul answered the summons of that Greatest Commander, and he died in the military hospital at Ft. Sheridan, Ill., just as the struggle of war was drawing to its close.

His was a brief life but a useful one, ever ready for his full duty. A manner quiet and courteous; a mind keen and persevering; a personality amiable and frank; these were qualities which his friends will never forget. These were qualities, too, which, had he lived, might have enabled him to win distinction in whatever field of endeavor he should have chosen.

With his passing on there has gone out of the community one who was not held in light esteem. Out of the home has gone the visible presence of a cherished member, but there will always remain the priceless benediction of a memory clouded by no unpleasantness.

He was ever the tender, devoted son and brother, pure of heart and sensitive to duty. Though his life was short, it was long enough to prove him true to self, to family and to country. Had he lived long, he could have done no more than amplify these virtues.

Although his widowed mother is a hospital invalid, leaving three young daughters at home and her only other son also in the service of his country, her noble and confiding nature was expressed when she said: "I am thankful that I could return to my Heavenly Father such a noble, patriotic, pure and loving son; whom it will be a joy for his own father to meet."

KATHERINE CLEMENTS, Journalist.



Syracuse, Kan., Jan. 6, 1919.

"We understand death for the first time when He puts His hand upon one whom we love."

For the second time the Angel of Death

has entered our P. E. O. circle and removed from our midst a loved sister. Chapter AI was grieved beyond expression to receive the sad news that on December 8th Mrs. Mary Northrup Linell had succumbed to influenza in the Swedish Hospital at Kansas City, and was buried at Humeston, Ia., on December 11th.

Mrs. Linell was the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Northrup of Humeston, Iowa, and our hearts go out to them in this sad hour of bereavement. Mrs. Linell's mother, Mrs. Northrup, is well known to Iowa P. E. O. sisters, having been a P. E. O. for many, many years, and we know their sympathies are also with her during this time of sorrow.

Naturally, having been born and raised in a P. E. O. home, when Mrs. Linell moved to Kansas, her thoughts began to center around the plan of a P. E. O. chapter for Syracuse, and it was due to her untiring efforts in this regard that Chapter AI of Syracuse had its inception on March 26, 1912,—a happy day, indeed, it was for us, the charter members. We have always thought of Mrs. Linell as "Our P. E. O. Mother," and such she verily was. Not having the blessing of little ones in her home, she often spoke of P. E. O. as "her child."

Mrs. Linell represented Chapter AI at several Kansas Grand Chapter conventions, and was honored with the election of second vice-president of Kansas in 1915. The work of this office was to push the Educational Fund, and Mrs. Linell put into this work all the enthusiasm and energy with which she carried forward any work she was privileged to do for P. E. O.

Her removal from our midst to Oklahoma was keenly felt by her sisters here, as we greatly depended on her judgment in P. E. O. matters.

A sad incident in connection with the "going away to the great beyond" of Mrs. Linell was the loss of her beloved P. E. O. pin, the notice of which loss was in the October Record. The pin was never returned to her, and eventually she had a new one ordered, as she could not be reconciled to be without a P. E. O. pin. The order was very slow in being filled, and the pin reached its destination just one hour too late to be placed "in its proper position" on all that was mortal of our loved sister.

MABELLE C. YAGGY, Journalist,



Alamosa, Colo., January 5, 1919.

With greetings to the Sisterhood and wishing all this coming year the most successful results, and that we will aid in every way toward a better world and that we may put forth every effort in reconstruction and keep the highest standard of our P. E. O. Sisterhood.

Our Chapter AE, still in its infancy, as we are only about four years of age.

During the time of our world war which has ended victorious, we have done our bit in every way, as we organized an auxiliary of P. E. O. Sisterhood to the Alamosa Chapter, American Red Cross, which worked in harmony among its members and every way co-operation was accomplished.

Our work the past year has been a miscellaneous one and at every meeting our attendance struck a high average of eleven, and the officers' record of attendance was considerably broken, due to sickness, and all having their duties in war work.

Our membership by initiation in the past year is four, and one pledge who is to become a new link in our sisterhood.

We are not growing rapidly in number, some times we feel a trifle stingy in extending invitation for membership but our standard in the sisterhood we have built our foundation from the best of material.

Our annual Mother's Day entertainment was held at the home of Mrs. Adeline F. Anderson.

On the 23rd of this month is our date set for our B. I. L. dinner, initiation, etc., one thing our B. I. L.s always have is a good word for the P. E. O.s and splendid appetite for their dinners.

We have sent our usual donation to the educational fund.

Cupid stole one from our ranks. He came so manly and drew from our chapter Miss Julia White Granger, and carried her to her new home in Trinidad, as the bride of Mr. Mack J. Bell.

We deeply regret the removal of two of our chapter members, Mrs. Margaret G. Norton to Pueblo, and Mrs. Adeline F. Anderson, to Sterling.

The stork has not forgotten his annual visit but left a soldier B. I. L., at the home of Mrs. Jane McLellan.

Mrs. Caroline Platt, also a little lady at the home of Mrs. Alice H. Cantwell, Durango, Colo.

One more of our members is about to step into the sea of matrimony and elope with a real "Bill."

Our delegates who attended the Colorado Grand Chapter at Salida in June, 1918, were Mrs. Cecile B. Seaman and Mrs. Ericca B. Rex.

We feel that our work during the past year has brought us into a dearer sisterhood.

We are looking forward to an interesting year, and a grand 1919 convention.

Hoping this letter reaches the Editor of our Record and with it best wishes to her and her successful management of our "Record."

MRS. ERICCA E. BRADY REX,  
Journalist.



Northwood, Iowa, January 6, 1919.

In February of last year the first link in the chain of charter members of Chapter ES was broken when our sister, Mrs. Fannie D. Pangburn passed away, leaving a cozy new home, a devoted husband and two little children, foundations for a happy and useful life.

On New Year's morning at seven o'clock the summons came to Mrs. ...ellie L. Dwelle, wife of Hortan A. Dwelle, who passed away at her home after a short illness from influenza, leaving a devoted husband, one little daughter and many relatives and close friends to deeply mourn her loss.

In her efficient way Mrs. Dwelle was very helpful in the organization of Chapter ES, and was elected vice-president at the time the organization was perfected. In 1917 she was again elected vice-president and in 1918 was unanimously chosen president, but owing to frail health she felt that she could not undertake the responsibilities of this office.

Although she could not always attend the meetings she was ready to do her part—and more, charitable work especially finding her ever ready both with hands and purse. To her sisters she was ever loyal, ever practicing the precept, "To our faults be a little blind and to our virtues very kind."

From an intimate acquaintance of ten years' duration, the writer considered her



an ideal type of womanhood and valued her friendship most highly.

Her appreciation of the beautiful was of a high order. In her home are many evidences of her exquisite taste and esthetic appreciation. On the walls are beautiful paintings done by her own hands. She revelled in the beauties of nature, and wished always to be surrounded by flowers. While devoted to the beautiful she was at the same time a practical and efficient home maker, ideal as a mother and in all ways a worthy and capable adviser and helper of her husband in his important duties.

She was a member of Northern Light Chapter No. 262, Order of the Eastern Star.

It was her regret that because of frail physical health she could not do many things for her friends which her heart prompted, and she often spoke of this.

A woman of such warmth of heart and fine spiritual perceptions could not fail to be truly religious. At the age of 19 she united with the Baptist church at Clifton Park, N. Y., and later transferred her membership to the Baptist church at Northwood. She was a loyal supporter of her church and expressed that loyalty in practical service. Her especial interest was in work for children, whether in the home vicinity or in distant mission fields; and during this great war her sympathies were keenly aroused in behalf of orphans in Belgium and elsewhere. She had not the strength for extensive and varied activities such as she longed for, but to the limit of her strength and beyond it she was a true disciple of Him who said, "Suffer the little children to come unto me."

FANNIE H. PITMAN, Journalist.



Kokomo, Indiana, Jan. 10, 1919.

Greetings to the P. E. O. Sisterhood from Chapter C, Indiana.

It has been a long time since a report of this chapter has been made to the Record—so long that no attempt will be made to review the chapter's work for the entire period. The chapter now numbers twenty-nine resident and five non-resident members and is fortunate in the active interest taken in its work by all members.

As individuals and as a chapter we have participated in all the war activities of our community. The money usually spent for

refreshments at the regular meetings was put into a fund with which we purchased a Liberty bond. Donations have been made to the Red Cross, the Y. W. C. A. and local charities. Sewing and knitting for the Red Cross formed a part of all meetings last year, the programs being of an informal nature such as would not take time for preparation from war work.

Social affairs have been limited to family gatherings. Our B. I. L.s appreciate the entertainment afforded them so much that it has become the custom to put family suppers on our programs twice each year. Last year Mrs. Elsie Badnelly entertained at one of these gatherings while the other was held at the home of Mrs. E. J. Humpe. Mrs. Badnelly opened her home to the society again this year and another evening of good-fellowship was afforded.

With the close of the war the chapter has again turned with renewed interest to social affairs and recently observed guest day at the home of Mrs. Ed. S. Moore with Rev. David H. Shields, wife of one of our members, speaking and with a musical program. Programs for the year have been miscellaneous in character and thus far have been carried out in a commendable manner.

KATHLEEN M. COOPER, Journalist.



Boise, Idaho.

Another year of P. E. O. has slipped quickly away into the past, and at the dawn of a new one, Chapter A, of Boise, wishes to extend greetings and best wishes to all P. E. O. chapters.

Our chapter has had a progressive, harmonious year, with no great shadows to bring sorrow into its respective homes. When our chapter was divided more than a year ago, the president of the new Chapter H, in her introductory speech, made the remark that we were the parent and the new chapter an overgrown child, leaving home, but that the home ties would ever be dear and would bind us together. So far this has been true, and the two chapters have enjoyed true fellowship and companionship.

Chapter A, was fortunate in keeping for another year its efficient president, Mrs. Chalfant, and her earnest, conscientious interest in P. E. O. work, has been an inspiration to our members.



Our programs have been miscellaneous. Among them were brief descriptions of the people and countries of Montenegro, Servia, Greece, Bulgaria and Italy. One meeting was set apart as Indian Day and included an interesting history of the early Indians with tableaux. Other programs were—"Woman's Responsibility in National and Civil Life," "Our Vows," "American Leadership in International Affairs," "American Humorists," "American Art Galleries and the American in Art," "The Consumer's League" and "Early History of P. E. O."

The children's party in May, was as usual, a great success. At one meeting, we had an able talk on "Educational Laws of the State," given by Dr. Sisson, commissioner of education of Idaho. We had our usual "Charity sewing day" in the fall and made children's shirts, middies and knickerbockers for the needy. This is always an all day meeting and a sumptuous dinner is served at noon. The Hallowe'en program, given by the P. E. O. children under the direction of Miss Simpson, was very pleasing and was one of the largest children's parties that our chapter has had. It was a pretty sight to see the boys and girls in their dainty frocks and Hallowe'en caps. Probably the most unique day of the year was "Honolulu Day," which was made possible through the kindness of Mrs. Cragin, who had recently returned from Hawaii, where she had spent two years. She brought with her many interesting curios from the islands, and attired in Japanese costume, she exhibited varieties of coral, the native flower, hibiscus, parasols, and necklaces called "leis," made from paper, beads, and seeds. A calabash, the bowl universally used in Honolulu, was passed about, filled with poi, the native food in Hawaii. It is made from taro plant and resembles our porridge only that it is much darker in color. The natives eat with their fingers from one bowl using three fingers when the poi is thin, and one finger when it is thick.

Refreshments were served on a beautiful straw mat brought from Honolulu, and consisted of Hawaiian products only.

Hawaiian music and songs were also a part of the program.

A very pleasant New Year's reception was given by the two Chapters, A and H,

and a great many guests, both men and women, enjoyed the hospitality of the P. E. O.s.

The B. I. L. valentine party at Mrs. Shaw's was a jolly affair. The decorations were red and white, and the glowing grate fire added to the cheerfulness of the scene. A delicious three course banquet was served. Later, a lecture on the National Forest Reserves, illustrated by stereopticon views, was given by D. Badgley and D. R. Hubbard.

The Misses Nancy and Agnes Robertson presented Chapter A, this year, a beautiful P. E. O. Bible for the president's box, in memory of their sister, Christine, who has gone on before.

During the year we have initiated Mrs. John Holling Shead, Mrs. J. A. Ireton, Mrs. Joel Priest, Mrs. Fred B. Jones, Mrs. Frank Newhouse, Mrs. C. B. Studenburg and Miss Ivy Wilson. We have lost Mrs. Lund, who was dimitted to Chapter C, in Washington, D. C., Mrs. Yates and Mrs. Herrington, who were dimitted to Chapter H, in Boise. Our chapter now numbers thirty-six.

We are happy to be able to report the arrival of two tiny B. I. L.s this year, little sons of Mrs. Ireton and Mrs. Fisher.

Chapter A, maintains a room in St. Luke's Hospital, and this year, we replaced rugs and dresser covers.

For the educational fund, each member of Chapter A, pledged a dollar, which is to be paid in February.

A bountiful Christmas box was sent to a poor family in the mountains of Idaho, whose distress was made known to us through a P. E. O. school teacher in this vicinity. Our chapter also materially assisted the city in giving a Christmas dinner to the Guards, who returned to Boise the day before Christmas. Our president was chairman of this dinner committee.

In closing our letter, we would wish God-speed to the P. E. O. sisterhood at large, and will trust, that as the new year progresses, our star, not only in our own chapter, but in all P. E. O., may magnify and grow brighter, and that each point may stand out more clearly for its individual significance.

AGNES DAVENPORT BOND,  
Journalist,



David City, Nebr., July 7, 1917.

Dear Editor: The members of Chapter BQ extend to the Record and all sisters in P. E. O. their first fraternal greeting.

We are thankful that we have this opportunity of expressing our appreciation for the benefits we receive from the papers, poems, editorials and letters, which come to us every month in our valuable little magazine. We read it through and through and feel that we are made better women by its messages, and, as we receive encouragement and strength by reading the reports of the lives of other chapters, we gladly send our "mite" to do its part.

Chapter BQ was called into being by the careful consideration and mutual consent of three P. E. O. sisters, Mrs. A. L. Hughes, Chapter A, Washington, D. C., Mrs. Louise Fulmer, Chapter J, Atchison, Kansas, and Mrs. Phoebe Becker, Chapter B, Escondido, California. You will notice that these sisters come from widely separated chapters; from the far East, the far West, and the Central States, making us feel that the "tie that binds" is very far-reaching indeed. Another interesting fact in regard to these three sisters is that each had lived in David City, many years before they had become P. E. O.s.

We were organized February 16th, 1916, by Mrs. Nora Killian, our State Organizer, assisted by the officers of Chapter I of Wahoo, Nebraska, of which chapter Mrs. Killian was formerly a member. We gathered at the home of Mrs. Hughes, which was beautifully decorated in P. E. O. colors and flowers, and were introduced to the Wahoo ladies and treated to a delicious dinner by our three elder sisters. After this good social time, we were taken to the home of Mrs. Becker, where we were initiated into our beautiful sisterhood by the Wahoo sisters. Never will we forget that impressively beautiful ceremony. There were ten of us who took the sacred vows together: Mrs. Georgia Rich (Dr. R. G.), Mrs. Maude Krahle (George), Mrs. Vessie Crosthwaite (C. O.), Mrs. Bessie Jordan (Loran), Mrs. Anna Skiles (C. M.), Mrs. Agnes Becker (G. W.), Mrs. Elise Schweser (George), Mrs. Nellie Hinds (T. J.), Mrs. Sadie Ayres (F. J.), and Mrs. Carrie Roper (R. C.).

The following officers were elected and installed: Mrs. Hughes, President; Mrs.

Becker, Vice-President; Mrs. Fulmer, Recording Secretary; Mrs. Hinds, Treasurer; Mrs. Ayres, Chaplain; Mrs. Jordan, Guard.

Besides Mrs. Killian and the sisters from Chapter I, Wahoo, we had as guests: Mrs. Roy Deputy, Chapter K, of Lincoln, Nebraska; and Mrs. Maude Walters of Rising City, who is a member of Chapter Original A, Mount Pleasant, Iowa.

Our President, Mrs. Hughes, represented us at Nebraska Grand Chapter at Alliance in June, 1916, and she reported many helpful ideas and a delightful time. She again represented us this year at Fremont, but her report has not yet been made.

Taking the very good advice of our State Organizer, Mrs. Killian, we have spent the past year with our charter members, studying our constitution and parliamentary rules, reading our Records and making ourselves familiar with P. E. O. ideas and ideals. We have also studied the Book of Acts and have enjoyed the study so much that we have decided to continue it for another year.

In July, 1916, we co-operated with the Woman's Club and the Camp Fire Girls in selling tickets for the Chautauqua. We felt fully repaid for our efforts, after we had enjoyed the splendid program and received the check for \$22.16 as our share of the money raised by sale of tickets.

In November, Chapter BQ, had the pleasure of entertaining Mrs. A. G. Peterson of Aurora, Nebraska, Past Supreme President, and Mrs. Ira Banta of Stromsburg, Nebraska, at the home of our president, Mrs. Hughes. Mrs. Peterson gave us a very helpful talk on P. E. O. and Mrs. Banta favored us with two selected readings. The home was appropriately decorated and a dainty luncheon was served.

Founders' Day was celebrated by a special program, which acquainted us with the origin of P. E. O. and a birthday luncheon given in honor of the original seven P. E. O.s. A birthday cake with seven candles and pretty yellow and white napkins, upon which were written the names of the seven sisters, with the seven little gold stars, formed the principal part of the decorations.

The annual anniversary dinner, with the B. I. L. initiation was indefinitely postponed on account of serious illness in the homes of two of our sisters. The chapter



has been very thoughtful in remembering their members who have been ill, with flowers and messages of loving sympathy.

There has been only a little philanthropic work done this year, but we hope to be able to do more as we become larger and stronger. We were able to send \$10 for the educational fund. We have taken in one new member, Mrs. Addie Haas (Rev. J. F.).

Mrs. Killian inspected our Chapter on the first day of May. We were pleased that we had made only a few minor mistakes, and were very glad to meet her again and greet her with better P. E. O. understanding. The meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Hughes, and a dainty luncheon was served by the hostess after our business meeting, and a social time was enjoyed.

During the year, sorrow has entered the homes of two of our members, taking away their mothers.

The members of Chapter BQ feel they have received lasting benefits by this year's work together. We have many bright plans for the future, and are hoping and praying that the dark war cloud that hangs over us may soon pass away and let the blessed light of peace shine down upon all the world again.

(Mrs. R. C. ) CARRIE AGNES ROPER.



Oregon City, Oregon.

On March 6, just one year and two days after the founding of Chapter P, Mrs. Seymour returned to us in her official role of inspector. For several months we had been striving to perfect ourselves in P. E. O. affairs, under our very able leader, Mrs. Tooze. When Mrs. Seymour passed approval and voted our efforts as "good," we were indeed gratified.

The same meeting was otherwise full of significance for us. We had the pleasure of adding another star, Mrs. Olivia Clark, and feel enriched with her name added to our membership roll. Chapter P, has limited her active membership to twenty, feeling that there can be closer relationship, and therefore greater efficiency, with a small organization.

Our installation occurred also on March 6. We were loathe to lose as president, Mrs. Tooze, who has accepted her responsibility during the past year with unfailing devotion, but a local ruling which provides

for our retiring president, serving as vice-president during the ensuing year, still leaves her in a position to be of much service to us. The chapter feels fortunate in having Mrs. Ora Dimick to guide its destinies during its second year.

Our first year, we feel has been fruitful in its yield. Although we have devoted most of the meetings to a general study of art, our great accomplishment has been along philanthropic lines. We have provided needy children with over four hundred garments for winter wear, besides distributing food in some cases of extreme necessity.

Our social natures have not suffered for lack of diversion. Twice we have had open guest days, the first being in honor of our fellow townswoman, Mrs. Eva Emery Dye, the well-known author. This occurred at the home of Mrs. Dimick, and we and our many guests enjoyed hearing Mrs. Dye relate her experiences in the Hawaiian Islands. We have now set aside a day to be observed each year in honor of our beloved author.

Our second social affair for our friends was a tea, held at the home of Mrs. Ella Caufield, with Mrs. May Osmund as assistant hostess. Here we listened to a most interesting illustrated art talk by Mrs. Weister, who is chairman of the art committee of the State Federation of Woman's Clubs.

We are looking forward to our state convention which is to be held in Portland during May. Here we hope to become acquainted with many P. E. O.s from neighboring chapters, whom we have not had the pleasure of meeting as yet.

RUTH M. CAUFIELD, Journalist.



Beach, North Dakota, October 1, 1917.

Chapter C, stationed as it is in a new and consequently ever-changing country, has had its full share of changes in the past two years, and finds many more imminent.

The State Grand Chapter convened in Beach the last two days of May, and the first day of June, 1917. Simultaneously with the pleasure derived from convention came the sorrow of learning that we must give up our president, Mrs. W. V. Hughes. Mr. and Mrs. Hughes, with their family, have moved to Chicago.



Just previous to losing Mrs. Hughes, we gave up our only unmarried member, Lucille Morris, to become Mrs. B. M. Hanson. She now lives in Reno, Nevada, where Mrs. Hanson teaches in the public schools. A few weeks later, Mrs. Adam Faris left us to pay an extended visit in Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin. However, we hope that we may have her again some day.

This fall, one of our charter members, Mrs. C. J. N. Nelson, who had been Chapter C's journalist and pianist since its birth, left Beach to live in Bowman, N. D., but she retains her membership in C, as Bowman has no chapter.

Soon, we shall have to part with Mrs. A. B. MacNat, past state president, and our chapter's treasurer, as she will not remain here after her husband, Dr. MacNat, who has received a commission in the U. S. Medical Reserve, leaves for one of the training camps. Mrs. Sydia Richards is also leaving us to reside in Minneapolis.

In the spring of 1916, four new members were initiated, Mesdames E. A. Nieting, Adam Faris, C. H. Moulton, and John M. Baer. Mrs. Baer, shortly afterwards, moved to Fargo, but at present is in Washington, D. C., with her husband, Congressman Baer.

From October 1916, to June 1917, the months that constitute one chapter year, five initiates were received, Mesdames Geo. Keniston, Loren E. Austin, C. L. Waldron, E. H. Lovell, and Thomas E. Hayward. Mrs. Keniston met with us only once or twice before leaving us to make her home in Bismarck.

So far, none of those who have moved away has taken a dimit except Mrs. O. C. Kucheman and daughter Marian, who returned to their old home and to Mrs. Kucheman's former chapter in Maquoketa, Iowa.

On the second day of April, 1916, one sister, Mary Osborne Niece, was taken from us by the Angel of Death. Her loss was unusually great—she left two little children and her husband to face the world without her loving care. In spite of her youth, she was a leader, a moving spirit in our town. The organizations to which she belonged began to miss her support when her strength began to fail, more than a year before she left us. It was a comfort to know that she had "a holy rest, and peace at the last."

Other sorrow came to the chapter through the death of the little son of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Moulton; that at Hastings, Nebraska, of Mrs. Berry, only sister of Mrs. J. P. Reeves, once corresponding secretary; and that at Los Angeles, of Mrs. J. W. Brinton, sister of Mrs. F. E. Near and Mrs. E. Lloyd.

Mrs. Lloyd, who has been an active member of C, for the past year, has moved recently, to Nibaux, Montana.

The stork has not forgotten Chapter C, as he brought a future star to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Mark Lovell, last spring.

Our chief way of making money is by means of a rummage sale, held each fall. The people of the city and surrounding country have been most generous in their aid and patronage. We showed our appreciation, in part, last spring, by giving a hundred dollars to the Municipal playground. We furnished food and clothing to several needy families at the holidays. We also bought a liberty bond, and have pledged ten dollars to the local unit of the Red Cross. Besides this, a percentage of this year's rummage sale will go to the Red Cross.

This winter, in addition to our regular program, we are going to knit—we have organized a P. E. O. knitting class. Our program is to be miscellaneous with special features to take to each session. Papers dealing with information in regard to North Dakota, its history, flora, birds, highways, laws pertaining to women, etcetera—constitute the underlying vein of seriousness.

In March 1917, we initiated the B. I. L.s, at the home of Mrs. Reeve. We are indebted to Chapter H, Maudan, for the basis of our initiation ceremony, which took place before an eight o'clock dinner. After dining, each B. I. L. was called on to respond to a toast. To these same loyal B. I. L.s is due a great measure of the success of the state convention.

The journalist wishes to record a very pleasant visit to Chapter A, Minneapolis, made possible by a chance meeting with a girlhood friend, Lois Davidson, now of that chapter, but formerly of Chapter AY, Estherville, Iowa.

For the first time in the history of Chapter C, we have resident in Beach a P. E. O. from another chapter, Mrs. Rhoda Abel of



AE, Hebron, Nebraska. We are more than glad to welcome her and her husband, who is a loyal B. I. L.

Chapter C, extends the right hand of fellowship to P. E. O.s everywhere.

ANNA KNOWLTON AUSTIN, Journalist.



Salem, Oregon.

Chapter G, of Oregon, sends greetings to all and a reminder that—for you a rose in Salem grows.

When coming West, please don't forget,

A P. E. O. welcome you will get.

When you recall us to your mind,

You'll say, "Oh, gee, what a good time."

Wish we could tell you something out of the ordinary, but in recalling the year's work and pleasures, find we are just common folks, doing our "bit" of work like hundreds of others.

Our Mothers' day, at "Volkland," the suburban home of a member, was delightful. A program, refreshments and to each guest a carnation, rounded out a day which gave us much pleasure, because we gave a little pleasure to others.

Our annual picnic with the B. I. L.s as our guests was a jolly affair.

We commenced our new year with a luncheon at the home of Mrs. Caroline Selee. Toasts were given. "Eat Drink and be Merry" was clouded with a note of sadness be the illness of our beloved Mrs. Ethal Smith. Before the next meeting she had passed to the great beyond.

"When all life's lessons have been learned,

And moon and stars forever more have set,

The things which our weak judgment here discern,

The things o'er which we grieve with lashes wet,

Will flash before us out of life's dark night,

As stars shine bright in deeper tints of blue,

And we shall know how all God's plans are right,

What seemed reproof was love most true."

#### The Ubiquitous German.

A story written by the members of the chapter, a chapter of which was read every other meeting, proved very interesting and created lots of fun. Mrs. Lafler the writer of the last chapter found her heroine, Gretchen, far out on the ocean and declared

she was going to drown her, but at last decided to marry her off.

A birthday party in which no one would pay in pennies and no one would accept change—left us still guessing.

A party for our B. I. L.s. They were given a trip around the world via auto. They first landed in Japan where two beautifully costumed real Jap girls served them with tea, (our brothers-in-law wanted to stop right there).

We were welcomed to England by Lord Ira Mercer and Sir Windfield Buren. These gentleman in immaculate evening dress and monacle eye-glasses were great, don'tcher know.

Again the sight seers were off for Ireland and it was surely a jolly crowd that gathered around the open fire place. From a great kettle hanging from a crane over the glowing coals Irish stew was served while songs were sung and Irish stories told.

And then came "Home Sweet Home" America, where music, song and laughter proved that the best part of a trip is getting home.

The only baby to bless our circle in thanking us for flowers sends the following:

Sparkle, sparkle great big star,

To me you seem as great as Mars.

I am only a little twinkling star

But some day I hope to be what you are.

And now I'll try to say in rhyme,

And not take too much time,

That the carnations were, oh, so sweet

And the P. E. O. sisters can't be beat.

I love you one, I love you all,

So come to see me and I won't bawl.

Mary Ashby Rauch.

In 1918 we are to have the honor of entertaining the State Grand Chapter.

To finance that event we have done many things.

Miss Alice Hollister telling us in rhyme of selling her teeth (hers at the time of selling) once belonging to an ancestor.

The year's work: Each member had a subject from which to respond to roll call for the entire year.

Our program was a miscellaneous one. Each member doing her best. Walt Mason says:

"No man has failed, no man can fail

Who always does the best he can."

GRACE JEWETT VOLK, Journalist.



Humeston, Iowa.

Our annual picnic was held September 20, at the home of Mrs. Jennie McKibben, and is always enjoyed by the members and the B. I. L.s.

The program for the year, planned by an able committee, of which Mrs. Rosa McCulloch is chairman, is miscellaneous.

We have much talent in our chapter and the meetings are always interesting. Sometimes at the close of the regular meetings refreshments are served by the hostess.

Chapter AN, lost by death one of its most beloved sisters, Mrs. Hattie Buck, who after a long illness, died at her home, in July, 1916. Modest in manner, yet firm in spirit, cultured in the finest virtue, made her a devoted wife, mother and faithful friend.

We have sorrowed with our president, Mrs. Rachel Northrup, in the death of her mother, Mrs. Margaret Barchus, who died in January, 1917; also with Miss Mabel Hinchliff whose father died in May, 1916.

"Mothers Day" is one of our most pleasant meetings. Each member invited her mother, or some other, to spend the afternoon at the home of Mrs. Drusilla McCulloch. About fifty were present.

Dainty refreshments were served, and a program rendered, and a delightful afternoon was spent.

The chapter sent contributions to the educational fund, the Wesleyan College at Mount Pleasant, and a box of clothing to the Orphanage at Council Bluffs.

At the home of Mrs. Elsie Farr, at a regular meeting we initiated Misses Lois Campbell, Gladys Burdette, Wilma Barker, Harriet McKibben, Faye Williams and Fannie Williams.

Our sisterhood was entertained in July by Chapter BR, of Corydon, with a get together party.

Cupid entered our ranks the past year, taking from our midst Miss Gladys Burdette, one of the chapter's most talented musicians, who became Mrs. Carl Johnson, and will reside in Indianola, Iowa.

The stork visited one P. E. O. home, bringing a little son to Mrs. Edith Porter.

Our Hallowe'en party was given at the home of our guard, Mrs. Blanche Kyner, with the B. I. L.s, as guests. The house was beautifully decorated and Hallowe'en jokes of all kinds were played and caused much merriment. Our social affairs have

not been many, but they have had been thoroughly enjoyed.

Our inspector, Mrs. Myrtle Arnold recently inspected our chapter, and complimented our chapter on its good condition. After the inspection luncheon was served. Mrs. Arnold was entertained at the home of Mrs. Marsalete McGuire, our corresponding secretary.

Miss Mabel Hinchliff was sent to Newton in May as a delegate from Chapter AN, and brought back a very good report of the convention.

We have thoroughly enjoyed our year's work thus far and the officers for 1916-17 are as follows: President, Mrs. Rachel Northrup; Vice-President, Mrs. Loudene Humeston; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Jennie Taylor, Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Marsalete McGuire; Treasurer, Miss Olive McMay; Chaplain, Mrs. Audace Rouse; Guard, Mrs. Blanche Kyner, Pianist, Mrs. Maude Buck.

JOSEPHINE GUSTAFSON, Journalist.



Havana, Illinois, March 27, 1917.

Chapter Y, sends greetings to the Record and all the P. E. O. sisterhood.

We are glad that we have the Record which makes tangible that wonderful bond which joins us, sisters. In our chapter we are coming to appreciate more and more the teachings of the sisterhood and find some of our pleasantest associations in P. E. O.

During the past two years the grim reaper, death has visited the families of several of our members, taking the mother of Misses Martha and Edith Dieffenbacher, the husbands of Mrs. Amelia McFadden and Mrs. Gertrude Wallace and the three-year-old son of Mrs. Winifred Phelps. These our bereaved members, we ask that you remember with sympathy.

A very busy and eventful year is drawing to a close. Our program has been miscellaneous, with one exception. We have appointed a parliamentarian, are studying the P. E. O. constitution, and during the coming year intend to adhere more closely than ever to Robert's rules of order. But, please do not get the impression that we are an austere body. Our programs are typed and bound in a very artistic cover, of marguerites done in water colors. We occasionally have a dinner at the home of our members, with the meeting



afterwards; our meetings which come once every month are always delightful occasions.

We have a day set aside as P. E. O. day at our Inner Lake Chautauqua, which is held July 29, to August 12, in a very beautiful park here on the Illinois River. There are nice cottages for rent and fine fishing and bathing, if you should come this way let our chapter know, for at our Chautauqua Receptions we generally receive each other and we would enjoy having some of the neighboring chapters visit us.

We have increased the limit of our membership from twenty to twenty-five and now have twenty-four very active members.

Our state prtsident, Mrs. Eleanor Eads Bailey, and state organizer, Mrs. Hallie Newell, were with us March 10, for inspection, their visit was pleasant and profitable to the chapter, we feel renewed enthusiasm for work.

This suggestion may help other chapters.

We are fortunate in our town, in that we have a very substantial Building and Loan Association, last year we took out five shares, which we pay \$2.50 on, per month, these will mature at the end of ten years, which is the year in which we entertain the state convention. If you have plenty of time, this is a splendid way to raise the money.

During the year we have given ten dollars to the educational fund, we wish it could be more for this is a worthy object.

With best wishes to the P. E. O. sisterhood and for this great country of ours during the coming year.

Sincerely yours,  
FLORENCE B. STEELE,  
Journalist (pro tem.).



San Jose, California.

Another year of interesting work and play has passed for Chapter AI. Under the efficient guidance of our president, Mrs. Hannah Bailey, the year has been a most pleasant as well as profitable one. We have had for our study this year, "Notable Cities." Our guides, many of whom have visited these historic places, have given us much useful information during these "personally conducted" trips.

By means of picture slides we have brought to our view the wonderful monu-

ments, buildings and settings, which otherwise would have been out of the range of most of us. We have been delighted and entertained in a most pleasing and instructive way, and have caught glimpses of the life, habits and character of peoples, all of which has been an inspiration in weaving into definite form many facts heretofore veiled in a mist of uncertainty.

Early in the year a wee B. I. L. baby came to make happy the home of our sister, Mrs. Ruby Nikirk. We have added one new member, Miss Emma Chase, to our chapter this year. We regret very much losing four from our number: Mrs. Brooks, our beloved ex-president, and Miss Jean Brooks, going to Maderia, Mrs. Lawnsberry to Palo Alto, and Mrs. Park to Los Angeles. We shall miss their efficient services and genial companionship, but wish them happiness and prosperity in their new home.

Sorrow has come into the home of our sister, Mrs. Lumbard, and we sympathize deeply with her and her husband in the loss of their son.

The social events this year have been especially pleasant. A very happy day was spent at Marion Wood, where Mrs. Blanch Park and Mrs. Blanche Wylee so graciously entertained the chapter.

In November Mrs. Garvin, the state organizer, met with us and we all enjoyed her visit, also, the little talk she gave us, so full of helpful suggestions and inspiring thoughts.

A very pleasant afternoon was enjoyed when Palo Alto Chapter entertained Santa Clara and San Jose Chapters at the home of Mrs. Walters Hayes. We feel in the occasional meeting of the nearby chapters that an acquaintance will result that will add much to our mutual pleasure and profit.

One of the most enjoyable of the social events of the year was a luncheon served at the ever hospitable home of Mrs. Kate Fehren. It was to celebrate our fifth anniversary, as well as to entertain our near neighbor, Santa Clara Chapter. We enjoyed the afternoon very much, our guests, the luncheon, also the mammoth birthday cake, with its five candles, all of which reminded us of the five happy years of our sisterhood, in which we have added to our own pleasures by feeling that in a very small way we have helped in the great work of humanity. And a hope is in our



hearts that the future may bring success to many ventures that are little more than dreams at the present time.

This year we have assisted different organizations in a small way; besides, we are now furnishing a room in the Crittenden Home. The big work of the year has been taking charge of the sale of the Red Cross seals for Santa Clara County, and we feel very proud of the result, as the sales were increased over any preceding year. According to custom each member has contributed a dollar to the educational fund.

This finishes the year. Our new officers are elected and we are looking forward with interest and pleasure to what the new year may bring.

NELLIE K. BURLINGAME, Journalist.



Ord, Nebr.

Chapter BB, sends greetings to all P. E. O. sisters.

Our program committee has made our work very light for the coming year, so that we all might have more time to do our bit for the boys who wear the khaki. With that end in view each alternate meeting has been given over entirely to Red Cross work.

We are indeed glad that so many of our members are helping in this glorious work. Some of the sisters work untiringly from day to day and they accomplish wonders.

At present some of our members are assisting in preparing Christmas boxes for the soldiers. The children of the city schools as well as those in the country districts come to the Red Cross headquarters with their contributions of candy, nuts, and gum.

The generous, patriotic spirit of the children is an incentive for the committee to work a little harder and fill as many boxes as possible for the boys at the front.

One Christmas custom we have observed since our organization is—we ask for a voluntary offering from our members to add to the fund being raised for the needy poor of the city. We also have contributed to the educational fund.

We have 31 active members.

Mrs. Olive Haldeman is living in Lincoln, this year while her son Keene attends the State University. Bernice Newbecker is also attending the University and Helen Johnson is at the State Normal at Peru.

Two of our members, Mrs. Bessie Davis

and Madge Daniels, had the pleasure of attending the Supreme Convention in Omaha.

Since our last letter to the Record we have had marriages, births and deaths. Dora Jones is now Mrs. Kirby McGrew, and lives at University Place, Nebr.; Ethel Newbecker, is Mrs. Earl Dudley Ross, and lives at Indianola, Iowa.

During the past year three homes have been brightened by the arrival of little ones; Mrs. Minnie Williams, has a little daughter, Dorothy Dee; Mrs. Nellie Batie, a little son, John Samuel; and Mrs. Mildred Davis, a little daughter, Rosemary.

Some of our members have been called upon to part with loved ones and our deepest love and sympathy have been with these dear sisters in their sorrow.

In May we had the pleasure of a visit from the state organizer, Mrs. Nora Kilian. We found her very charming and she surely gave us some useful information.

MINNIE LYON DANIELS, Journalist.



Pacific, Mo., Dec. 28, 1917.

Many thoughts arise as we extend greetings and this message from Chapter BU.

In organizations there are many undertakings, some of a hopeful, and some of a disappointing nature. In retrospect of Chapter BU's past year of existence, we have been glad of every successful endeavor.

Several years have elapsed since Chapter BU, was organized.

Through the successful efforts of Mesdames Hill, Hufsmith, and Miss Deatherage, we launched out very carefully with ten members. One by dimit, nine by initiation.

We, too, have adhered to the policy of the slow and steady growth, practicing great care in the selection of new members.

We have gained four new members; but, with our gains, have come losses.

Shortly after we organized, our youngest member, Miss Elinor Isbell, became the bride of Mr. C. D. Calkins, and now makes her home in Oklahoma.

Mrs. Calkins, with her little daughter, Nelle Celeste, is now on a visit to her mother, our first lady of Chapter BU.

Our first president, Miss Magdaline Deatherage, has taken up her abode in the Far West.

Mrs. Telle has gone to Vermilion, Ill., to brighten and cheer the declining years of



an aged mother, and Mrs. Harris has returned to her former home, Centrala, Ill.

We meet on first and third Mondays, and and convert blue Monday into a day of intellectual enjoyment. Our study is miscellaneous. Not a heavy program, but of that happy medium which commends itself to the busy home maker.

Last year, we had a "Handkerchief Sale" and luncheon and the net proceeds contributed to the educational fund.

Another pleasant occasion was a "Benefit" for our local Red Cross Chapter.

We have many social affairs within our own circle.

But foremost among our social affairs was a reception given to the ladies of our town.

The beautiful home of Mrs. Hill was thrown open to about fifty or sixty representative ladies of the town. The home was beautifully decorated in yellow and white.

A dainty luncheon was served; color scheme yellow and white.

Last March, when Mrs. Hufsmith ended her term as president, the chapter presented her with a P. E. O. spoon as a token of their love and appreciation of the good work she had done for Chapter BU.

We sent two delegates to the State Convention. They brought back good reports of the convention and spoke most favorably of the entertaining chapter.

In November, we had the pleasure of a visit from our state organizer and inspector, Mrs. Adams.

She commented very favorably on the work done by the chapter, and laid special stress upon the excellent work of our most efficient president, Mrs. Nellie Hill.

In whatever capacity, Mrs. Adams may come to Chapter BU, she will ever find the latchstring on the outside and a warm welcome within.

The past month has brought sorrow and grief into the home of our sister Mrs. Ella Jahn, and we as sisters, sympathize with her in the loss of her son, a bright little boy of six years.

Chapter BU, is intensely patriotic and kept very busy with Red Cross activities; sewing, knitting and surgical dressings.

Chapter BU, extends best wishes to the

Editor and all P. E. O. chapters for a Happy New Year, bright with hope and joy.

ANNA MAUTHE, Journalist.



Chapter T, Tacoma, Washington.

## THINGS WE CAN DO WITHOUT

The things that we can do without  
Make such a vast array,  
If I should mention one per cent  
I'm sure you'd run away  
So I'll briefly tell of just a few  
That have lately come my way.

The club paper that is written  
By one who cannot write,  
But who found herself entangled  
In that terrifying plight  
And to whom you'll have to listen  
If you wish to be polite,  
We can do without that!

The trifling bit of gossip  
We unthinkingly repeat,  
Not with aforethought malice  
But simply indiscreet  
And which gathers great momentum  
As it travels down the street.  
We can do without that.

The dainty little luncheon  
Most attractive I concede,  
But the time and money spent, would help  
Some people in great need,  
And I'm sure some little children  
Who are hungry, it would feed.  
We can do without that-

The skirt that keeps on climbing  
And has reached a dizzy height  
We are told it will be shorter—  
It looks plumed for ready flight,  
It makes one wonder if in time  
It won't be out of sight.  
We can do without that!

The shoes that are two stories,  
With a dormer roof sublime,  
They are trying to overtake the skirt  
But it's something of a climb;  
And the price we pay for these same shoes  
Is soaring all the time.  
We can do without them.

The grouch who puts in all his time



With entering complaint  
 Things are not right the way they are  
 Nor right the way they "ain't"  
 To treat this party well, would take  
 The patience of a saint.  
 We can do without him!

The profeteer who thinks this is  
 His time for "picking plums."  
 He doesn't want the war to end  
 For he's taking in vast sums  
 He hopes to have a surplus large  
 When at last a world peace comes.  
 We can do without him!

The pacifist who says that he  
 At any price wants peace.  
 No matter what results, he wants  
 This war at once to cease.  
 If he only could be bottled up  
 With no chance for release.  
 We can do without him!

The many trips to movies  
 Though each one costs but a bit,  
 Where we see a pleasing picture  
 And are much cheered up by it.  
 But this soon becomes a habit  
 And our pocket-books are hit.  
 We can do without that!

The roast of pork we dearly love  
 So tender, pink and sweet  
 When cooked to a delicious brown  
 Is a pleasure just to eat—  
 We had better save our money  
 And instead eat shredded wheat.  
 We can do without that!

The furs with which we drape ourselves  
 That are worth their weight in gold  
 And in which we are uncomfortable  
 For the weather is not cold  
 But our neighbor has them—so we must,  
 Is the truth that's half untold.  
 We can do without them!

Our high powered automobiles  
 Of which we're wont to talk—  
 A Ford would take us just as far  
 If our pride could stand the shock  
 And we'd have enough of money left  
 To buy yarn for many a sock.  
 We can do without that!

The dinner that we love to serve  
 With embellishments complete  
 The flowers—the dainty place cards—  
 And the best of things to eat.  
 It is such a satisfaction  
 With the friends we love to greet.  
 We can do without that!

The Knocker who can always find  
 Some subject he can pound.  
 The climate—business—women—dress;  
 Or most anything around.  
 He has even been known to find some fault  
 With good, old Puget Sound.  
 We can do without him!

The man who stores necessities  
 The prices to inflate  
 And denies he is disloyal  
 To his Country and his State  
 While the most of us are striving  
 In all things to conserve.  
 We can do without him!

The candies, cakes and other sweets  
 In which we take delight  
 Have such a way of fattening one,  
 A most unpleasing plight  
 So fall in line with Hoover  
 And you'll soon be well and slight.  
 We can do without them!

We can do without the Kaiser,  
 We can do without the Hun.  
 We can't do without hard fighting  
 Till democracy has won.  
 But we hope and pray all warfare,  
 Will very soon be done.

MRS. UPHAM.



Olympia, Washington.

Chapter Y, P. E. O. has completed another prosperous year. We have had many beneficial and joyous days during the past year as well as a few sorrowful ones.

South America has been the course of our study this year. The programme committee selected a very interesting and instructive course for the year book. The study of South America being such a large topic we have only touched on parts of it. At some of the meetings roll call been answered by naming and locating a city of South America or naming an occupation or products. The papers which followed



were on some interesting fact regarding the different countries.

We all feel that our acquaintance and knowledge of P. E. O. has been broadened by those met by Mrs. Emma P. Chadwick, our president and State Organizer, on her way East last fall. The different sisters helped to make Mrs. Chadwick's trip so very pleasant that we feel quite sure that we would never be alone when traveling in strange places.

For our Christmas bazaar each member brought an article not costing more than twenty-five cents. These unique gifts were sold among ourselves. It proved a very easy and useful way to earn a few pennies.

We have had two brides in our membership in the last year, Mrs. Margaret Rankine Bronson and Mrs. Mabel Springer Northcraft. A miscellaneous shower was given for them at one of our meetings.

We are all very glad to have Mrs. Lister and Miss Lister still with us. They are both enthusiastic and energetic workers for P. E. O. Many pleasant meetings have been held with them at the Executive Mansion. Mrs. Lister keeps the Executive Mansion grounds in such perfect condition that it was an ideal spot for our annual picnic last May.

Mrs. Todd who helped to establish our chapter has been dimitted to Chapter A. We feel the loss but know Chapter A, will appreciate her ideal character. She was one of our talented members and always a willing worker.

For the first time in the life of Chapter Y, a sister has been summoned from our midst. In the passing of Mrs. Rebie K. Beach we feel the loss of one who was always ready and willing to do her share of service. She was a woman of such a beautiful character that everyone with whom she came in contact appreciated her ideal character.

On February 19, a memorial meeting was held in her honor.

MRS. ELSIE D. HUTTON, Journalist.



Glendale, Calif.

Chapter BA, of Glendale finds pleasure in sending greetings to all P. E. O. sisters.

This is our first letter to the Record having been organized only one year, but we feel that we have made great strides in sisterly love during that time.

Our chapter was organized under the supervision of our "Mother Chapter L," at the beautiful and spacious home of Mrs. Pearl Tower on March 11, 1916. Mrs. Marian B. Garvin, the able and efficient state organizer was assisted in the work of initiation by the officers of Chapter L.

Many social gatherings were planned for the summer months and were greatly enjoyed by all for we were becoming better acquainted with each other and thus better fitted to start our year's work.

Under the able guidance of Mrs. Jessamine Gray our chairman of philanthropic work, we were privileged to make a number of new garments for the needy of our city. This amount of clothing was increased by individual donations until some sixty garments were donated.

We were very sorry to lose from our chapter Mrs. Gray, who moved to Santa Barbara, for she had endeared herself to each one of us and we felt we could not let her go. Our best wishes go with her and her family.

We have taken in by dimit two stars from Chapter AT, Los Angeles, Mrs. Beryl Cross and Mrs. Pearl Guthrie.

The programs for the year have been on California and have proved very interesting and instructive for we found that there were many wonderful facts about our own beautiful state that we did not know.

One of our jolliest times was the B. I. L. party which was held at the home of Mrs. Pearl Guthrie, when twelve husbands were initiated into the mysteries of B. I. L.

We are very proud of the fact, that as a new chapter, we have been able to raise our dollar per member for the educational fund. We hope to do this well or better the coming year.

In closing our first year's work as a chapter in P. E. O. we feel that much credit is due our much loved president, Mrs. Eva J. Cunningham, for her faithful and untiring efforts during the past year.

We are looking forward to greater things during the coming year and trust that all P. E. O.s may find the same happiness in their work that we are anticipating.

NELLIE M. CASE, Journalist.



Fort Morgan, Colorado.

With the best of officers to guide us, we



of Chapter S, have indeed enjoyed a year full of interest and happiness.

Our program committee chose as the subject for the year, "Women." We have had many interesting papers on "Women in Music," "Women in Politics," in fact women in all phases of life and activity. We have also had drills in Parliamentary Law led by the officers.

In May we had an afternoon for our mothers. In spite of the rain that kept some away, it was a happy time. I often wonder who gets the most enjoyment out of these little parties, the P. E. O.s or the dear mothers whom they entertain.

We have lost by dimit Miss Mary Black, and have gained by dimit Mrs. B. F. Sharboltzer from the Brush Chapter, and Mrs. C. B. Steele from Golden, Colorado. We now have twenty-six active members, and five non-resident members. It was with great pleasure that we welcomed Miss Emma Gibson after her year of study in Columbia University, N. Y.

Cupid added one more to our list of brides Miss Grace Eyestone, who became Mrs. A. R. Watland. We rejoiced that our new B.I.L. called Fort Morgan his home, but much to our disappointment, they have lately moved to Texas.

B.I.L. initiation was a Hallowe'en affair, and voted a good success. Instead of a Christmas party, each P. E. O. made a gift to the Ebenezer Sanitarium, a hospital only a few miles east of Fort Morgan. We gave our usual \$25 to the educational fund.

A dear little girl came to make happier the home of Mrs. Carrie Spencer. Twin boys were born to Mrs. Freda Clatworthy, but were loaned only for a short time by their Heavenly Father who took the little ones home again.

Now, with our new officers duly installed, we are looking forward to a year of prosperity as well as one of increased usefulness.

GYP S. DILLE, Journalist.



Pasadena, Cal., March 23rd.

Chapter BD, of Long Beach is just an infant in swaddling clothes, but if its members keep up the enthusiasm shown in the past year we will not be long in growing bigger and stronger in every way.

We are just one year old and number twelve active members, eleven resident and one non-resident who acts as Journalist.

Under the leadership of our beloved president, Mrs. Lillian Turk, and who has been re-elected for the coming year, we have enjoyed a most profitable year.

We meet on the first and third Wednesday of the month beginning with a luncheon at twelve thirty and business and social afterward.

On all occasions the homes of the hostesses are bright with California's most beautiful blossoms.

We have had miscellaneous programs all of which have proven interesting.

Three new members have been added to our list. Mrs. Helen Patrick, Mrs. Mary Humiston and Mrs. Edith Williams.

October 4th the chapter visited the sugar factory at Anaheim.

After eating our luncheon picnic style in the open we were shown, through the courtesy of one of our B.I.L.'s, the making of beet sugar from start to finish.

November first we visited the Mt. Wilson observatory offices, where the monster photo lens was being made ready to be taken to the observatory on top of Mt. Wilson. Both trips were very instructive.

We contributed six dollars to the educational fund and are giving regularly each month to the Day Nursery of Long Beach.

December 6th we met for a kensington and Christmas exchange. All gifts being put in a large bag hung on the outside of the door as we entered and later on "grabbed for" by each member.

A special meeting was called and we were duly inspected by Mrs. Garvin of Los Angeles, who, by her kind words of approval, made us wish to do better work next year.

Yes, Journalist has the honor to be called grand mother but it is a standing joke in her family as she is often taken for the mother.

In the midst of all these pleasures our hearts were made sad by the passing away of little Richard Blum, son of one of our beloved Mrs. Esther Blum. Events like these draw us together more closely in the bonds of sisterly love and sincere affection.

April fourth is the day set for a dinner to our B. I. L.s, to be held at the beautiful



home of Mrs. Minnie Wightman on Signal Hill.

This, I think, comprises our year's work and we trust the coming year will find us all working with greater zeal for all that is embodied in P. E. O.

MRS. LOUISE DRIFFENBACHER,  
Journalist (BD).



Chapter J, Nelson Nebraska, enjoyed an excellent Shakespearian program last year.

This year a fine program was prepared in time for our president, Mrs. Lee, and our treasurer, Mrs. Stoner Klene, to take to the Fremont state convention. We are to study present day conditions in our own country, Alaska, South America, Danish West Indies, Haiti and Santo Domingo, Italy, France, Germany, Austria, Hungary and The Holy Lands.

Our social calendar the past year was augmented by a delightful surprise party after our efficient and well beloved treasurer, Mrs. Adah B. Stover, surprised us by slipping away one early morning in her car to a neighboring county where she became Mrs. Kline. Not to be quite outwitted nor left out in the cold we went in masse to the home of the newly-wed, laden with a beautiful repast, card tables, and to still further show our forgiving spirit—a beautiful oak and leather rocking chair which our president in a happy little address presented with our love and entire forgiveness.

Wedding bells have been ringing too, in the home of our sister Mrs. G. D. Follmer, of Oak, when her daughter, one of our number, Miss Pansy, became the wife of Lieut. Blue, of Ashland, Ohio. Mrs. Follmer's youngest daughter, Miss Fern, is also a bride, having recently married Mr. Roy Lowery, of Oak.

Mrs. George Lyon, one of our charter members, whom we have missed from our gatherings for several years because of illness has greatly improved and able to attend our meetings again.

Another member Mrs. Davies, whose illness has prevented her attending meetings in recent years was with us on Guest Day Kensington afternoon accompanied by Mrs. Day. Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Brick, of Superior, our neighboring town. This de-

lightful function occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Spruck.

In October we motored to Oak, where we were guests of Mrs. Follmer and Miss Pansy Follmer at luncheon.

During holiday week the B. I. L.s were delightfully entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fox.

The last social event of the year was a party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Goodrich. Our social calendar for this year promises a guest day for mothers, a Colonial tea, a "kiddie party," a B. I. L. banquet and a picnic in which The Woman's Club has been invited to join us.

One of our charter members, Mrs. Alberta Corbett Foxx, has with her family gone to live in Lincoln, Illinois, leaving vacant a place it will be impossible to fill in P. E. O., the church and social life of our town.

A valued member of Chapter J, in the early days, Mrs. Estelle Josephine Devore was called to her Heavenly Home, in September.

Miss Helen Peebler accompanied her parents on an extended tour of the South and West during the winter.

Mrs. Hawley has been visiting her parents in Wisconsin, this summer and Mrs. Bernice Stoner and her sister, Mrs. Ewing spent several months in Ohio visiting their mother and their sister, Mrs. Lott, a past vice-president of our chapter.

Mr. and Mrs. Bottomfield, are happy over the arrival of a dear little daughter, the only sister of their three sons, one of whom has answered his country's call to service.

Capt. Moore, is in war service in Washington and his wife is as bravely taking up multiplied duties in the home with their four children.

Mrs. George Jackson, who accompanied her husband, who is speaker of the house in the state legislature, is at home again.

Mrs. C. C. Tyler enjoyed four months on the Pacific Coast, but is as glad to be at home again as we are to have her.

Mrs. Goodrich, former president of Chapter J, has recently been honored with the presidency of the fifth district of the Federation of Womans' Clubs.

Mrs. Grace Follmer, has returned from a trip East. Mr. and Mrs. Bottomfield, have been out to Fort Winfield Scott, San Francisco, to visit their son.



Our past president, Mrs. Maud McHenry, was welcomed home from the hospital. The chapter presented her Easter lilies.

Mrs. George Smith has accompanied her husband to Quincy, Illinois, their childhood home. They will celebrate their wedding anniversary in Mrs. Smith's father's home where their marriage occurred thirty-eight years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Voigt, are the happiest grandparents we know, a lovely little lady, Jean Catherine, having come into their daughter's home last November.

One of the pleasantest occasions of our chapter life last year was a surprise show. Chapter J, contributed \$11.50 to the educational fund. And in connection with the Woman's Club, placed lawn seats in the park, the cemetery and various places about the town.

We are interested in Red Cross work many of our members here are the leaders in activities here, including Vice-President Mrs. Jenson, who is secretary of the county organization with headquarters in Nelson.

With greetings to our P. E. O. sisters.

CLARA A. WEST, Journalist.



Emmetsburg, Iowa.

Our chapter consists of twenty active resident and four non-resident members.

Since our last letter we have initiated one new member, Miss Winifred Brereton, a charming P. E. O. daughter and received by dimit Mildred Lowe Young from Chapter T, California.

A dimit has been issued to Mrs. Carrie Wagner that she may go into Chapter I, Des Moines.

We are indeed sorry to lose Mrs. Wagner but our love goes with her and we rejoice that her husband's health is improving in their new home.

Just now we are grieving because we are so soon to lose Mrs. Hattie Illingworth, our first initiated member, who with her family will go March 1st, to make her home at Wadena, Minn.

Should there be a P. E. O. in Wadena, Chapter BK, will appreciate your finding this dear sister. And assure you you will find in her an inspiration for the highest aspirations and ideals.

Through two social events as we feel we have become somewhat acquainted with the sisters in our nearby chapters. Chapter

AT, of Spencer, having entertained us at luncheon at the home of Mrs. Corey.

A year ago our program committee arranged that we open our year's work with a Fraternal Day,—At this time we invited as our guests Chapter AY, of Estherville, AT, of Spencer, BU, of Algona, and BE, of Spirit Lake. Unfortunately for us Chapter AT, of Spencer had a social function of their own planned for that day and could not accept. About 60 of the sisters from the other chapters accepted and appeared at the proper time when they were met and taken to the home of Mrs. Edith Grier, where an hour and a half was spent in getting acquainted, after which the B. I. L.s appeared with cars properly labeled and whisked all out to Oakwood the home of Mrs. Vina Saunders where a yellow and white luncheon was served.

We have contributed each year to the educational fund and usually the way to secure the amount is worked out by the program committee. For instance, this year we found under education day this little couplet: "For every inch that we've grown tall we ask a cent from one and all."

To the Traveler's Aid we give each year \$5.00 and at Christmas time Christmas dinners are distributed to needy families.

In October we entertained our B. I. L.s at a dinner at the home of Mrs. Sara Taylor. Following the dinner our president, Mrs. Vina Saunders, welcomed our guests and explained the nature of the program which was to follow. This was under the direction of Miss Watson, a part of the brothers and sisters entertaining, the remainder of the company with a moving picture pageant of Shakespearian characters made to conform to modern methods of living and entertainment. Their efforts provoked much merriment and we feel indebted to Miss Watson for discovering the unusual talent possessed by our number.

Next to entertaining our husbands we love to plan for our Mother's Day, which this year will be held on Lincoln's birthday at the home of Mrs. Mae Morling. On this day we are each privileged to bring as a guest, once lderly grandmother.

At the present time two of our members, Mrs. Soper and Mrs. Saunders, are at Hot Springs, Arkansas.

LAURA STILLMAN SCHROEDER.

Journalist.



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