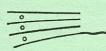
JANUARY, 1889.

WHAT DO WE LIVE FOR, IF NOT TO MAKE LIFE LESS DIFFICULT TO EACH OTHER?-George Eliot.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY ORDER

Grand hapter,

P. E. O. Sisterhood.



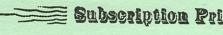
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF-

EFFIE HOFFMAN ROGERS, OSKALOOSA, IOWA.



ASSISTANT EDITORS :





🚞 Subscription Price, 75 Cents a Year, in Advance. 🚞



PRESS OF JOHNSON & SHOCKLEY BEGS., OSKALOGIA, IOWA.



THE P. E. O. SISTERHOOD is a philanthropic and educational organization interested in bringing to women increased opportunities for higher education. It was founded as a college sorority at Iowa Wesleyan College, Mount Pleasant, Iowa, in 1869, and later voted to retain its English letters and its off-campus chapters thus changing from a college group to a community group.

The P. E. O. Sisterhood maintains three educational philanthropies: THE P. E. O EDUCATIONAL FUND, a revolving loan fund established in 1907 to lend money to young women needing it for education beyond high school; COTTEY JUNIOR COLLEGE FOR WOMEN, a fully accredited liberal arts college at Nevada, Missouri, owned and supported by the P. E. O. Sisterhood since 1927; INTERNATIONAL PEACE SCHOLARSHIP PROGRAM, established in 1949 to provide scholarships for foreign students to pursue graduate study in the United States and Canada.

The official headquarters of the P. E. O. Sisterhood are at the P. E. O. Executive Office, 3700 Grand Avenue, Des Moines, Iowa 50312.

THE COVER. Reproduced here is the cover of the first issue of THE P. E. O. RECORD, January, 1889. The paper stock and color is similar to the original, though it was smaller in size.

CONTENTS

The President's Page	- 1
Thoughts on Travel	. 2
A Parable of Love	6
Miles to Go	8
Love is an IPS Crossword Puzzle	- 11
Growth in Charity	12
One Kind of Immortality	13
An Example of Love	15
Centennial Sentinel	16
The Centennial Record	17
'Society Paper' Has Venerable History	17
Main Content Contributed by Readers	19
Six Editors Have Served	22
The Cover Story	23
One Drop	25
Reflections: The Lincoln Memorial	26
Happiness is Reading	27
What's for Lunch?	28
Books by P. E. O.'s	30
Poetry	32
P. E. O. Personals	33
50-Year Honor Roll	34
We Welcome New Chapters	35
Chapter Eternal	36
Reader Ads	39
Change of Address Form	40

Centennial Appointments

P. E. O. CENTENNIAL COMMISSION: Chairman, Helen H. Tuttle (Mrs. K. R.), 1209 Fourth Ave. W., Spencer, Iowa 51301; Lilas M. Brandhorst (Mrs. E. A.), 569 West Glendale Rd., Webster Groves, Mo. 63119; Stella Clapp (Mrs. A. L.), 1016 Clafin Rd., Manhattan, Kans. 66502; Marian Grant (Mrs. D. G.), 6330 Pierce Park Lane, Boise, Idaho 83703; Pat L. Harris (Mrs. A. W.), 6671 Peachtree-Dunwoody Rd., N.E., Atlanta, Ga. 30328; Mayelle Hoffman (Mrs. J. F.), 3526 Woodridge Rd., Fort Collins, Colo. 80521; Ann Landback (Mrs. P. E.), 16189 Oakfield Ave., Detroit, Mich. 48235; Ada Mead (Mrs. C. W.), 5122 Davenport St., Omaha, Nebr. 68132; Alice Lomoe Mitchell (Mrs. D. H.), 209 Fifty-Third Ave. E., Superior, Wis. 54880; Elizabeth Speer (Mrs. J. R.), 450 South Dallas Ava., Pittsburgh, Pa. 15208; Edith M. Thompson (Mrs. G.), N.D.G., Montreal 261, Quebec; Marjorie C. Weirick (Mrs. W. P.), 707 S. Orange Grove Blvd., Apt. H., Pasadena, Calif. 91105; Victoria Wilson (Mrs. G. A.), 500 Borebank St., Winnipeg 9, Manitoba, Canada

P. E. O. CENTENNIAL BUILDING COMMITTEE: Chairman, Ada Mead (Mrs. C. W.), 5122 Davenport St., Omaha, Nebr. 68132; Jane Dorschel (Mrs. P. F.), 300 St. Francis Dr., Sunlight Park, Green Bay, Wis. 54301; Joan Milligan (Mrs. D. D.), 4232 Park Hill Dr., Des Moines, Iowa 50312

HISTORY PUBLICATION COMMITTEE: Chairman, Stella Clapp (Mrs. A. L.), 1016 Claffin Rd., Manhattan, Kans. 66502; Irene S. Van Brunt (Mrs. W. M.), 805 Bellevue Blvd. S., Bellevue, Nebr. 68005; Alvina Mattes (Mrs. J. S.), 3700 Grand Ave., Des Moines, Iowa 50312

FEBRUARY 1969 VOL. 81 NO. 2

The D.E.O. Record

THE OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE P. E. O. SISTERHOOD

Officers of the Supreme Chapter

PRESIDENT, Ethel O. Gardner (Mrs. E. L.) 419 Tico Road, Ojai, California 93023 FIRST VICE PRESIDENT, Irene Kerr (Mrs. E. T.)
2951 Spruce Dr., Cheyenne, Wyoming 82001 SECOND VICE PRESIDENT, Helen F. Evers (Miss)
429 Michigan, Winfield, Kansas 67156
THIRD VICE PRESIDENT, Florence M. Wallace (Mrs. M. E.) 3781 River Oaks Dr., Des Moines, Iowa 50312

ORGANIZER, Marie K. Busch (Mrs. H. W.)

45 Briarhill, Woodstream Farms, Williamsville, New York 14221

RECORDING SECRETARY, Marjorie W. Smith (Mrs. W. H.)

3414 North Milton, Spokane, Washington 99205

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY, Irene M. Snell (Mrs. W. C.)
2145 Buttonwood Lane, Westfield, New Jersey 07090

Standing Appointments

EXECUTIVE SECRETARY, Miss Margaret L. Mohler
TREASURER, Mabelle C. Huber (Mrs. R. K.)
EDITOR, The P. E. O. Record, Alvina Mattes (Mrs. J. S.)
(Offices of the above appointees are at the P. E. O. Executive Office, 3700 Grand
Avenue, Des Moines, Iowa 50312)
PRESIDENT, COTTEY COLLEGE: Ted McCarrel, Nevada, Mo. 64772

Boards of Trustees • Standing Committees

THE P. E. O. RECORD: Chairman, Marjorie B. Reid (Mrs. W. E.), 428 S. Ridge Dr., Lexington, Ky. 40505; Mona Clare (Mrs. M. J.), 105 Gardendale Rd., Terre Haute, Ind. 47803; Marcella Oberg (Mrs. P. M.), 3632 46th Ave. So., Minne-apolis, Minn. 55406

EDUCATIONAL FUND: Chairman, Margaret Holliday (Mrs. M. W.), 6793 Tarawa Dr., Cincinnati, Ohio 45224; Alice M. Barrows (Mrs. M. S.), Georgetown Rd., Boxford, Mass. 01921; Dorothy E. Head (Mrs. Lewis), 2935 Washington Rd., West Palm Beach, Fla. 33405

SUPPLY DEPARTMENT: Chairman, Loree Melton (Mrs. M. W.), 500 Melton Dr., Jonesboro, Ark. 72401; Helen G. Ware (Mrs. M. J.), 308 Prospect Blvd., Lewiston, Idaho 83501; Ann S. Heath (Mrs. H. E.), 6042 Glendora, Dallas, Texas 75230

COTTEY COLLEGE: Chairman, Katharine L. Akin (Mrs. W. M.), 2910 N. Third St., Phoenix, Ariz. 85012; Dorothy Kleinpell (Mrs. E. H.), 636 S. Main St., River Falls, Wis. 54022; Dr. Bertis E. Capehart, 120 Squire Hill Road, Upper Montclair, N. J. 07043; Mr. Hugh P. Hartley, 2325 100 N. Main Bidg., Memphis, Tenn. 38103; Mr. R. J. Martin, 101 Bingham Road, Columbia, Mo. 65201; Mildred Russell (Mrs. B. F.), 410 S. Thurmond St., Sheridan, Wyo. 82801; Dr. Frank Dickey, 2022 Columbia Rd., N.W., Washington, D. C. 20009

INTERNATIONAL PEACE SCHOLARSHIP FUND: Chairman, Dorothy Griffith (Mrs. R. B.), Hilton Lagoon, Apt. 10B, Kalia Rd., Honolulu, Hawaii 96815; Rachel Smith (Mrs. C. E., Jr.), 3245 McCarroll Dr., Baton Rouge, La. 70809; Eva E. Lindquist (Mrs. C. R.), Box 681, Santa Cruz, Calif. 95060

P. E. O. FOUNDATION: Chairman, Hazel May Wood (Mrs. W. M.), 3675 Willowick Road, Houston, Tex. 77019; Rose Shelly (Mrs. R. W., Jr.), 31 Hopper Ave., Waldwick, N. J. 07463; Helen H. Hartley (Mrs. H. P.), 130 E. Chickasaw Parkway, Memphis, Tenn. 38111; Martha Lawson (Mrs. D. O.), 516 S. Main, Sapulpa, Okla. 74066; Marjorie Gump (Mrs. J. R.), 2391 Sheridan Rd., Salt Lake City, Utah 84108

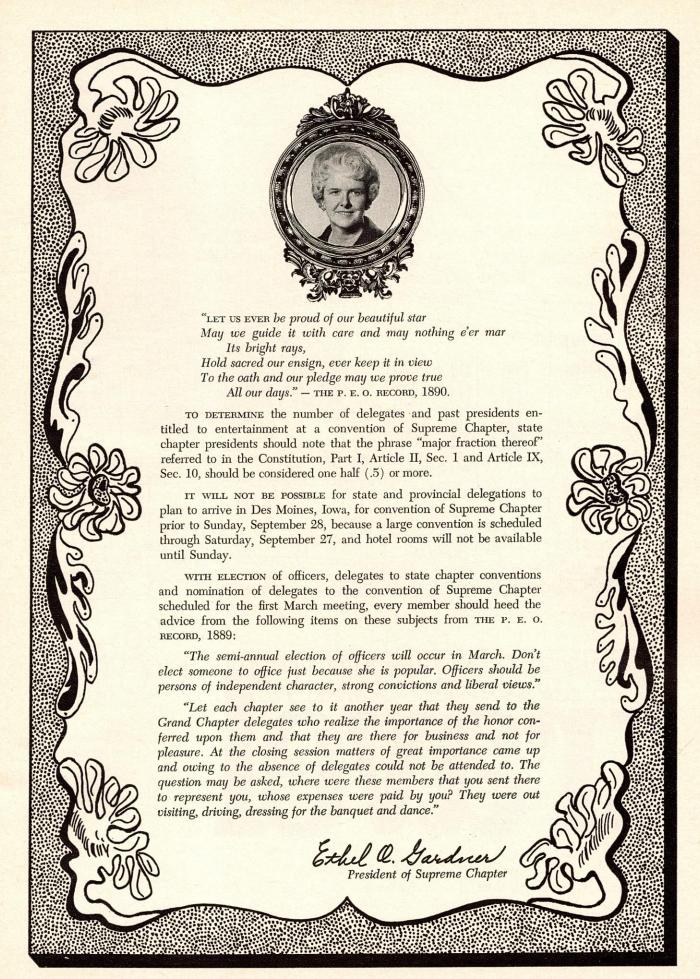
FINANCE COMMITTEE: Chairman, Mary Bowen (Mrs. M. L.), 705 Carlisle Blvd. S.E., Albuquerque, N. Mex. 87106; Margaret E. Gross (Mrs. H. L.), The Park Fleur Apartments. Apt. 501, 3131 Fleur Drive, Des Moines, Iowa 50321; Mary Jane Hackett (Mrs. B. M.), Box 105, Lampeter, Pa. 17537

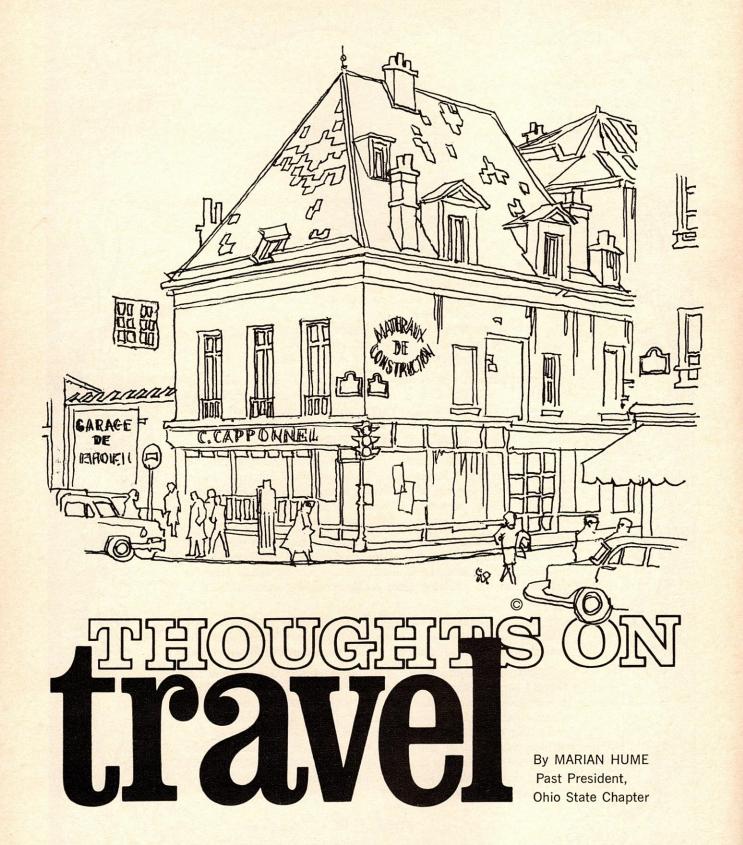
BUILDINGS COMMITTEE: Chairman, Dorothy J. Livermore (Mrs. J. N.), 5 Hanover Road, Pleasant Ridge, Mich. 48069; Lilas M. Brandhorst (Mrs. E. A.), 569 West Glendale Road, Webster Groves, Mo. 63119; Joan Milligan (Mrs. D. D.), 4232 Park Hill Dr., Des Moines, Iowa 50312

Special Appointment

PARLIAMENTARIAN AND TAX CHAIRMAN: Dorothy L. Weller (Mrs. F. C.), 461 Woodbury Road, Glendale, Calif. 91206

POSTMASTER: Send Form 3579 to The P. E. O. Record, 3700 Grand Avenue, Des Moines, Iowa 50312. The P. E. O. Record is published monthly by the P. E. O. Sisterhood, printed by the Wayside Press, 1501 W. Washington Road, Mendota, III. Second class postage paid at Des Moines, Iowa, and at additional mailing offices. Subscription price: \$1.50 per year. Single copies 25¢. Send all subscriptions to The P. E. O. Record, 3700 Grand Avenue, Des Moines, Iowa 50312





WE ALL have vacations and most of us travel somewhere. How we should travel is a question of importance, and through the years I have found some helpful answers in articles I have saved. Here are some thoughts from my scrapbook.

I'M ON MY WAY. I'm headed toward places I've often pictured and dreams I've wished would come true. I'm a student set to see wonderful things I've known only in books. I'm a businessman looking forward to trading in fresh market places. I'm a pilgrim with a vision



of kneeling before strange altars devoted to a universal God. I'm a boy grown-up to visit the little village my father came from. I'm a secretary on a cloud, eager to see a travel folder come to life.

But whatever I am — wherever I go — I am, above all, what the world knows as an "American." Every person I talk to or deal with — indeed, many of those who merely overhear or observe me at a distance, will think *more* of my country, or *less*, because of my words and actions and attitude.

I'm the foreigner now — a figure from another land, creating a picture of the kind of country and the kind of people I come from. In me, through me, the United States can appear considerate or boisterous, thoughtful or patronizing, openly appreciative of the countries I visit, or selfish in the conviction that the world revolves around me and mine.

Most of the people I'll see know America primarily through secondhand impressions — what they may have heard or read or been exposed to. It is the personal visits of Americans like me that can bring alive the true picture of the United States, or heighten misguided impressions.

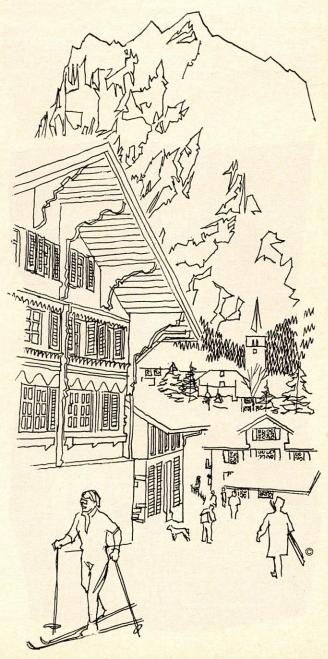
Among these people, I can help overcome any feeling that America is a land that thinks money can buy everything. To the homes and allegiances of these lands — where good people toil and play, and laugh and cry, and bring up their children, and work out their lives — I can offer admiration and understanding of the things they take pride in.

And so, as I move, not simply among the sights of

these lands, but among the feelings and impressions that people hold about Americans, my interest will be to appreciate their manners and customs, not to insist on imitations of the American way of doing things. (This is a very important point in traveling outside of our country).

For it is not steel or oil or wheat or dollars that represent the most important products of my country. It's people — like me — one after another passing through the large and the little places of the world. And it's *millions* like me — not the small number of diplomats or official emissaries who are most seen and heard and talked about by the masses of people over the world.

There's a little old man, they say, who sells blossoms by a garden wall in a country corner. He drops clumps



of flowers, roots and all, at the feet of visitors and cries cheerily: "Stick 'em in the ground and they'll grow for ye!" To the countries and people ahead, who want to know more about us and know us better. I'm going to carry the blossoms, roots and all, of the United States of America. I'm going to plant good will wherever I go, and let it grow - to make friends for myself and for my country. - From "Make A Friend This Trip," a leaflet a travel-agent friend gave us many years ago.

Travel Commandments

THE AUTHOR of The Travelers' Ten Commandments is not known but the admonitions are widely circulated. Those I feel are particularly well worth remembering are: Thou shalt not expect to find things as thou has left them at home, for thou has left thy home to find things different. . . . Blessed is the man who can say Thank You in any language. . . . Do not judge the people of a country by one person with whom thou hast had trouble. . . . Remember that thou art a guest in every land - he who treateth his host with respect shall be treated as a guest. . . . Thou shalt not forget that thou dost represent thy country at all times.



The Art of Traveling

WILFERD PETERSON, a B. I. L. whose contributions often have appeared in The P. E. O. Record, has words of good advice in his essay, The Art of Traveling: TRAVEL EXPECTANTLY: Every place you visit is like a surprise package to be opened; untie the strings with an expectation of high adventure. TRAVEL WITH CURI-OSITY: It is not how far you go, but how deeply you go that mines the gold of experience. TRAVEL WITH IMAGINATION: As the old Spanish proverb puts it -"He who would bring home the wealth of the Indies must carry the wealth of the Indies with him." TRAVEL RELAXED. Make up your mind to have a good time. TRAVEL WITH THE SPIRIT OF A WORLD CITIZEN. You'll discover that people are basically much the same the world around; be an ambassador of good will to all people.

Extend Your Empathy

THE FRUITS of empathy are pointedly shown in these thoughts from a column by Norma Bixler in the Cleveland Plain Dealer, written after her return from an extended period in Asia: "Now I know, too, a land besides my own, not in the marrow of my bones and in the breath I draw as I know my own. Yet somehow with my mind and my heart both, I know another people, another culture, where other prayers are said and other heavens dreamed of.

"I am an American and now I know it. But because I know it, I listen with respect when another says he is a Burmese or Thai, Egyptian or Brazilian. If squatters' huts burn on Hong Kong's hills, I feel the heat. If the Mekong River floods, or the Irrawaddy, it is as if the Mississippi left its banks. I accept that God can be worshipped under many names or that men, like the Theravada Buddhists, can walk in virtue with no God at all.

"I marvel at the stubborn tenacity of man for survival, his talent for the purest good and for evil. If I acquired only knowledge and no great wisdom, I also brought home a larger measure of patience and compassion (and understanding). These, too, I believe will last."

The Road of the Loving Heart

"REMEMBERING the great love of his highness, Tusitala, and his loving care when we were in prison and sore distressed, we have prepared him an enduring present, this road which we have dug forever."

The above inscription stands in a far-off Samoan island, thousands of miles from the mainland, a tribute to Robert Louis Stevenson. It was set up at the corner of a new road, cut through tropical jungle, and was signed by ten prominent chiefs of the island. This is the story of the road, which is known as "The Road of the Loving Heart." -

"A number of years ago a Scotchman, broken in health and expecting an early death, sought out this lonely spot, because the climate was favorable to the disease from which he suffered. He bought an estate



to come to him for counsel. Though he did not bear that name, he became a missionary to them. He was their hero, and they loved and trusted him because he tried to lead them aright. And so it came about that when the wars ceased, the chiefs of both sides called him by a name of their own, and made him one of their number, conferring upon him the highest honor within their power.

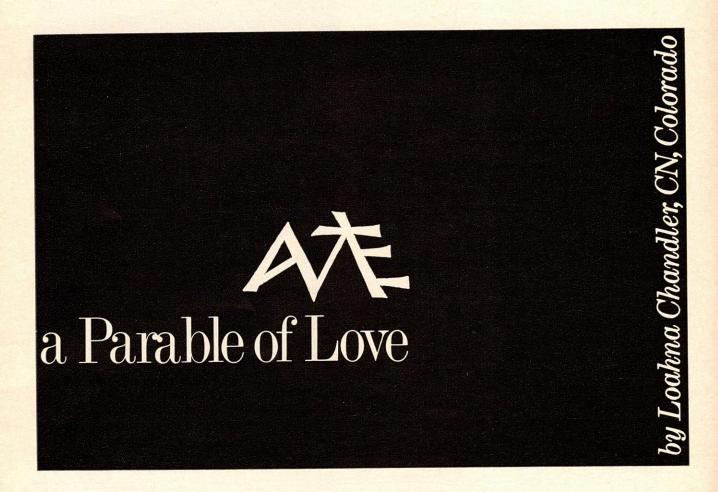
"But many of the chiefs were still in prison, because of their political views or deeds, and in constant danger of being put to death. Their sole friend was the Scotchman, whom they called Tusitala (teller of tales). He visited them, comforted them, repeated passages from the history of Christ to them, busied himself incessantly to effect their release.

"At length he obtained their freedom, and then, glowing with gratitude, in spite of age and loss of

strength, they started directly for the estate of their benefactor, and there, in the terrible heat, they labored for weeks in building a road which they knew he had long desired. They did not cease their toil until their handiwork, which they called The Road of the Loving Heart, was finished.

"The civilized world mourns the great author, Robert Louis Stevenson, whose name is lastingly inwrought into English literature. But the Samoans mourn, in his loss, a brother, who outdid all others in loving-kindness, and so long as the far-off island in the Pacific exists, Tusitala will be gratefully remembered, not because he was so greatly gifted, but simple because he was a great man. Fame dies and honors perish, but loving kindness is immortal."

In our ventures let us travel The Road of the Loving Heart.



TWO YOUNG GIRLS stood on the threshold of love. Beyond they could see only flowers to be gathered, sweet streams to refresh and the bright, warm sunshine.

"Love looks so beautiful!" one cried. "I want to begin."

But her sister reached out to detain her. "The way is long and we'll be old before we reach the end. We'll need sustenance or we'll faint along the way."

So they summoned Wisdom who held out two vessels to them. One was a brimming goblet and the other an empty measure. "Which will you take," Wisdom asked, "that you may reach your destination with more strength than you have now at the beginning?"

"Why, the goblet to quench my thirst," said the impatient lass, and she grabbed the brimming vessel and began her journey with dancing steps.

"My sister has left me little choice."

"But she has left the wiser," Wisdom assured the other girl as she handed her the empty cup. "Love is not a goblet to be drained but a measure to be filled. Remember this and you shall be greatly rewarded."

The two girls were equally happy while the smooth path wound across fragrant meadows. Soon, however, brambles appeared among the flowers and the path became rutted and muddy. The one girl found the way wearisome, and love splashed from her goblet as she tripped over imperfections. But the other poured patience into her measure and never faltered.

Newness was short-lived and one day became as another. "Love drips from my goblet with the monotony of a leaky faucet," the one young woman complained. But her sister was filling her measure with acts of kindness, too busy creating happiness to even sense the dailiness.

These two were not alone on the path, and many times they came face to face with thoughtlessness, carelessness, selfishness and viciousness. My goblet drains a little each time these irritations happen!" The woman frowned and stomped her foot. "Why does your measure continue to fill?"

"Because courtesy is a measure of love," the other answered as she smoothed the wrinkles from her sister's brow. "And, my dear, love should not behave itself unseemly."

Years passed, and the mature women still walked side by side, but their vessels were now equal the goblet half drained, the measure half filled. The complainer declared, "It's not fair! We're both going the same way, but you have all the luck."

Her companion smiled. "I'll share with you if you promise not to tell anyone." And she tried to replenish the goblet. But envy sucked it all away, and her humility filled her measure even more.

These two women grew old. One hobbled along at a complaining pace. She wasn't a pleasant companion because there was nothing left in the goblet now. She had a touchy disposition, an accusing eye, a biting tongue and a suspicious nature. But her sister was not easily provoked. Her smile was always radiant; her step, though not as quick, was still full of zest for living. She could bear all things, believe all things, hope all things, and endure all things, for love filled her measure.

At last they came to a hill and beyond they could see a golden gate flung wide for them. They had reached the end of their journey. "Love is an empty thing," the grumbler cried and she hurled her goblet with bitter strength. "I'm glad to be done with it!" And when she passed through the gate, no one saw or cared.

But the happy woman kept filling her measure to the last brimming drop, and when she came to the golden gate, Wisdom was waiting for her.

"You have indeed proved that love is not a goblet to be drained but a measure to be filled, and you deserve your rich reward."

"Thank you." The woman smiled and held the vessel high. "See the reward that love has given me!"

"No, my dear, you're wrong," Wisdom said. "Virtues are the fulfillment of love, but they are not the reward."

"Why, what other could there possibly be?" "Look back and see."

There, in her past, the woman saw all those who had needed her understanding and patience, those whose lives had been brightened by her kindness and generosity, and all those who had enjoyed her presence because she was sweet and humble.

"There is your reward, my dear," Wisdom said. "You have won the loyalty of others." And long after this woman passed through the eternal gate, she was loved and remembered.



DEAR FRIEND: I have tried many times to tell still means to me; however, each time I try

DEAR FRIEND: I have tried many times to tell you how much your friendship has meant and still means to me; however, each time I try emotion takes over and I cannot speak.

The companionship began long ago and gradually developed into a friendship that has now become a way of life with me — and I hope with you. Just as a silent deep evenflowing stream has no peaks and valleys, so through the years our friendship has pursued an even course with increasingly deep understanding. Sometimes after being with you, I realize we had talked little but the silences were reflective and I was filled with gratitude that you had visited me.

Later, when accident "struck," my need became your concern. Now, Matthew 25 became more meaningful to me and helped me appreciate what friendship really means — staying power and a prop on which to lean,

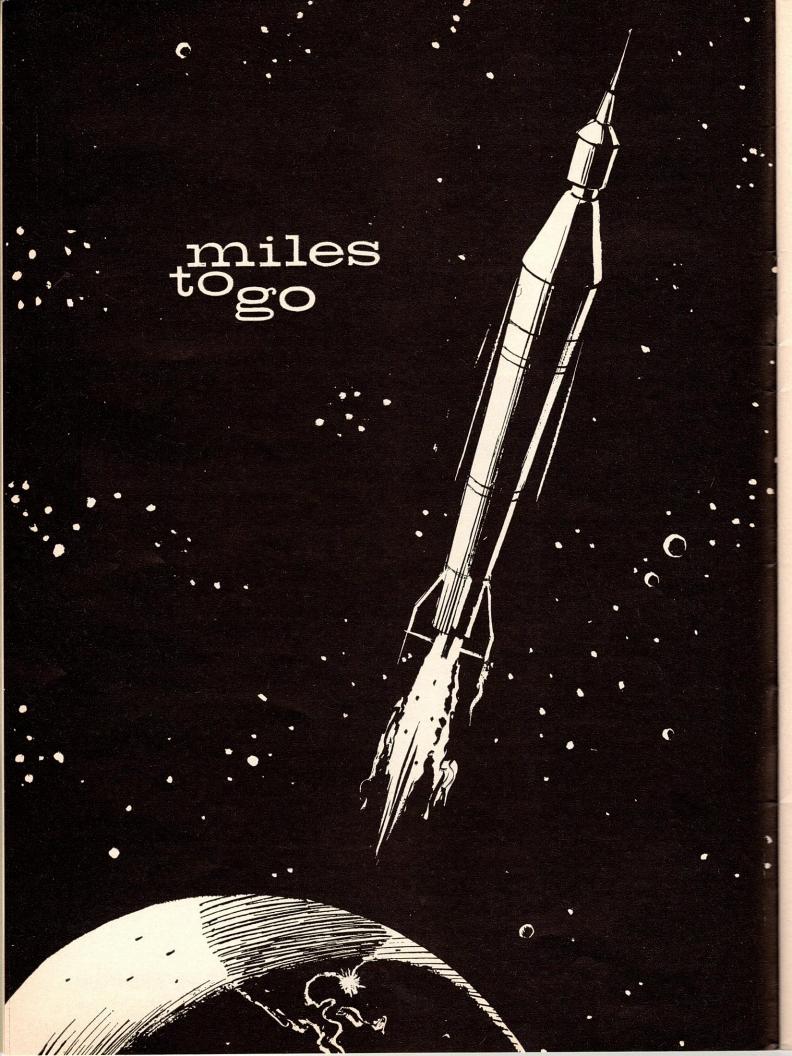
During my convalescence, I discovered an infinite variety of new facets in your character. How you tried to stimulate my interest in the outside world and how you stilled my fears!

As the years pass, I continue to discover new values in your friendship and I am grateful. — Signed, Josephine Curren, Y, District of Columbia The companionship began long ago and gradually developed into a friendship that has flowing stream has no peaks and valleys, so through the years our friendship has pursued an even course with increasingly deep understanding. Sometimes after being with you, J realize we had talked little but the silences were reflective and I was filled with gratitude

came your concern. Now, Matthew 25 became more meaningful to me and helped me ap-

During my convalescence, I discovered an infinite variety of new facets in your character. How you tried to stimulate my interest in the

As the years pass, I continue to discover ful. - Signed, Josephine Curren, Y, District



By DR. FRANCES BARTLETT KINNE, CF, Florida

"The woods are lovely, dark and deep.
But I have promises to keep,
And miles to go before I sleep."
Stopping by Woods on a Snowy Evening,
Robert Frost.

IN AN AGE when Man is labeled and computerized, numbers have become ruling forces. Efficiency experts leave us with frightening and sobering reflections of a life of organization, specialization, and routinization. But how is Man, the innovator, to fit into the patterned niche set aside for him? And how is he to live his life as a man if the creative spark has not been kindled?

Conflict arises because of an understandable unwillingness to relinquish the creative comforts of a technological age. But so called "creature comforts" are not enough. Nor is it Man's destiny to be packaged and labeled for future reference. His time is *now*.

The energies of Man for so long have been centered around a desperate search for freedom to do as he wishes — time for leisure, for learning, for an opportunity to know himself. Automation has now released him and has made available those long dreamed of golden hours; the question lies in what Man does, or does not do, with this free time. Increasing studies show time used uncreatively leads to ennui, and eventually results in a threat to mind and body. This is an

ABOUT THE AUTHOR. Dr. Kinne is professor of music and humanities and Dean of the College of Fine Arts, Jacksonville University, Florida – at present the only women dean of a College of Fine Arts in the United States. Her grade and high school education was received in Story City, Iowa, and work at Drake University, Des Moines, led to the master's degree in Music Education. Frances was awarded her Ph. D., cum laude, at the University of Frankfurt, Germany, with a tri-major of music, English, and Literature and Philo-philosophy. Her doctoral thesis was published in book form in German, "A Comparative Study of British Tra-ditional and American Indigenous Ballads." She was music consultant to General Douglas MacArthur's Staff in Tokyo, and taught at Tsuda College in that city. She has been a teacher of music in public schools, a choral and instrumental conductor, and for a period, recreation director with the Veterans Administration. Dr. Kinne has played a prominent role in many music and art organizations in Florida. She is a past president of the Florida College Music Educators Association, and a member of the board of directors, Jacksonville Art Museum. The accompanying article on the importance of creativity appeared in COMPASS, publication of Jacksonville University.

unexpected and ironic twist to the bright aspirations of his early dreams.

The headlong quest for respite from work has not been without words of warning from our elders who caution, "Worlds are not conquered by lethargy or play." This is natural, since the last era geared Man to the Faustian concept of constructive action — the opening of the great West, the spanning of the continent by railroads, the building of bridges, the unbelievable accomplishments of a hardy, highly motivated people. But that chapter has ended.

There is no less challenge today in the fascination with the microcosm and macrocosm, whether it be a science or the arts. It is doubtful that the astronaut will reach the moon on a thirty hour week, or that the novelist will write his name on the ledger of posterity under the circumstances. Yet, if Man will but use these challenges of time and discovery as a means of getting to know himself, his fellow man — as a search for answers to questions about God and the universe — the creative life will topple the "curse of conformity," and the individual will emerge into a new life, with the promise of realizing his potential as an individual.

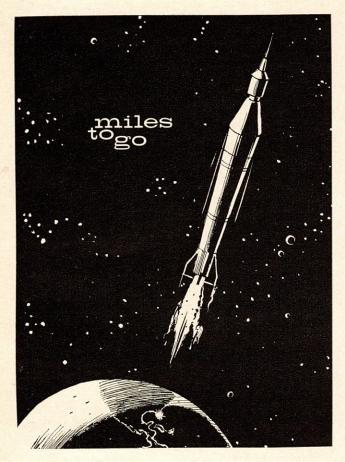
Norman Cousins recently wrote in Art, Adrenalin and the Enjoyment of Living, "The dominant tendency in contemporary education is to teach man how to do things rather than how to exercise creative options."

Countless intellectual leaders reverberate words of warning, but implementation of action must stem from within Man himself.

There must be a recognition of a specific need, not as a panacea for the problems of the world, but rather as a source of self-knowledge. On this point we offer the opportunity for Man to seek truth, as well as to become aware of, and excited with, the mysteries of the universe. He must feel as Albert Einstein did when he wrote, "The most beautiful thing we can experience is the mysterious, it is the source of all true art and science."

Any facet of learning serves as a catalyst, though I deal here specifically with the arts. Historically the fine arts have run the gamut of acceptance and rejection, from the Greek concept of the arts as a vital part of the education of the whole man, to the near rejection of them in a work-oriented society. Traditionally the arts have been expressions of the peoples of each era — of their attitudes toward all aspects of life, whether it be artistic, religious, social, political, economic, etc. The past has played a dominant role in the development of each of these arts, and, in many cases, the artists forged frontiers for the epoch in which they lived.

Obviously, then, the close alliance between art and life has played a dramatic role in the lives of all peoples. And now there are mushrooming opportunities for the arts as an important part of Man's total expe-



rience, as an outlet for frustration and tension. Music, drama, sculpture, painting, dance, opera, and the aspiring 20th century media of cinema and television offer the opportunity for what generally is referred to as the "living-through experience." This is a kind of knowledge in which the mind and body unite in a total experience unlike anything else. The fact that it is highly personnal and individual makes it unique in a world of patterned repetition.

The philosopher Arthur Schopenhauer expressed his attitude toward art in this fashion: "Every work of art accordingly really aims at showing us life and things as they are in truth, but cannot be directly discerned by everyone through the mist of objective and subjective contingencies. Art takes away this mist."

As one views a painting, or hears a symphony for the first time, his reaction is necessarily a potpourri of background, education, and previous associations, as well as many intangibles. Thus, the experience is highly individual. As one approaches a particular work of art, the observer, or listener, brings with him all of the things he is. Whether or not he likes the work is really not a vital factor — the important thing is that he "experiences" it. Naturally, a guided, formal study will

bring increased understanding and established standards of measurement of quality. This is not only desirable but necessary in a time when the arts have moved to the abstract. Communication comes through an association with the art form, and understanding develops after an effort is made to identify what the experience is and how it relates to the individual.

As the scientist explores the great unknown, so is the artist probing new frontiers. The atonality and arhythmical contributions of the new music announce new penetrations. The contemporary dance testifies to the fact that suspension in time and space is not the private domain of the scientist. The actor is expressing Man's subconscious, as the painter and sculptor find new horizons. The artist continues to seek for answers to probing questions.

Certainly here is a challenge for each one who listens, looks, interprets the answers in his own way. The melody may remind one of a near-forgotten beautiful moment, or perhaps there is nothing but a complex dissonance. The simple rhythm may set the foot tapping, or the listener may be caught by a complicated pattern of arhythmical presentation. The landscape may attract the observer, or the swirl of color in an abstract painting may capture the eye in a second glance. The drama may speak directly to an obvious problem, or it may delve into Man's inner being. All of these strike deeply at the very soul of Man!

It is no wonder that philosophers since the beginning of recorded history have studied the aesthetic experience. Aristotle, in his fascination and involvement with the Greek tragedy, was seeking the explanation for the catharsis that one realizes as a result of association with a great act. We seek it at every level, recognizing that each work is not a masterpiece, but enjoying the sharpened experience of each moment because of the aesthetic experience. There is something for everyone — something exciting, challenging, interesting, and entertaining.

It is gratifying to note some concern evidenced in this decade for a balance of educational experiences since this period of specialization has produced many professional people who have not been able to cope with the demands of their professions. They lack the ability to look at Man as an individual, or even an object in its totality.

I recall a conversation I had with the famed Dr. Alton Ochsner several years ago in which he told me of his strong support for the inclusion of more humanities courses in the curriculum of schools training medical students. He said, "This is vital, not only for the health and happiness of the physician himself, but for his training in diagnosing the needs of every patient with whom he comes in contact." He recognized the need to channel nervous human action into a creative force as well as an energized life.

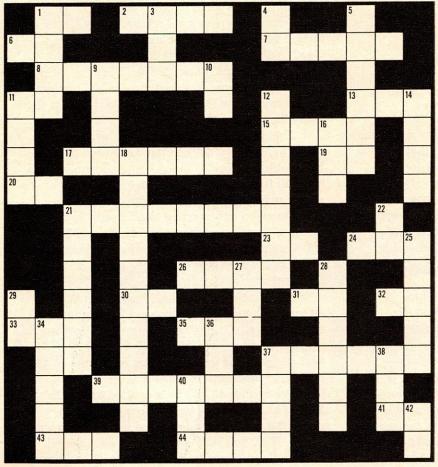
Is there a ready answer for the problems of routinization, specialization, conformity, and related by-

products of this age? Obviously the conflict cannot be resolved until Man awakens to the reasons for his boredom and frustrations. He must recognize the necessity of finding himself as an individual. Anonymity has never been a satisfactory cloak for a thinking man. He must meet the problems of contemporary confusion with decision and conviction.

An involvement, whether passive or active, in the

timeless triumphs of the arts will lend security, a depth of experience, a belief in self, that may be achieved only by friendship with the printed word, the beauty of sound, the caress of colors and movement. These truly are ours in any walk of life. It is these liberating forces that recognize the total ecology of Man, the individual - he who has "miles to go" before he sleeps.

LOVE IS AN IPS CROSSWORD PUZZLE



BEFORE YOU TURN to the answers, take pencil in hand and test your knowledge of the International Peace Scholarship Fund in this crossword puzzle designed to point out some of the details of background information on this project for which the key word always has been LOVE. - Dorothy Griffith, Chairman, P. E. O. International Peace Scholarship Fund. (Answers on page 32)

ACROSS

- 1. Second trustee IPS Fund (initials)
- 2. Lion in Norwegian
- 6. An applicant at Stanford is working on a Ph.D. in _____ (Abbr.).
- 7. A student may be given a designated
- 8. Scholarships may be used at the univerof student's choice. sity or _
- 11. Master of Science (Abbr.)
- 13. Members of the immediate family are eligible.
- 15. Many applicants must take the TOEFL

- 17. All applicants must sign a witnessed statement to _ to her own country.
- 19. Closing date for receiving applications
- January 31.
 20. Home state of former chairman, Dorothy Chaney (Initials)
- 21. IPS students are registered at Cottey College or a _ _ school.
- 23. Men are eligible for a grant. Yes or No
- 24. Master of Laws Degree (Abbr.)
- 26. The ____ of higher education is increasing annually.
 - 30. Cottey College (Initials)
- 31. Degree earned at Cottey College (Abbr.)
- 32. Funds may be used only when residence.
- 33. Federal service granting tax exemption to IPS Fund (Abbr.)
- 35. First American organization to grant foreign scholarships. (Abbr.)
- may be changed with approval of the executive board of Supreme Chapter.
- 39. Students must have a citizen act in this capacity.
- 41. The student may use IPS funds for travel. Yes or No
- 43. Number of years trustees serve as chairman of IPS Fund
- 44. Weight of IPS mail

DOWN

- 1. Four letters of _ are required with each application (Abbr. plural)
- 3. Grants are given for _ _ year at a
- 4. Master of Arts Degree (Abbr.)
- 5. Scholarships are ____-in-aid.
- 9. "____ Makes the World Go Round"
- 10. Executive Board (Initials)
- 11. An applicant must be a _ or Mrs.
- 12. An applicant must be registered as a full-
- 14. The college may be in a city, _____, or in the country.
- 16. The term of office of a trustee is _ years.
- 18. The applicant is required to provide an official _____ of grades.
- ___ are tax deductible.
- 22. Third trustee of IPS Fund (Initials)
- 25. Needed for paying grants
- 27. The female of the species.
- 28. Swedish word for love
- 29. Most of our students are _ lingual.
- 34. Chapter treasurers ____ _ monthly to the provincial or state treasurers.
- 36. International Peace Scholarships (Abbr.)
- 37. Affirmative Votes
- 38. A negative vote
- 40. Members of a student's family are ____ eligible.
- 42. "Song ____ Love"

By VERA YOUNGERT, CK, Florida

THE FIRST DICTIONARY definition of charity is: almsgiving; the private or public relief of unfortunate or needy persons; benevolence. Well, if that is what charity is, then the answer we seek to accomplish in "growth in charity" is easy. Get growth in charity by increasing your benevolence.

☆ We know that more is demanded. So, because out of his classical studies my husband has an interest in word stems, I asked him whether he could illuminate the word Charity for me. He said that essentially it is from a Greek word that I shall pronounce "Sharee" which means the whole idea that clusters around the expression, "Good Will." He pointed out that two Greek men, upon meeting, would hold out the hand, palm up, and say, "Sharee," which meant, "I bear you good will."

☆ Now I knew I was getting somewhere, for it became crystal clear that charity is not a thing, but an attitude. And by attitude I do not mean a pose, but a basic belief and faith that makes one what she is. To me it is interesting to think of Charity and Good Will interchangeably.

☆ Immediately choice bits of our sacred and secular literature pop into my mind. As you would expect, my first thought is the 13th chapter of First Corinthians: "Though I speak with the tongues of men and angels and have not Charity, I am become as sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal. . . . And now abideth faith, hope, Charity, these three; but the greatest of these is Charity."

☆ This causes one to stop and ponder. "The greatest of these is Good Will? Isn't rather my faith

in God the greatest, and isn't my hope almost as great?" But then I realized that the 13th chapter of Corinthians is not talking of my faith in God. It assumes my faith when it says, "though I have all faith so that I could remove mountains." That final verse is discussing me relative to my fellow human beings, and in that human relationship, Good Will is the greatest. It is also the human test of my faith and hope. Perhaps I can put it this way: As it concerns my acceptance of and conduct toward my fellow human beings, Good Will is the fruit of my faith and hope.

☆ This kind of thinking is a shocker, for it seems to lead inevitably to the conclusion that if I do not have Good Will to all my fellowmen, then my faith is weak. It is much easier to idealize about such thought than to practice it. There is only One who will practice true Charity to the ultimate degree, and that is our Lord and Master, and I am certain that those who have achieved most growth in charity have done so out of contemplation of the life and teachings of Christ.

☆ The ideal that we should have Good Will for all mankind goes back to the very beginning of time. We read, "In the beginning, God," and we read that God created Man, and we read that God created Man in his own image. Every individual has worth in himself as a creature of God. As a child of God, he is entitled to the Good Will of all children of God - he is not a mere dot in the total mass. Christ died not for some but for all. His Good Will encompassed all mankind, and we should learn from Him. Thus it is that to grow in charity to all we meet, and to those we do not know, is a duty of our Christian faith. What would it mean for world peace if growth in charity should make Good Will the dominating characteristic of every human heart? Well, that's only a dream, but it's the only road by which world peace will come.

☆ Now, how does one grow in charity? We start out as wee little babes, and at that time we don't have much charity. We're physical, and we must satisfy physical needs to survive. For most of

us, first charitable growth is nurtured in the home, later in school, and, with more exceptions than I like, in Sunday School. The real foundations of charity are laid in the period up to about age 12 to 14, with the home and parents as most important influences - "and the Child grew, and waxed strong in spirit, filled with wisdom, and the Grace of God was upon him." A major characteristic of a person of Good Will is self discipline, for he must often subordinate himself to the will of another. Self discipline comes mainly through the intelligent discipline imposed early by mother and dad. This part of Jesus' life also is mentioned in Luke 2, where it says that after the journey to Jerusalem, "He went with them, and came to Nazareth, and was subject to them."

☆ Filling the memory of a child with choice bits of sacred and secular literature that illustrate the good life will also develop the attitude of charity that shows itself in Good Will. I pity the person who doesn't possess this heritage. "The gift without the giver is bare — It is more blessed to give than to receive." It is amazing how such choice gems flash into one's mind at critical times throughout

☆ Participating in charitable activities that are the marks of a person of charity will help the young to grow in Good Will. We recognize the value of this as we see how young people throw

themselves into community projects from which they could never profit gainfully in those idealistic years of the late teens when emphasis changes from self to others, the heart of charity.

☆ How does one continue to grow in charity? We grow in charity by being charitable, which is to say by nurturing the roots of charity instilled in us from early childhood; by fostering the habit of thinking of the needs of others and of our obligations to them; by being less selfish and more selfless; by realizing that happiness comes never from things and that the greatest happiness comes from spreading happiness over others; by hoping that at least occasionally our Lord's remark to us can be, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

☆ We will grow in charity if we follow the prophet Micah's reply to the Jew so befuddled by rabbinical rules that he didn't know what to do to please Jehovah. Micah seems to have told him to stop thinking so much of himself and what he could give to God, and then he said: "He hath shown thee, O Man, what is good: and what doth the Lord require of thee but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God."

☆ If we walk humbly with God as our companion, if we practice justice with mercy, we will serve all of God's children and not ourselves alone. We will grow in Charity.

A TRUE STORY IN SEVEN SCENES One kind of immortality

By HELEN DUDLEY, Past President Virginia State Chapter

SCENE 1: 1446 19th Street, Des Moines, Iowa; circa 1916.

One summer morning, Homer Price Dudley built a swing for his daughter, Helen Rozene, aged 7. When Bird called him for lunch, he begged: "I can't come just now. I'm finishing a poem." And finish a poem he did, one of His Jingles. Quite a morning's work that was - hanging a wonderful backyard swing from the 30-foot limb of an ancient elm, and writing a poem to boot! It must have happened on a Monday because

Mondays, being farthest removed from Sundays, offered the leisure The Reverend Dudley needed for swing-hanging and poem-writing. His "Bird" and Helen's mamma was Bertha Ruefly Dudley, the first initiate of Chapter AM, Nevada, Iowa, and, in 1916, a member of Chapter EH, Des Moines.

SCENE 2: Home of Mary Pinkerton, Falls Church, Virginia; evening, May 19, 1957.

Chapter W, Virginia, is being organized. The fact that its fourteen members are all being received by dimit is a fortunate thing for the organizer, for she had held this office of Virginia State Chapter for less than two weeks. She was the same Helen Rozene for whom the swing had been built more than forty years before.

SCENE 3: An office in the Pentagon; circa 1963.

Robert DeTienne, a training officer with the Department of the Army, had transferred to the Pentagon from several years study in COM-Z, which was another way of saying the U. S. Army in France. Returned with him were his wife Jane, their son Scott, and their daughter Lynn. Robert had just heard one of his associates make a telephone call; he hadn't meant to over-hear, but it was a quiet office:

ROBERT: Helen, did I hear you mention P. E. O.?

HELEN (the same Helen Rozene): Yes.

ROBERT: Are you a P. E. O.?

HELEN: Yes.

ROBERT: So is Jane. She was initiated not long ago.

HELEN: Which is her chapter?

ROBERT: It's some letter of the alphabet. HELEN: Don't you know which one?

ROBERT: I'd know if I heard it.

HELEN: Who are some of the other members?

ROBERT: Well, there's Phyllis — Phyllis Cramer.

HELEN: That's Chapter W. It was my privilege to preside at the organization of Chapter W. Bob, you know, now you and I are in-laws.

ROBERT: In-laws?

HELEN: Yes, you're a B. I. L. now.

ROBERT: What's a B. I. L.? HELEN: A brother-in-law.

Scene 4: Convention of Virginia State Chapter, Arlington, Virginia; May, 1965.

The theme of convention chosen by President Lenore MacClain is, "Stretching Your Talents Beyond the Stars." There is a "talent exhibit," a large room and a corridor lined with displays of articles made by P. E. O.'s in Virginia. A book of poems by Jane De-Tienne of Chapter W, Falls Church, was in the display. As Helen Rozene stood and read several of Jane's poems, she realized that here was evidence of a further mutual interest with the DeTiennes. The Monday following convention, she sent to Jane — courtesy of Bob — a copy of His Jingles, the little printed collection of poems by The Reverend Price Dudley.

(At this point, we need a further brief description of the DeTienne family. Robert and the children were so very proud of the beautiful Jane, a deacon in the Presbyterian Church of Vienna. In recounting how he feels about Jane, Robert once said: "Yes, Jane is a deacon. When she stands at the door every morning to say good-bye, I don't know whether to shake her hand or kiss her.").

SCENES: 5 and 6: The DeTienne Home, and Cedar Lane School, Vienna, Virginia; circa 1965-66.

Scott had a problem. He was in the fourth grade and studying The Humanities. In that connection, every week or so, he was required to read a poem to his class. The first such rendition was a "bust" — or so it was considered by his peers — because the poem

was sissified. The second challenge was coming up. Jane was trying to be helpful, but poems your mother suggests have a way of seeming not quite right when you're a boy of 10. Then Jane remembered *His Jingles* and gave the book to Scott to look through. Homer Price Dudley was approximately 100 years older than Scott DeTienne, but there was something about one of the poems that made Scott think it would do.

It did do. Shortly after his reading came Parents' Night at Cedar Lane School. Of course, Robert and Jane were present. Scott's teacher said to them, "You should be very proud of Scott. He has much talent in communication. You know, when he read that poem about the swing, the children really listened. Wherever did he find it? I've never heard it before."

SCENE 7: Regular meeting of Chapter N, Arlington, Virginia; February 5, 1968.

Presiding at this meeting is the president, Helen Rozene. A guest at the meeting is Jane DeTienne. The program is entitled, "One Kind of Immortality."

What was it, written in 1916 by a proud B. I. L. that was "still current" when Scott DeTienne, the son of a P. E. O., needed it in 1966? It was "her poem," as Helen Rozene always called it. It was *The Swing*.

There's been many an invention of many a thing, But here's to the fellow who invented the swing! He may have been a redskin with a painted face; He was sure a benefactor to the human race.

He saw a long-tailed monkey swinging on a limb; He grinned up to the monkey who grimaced back to him. He got an idea from that monkey up so high, A-swinging on a columbine between the earth and sky.

So he took a grapevine and looped it o'er a limb
Of a sturdy monarch in the forest dim.
He called the little people to see what he had made,
And swang them through the lacings of sunshine and of
shade.

It was back in the Stone Age, before they tilled the farm — The farther back the better, for it lengthened out the charm To the millions of happy children flying through the air And to mothers swinging babies with much watchful care.

He gave all the sensation of an airplane ride And of falling into spaces in the sky so wide Without the dread expectation of alighting all too soon Or of tumbling back to Terra from just this side the moon.

He gladdened all the ages from that dim and distant spring When in delightful Eden, he let the children swing. His memory is all in evidence by the splendid thing he made —

By laughing, happy children, the gratitude is paid.

Now if you enroll this genius with the immortals of the race And among the nameless spirits give him an honored place For looping of a grapevine around a sturdy limb, Then don't forget the monkey that suggested it to him.

- From His Jingles, by Homer Price Dudley

an episode in Marshall, Missouri, provides

An Example of Love

for BONADEAN ROASK, DL, Missouri



so often we speak of our love and devotion, but how often do we extend it in its fullness? I would like to tell you of two chapters in Marshall, Missouri — JS and GM — that did so, for I think it will be an inspiration to other chapters, as it was to mine.

The time goes back to May 30, 1966, when I was on my way to convention of Missouri State Chapter at Warrensburg. My son and I had gone as far as Marshall with my husband who is employed there. I was to go on to convention, in several days, and my son planned to visit his dad for the week.

On May 31, my husband suffered a severe heart attack. On arrival at the hospital, we were informed that he would have to remain there for quite some time if he survived.

Have you ever been in a strange town, staying in a hotel, with the responsibility of a teen-aged son, with your husband critically ill in the hospital, with your only daughter on the East coast, the rest of your family miles away — and wondered where to turn for advice and assurance?

The church was my first thought, so I tried to locate the Methodist pastor, only to find he was out of town. Knowing we were to be there for some time, it seemed wise to see if I could find a furnished apartment or house to rent. I had seen a nice apartment building close to the hospital, so decided to try there — this was on June first, the day I was to have gone on to convention.

There was no office, so I knocked on the door of one of the apartments and the sweetest little grey haired lady came to the door. I explained my husband's illness, that I had a young son with me, and that I had been on my way to P. E. O. convention. This lady was an inactive P. E. O., but had a sister in town who was a convention delegate and by further coincidence, a friend of the P. E. O. who was to be my convention roommate — so she took word to her for me.

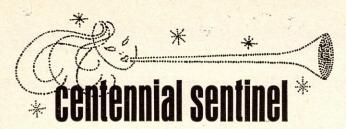
I did not find an apartment, but found something far stronger. That same evening the nurse came to me and told me there were two ladies out in the lounge who wished to see me. They were two P. E. O.'s who lived in the same block as the hospital. They had come to offer their consolation and help. They suggested several places to look for living quarters, invited me to come to their homes to rest through the day, and extended invitations for lunch, coffee, or any form of comfort I might need.

Every day brought another sister or two to the hospital to inquire about my husband, offer help, and give me courage. Three of the pastors' wives were P. E. O.'s and they and their husbands called regularly with offers of prayer and Christian faith. Convention visitors brought flowers to my husband and me from the tables of convention so that I could, as they put it, "have a touch of convention too."

Members of these chapters even suggested that they could each contribute a piece of furniture and temporarily set up living quarters for us. The doctor had told me that when my husband left the hospital, he could not be moved home for at least two more months.

While we were sitting there trying to work out a solution, a wife of one of the Missouri Valley College professors came in and told us that a young couple from the college were going to summer school in Colorado and might possibly rent their new home to us. This was located two and one-half blocks from the hospital and sounded ideal. I was immediately taken to one of their cars, and at 9:00 p.m. we made a social call. When the couple asked my sisters how well they knew me, they merely replied, "She is a P. E. O." This seemed to be all the reference they needed and we were able to obtain the charmingly furnished, comfortable little home for the next three months.

The kindness of these chaptor members did not end there. All (continued on page 33)



LOCAL CHAPTERS now are engaged in the very special and unique observance of the centennial year of P. E. O. Communications from both state and provincial chapters reveal high interest and participa-

REMINDERS ON CONTRIBUTIONS CENTENNIAL CENTER FUND

1. To be listed on the Honor Roll, all individual or chapter pledges (\$100 or more) must be paid in full by March 1, 1969.

2. The name of the person to be honored and the name (or chapter letters, state) of the donor should be typed or printed and sent to the state or province Centennial Chairman (listed in The P. E. O. Record, January, 1968). This information should also accompany the check sent to the treasurer (see Reminder 3). Check carefully the spelling of the name of the honoree, and for P. E. O.'s include husband's initials and chapter letters with state where chapter is located. Chapters in subordinate territory should send this information to the member of the Centennial Commission responsible for the area.

3. Checks should be made out to the name of the treasurer of the state or province of which the chapter is a part and sent to that person, each check marked, "For Centennial Center Fund." Chapters in subordinate territory should make checks payable to the treasurer of Supreme Chapter, mark each for the Centennial Center Fund, and mail to Mabelle Huber, P. E. O. Executive Office, 3700 Grand Avenue, Des Moines, Iowa 50312. With each check send the information requested in Reminder 2.

IN SUMMARY: All contributions intended to be recognized on the Honor Roll must be paid in full by March 1, 1969. Information for this listing must be sent to the Centennial Representative for your area and to the treasurer as designated in Reminder 2. All checks for such contributions should be made payable to the treasurer as designated in Reminder 3, mailed to her, and each check marked, "For Centennial Center Fund." Note: Gifts to the Centennial Center are not tax exempt.

tion in programming with the purpose of reviewing and experiencing the continuous growth and direction of P. E. O. as it moved in the history of a people and society for one hundred years.

Sincere and deep appreciation is expressed to chapters everywhere for their enthusiastic response and cooperation. It has been increasingly exciting to see and feel the significance of the observance grow, take shape, and become the focal emphasis of programs, for the true spirit of a centennial develops through research, study, and the reliving of past events. Through these experiences we are brought to a sense of gratitude for all P. E. O.'s over the years who have kept the sisterhood alive, vital and growing.

As we come to the end of the first one hundred years we look at the world in which we begin the next one hundred. It is a brilliant, loudly demanding, angry and violent world beset with sociological, psychological, spiritural, economic and political confrontations. As our founders responded to the rapidly changing social structures of the mid-nineteenth century and as they contributed the best they knew from their environment and heritage, so must we come into the mainstream of the changing and confused society of today.

The world desperately needs the fruits of our heritag: Love; improved human relationships and mutual concern; ever increasing dimensions in education and opportunity; justice and sensitivity; compassionate and constructive response to need; and the manifestation of hope grounded in the faith of the ultimate triumph of God.

We must take seriously the part women should play in a move toward an improved quality of life for all people, everywhere. Pray God our response will be worthy of the rich inheritance from the first one hundred years. — By Lilas Brandhorst, Member, P. E. O. Centennial Commission

MY DAILY PRAYER

Dear God, help me to be most kind To those who need it most; O, never let me fail in this And less worthy actions boast.

Let not pursuits of selfishness So absorb my strength and time That I lose sight of those who need This helping hand of mine.

For all Thy gifts on me bestowed, Health of body and of mind, It seems so little in return — This simple act of being kind.

Vina Janet Heckman, 94, B, Okla.

The Centennial Record

The same being a Special Section of THE P.EO. RECRD devoted to Materials Deemed to be of Special Interest in observing the Centennial Year of P.E.O.

'Society Paper' Has Venerable History

Financing Made Early Years Precarious

THIS February, 1969, issue of THE P. E. O. RECORD is Vol. 81, No. 2, of a brave venture in publishing of which Vol. 1, No. 1, is dated January, 1889. It went to less than 500 subscribers, the editor writing the name and address of each on the magazine's cover. No doubt Effie Hoffman Rogers was glad to get to that stage of the game, for in addition to her editorial duties, she had the job of assembling into 16page folios the pages that rolled off the press of Shackley and Brothers in Oskaloosa, Iowa, on December 27, 1888, and running them through her sewing machine to bind them. In her first report to the convention of Grand Chapter ten months later, she noted she had done 26,666 yards, or more than 15 miles, of stitching. Her report also stated that the 4,850 copies mailed in the ten-month period had cost \$378.50 with postage an added \$6.37. The subscription price of the magazine was 75 cents a year, and the editor's salary was \$40 a month.

P. E. O. had been in existence 20 years when THE P. E. O. RECORD came into being. Communication between chapters and between the governing body and local chapters had become difficult. Official letter writing was the lot of the recording secretary of Grand Chapter. Chapters corresponded with each other by exchanging personal letters that told of chapter happenings, marriages, births, deaths, par-

WHEN THE RECORDS OUT

When daylight wanes and evening shadders,"

Creep along upon day's brink,

"And the stars climb up their ladders,

At the dull old world to wink,"

Then it is we love the quiet

And idle thoughts are put to rout,

None will say that time goes slow tonight,

When THE P.E.O. RECORD is out.

To P.E.O.'s the thought is pleasant

That through this medium one can know
Of the absent friends and of the present,

As they journey to and fro.
The best of food oft left untasted,

Tho it may be "Sausages and krout",
The precious time cannot be wasted,

When THE P.E.O. RECORD is out.

~Sadie Nutter, D, Illinois The RE.O. RECORD, May 1905

ties, and all such friendly details.

As the number of chapters increased, the letter writing de-

creased, understandably becoming a burden. There was need for a medium of communication, and in the convention of 1888, the proposal for a "society paper" was approved

The suggestion for establishing such a publication was discussed at several previous conventions. Publication of a P. E. O. cookbook also was being considered and had its backers. There was not enough money in the treasury to back both projects, so in the 1888 convention the "cookbook was tabled" and THE P. E. O. RECORD approved, backed by the meager sum of \$531.53, and fabulous faith.

That faith was needed and was to be sorely tried. The magazine was well received and loved, but financing it was a plague to all concerned. In the earliest years Grand Chapter had to help out each year as a deficit was announced, but its funds were sparse. All sorts of economy measures were tried . . . the editor's salary was cut, lower printing rates were obtained, once or twice an issue was omitted as an economy measure, sometimes two issues were combined in one, or fewer pages were used. By 1893 it became evident that subscriptions and advertising would not support the publication, so it was decided to ask for bids, the bidder

to assume all responsibility editorially and financially. The bid went to Mrs. Siddie P. Richards of Waterloo, Iowa, whose husband was editor of the Waterloo Courier, a flourishing paper. Publication was moved to Waterloo, and Mrs. Richards did break even on the proposition, it is said, though this could hardly be considered as financial security — in her report, Mrs. Richards noted that she wound up with "much glory and few shekels." However, she was convinced of the magazine's value to the sisterhood and had an idea for stabilizing finances which she presented at the convention of 1895: to make every P. E. O. a subscriber by adding 25 cents to the dues of each member, thereby establishing the Record Fund. This policy was adopted and has continued through the years, the present allocation being eighty-five cents per capita.

With the allotment of per capita dues, the magazine's survival was no longer on a year-to-year basis, but problems were to continue. In accepting the editorship, Mrs. Richards had assumed personal financial responsibility for the magazine. While the other two pioneer

editors, Effie Hoffman Rogers and Mary Osmond, did not assume personal responsibility, printing of the publication in those days automatically went to the town where the editor lived. Miss Osmond, who had newspaper interests in Osceola, Iowa, reports that in 1899, for the first time printing bids were asked from unrelated parties. Five publishers in two states made bids that year, but all bids were markedly higher than in her shop where the price was \$54.50 for 3500 copies. Thus the first official printing contract was made that year with Miss Osmond.

At one time when it was difficult to find printing facilities, it was proposed that THE P.E.O. RECORD build its own printing plant. One can only but sigh with relief that wisdom prevailed.

While THE P. E. O. RECORD has always been under the jurisdiction of the highest governing body of P. E. O., its growing demands of business led to the establishment of a board of trustees in 1911, three appointees of the president of Supreme Chapter who would be responsible for financial management of the magazine, including receiving printing bids and negotiating for a printing contract to be executed by the executive board. Printing contracts are made for a two-year period at the beginning of each official biennium. While other bids have been received, since 1931 THE P. E. O. RECORD has been printed and mailed by The Wayside Press, Mendota, Illinois. Mr. Kenneth Butler and his staff at Wayside have been of inestimable help on printing matters. In recent years Mr. George Likeness of Wayside has been in charge of cover design, typography, and special art work. Mrs. Walter Irish, Miss Ida

Mrs. Walter Irish, Miss Ida Johnson, and Mrs. Mary Lawrence were the first trustees of THE P. E. O. RECORD. Many outstanding women have followed them on this board, many of whom have later become president of Supreme Chapter: Bertha Clark Hughes; Alice Scott; Zora Knight; Blanche Walker; Chellie Stevens Wright; Carrie B. Simpson; Nell Farrell Stevenson; Ruth Rippey; Uretta Hinkhouse; Amy Welch. Trustees of THE P. E. O. RECORD during the centennial biennium are Marjorie Reid, Kentucky, chairman; Mona Clare, Indiana; Marcella Oberg, Minnesota.



Alvina Mattes, editor, left, holds a copy of the first issue of THE P. E. O. REC-ORD, January, 1889, in the set of bound volumes of all issues in THE RECORD office, and the enlargement of the first cover which is reproduced on the cover of this issue. At center is Jean Bush, CJ, Iowa, who assists in the office on a part-time basis, and Idy Eckey, Q, Iowa, secretary to the editor and in general charge of schedules and publication of the Annual Directory of Officers.

Main Content Contributed by Readers

THROUGH the years there have been many changes in THE P. E. O. RECORD, yet it can be said that in content the intent of the first editor has been retained as stated in her Salutatory in the first issue, January, 1889: "We intend to give you sixteen pages, two columns per page, of good reading matter, pure

clean and helpful."

Outside of official communications from officers and trustees, articles used in the magazine are contributed by its readers. The material is not copyrighted, and no payment is made for material used. Contributions are invited, and it has always been the understanding that material submitted can be kept on file by the editor to be used at her discretion, and as space permits.

Each editor has had the pleasant experience of knowing that the special little magazine which she edits is beloved by those who read it, each mail bringing to her warm notes of appreciation. She has the pleasure too of publishing material not written for monetary gain, but as an expression of thought from an everyday person. Many articles would not meet the demands of the literary market, and the editor often might wish for a more professional approach, yet it is her privilege to polish the material a little, prune it a bit, and to give it a deserved readership.

As Editor Mary Osmond put it in an earlier day, "It may not equal the highly paid for matter of the purely literary magazines, but it is of a good quality nevertheless." She went on to say to those of her audience who wished for a "good literary magazine fit to rank with Cosmopolitan, Frank Leslie's, etc." that "the entire revenue of P. E. O.-dom for a year would not carry such a one three months."

So throughout the years the content of THE RECORD has been dependent on whatever material sent, mainly by the membership. In the



Here, Idy and Jean look at some of the items on display in the editor's office. Mrs. Eckey is holding a program book sent for a centennial display and Mrs. Bush is perusing one of the many books written by P. E. O.'s and sent to the office for review purposes. At center is the arrangement made for the four-color centennial cover of the magazine, January, 1969.

early years each chapter had a member designated as the Journalist, and it was her responsibility to write a yearly letter of chapter activities for THE P. E. O. RECORD. These letters were printed in full, the first two paragraphs often explaining why the letter was late, and included were glowing accounts of the parties given, programs given, marriages and approaching marriages, births and approaching births.

Historically, these letters, excerpts of which are being printed this year in the Editor's Almanac, provide telling sidelights on life in an earlier era, and to read between the lines is to know how valued the particular bond of friendship provided by membership, how important the social life afforded, how stimulating to work on a program that lifted one's mind from demanding household problems, how needed it was for women to work together for some common good, and to uphold idealistic values in a community of spirit.

Women had few such opportunities at that time. As one reads those letters, the old black kitchen stove comes to mind, the space heaters, the orgies of housecleaning and wire carpet beaters, water from the kitchen pump. One remembers that babies were born at

home, and when you died, you died at home. Many letters would tell of a short-lived joy when a baby was born, for several weeks after the "angel of death" claimed the life of the mother. There are accounts of all but forgotten illnesses that proved fatal in the days of limited medical help — quincy, for instance.

So it was the times of joy and the times of sorrow that were the main content of early chapter letters printed in THE RECORD, for these were the shared events that brought members close. Much of the space in the magazine was devoted to formal memorial resolutions, required printing for some time.

Editorials on a multitude of subjects were common in the early issues, sometimes by the editor, by officers, often written over a pen name, and frequently written by the membership. Not only P. E. O. subjects were aired - and one is rather aghast at the lacing down sometimes handed out - but there were many proposals that asked the support of the sisterhood. As one comes across these, ranging from support of woman's suffrage, the temperance union, public bath houses, political endeavors, protection of wild birds, one cannot but reflect that it was a wise guide that

left endeavors on such matters to the individuals rather than involving the organization in taking a

particular stand.

Inspirational articles always have had a place in THE P. E. O. RECORD. In the first issue under "Quiet Talks by One of the Seven," Alice Bird Babb, an assistant editor who wrote under the pen name of Avis, has an article on Faith, continued to the next issue. Also in this issue there is a blistering attack, "Petty Meannesses of Women;" a short article on "Enemies" signed by Louise, pen name of a founder; and there are several articles on home topics, "The Dinner Table" and "What One May Eat with the Fingers." The latter approved olives, asparagus, lettuce, celery, strawberries with the stems on, bread, toast, tarts, small cakes, cheese - and yes, chicken legs.

For a time THE RECORD was divided into departments covering Child Development, Art, Temperance, Receipts, Travel, Literary, Fashions and Furnishings, and related subjects. Various chapters were to be in charge of the different departments. This did not last long as adequate material was not

provided.

Poetry always has had a place in The P. E. O. RECORD, in fact it has been alleged that every P. E. O. is a poet. Some of the chapter letters in early issues were in rhyme, and many of the published poems were jingles about P. E. O. and P. E. O. events. B. I. L.'s also contributed verse, sometimes waxing poetical for pages. The more serious poetry published through the years often has been clipped for scrapbooks, and indications are that the poems are widely used for program material. Many of the poems have been



®

Ad from Early RECORD



Since 1931, THE RECORD has been printed by The Wayside Press, located in this attractive Georgian style building at the west (U.S. 34) entrance to Mendota, Illinois.

reprinted in anthologies and books.

The talent of writing was exercised in other ways in early years. Accounts in THE RECORD tell of writing a continued story for the year's program, each person who had a program writing a chapter. There are continued stories, fiction, printed in the magazine. Reports of programs for early yearbooks also reveal a dedicated attempt at self improvement. Sometimes a chapter would have lessons to learn a foreign language as its year's work. Various countries would be reported on in detail, and also the history of the states, an important part of widening one's horizons when there was little locomotion and mass communication. For a time many chapters adopted the study program outlined and provided by the Bay View Magazine, a Michigan publication that was widely used by study clubs.

The section of the official magazine now known as P. E. O. Personals is the continuing attempt to retain a person-to-person contact in the membership, a far different problem now than when we were very young. The growth of P. E. O. is evidenced in the reports on new chapters, and the stability of P. E. O. in the recognition of 50year members. The memorial listing each month also stems from early years. In 1928 the name of this section was changed from In Memoriam to Chapter Eternal. In some early issues one sees the reference, "Grand Chapter on High."

At the present time advertising in THE P. E. O. RECORD is at a minimum, program material no longer being advertised by order of official action early in this decade. This was due to the difficulty of ascertaining if programs offered were accurate, and also the belief that such programs should be shared through the pages of the magazine. Reader Ads are a service section and non-profit. Before this section was established, however, advertising was a source of revenue for the magazine and commercial advertising was accepted.

Ads in early issues in themselves are a fascinating reflection of the times: White granite sanitary rolling pin, 50¢; combination dipper, 8 articles in one, 30¢; a used square piano, \$80; Benzoin Beauty Cream, Sapogen Shampoo, Freckle Balm, and Flesh Worm Paste, "a perfect paste for the removal of blackheads and comedones." Chicago suburban lots were offered from \$300, and from Chicago and points east of the Missouri river, one could go to Colorado and Utah for "one regular fare plus \$2.00 for Round Trip." It is a surprise to see an electric comb advertised as a wonderful invention in 1901 -"They cure dandruff, hair falling, headache, etc., yet cost the same as an ordinary comb. People who use them are wild with delight. Live men and women wanted to introduce this article."

P. E. O. spoons of many differ-

ent designs were offered for sale by various jewelers, as also was a P. E. O. ring, and china emblazoned with the emblem. Members were urged by the editor to patronize the magazine's advertisers, one termed such patronage "Another P. E. O. Duty," and also THE RECORD backed the validity of the ads. One shudders at the thought of how precarious the perch on the editorial limb when medical treatments were vouched for, many of them claiming complete cures for virtually any ailment.

Due bills were sometimes received for advertising, and there is a chuckle in the incongruity of an offer made in 1902 and the tongue-in-cheek notation of it made by the editor in the November issue:

An opportunity has come to the Record. It can become possessed of twenty (20) quarts of whiskey ("valued at \$20"), by doing \$15 worth of advertising and sending five dollars cash to a North Carolina party. Oh! they would "like a few complimentary locals thrown in" - say among the editorials (after the whiskey has been sampled we suppose,) or maybe in the Domestic Department. But if we don't want to take the \$15 due bill out ourselves in whiskey, they point out that we "can easily sell it to some friend." And there you are! Every inducement held out, every argument met, and if the P. E. O. Sisterhood don't get twenty (20) quarts of whiskey it will be on account of the editorial stiff neckedness, in keeping out the quarter page advertisement they send. — THE P. E. O. RECORD, November, 1902.

There is much incidental history in the pages of THE P. E. O. REC-ORD, and indication that on many major proposals there was not unanimous agreement, which in retrospect is not surprising. Here you find interesting dialogue that preceded establishment of the early projects. You read of the suggestion of changing the letters of P. E. O. to German, to Greek; of the possibility of becoming a federated club. The matter of working for degrees in the society was aired and there was a proposition to have a "Punditi Ramabai degree, there being then - in the early '90's, much interest in the India widow who was lecturing in America for money to build a school for child widows of her native coun-

The idea for an editorial forum in THE RECORD, still being proposed to latter day editors, was answered well in June, 1891: "The 'radical corner' referred to by some sisters we fear would sooner or later land our magazine in a swamp of discussion, and possibly dissension. Let each chapter do what it can to overcome wrong wherever met."

Each editor of THE P. E. O. REC-ORD has considered the magazine an important service for P. E. O. and has endeavored to mold it so that it would best serve the membership of the time. She is aware that its very existence is a remarkable achievement brought to the designated point in history by efforts of those who have believed in its worth through the years. She believes with Editor Mary Osmond in 1899, "THE RECORD lives because the sisterhood needs it, is generous to it, and has had the wisdom to place it on an enduring basis."

Behind the Scenes

GRACIOUS and spacious offices for the P. E. O. RECORD were provided when the Executive Office was erected in Des Moines. A three-room suite provides an office for the editor, a room for her office assistants, a room for the Circulation Department with an auxiliary room on the lower level for use in periods when extra help is needed.

Circulation Department

THE FIRST editor of THE RECORD addressed each copy by hand.
Until 1961, except for an interval
when address changes were sent
to the printer, the editor marked
them on proof lists which were
forwarded. When office facilities
were provided for the magazine in
the Executive Office, the responsibility of keeping the address list
current was delegated to a new
department, the Circulation Department, directed by Eve Hillman, HK, Iowa. Thousands of



This is a scene in the circulation department of THE P. E. O. RECORD about the first two weeks of each month when extra help is called in to process changes, additions, and deletions of mailing labels for the magazine. In foreground are Lucille Hookom, IJ, Iowa, and Florence Gray, KO, Iowa, who work as needed during this period, and in the background Catherine Evans and Eve Hillman, standing. Proofs of the mailing list are hanging on the rack in front of Mrs. Hillman, arranged according to Zip Code. Each month old addresses are marked for removal from this list, and new addresses are added; listings from Chapter Eternal forms are removed; names of new initiates are added; chapter letters are changed for dimits. The proof lists with marked changes are mailed to the printer about the middle of each month and the marked changes are made on the metal plates which will be used to print the labels for the next issue of the magazine. Each month the Post Office Department returns to THE REC-ORD office labels of magazines that are undeliverable at a charge of ten cents for each label so returned. Names so received must be stricken from the mailing list. Moral: Send your change of mailing address promptly and properly, six weeks in advance of your move.

changes are processed each month. Until this biennium it was the duty of the corresponding secretary to report any change in a chapter member's mailing label for receiving the magazine. Now each person can report her change of name or address by using the form printed on the last page of the magazine each month.



Eve Hillman, HK, Iowa, seated, in charge of the circulation department of THE P. E. O. RECORD, is shown with her assistant, Catharine Evans, JJ, Iowa, who perhaps has found in the morning's mail another gem for their ever-changing bulletin board, gems which make their responsibility of keeping address labels current and correct an impossible task. To wit: "Since I do not have a label to enclose of my own, I have included one of a member of the chapter. . . . The old address is possibly 4915 Davenport, Omaha, or others in Texas or California or Colorado. . . . The new address is Hickory Hill, U. S. P., Leavenworth, Kansas (no name given). . . . I fear I misspelled the name of a new initiate, it's Rachel, not Rachael (only informa-tion given). . . . I am now leaving for my winter home in Florida, please change my address (only information given). . . . and then there is Betty, who just may never ever receive THE P. E. O. RECORD. Periodically notes arrive saying, "Betty still isn't receiving it." Period. Each member is urged to report a change in her name or address by using the form provided on the last page of each issue providing all information requested.

Six Editors Have Served



Effie H. Rogers 1889-1890 1913-1918

MRS. ROGERS served as editor in two periods, 1889 and 1890, and from 1913 to 1918. She was president of Grand Chapter for three terms, 1886-1889. The first woman to be admitted to Allegheny College, Pennsylvania, she also attended Oskaloosa College and in 1872 received the Bachelor of Philosophy degree from Belden's Fe-male Seminary, Mount Pleasant, Iowa. She had two children, a son who died in infancy, and Miss Emily Rogers, a P. E. O. now living in New Mexico.
They had been married only four
years when Mr. Rogers died. Mrs. Rogers and her daughter then returned to Oskaloosa from Kansas. She worked in many businesses and publishing capacities, and was a teacher, a member of the school board, and county superintendent of schools. She was active in politics. In 1915 she moved to La Junta, Colorado, to be wth her daughter, a nurse, and she edited THE RECORD from that location until her death in 1918.

MISS MARY OSMOND was the second editor, from 1890 to 1893, and she also held that position from 1897 to 1913. When "too young to remember," she came to an Iowa homestead with her Pennsylvania family. She attended Southwestern Normal School at Lebanon, Ohio, and became a successful Iowa teacher and the first woman superintendent of Clarke County schools. She left this position during her second term and worked for the Osceola Sentinel, then started her own weekly paper, The Osceola Gazette. This later merged with the Sentinel and Miss Osmond became editor and half owner. She wrote stories and sketches for various peri-



Miss Mary Osmond 1890-1893 1897-1913

odicals, using the pen name, "Marmon." She was a champion for women's rights and for equal suffrage, apparent in her writings in the early issues of the P. E. O. magazine. The centennial history of P. E. O. notes that she wrote on one of her tax checks, "Paid under protest, taxation without representation."



Siddie P. Richards 1893-1897

MRS. RICHARDS was editor during the four important years, 1893-1897, and it was on her recommendation that a per capita allotment of dues made each P. E. O. a subscriber by action of the convention of 1895. Born in Maine, as a child she moved with her family to Fairfield, Iowa. She attended the State University of Iowa where she met Julian Richards, a jour-

nalist, whom she married. Mr. Richards was in the newspaper business in Waterloo when Mrs. Richards was editor of the record; he continued his work in Washington, D. C., where they lived in later years until his death in 1912. Later Mrs. Richards was married to Warren Thummel of New York City. She was a brilliant and capable woman prominent in many organizations. When editor she introduced a new cover design and used pictures of prominent personalities whenever possible.



Winona E. Reeves 1918-1949

FROM 1918 to 1949, Winona Evans Reeves, a past president of Supreme Chapter, guided the destiny of THE P. E. O. RECORD. These years which spanned the era of post World War I to post World War II were significant years of change, and no better person could have been at the helm of the magazine in that period when it might be said that THE RECORD came of age. A native Iowan, Mrs. Reeves attended Whittier Academy at New Salem and earned the B. S. and M. S. degrees from Iowa Wesleyan University which in 1944 bestowed on her an honorary doctorate. Her husband, Harry, was a manufac-turing chemist. They had two daugh-ters, Helen Lusk Casey and Agnes Evans Colville. Mrs. Reeves traveled extensively and in 1938 was a delegate to an international meeting of women in Europe. She was a talented writer, a delightful speaker, and all who have known her speak of her great personal charm, integrity, practicality, and vision.

THE FIFTH PERSON to become editor of THE P. E. O. RECORD, Edith Wallace served capably following the resignation of Mrs. Reeves, from 1949 to 1961. She was president of Su-

preme Chapter, 1929-31, and since then had returned to the field of writing in which she had earlier achieved success, having had numerous articles published in popular and literary magazines. Her work as editor was done from her home in Seattle. She taught classes in writing at the Summer Writers' Conference of the University of Washington, conducted a large book review class, and was an active participant in the National League of American Pen Women. Her early years were spent in Wisconsin and Minnesota; she moved with her family to Tacoma, Washington, where she attended high school and normal school. She was graduated from the University of Washington, took post graduate work at the Universities of California and Chicago, and taught before her marriage to John Wallace, Seattle, manufacturer. The Wallaces had one son, Frank. Mrs. Wallace died in



Edith M. Wallace 1949-1961



Alvina I. Mattes 1961-

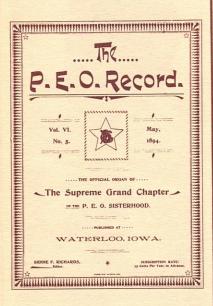
THE PRESENT editor assumed her duties in 1961 after offices for THE P. E. O. RECORD had been established in the Executive Office in Des Moines, of which she was a resident. This was the first time editorial work for THE RECORD had been done in an office, and for the first time changes of address were not the responsibility of the editor. Mrs. Mattes attended Iowa State University and received a bachelor's degree in home economics and journalism. Previous to becoming editor of THE RECORD, Mrs. Mattes had been food editor of The Des Moines Register, The Chicago Daily News, Country Gentleman magazine; woman's editor of Successful Farming magazine; and had done work as a free lance writer and food publicist. Her husband Joe is a newspaperman. There are two daughters in the family, Kate and Emily, and one son, Jed. Since 1965 the Matteses have been residents of Dubuque, Iowa.

THE COVER STORY

THE COVER reproduced on this issue of the P. E. O. RECORD was used during the magazine's first year, followed until 1896 by printed covers similar to the first shown here. In 1896 a design was introduced. This was replaced by the marguerite border cover in 1900, and in 1905 a new cover featured the emblem, rays, marguerites and a picture of Old Main at Iowa Wesleyan. In 1908 a drawing of marguerites over a star as part of the title was presented and used until January, 1910, when a border design with handlettering was adopted. A bed of mar-

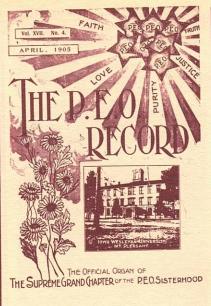
guerites centered with a star was the first two-color cover and used from 1913 for several years, then replaced by marguerites in a vase, also in yellow and black on white. The last cover shown was designed for the 50th anniversary of P. E. O. in 1919, first used in a simulated gold tone then in different colors until 1925. In 1923 the page size of the magazine was enlarged to the present size and from 1925 to 1931 the table of contents comprised the cover, except for the Christmas issue. Since November, 1931, a different picture or design has been used on

the cover each month. The first four-color cover of THE P. E. O. RECORD was the November issue, 1960, featuring the new P. E. O. Executive Office.

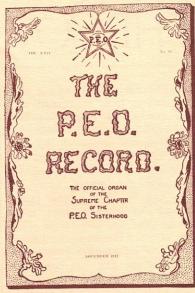








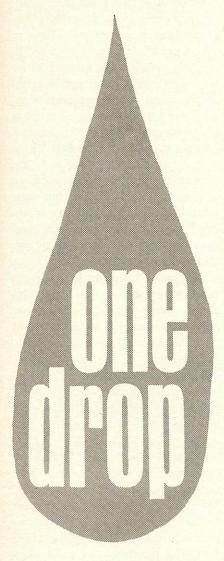












By FLOY PALMER, FL, California

OUTSIDE MY LOG CABIN a bird chittered its happy call of awakening. From close by, its mate gave merry answer.

Slipping from my bed I crossed the room and opened wider the verandah door. A shiver quivered my skin for the altitude was high and the air crisp. Pausing to pull on slippers and housecoat, I walked toward the front, and leaning against the railing searched the silent darkness that was everywhere.

The pungent odor of pines caught my attention. I lifted my

head so that I might breathe in more freely the rain-washed air of the passing night. Morning was approaching fast. Already on the opposite shore a pearl gray had taken over the lower sky. As I stood waiting, the deep shadow on the horizon's edge began to uncurl; smoothly, steadily it rolled back and up as does a blind over a windowpane.

Slowly the lake in its setting of pine and hemlock and silvery birch began to etch itself on the landscape. Watching, waiting, my eyes studied the water, looking for some least ripple to break the dark surface of the lake. Some new awareness caused me again to turn my eyes toward the opposite shore. Another shiver, this time a pleasant one of appreciation, quivered my flesh for in that brief moment when my attention had been drawn elsewhere, mingled colors of pink and orchid and apricot had pressed up from behind the giant trees and now were turning each wandering raincloud into a thing of ethereal beauty. Without purposely doing so I found my head bowing low in reverence to the perfection and glory of this newborn day. My inmost being seemed to be absorbing the beauty and the grandeur.

When I again looked to the east, brash rays of brilliant orange had shot up from behind the dark foliage and were raking the softly colored vault above. Then, of a sudden, as though a curtain had been cast wide open, the sun burst forth in all its luminous splendor, driving away the last shadow. It danced over the treetops, gilded the logs of the cabin, passed over my head and touched my hands lightly as they rested upon the railing. From the water-soaked planks under my feet the steam eddied upward, as though seeking the source of its warmth.

Diamonds glittering on blade and leaf and branch were all that were left to tell of the rain that had fallen in such quantities only a few hours before. A special spot of brightness drew my glance, and there beside the step I saw a plant dotted with yellow blossoms.

Looking closer I saw that within each golden buttercup lay a drop of water. Drops everywhere — on shrub and tree and grass — all such little drops, insignificant in size — yet when joined together they were of such magnitude as to soak the forest and meadow with moisture. Without those drops there could be no living thing. The rivers, the lakes would go dry. Human beings and all that grows upon the earth would perish.

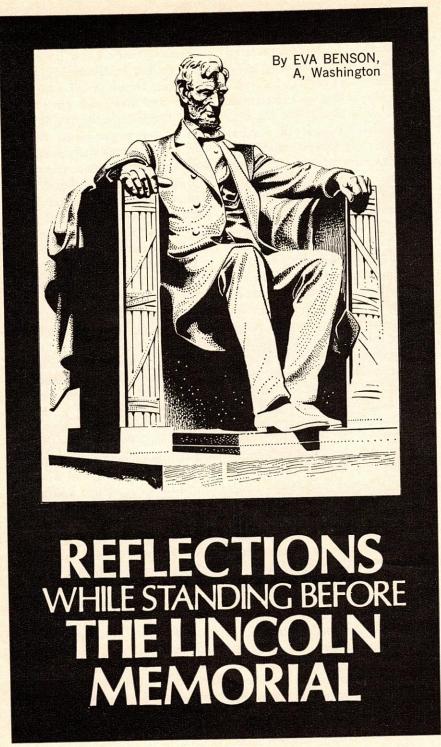
I felt a great peace fill my being. Yesterday I had been somewhat depressed: there were so many problems to solve, so many heartaches to help ease. The efforts I made to pass on kindness and understanding seemed so trifling so useless. But now as suddenly as the sun had brightened the universe a moment ago a thought brightened my mind . . . why, of course, what had I expected! I'm just a drop of humanity; alone, only a very small thing, but when my tiny drop of influence unites with billions and trillions of other drops together they can in time flood away the threatening clouds of hate and suspicion and evil desires which darken our planet.

I took one long last look at the washed and sweetly smelling world, then walked inside and reached for my typewriter. Maybe some word of mine might inspire some other human drop to add to the flood of understanding that must come from us who call ourselves Christians — drops of kindness and attempts to understand those with whom we differ.

Drops of kindness may come fairly easily for those whose beliefs agree with ours but, ah — how difficult it is to be kind to those who disagree with every thought and action we have been taught to accept. But it is possible.

"May the great Creator of all help us to have understanding hearts."

First published in Clear Horizons, Reprinted by permission of author,



Washington to live for a year, that I first saw the Lincoln Memorial. I stood on the bottom step and glanced upward, and I shall never forget how startled I was and how suddenly shaken when I first beheld his eyes. I was totally unprepared for the emotional upheaval that occurred; I stood absolutely still and just gazed at him, and I

remember how thankful I was that I was alone, and that there was no need for talk.

It was as if that great marble figure had come alive. I started slowly up the steps, never taking my eyes from his face. As I kept climbing, his eyes always seemed to be on a level with mine, and when I finally stood some feet from him, all I could think was that "he seems like a Man of God," not a piece of carved marble. He looked tired, and as though trying to give to the warsick people the simple message of Matthew 5:44: "Love your enemies. Bless them that curse you. Do good to them that hate you, and pray for them that despitefully use you and persecute you."

Abraham Lincoln has always been my hero and I've loved him deeply throughout the years, not only for what he stood for and what he was trying to accomplish, but because of his great hearthunger and longing for a reciprocal love and tolerant understanding from his people. I felt that day as if I were truly standing in a hallowed place.

When I could finally take my eyes from his eyes, the deep lines on his face captured my attention. They seemed to touch the corners of his mouth in a little whimsical, pleading smile. They criss-crossed his broad forehead and made deep furrows under his eyes. His high cheekbones made him look gaunt and thin and his thick shock of hair seemed a little long and unkempt. His coat was open wide. He had always been regarded as a homely man, but his face took on a rugged beauty in his quiet repose, and I recall that I thought he was the saddest-looking person I had ever

I remember reflecting how huge was the marble chair, and how huge the man, and I knew that everything about this shrine had to be BIG to symbolize the man, for he lived big and walked tall. I recall being glad that his likeness was in white marble and not bronze or stone, for this seemed

symbolic of his strength and selflessness, and it seemed to glow with the reflection of his innate goodness.

I can also remember the children who were there. They were quiet and spoke in a whisper as they gazed up at the man with open mouths and rapt expressions. They looked at his huge hands and feet, and one little boy reached up to touch a foot.

During that year I was in Washington, I returned to the shrine at least every week, sometimes more often. I saw the Memorial in the early morning hours, and in the quiet and serenity of the night hours, always wondering if the different times of day would in any way affect its appeal and beauty. Since, I have returned to Washington, many, many times and never

A LINCOLN VIEW

IT IS SAID an Eastern monarch once charged his wise men to invent him a sentence to be ever in view, and which should be true and appropriate in all times and situations. They presented him with the words, "And this, too, shall pass away." How much it expresses! How chastening in the hour of pride! How consoling in the depths of affliction! "And this, too, shall pass away."

And yet, let us hope, it is not quite true. Let us hope, rather, that by the best cultivation of the physical world beneath and around us, and the intellectual and moral world within us, we shall secure an individual, social, and political prosperity and happiness, whose course shall be onward and upward, and which, while the earth endures, shall not pass away. — ABRAHAM LINCOLN

once have I failed to keep my rendezvous with the man, Lincoln. As I grow older and can interpret and comprehend more clearly the soulsuffering of those war years and the loneliness and utter aloneness

of this great and good man, I leave the shrine with a feeling of littleness and wordless humility, and always with a prayer in my heart for greater tolerance toward my fellow men.

Happiness is READING (

By INEZ HITTLE, BN, Kansas

AT LAST the Big Day had arrived. Mother Nature had cooperated beautifully, and this sunny September morning so long ago gave promise of being a perfect day. Anyway, there were no clouds for the freshly-scrubbed little girl swinging a dinner bucket and skipping gaily down a dusty country road. Her eyes were orientally slanted from the tightly braided hair dancing in two long pigtails. She wore a stiffly starched calico dress over two equally stiff petticoats while each skip revealed two black bloomer legs. She was followed by a more sedate older girl who was not in the least impressed with the importance of the occasion nor by her little sister who felt

so big because she had celebrated her fifth birthday just two days before.

Need I tell you who that little girl was? I knew her so well. Her name was Inez and on this my first day of school a whole new world of happiness began. I learned to read quite readily, as it was something I wanted to do. It wasn't long until when anyone at home asked where I was, the answer was always the same — "Oh, she has her nose stuck in some book."

I became expert at skipping over the words I didn't know as reading materials were not so plentiful then, and I read books beyond my age level, any books I could find just for the love of reading. During the summer months I spent my happiest hours in the little outside building with the crescents on the sides and the door. It was here I had hidden my contraband reading under the orange tissue wrappings, the old patterns, or perhaps the discarded mail order catalog.

I was a very lazy child as the only tasks I enjoyed doing were those where I could read at the same time. I became very adept at holding a book in my left hand while using my right one to manipulate the old churn dasher or the old washing machine handle.

Yes, reading has always meant pure unadulterated happiness to me, and I am sure many of you can say the same thing. Even Little Orphan Annie says, "They say, Printed pages are windows to the whole world."

What is your mental image when the word "reading" is mentioned? Do you think of far away places, a favorite story, a bit of poetry or do you think only of books? Read-

Happiness is READING

ing is so much more than books.

Have your ever read palms? If you have, you know how interesting and entertaining the reading of palms may be and how you may enjoy instant popularity. You do not have to believe in it, but you will have to admit it is fun. Before you know it you have forgotten your worries in eager anticipation of what is coming next. Sometimes what you hear provokes laughter and it is always in style for it provides a moment of happiness.

There are those who are vitally interested in star reading and become firm believers in this art. They plan their lives in harmony with the stars to achieve happiness. Their horoscopes become the dominating factor in their existence.

Most of us like to try to read faces and find ourselves doing it quite frequently, almost unconsciously. This is a good way to forget yourself and to become interested in others. It has been said, "The eyes are the windows to the soul." Here you may find good or evil, tranquility or turmoil, happiness or sadness, and many other qualities which reflect personality.

If you have ever visited the race track, you have encountered those who limit their reading to the racing sheet. Perhaps you have met a farmer who has time to read only crop reports or farm magazines that will help him to become a better farmer. Many speculators read only rows of figures for their reading pleasure while some business men read only the Wall Street Journal or some other trade magazine or paper.

The homemaker may read only recipes, grocery ads, and sales catalogs. This may help her to make her family happy by keeping them well fed and clothed. It will also help her to become a mental

bankrupt and a boring companion. A New York expert claims that women have three main topics of conversation: 1. Age; 2. Weight; 3. Hair. The clever woman will never limit herself to these three topics as she knows her greatest asset is her mind and the use she makes of it. She will increase her reading and become a charming conversationalist and an interesting companion.

Anthony Trollope tells us, "Book love, my friends, is your pass to the greatest, the purest, and the most perfect pleasure that God has prepared for His creatures. It lasts when all other pleasures fade. It will support you when all other recreations are gone. It will last you until death. It will make your hours pleasant to you as long as you live."

Wise parents who are able to plant the love-of-reading seed in their children have started them on the most exciting and most rewarding adventure of their lives. Such parents recognize the fact that this seed must be nurtured and the reading and sharing of books together will bind the family closer together in a spiritual fellowship.

The family story hour is truly a lesson in love as it not only brings happiness through the reading content but also brings the warm feeling of belonging together. The children are quick to sense this securi-

What's For Lunch?

"CUT IT OUT!" . . . "Well, you hit me first!" . . . "I did not." . . . "You did too!" . . . "Well, you bumped me."

If I had not been aware before, the conversation I now heard clearly told me that the children were home for lunch! Naturally, the bickering unsettled me. I had anticipated the lovely homey picture one gathered from reading stories of life in a big family. Somehow this bickering and childish arguing was omitted from the scene. Could the fault all be mine? Were my children exceedingly different from the average children? These troubled thoughts haunted me as I strove for peace and understanding among brothers and sisters.

Ideas shared with friends told me that my children were no different from others. My own childhood had been spared some of this in my family living, for I had one sister nine years younger. But I could remember all vividly that my best friend and I argued all the way to school and all the way home and during classes whenever we could. I am sure we both feel that we fit into the pattern of normal adults. Perhaps arguing is a necessary part of growing up. But, oh, how hard it is on parents and other adults who must deal with children! If arguing is done out of earshot, how much simpler for the adult world!

But I knew that this bickering would go on in my presence, and the noon hour was short with the children walking seven blocks to and from school. It did seem as if during this short space of time we might be spared some of this.

Along with this problem, I had been haunted by the fact that there are so many demands on the time of young people for excel-

ty of love about them which makes the story hour so pleasurable throughout the year. But it is during illness or special days such as Christmas or birthdays that it seems to draw the family especially close.

A book furnishes companionship at all times no matter what the mood may be. Ralph Waldo Emerson gives his opinion of books: "Consider what you have in the smallest chosen library. A company of the wisest and wittiest men that could be picked out of all civil countries, in a thousand years, have set in best order the results of their learning and wisdom. The men themselves were hid and inaccessible, solitary, impatient of interruption, fenced by etiquette; but the thought which they did not uncover to their bosom friend is here



written out in transparent words to us, the strangers of another age."

Dr. Peale tells this story: "Her hair was white; her cheeks, though pink, were covered with a network of deep criss-crossed lines. The little girl who had come to see her pondered all this and then asked gravely, 'Are you an old lady?'"

"No, honey," her eyes bright with an unconquerable spirit, held a twinkle. "Not exactly. But I must say I've been young for a mighty long time."

It is not always easy to grow older gracefully, but if you wish to remain young at heart, you must make time for some relaxation. Everyone should have at least thirty minutes a day to relax. For me the perfect relaxation is to lose myself in a book. If I read a minimum of thirty pages in my one-half hour allotment, I could read 10,950 pages in a year which would amount to about 25 to 30 average size books.

Not every one is privileged to be a globetrotter, but everyone can be an armchair traveler. Reading is indeed a ticket to any place in the world, and it costs so little. No one can ever feel he is restricted to four walls as long as he can see to read, and a flip of the page can take him to lands far away.

To talk about reading and leave out poetry is unthinkable. Poetry is meant to be read aloud and to be shared with others. Remember to read for pleasure whether it be poetry or prose. A book of poems may be popular, classical, or worthwhile, but don't read it if it bores or irritates you. Choose what you want to read regardless of the opinions of others.

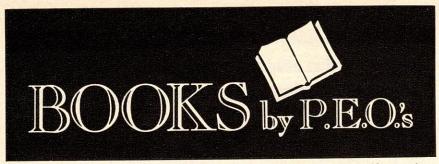
There are many lists for planned reading program and ramdom reading on your own can provide many moments of happiness, but the Bible is the book that gives the promise of eternal happiness. It is through the Bible that we learn to know God as it is His only book. In our present world wherein strong attempts are being made to discredit both God and His book, it is more important than ever that we read our Bibles to strengthen our faith. In so doing we will walk closer to God in our daily lives and be witnesses of His loving grace in a sick and weary world.

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding. — PROVERBS 3:13.

lence in the fields of science and scientific progress, that the good old classical foundation of an insight into the minds of men and the humanities is being crushed and crowded out of our too busy lives. Yet it seems firmly apparent that the statesmen and leaders who are well versed in the knowledge that their forebears possessed, are the ones who exercise dynamic influence on the world. I did not want to think that my children would grow up as robots who would parrot every move suggested.

We are all well aware that TV supplies all the knowledge that is needed of the slapstick cartoons of life and the western heritage of our country as it tried to expand frontiers. And TV supplies a welcome niche at just the hour when stomachs cry for food thus making tempers short and dinner is ten minutes off. That period in daily living is adequately filled.

Gradually the idea crept through my mind that the noon hour was the perfect time to read to the children. We always had done a lot of reading, but this was the extra, and so I boldly started with Pilgrim's Progress. An abridged version that could meet the needs of today was one I selected. Even at that I wondered if there would be extreme protests. But strangely, there were none as we began. At a few times along the way, someone complained that the story dragged. I tried to point out the many difficulties that Christian had to overcome as he tried to reach his goal. The allegory was a new form of story, and we all found it interesting to see how moral the story appeared. I hoped that the children would be able to identify themselves with some aspects of the story and that they would be able to see that they must not accept defeat but must go on and ever on if they were to reach goals they might have set in life. — By Marjorie Cox, G, Minnesota; first published in The Minneapolis Star.



Recent books by P. E. O.'s will be reviewed in this column if a review copy of the book is sent to THE P. E. O. RECORD, in care of the editor. For information, please write directly to the author or to the publishers.

PHILLIS WHEATLEY, Young Colonial Poet, by Kathryn Kilby Borland, F, and Helen Ross Speicher, P, Indiana; R. R. 19, Box 490, Indianapolis, 46280. Published by the Bobbs-Merril Company, Indianapolis and New York. Price \$2.50.

• This latest in the authors' series, Childhood of Famous Americans, brings to light the personality of the first Negro woman to achieve importance in America. Phillis Wheatley attained stature as a colonial poet. She came to Boston on a slave ship, could speak no English, and in 1761 was purchased by the Wheatleys, a prominent Boston family.

It was a frail, terrified, seven year old little girl that Mrs. Wheatley bought at that slave auction. She and her family, which included two children, Nat and Mary, were to become closely attached to the girl, Mary and she becoming particularly close friends. The girl was given the name Phillis.

The Wheatley children were important in helping her to learn to speak and read English; she had access to the Wheatley library; she even learned to speak and read Latin. At the age of 12, Phillis began to write poetry, and her poems came to the attention of prominent Bostonians, who at first were skeptical but became convinced of her ability.

Phillis went to England after the Wheatleys gave her her freedom, and the Countess of Huntington arranged to have her poems printed. She returned home to care for Mrs. Wheatley when she became ill, and after her death, Phillis continued to live in the Wheatley home, and to write poems, mainly about George Washington and the American Revolution. She died at an early age, but is remembered in both America and England as a foremost colonial poet.

This is the sixth book that Kathryn and Helen have coauthored. Their seventh will be published in the spring. Other writing includes stories for textbooks. Kathryn's mother, Vinnie Kilby, is a past president of Indiana State Chapter. THE SLICK-GO-DOWN COOK-BOOK, Klamath Centennial Edition, published by Chapter AU, Oregon. Obtainable from Sharon Brandsness, 522 Addison, Klamath Falls, Oregon 97601. Price, \$2.25.

• ONE NEEDS go back one hundred years to learn the reason for the title of this book. Slick-Go-Down was a favorite of pioneer children of the Northwest. Made simply of warm rich milk thickened with wheat flour, Slick-Go-Down was welcomed as a treat by those whose recent memories included covered-wagon hardships. There are tidbits of similar information scattered through this cookbook, published to herald the centennial year of Klamath Falls and contrast the old and the new in foods.

While the present-day cook will treasure the book for the mouth-watering present-day recipes, many of which have a regional ring — Oregon Grape Jelly, Elderberry Dumplings, Buckskin Bread — the book is distinctive in also having recipes in using wild edibles and of particular interest to P. E. O.'s, also thinking in centennial terms, are

CARDS AND LETTERS KEEP COMING IN



Joyce Garretson of the Information Service of Iowa Wesleyan College reports great demand for Dr. Louis Haselmayer's leaflet, "The P. E. O. Sisterhood at Iowa Wesleyan College," which was offered free of charge to P. E. O.'s through The P. E. O. Record. Nearly 5,000 copies had been mailed by the first of the year, and shown here is a portion of the mail. Any additional requests should be directed to the Information Service at Iowa Wesleyan, Mount Pleasant, Iowa.

the little sidelights that hint of day-to-day life in the early part of the centennial span.

Hints such as these: For despondency, try a swallow of vinegar . . . Eye water for inflamed eyes, use the juice of a strawberry after it has been strained . . . Hemorrhage of the lungs can be cured instantly by throwing into the mouth one or two teaspoonfuls of chloroform.

Keep your stove blacking brush and plate handy and after dinner each night, brush off your stove . . . On washday, to one bar of soap, use 3 tablespoons coal oil; boil clothes with this; rub a little soap on soiled places, boil for 20 minutes; rinse in the ordinary way; repeat for several batches of clothes . . . In old times it took from half an hour to an hour to mix a cake; with the new wire cake beater, turned by a handle and revolving very rapidly, a cake is mixed in a few minutes . . . To keep black ants out of the sugar barrel, draw a big mark with chalk around the barrel and the work is done.

LISTEN: THE PRAIRIES SPEAK, by Vera Holding, CE, Frederick, Oklahoma; 516 Clearview St., Norman, 73069. Published by Quality Printing Co., Abilene, Texas 79605. Price, \$2.50.

• THE SPIRIT of the great Southwest prairie country and of the plain, homespun people who were its first inhabitants permeates this selection of poems by Vera Holding. Many of the poems have appeared in leading periodicals; two have won special prizes and three have been set to music. A thing of beauty, the book will bring a special joy to those who belong to that strong generation of westerners of whom she writes or have their roots there.

Vera has previously published five books of poetry; one teenage novel; Because Somebody Cares, an inspirational book; and Take Time, a collection of short stories and special articles. She was born in San Saba, Texas, the daughter of true pioneers, and educated in schools in Oklahoma and Texas. For over 25 years she and her late husband owned and operated the Tipton Tribune in Tipton, Oklahoma. At present she is editor of Tipton Home Messenger. Many honors have come to her for her talents in writing. For the past five years she has been on the staff for the short course in Creative Writing at the University of Oklahoma.

HONEY TO BE SAVORED, by Marian Paust, R, Wisconsin; Route 4, Richland Center, 53581. Published by The Naylor Company, 1015 Culebra Ave., Box 1838, San Antonio, Texas 78206. Price \$3.95.

• THE NAME of Marian Paust is well-known to readers of this magazine, and in January the name was heard on many Founders' Day programs in recognizing the author of the The Magic Circle, a tribute to the founders that appeared in the December issue. Marian's poems have appeared in numerous other publications and the title of her second book of poems, Honey to be Savored, is apt. It has been said that her poems reflect her "intensity of joy to experience," and the more than fifty in this volume uphold this reflection.

Life is a place of passing breath, and there is honey to be savored in the slowness of the seasonal journey.

It is the seasonal journey of life in the midwest, Wisconsin in particular, that Marian knows best, and she knows well the beauties,

the mysteries, the earthiness of the rural scene. Receiving wide recognition for her poetry through the years and assisting state and national literary societies in many capacities, she also is an enthusiastic breeder of blooded Arabian horses on Double M Ranch, her ancestral home. Her biography appears in Who's Who and in other directories and she is a member of the National League of American Pen Women, the Wisconsin Academy of Sciences, Arts and Letters, The Wisconsin Fellowship of Poet, for which she is historian. She was initiated into Chapter R in 1945.

LOVE IS HAPPINESS

LOVE has faith and hope. LOVE is patient and kind. LOVE is happy with truth. LOVE is a state of mind.

LOVE guides our daily lives, LOVE'S works are fraternal. LOVE is a part of life's plan, LOVE is ever eternal.

- Ginny John, JW, Illinois

PERSPECTIVE

Beauty looks best
When viewed from afar,
Portraits or murals
Or glimmering star.
Distance lends charm
To character too;
Details might mar
In close upfront view.

- By Thelma Ireland, C, Nevada

BOOKS Received at EXECUTIVE OFFICE

The Story of Loda, Illinois, by Marna Peterson, FV, Iowa. Gift of author, FV, Cedar Falls, Iowa.

Hawkeyes, by Phil Stong. Gift of Mrs. Winifred McHose Weeks, EV, Vancouver, Washington.

The Bay View Magazine, Volume II (1903-04). Gift of Maudine Studier in behalf of Chapter BC, Waverly, Iowa.

THE HIGH WAY

Reviewing all the paths that life doth take, the secret highways that our feet hath trod, I turn and look at life from some high sphere and through the mist and shadow of that sphere I see three gleaming highways that are near; Faith, Love and Hope I name them, for life without these shining roads would be a stumbling rocky path we could not see. The road of Faith then beckons me afar and on its splendid surface there I find the very essence of this life we live. Then turning once again I find my feet upon the path of Hope and there I meet the man of high degree, the man of Love. But to us all Hope is the light of life that each must know. Then swiftly through the mist I hurry on and there beyond the hill in one swift climb I find this Charity highway to be mine. But I must pay a toll before I cross, not in coins that glitter in the dust, but in words and acts of kindness must I prove my right to travel there.

- Chloe Cory Steele, DX, Kansas

THE STAR

Ambitious, young, I saw a star. "So near appearing — yet so far!" How can I, mortal, hope to gain Such heights as radiant stars attain?

But time sped by too fast — and then I looked up at the star again.
Half of my life had now gone by,
But still it shone there in the sky.

Now I must hurry! What to do Before that star shall pass from view? With somber eyes I tried to see What future life might hold for me.

Where'er I looked — yes, all around Old age, disease and death abound; Each friend oppressed by trouble, strife From which there's no escape in life.

I look up — through the darkness spy That star still shining in the sky; Then I know constant it will be — A guiding beacon there for me.

- Jane Reigart Ellet, DX, Kansas

A TRILOGY OF LOVE

Soft memories sprinkled with sunshine Through green branches, making brown leaves golden,

Bring one pure moment worth a lifetime, Safely closed off in the silent secrets of my heart,

Waiting to be flashed 3-D across the screen Of my inner eye.

You looked at me and I saw you
What you said I already knew
You hold my hand, safe in your clasp I know
That you will never let me go
Safe under your wing, my rest is there
I feel the shadow of your care.

Shadows cross my love and dim my eyes Shadows of your reaching care, your eyes that hypnotize.

You are a part of all that's beautiful
The silences of the night
The whispering star
The arms that hold me tight
The peace that was so far
And now so near
Like the lips that touch a tear.

- Jayne Bremyer, EU, Kansas

SOLUTION TO

IPS CROSSWORD PUZZLE

(Continued from Page 11)



AN EXAMPLE OF LOVE

(continued from page 15)

through the summer they continued to come, bringing cookies, flowers, and offering their love in ever so many ways. The B.I.L.'s sent cards, called on my husband. Their children invited our son to parties with the young people, and included him in summer sports activities. I can truly say they were all our "family away from home."

I had left my home on Memorial Day for a three-day convention, and returned to it three months later on Labor Day, a much wiser and more devoted P. E. O. than I had ever been before. As a final note, I would like to add this comment from my husband, "I have heard P. E. O. for so long and sometimes was almost irritated with the devotion it received, but now I am the best P. E. O. they have. It really must be a wonderful organization."

APPROACH

Persuasion stills the fool's loud

Truths change the wise man's part, But only silent prayers prevail Against the cynic's heart.

ASSURANCE

Today may hold its worthless deed And yesterday its sorrow, But God provided for man's need And gave a new tomorrow.

RETURN

Each time I give a lovely thought A finer one comes back as pay, And all my trying is for naught, I cannot give my wealth away.

- Bessie Spencer, C, Arizona

A PRAYER For My Country

Whither America? May they record her Finding the answer: Love and order.

-Doris Galt, BM, Oregon

P.E.D. Personals



Elizabeth Dinsdale, Nebraska

ELIZABETH BUSHEE DINSDALE, EY, Omaha, Nebraska, is president of the National Auxiliary to Goodwill Industries. Working as a volunteer to encourage handicapped people to live fuller lives, Elizabeth brings a background of Phi Beta Kappa and advertising expertise to her present leadership role. During college her other honoraries included Mortar Board, Alpha Lambda Delta, and Theta Sigma Phi. She is a member of Alpha Chi Omega social sorority. Elizabeth pioneered with an all volun-

teer preschool program in an Omaha poverty area, in operation a full year be-fore the federal program of Head Start. Other volunteer endeavors include forming a motor corps to help with transportation for the ill, elderly, and handi-capped, and starting a church school class for mentally retarded children, the first such class to serve the city of Omaha.

In the Goodwill organization, Elizabeth has been instrumental in development of orientation and training programs for volunteers working with physically and emotionally handicapped people. The National Auxiliary, now 38 years old, gave \$500,000 in cash and equipment to the Goodwill Industries last year. The organization served 60,000 handicapped persons and has increased its goal to service for 100,000 persons.

ASHLEY ALLISON SIEWERT, CI, Wichita, Kansas, is a fourth generation P. E. O. Her mother is Helen Rose Allison, CI. Her grandmother was Mary Purmort Herrick, who died November 12, 1968, and her great grandmother was Addie Sigler Purmort, Q, Enid, Oklahoma.

CHAPTER AV, BERWYN, ILLINOIS, organized on March 22, 1918, at the home of Virgil Stephens, observed its fiftieth anniversary in 1968 with Mrs. P. P. Klassen, Oak Park, as hostess to a luncheon served to members and former members. The program was Golden Memories, spanning highlights of fifty years of P. E. O. and Chapter AV.

RUTH GOULD, CH, WINTER HAVen, Florida, is the newly-elected president of Sigma Alpha Iota. Since 1956 in her capacity as vice president of the fraternity, her interests have been directed toward extension in the college chapter field. Some 50 new college chapters have been established during this period with several additional installations pending. She has also been a member of the finance committee for 12 years and has represented the fraternity at a number of national meetings.

Ruth was a charter member of Chapter BG, Rocky River, Ohio, and later became a charter member of Chapter CH, Winter Haven. She is president of the Winter Haven Symphony Board. During her tenure an instrumental program in strings, woodwinds, and brasses has been inaugurated in the public schools at the elementary level. A youth symphony orchestra also has been established. Ruth is membership secretary of the Winter Haven Artist Series, and earlier was or-ganist in the St. Paul's Episcopal Church and director of the youth choir. As a member of the National Guild of Piano Teachers, Mrs. Gould has assisted with the annual auditions. She teaches piano in Winter Haven during the winter and



Ruth Gould, Florida

attends piano workshops conducted by eminent leaders in the field during the summer interims. As a former resident of Lakewood, in the Cleveland, Ohio, area, Mrs. Gould was a charter member and president of the Cleveland alumnae chapter of Sigma Alpha Iota. She was affiliated with the Three Arts Club of Lakewood and the College Club.

Mrs. Gould received her B.A. degree from De Pauw University, Indiana, and her B.M. degree from the College of Music of Cincinnati. There she became a member of Eta chapter, and served as its president. She later was named Eta province alumnae secretary and then became Eta province president for an area serving Massachusetts, New York, Pennsylvania, and Ohio. Mrs. Gould has been honored by the fraternity a number of times and received its highest honor, The Ring of Excellence, in 1960.



Kathryne Sears, Iowa

KATHRYNE BIERI SEARS, LI, CEdar Rapids, Iowa, is listed in Who's Who in America. She has held off.ces in the YWCA; is the first woman trustee of Taylor University; is active in Kiwanis Wives; WSCS; St. Lukes Hospital Auxiliary; Meth-wick Manor Auxiliary; Council of Human Relations; U.N. Association Clubs; Modern Reading; Kensington; and has been the Kum Double Sunday School Class teacher for many years.

In 1967 Kathryne was named Churchman of the Year by the Cedar Rapids-Marion Council of Churches. She was among 34 Iowans who served as official delegates to the Uniting Conference for the United Methodist Church in Dallas, Texas. Recently she has been vice president and chairman of the section of finance of the Woman's Division of the United Methodist General Board of Missions and is one of five officers to lead 1,700,000 members of the Woman's Society and Guild who give \$14 million a year to missions and related causes.

Last year she and her husband, Edward, made a world tour during which Kathryne attended a conference in Singa-

50 Year HONOR ROLL



Marian Vander Stoep Washington

CALIFORNIA

Fischer, Marguerite C. (Miss), E, Vermillion, South Dakota, 1918; RM, San Diego.

Franchere, Evelyn (Mrs. E. G.), EY, Sioux City, Iowa, 1918; PB, Newport Beach

Persson, Ray Weaver (Mrs. C. E.), BH, Modesto, 1918; BY, Turlock

COLORADO

Dunn, Dorothy (Miss), AL, Fort Collins, 1918; same

ILLINOIS

Ek, Beatrice (Mrs. Fred), B, Appleton, Wisconsin, 1918; DU, Chicago Smock, Florence G. (Mrs. C. A.), CM, Keota, Iowa, 1918; DA, Park Ridge

TOWA

Chase, Uada H. (Mrs. R. L.), T, Garden Grove, 1918; same

pore, elected as the only woman delegate to represent the General Board of Missions of the Methodist Church. At that time, the Methodist Church of Malaysia became an autonomous church, electing its own bishop and setting up its own church structure.

Kathryne was born in Easton, Pennsylvania, and received her B.A. degree from Taylor University, Upland, Indiana, and her M.E. from Temple University. She has served as a missionary in India. She and her husband have one son, the Reverend Thomas A. Sears.

We move faster today than people used to move. Even the rooster is swifter than his ancester—if he gets across the road at all. We don't have as much time to make up our minds. When we hesitate a fraction of a second, the fellow in back of us blows his horn.

Dinning, Elsie (Mrs. G. R.), D, Centerville 1919: IZ. Des Moines

terville, 1919; JZ, Des Moines Furman, Grace (Mrs. R. A.), BE, Spirit Lake, 1918; same

Mattes, Isabel (Mrs. G. H.), DS, Odebolt, 1918; JJ, Des Moines

Narey, Esther (Mrs. H. E.), BE, Spirit Lake, 1908, same

MICHIGAN

Stephens, Mabel P. Le Baron (Mrs. V. R.), P, Chicago, Illinois, 1908; DC, Traverse City

MINNESOTA

Ritter, Eunice Gossman (Mrs. J. C.), N, Northfield, 1918; AZ, Eveleth

MISSOURI

Buckner, Frances (Mrs. R. R.), CI, Montgomery City, 1918; O, St. Louis

NEBRASKA

Weltmer, Inez (Mrs. T.), DI, Hamburg, Iowa, 1918; M, Omaha

TEXAS

Aldridge, Ida M. (Mrs. H. W.), J. Manitowoc, Wisconsin, 1918; BC, Dallas

UTAH

Goldstein, Mary S. (Mrs. H. G.), AK, Cripple Creek, Colorado, 1918; A, Salt Lake City

WASHINGTON

Vander Stoep, Marian Kahl (Mrs. D. H.), E, Vermillion, South Dakota, 1919; EA, Lynden

Sometimes we feel farther from the end results of our problems than we should; we have delegated too much—our welfare services we have turned over to social agencies and our friendliness to the Welcome Wagon. And so it is harder to make a good decision when we never see how our money or helping hand changes despair and loneliness into hope.

These are products of our age; some of them good, some of them harmful, most of them inescapable. But this is certain: Our inner resources have not kept pace with our outer life. We haven't let our souls catch up with us.—Dr. Daniel Poling, in the foreword to his book, "Courage and Confidence from the Bible."

VALUE TIMMONS WILLIAMS, CB, Greencastle, Indiana, is listed in the 1968-69 edition of Who's Who of American Women. Registrar of DePauw

University, a position she has held since 1953, she has been on the DePauw staff since 1931, the year following her graduation from the university.

She is a member of the board of directors of the Indiana Society for Crippled Children and Adults; is a past



Value Williams

president of the Indiana Association of Collegiate Registrars and Admissions Officers; and has served as a province president and chapter adviser for her college sorority, Alpha Gamma Delta. She serves Alpha Lambda Delta, the college freshman scholastic honorary, in the same capacity. She is a member of and officer in other local and state organizations.

Value was a member of the resolutions committee and the hospitality committee at the annual meeting of the Association of Collegiate Registrars and Admissions Officers in Philadelphia, and served as a consultant in a session concerned with registration for small colleges.

DOROTHY GRIFFITH, T, GRAND Forks, North Dakota, was honored at a tea given by the five chapters in Grand Forks before her departure for Honolulu, Hawaii, where the Griffiths will make their home. Members of the state executive board were invited and a token gift was presented to her.

Dorothy was initiated into Chapter BL, Sacramento, California, and was a member of Chapter C, Honolulu, during previous residence in Hawaii. She has served in many offices in her present chapter, was president of North Dakota State Chapter in 1961-62. She now is chairman of the board of trustees of the International Peace Scholarship Fund.

FRANCES KILLEY, N, ROSEVILLE, Illinois, successfully combines service to her church and community, a career, and homemaking responsibilities. After her four children were grown, Frances returned to Monmouth College and completed her work there toward a degree in elementary education. The Killeys' youngest son, Frank, was graduated from Monmouth the same year that Frances received her degree, 1967. Since then Frances has been a sixth grade teacher at Monmouth.

She has served in most offices of Chapter N, has been an active member in the Warren County Homemakers Extension; Fortnightly Club, and the First Methodist Church. She served a term as Illinois State Regent of DAR; three years as national vice president; and currently is serving as national DAR chaplain. She was honored by the community in 1964-65 as Illinois Mother of the Year. The three sons and one daughter of the family all are married.

V CHELA

CHAPTER SL, ESCONDIDO, CALI-fornia, the state's 501st chapter, was organized November 23, 1968, at the First Christian Church. Meredith Giantvalley presided, assisted by members of Chapters B, FA, FR, FV, GN, IZ, JW, ND, PF, PS, and SC.

Frances Simpson, B, led the opening ode; Beryl Munkelt, past president of California State Chapter, the objects and aims; and devotions were given by Alice Oberhauser, FV, past president of California State Chapter. Special music was presented by Dorothy Nardi, ND, and Maie Templin, SC.

Evelyn Swenson held the charter list and read the history of the new chapter, comprised of 26 received by dimit and two initiates. Officers are Verda Evans, Clarice Swank, Elwina Imes, Alyce Shambaugh, Grace Lindemann, Lucile Richards, and Martha Jean Pozarowski. Honored guests were Marjorie Lamoreaux, Marjorie Graham, Mary Kay Heidner, and Sue Morgan, all of the executive board; Mildred Cortelyou, executive treasurer of California State Chapter; Edna Plum, past president of Michigan; and Catherine Howsmon, past president of Arizona State Chapter.

CHAPTER SJ, SAN JOSE, CALIFORnia, the state's 499th chapter, was organized November 15, 1968, in the First Congregational Church. Meredith Giantvalley presided, assisted by members of Chapters NF and LP and representatives of other chapters.

Honored guests who brought greetings were Marjorie Lamoreaux, Marjorie Graham, Ila Lee Ehret, all members of the executive board; Leah Shirey, Ruth Inskipp, Mildred Upton, and Eva Lind-

quist, past presidents.

Dorothy Bretschneider, who had consent to select the charter list, gave the history of the chapter with 22 members received by dimit and two initiates. The chapter includes two mother-daughter pairs: Lucille Cooley and her mother, Anna Loetscher, who is in her nineties; Dorothy Bretschneider and her mother, Wilma Dyche. Wilma's sister, Marian Peterson, an initiate, became the sixth P. E. O. in three generations. There is one 50-year member, Lenamae Williams Herrick. The officers installed by Marjorie Lamoreaux were: Dorothy Bretschneider, Bettie Homer, Norma Miller, Karin Conly, Dolores Bertrand, Edith Larson, Barbara Freed.



Charter members of Chapter SJ, San Jose, California, appear, first row, from left: Virginia Bell, Anna Loetscher, Meredith Giantvalley, organizer, Dorothy Bretschneider, Marjorie Lamoreaux, state president, Elsie Hogue, Marian McCreary, Ruth Miner, Lucile Brown. Second row: Lucille Cooley, Geraldine Johnson, Florence Clapp, Delores Irving, Norma Miller, Dolores Bertrand, Bettie Homer, Barbara Freed. Third row: Nanette Bouchard, Carol Carroll, Wilma Dyche, Marian Peterson, Lenamae Herrick, Edith Larson, Marguerite Baldwin, Elizabeth Burnham, Karin Conly.



Charter members of Chapter SL, Escondido, California, are, front row from left: Grace Lindemann, Jane Clements, Mildred Packer, Alyce Shambaugh, Hazel Hanson, Agnes McDonald, Dorothy Edwards, Martha Jean Pozarowski. Second row: Lottiebelle Nelson, Garnet Endicott, Marjorie Lamoreaux, state president, Evelyn Swenson. Meredith Giantvalley, organizer, Clarice Swank, Verda Evans, Margaret Glass. Third row: Lucile Richards, Clara Olinger, Sharon Wilson, Dorothy Aney, Margaret Wilson, Elwina Imes, Louise Bradford, Lillian d'Hyevre, Leone McKenzie, Elizabeth Walker, Mary Barnt, Kathleen Thompson, Eleanor Fricke. Ella Hunter was not in the picture.

CHAPTER AK, NORTH BRUNSWICK, New Jersey, the state's 36th chapter, was organized October 30, 1968, at King's Inn. Virginia Hurst presided, assisted by the members of the executive board. Hostesses were members of chapters AI

and I, and the new chapter.

Carol Loar was pianist and Dorothy Lohr and Lucile Rogers led the opening ode and objects and aims. The history of the chapter was given by Beulah Highfill who selected the charter list which included those received by dimit: Erma Hazell, Mary Jane Helm, Beulah Highfill, Elizabeth MacFarlane, Ann Moore, Betty Pozenel, Evelyn Kemery, and Nancy Janzen. Initiates were Carolyn Davis, Anne Griesback, Beatrice Hooper, Irene Loman, Marjorie Ostenberg, and Ellen Williams. Officers elected were: Beulah Highfill, Betty Pozenel, Nancy Janzen, Ann Moore, Erma Hazell, Elizabeth MacFarlane, and Betty Blee.

Rose Shelly, Virginia Ott, and Joanna Richardson, past presidents of New Jersey State Chapter, spoke on the projects and the message of P. E. O.

CHAPTER BM, CALDWELL, IDAHO, the state's 65th chapter, was organized November 18, 1968, in the sanctuary of Boone Memorial Presbyterian Church of Caldwell. Alice Walters, H, Boise, presided, assisted by members of Chapters F and AU of Caldwell.

Mary Schwiebert held the charter list and presented a history of the chapter. The seven members received by dimit were Mary Schwiebert, Bea Larsen, Alice Harris, Jean Anstey, Ruth Wendt, Carolyn Payne, and Nancy Schwiebert. The eleven initiates were: Carol Blakley, Shirleen Buck, Louise Davenport, Ruth Ernst, Edith Evans, Beth Holden, Inez Hultz, Dorothy Olde, Ruth Olsen, Betty Passmore, and Audrey Shaffer.

Honored guests included Gwendolyn Deal, state president; Maxine Davis, treasurer; and three past state presidents. Officers installed were Mary Schwiebert, Ruth Wendt, Jean Anstey, Carolyn Payne, Edith Evans, and Nancy Schwiebert.

Members of the new chapter and guests were honored at a tea at the Idaho State P. E. O. Chapter House, served by members of Chapters F and AU, Caldwell.

CHAPTER DP, FARMINGTON, MICHigan, the state's 117th chapter, was organized on November 11, 1968, at the Orchard United Methodist Church. Ann Dillon presided, assisted by all members of the executive board. Margaret Struthers, immediate past president of Michigan State Chapter, gave devotions and Barbara Justice, chosen to select the charter list, gave a history of the chapter.

Those received by dimit were: Barbara Justice, Mary Jewett, Mildred Van Eman, Betty Booth, Carol Pierson, Marianne Newcomb, Margaret Hughes, Sharon Muyskens, Jane Fagen, Judith Mabley, Sally Mattmueller, and Esther Hedfield. Initiates were: Ruth Slade, Esther Morgan, Carolyn Gundlach, and Ruth Trombley. Mariada Kippenhan installed the officers: Barbara Justice, Mary Jewett, Mildred Van Eman, Judith Mabley, Sally Mattmueller, Betty Booth, and

Marianne Newcomb.

Kathryn Polzin, president of Michigan State Chapter, welcomed the new chapter. Chapter J served as luncheon hostesses for 70 guests including members of Chapter DP; members of the sponsoring chapter, CL; four past state presidents; members of the executive board; Mrs. Roy Smith, Indianapolis, mother of Barbara Justice; Mrs. M. C. Lerdahl of Madison, Wisconsin, mother of Esther Hedfield; Mrs. Jordan Work, Ottumwa, Iowa, Marianne Newcomb's mother; Mrs. W. E. Anthony of Ottumwa, Marianne's grandmother; and Virginia Gates, Grand Rapids, Michigan, Betty Booth's sister.

CHAPTER AT, YARDLEY, PENNSYLvania, the state's 46th chapter, was organized on November 16, 1968, at the First Presbyterian Church of Morrisville, Pennsylvania. Edna Cathcart presided, assisted by the sponsoring chapter, AF, Doylestown.

Other members of the executive board present were Dorothy Croke, Velma Smith, Darthea Keith, and Virginia Hagaman. Mary Jane Hackett and Mary Louise Emmons, past presidents of Pennsylvania State Chapter, brought greetings to the new chapter comprised of five members received by dimit and ten initi-

Cynthia Gardner selected the charter list and gave a brief history of the group. Officers elected were Cynthia Gardner, Kellum, Edna Marshall, Dorothy Florence Stites, Vivian Sanford, Clavelle Graf, and Virginia Tinker. More than 70 members and guests were served at a luncheon following the meeting.



Charter members of Chapter DZ, Eugene, Oregon, are pictured at their organization on April 21, 1968: Front row, from left—Sally Hannum, Claire Brasseur, Evelyn Darling, Dorothy Gene Ingle, Alyce Brown, Zella Brockett, Eleanor Jensen. Back row—Ruth Blanchard, Beth McManus, Mary Wiese, Lela Zoost, Margaret Henshaw, Janet Droge, Leona Hungerford. Not pictured are Esther Leonard, Esther Sloan, Margaret Smith, and Pat Findley.

The Lord will keep your going out and your coming in from this time forth and -Psalm 121:8 for evermore.

ARIZONA

McCracken, Elsie Lee (Miss), P, Phoenix, October 22

Turner, Josephine C. (Mrs. J. L.), AI, Scottsdale, October 19

ARKANSAS

Bolls, Clara Lillard (Mrs.), E, Conway, October 23

Stevens, Ozie (Mrs. C. S.), D, Blytheville, October 17

CALIFORNIA

Baker, Katheryn A. (Mrs.), JH, San Diego, June 8

Blue, Pearl H. (Mrs.), GB, Los Angeles, July 22

Brown, Ramona G. (Mrs.), BY, Turlock, June 3

Bussey, Myra Grace (Mrs. Henry), AI, San Jose, October 22

Caneer, Wanda (Mrs.), FD, Beverly Hills, October 17

Craven, Emma (Mrs. H. L.), GH, San Bernardino, October 22

Dyer, Winifred Smith (Mrs. R. E.), DO, Riverside, October 20

Fisher, Helen (Mrs. E. V.), OS, San Jose, October 12

Gilbert, Emma (Mrs.), EY, Huntington Park, October 20

Griffin, Jane P. (Mrs. H. A.), NR, San Diego, October 22

Hickson, Chloe E. (Mrs.), O, Pomona, October 27

Hopkins, Winifred (Mrs. M. R.), BN, Hollywood, October 21

Ide, Leona (Mrs. C. W.), HM, San Marino, November 8

MacInnis, Anne (Mrs. A.), IN, San Jose, September 5

MacPherson, Edna Frances (Mrs.), HG, Glendale, November 7

Martin, Hazel G. (Miss), FE, Los Angales, November 2

Mason, Ruth E. (Miss), FY, Oakland, October 25

Mitchell, Rebecca, JO, Santa Rosa, April 24, 1968

Moody, Betty (Mrs. D. D.), KI, Covina, September 23

Paddock, Nina C. (Miss), BG, Livermore, October 9

Pascoe, Ada E. (Mrs.), IN, San Jose, November 2

Reeves, Ethel M. (Mrs. G. T.), ES, Burbank, October 19

Rowand, Marian (Mrs. Wm.), EC, Monrovia, October 24

Schutz, Dorothea (Mrs.), BP, Anaheim, October 7

Smith, Grace H. (Mrs.), QP, Ojai, September 27

Smith, Sadie (Mrs. G. R.), BU, Los Angeles, October 9

Spellman, Hazel (Mrs. Leonard), LE, Chico, October 16

Willis, Madge S. (Mrs. B. T.), PM, West Covina, November 7

Wills, Blanche (Mrs. George), HO, Riverside, September 6

COLORADO

Baker, Reine (Miss), EN, Englewood, May 23, 1967

Deming, Gratia (Mrs. Warren), G, Fort Collins, October 12 Griffith, Ruth (Mrs. Stanley), BP,

Denver, November 7

Hemenway, Addie (Miss), CE, Colorado Springs, August 3

Mayer, Marguerite P. (Mrs. E. R.), CW, Denver, October 9; President of Colorado State Chapter, 1943-44

Neokles, Elizabeth (Mrs. G. B.), DB, Denver, September 27

Taylor, Oralyn (Mrs.), M, Longmont, October 12

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

Whiteside, A. Louise (Mrs.), D, District of Columbia, September 23

FLORIDA

Larsen, Edith R. (Mrs. C. J.), W, Lakeland, October 12

McCord, Mabel B. (Mrs. C. W.), DG, Hollywood, October 23

Montigel, Maud (Mrs. L. E.), J, W. Palm Beach, September 29
Rickman, Nina C. (Miss), X, Ft. Lau-

derdale, October 10

Williams, Sarah (Mrs.), DD, Sarasota, October 16

IDAHO

Farley, Phebe (Mrs. Frank), AT, Boise, September 19

Howe, Alice (Mrs. O. F.), AP, Bonners Ferry, October 11

Jason, May (Mrs. H. C.), AG, Coeur d'Alene, August 22

ILLINOIS

Ashmore, Eliza May (Mrs. S. C.), CF, Charleston, June 27

Brandt, Sarah (Mrs. E. S.), DO, Evanston, September 28

Evans, Tede M. (Miss), AM, Knoxville, August 16

Kelly, Flora Lindsay (Mrs. A. J.), BT, Aurora, October 30

Kent, Helen (Mrs. E.), B, Clinton, October 20

Lane, Iva L. (Mrs. C. H.), AX, Chicago, November 6

Lundell, Esther (Mrs.), AD, Chicago, October 18

Mangan, Kay (Mrs. Kenneth), CY, Jacksonville, October 24

McCuddy, Grace (Mrs. Frank), B, Clinton, May 23, 1968

Ostrich, Édna P. (Mrs. A. H.), J, Carthage, November 3

Westwater, Clarabelle (Mrs. D. E.), CF, Charleston, October 7

Whitfield, Orpha B. (Mrs.), F, Quin-October 31

woodman, Hazel King (Mrs. F. J.), BX, Peoria, October 25

INDIANA

Button, Dorris (Mrs. John), R, Kokomo, July 17

Duncan, Sarah E. (Mrs. Thomas), L,

Lafayette, October 30 Houck, Dorothy B. (Mrs.), BA, Michigan City, October 21

Waggener, Edith (Mrs. Roy), M, Rushville, November 6

IOWA

Barclay, Mabel (Mrs. R. W.), IW, Mason City, October 26

Bell, Fyrn L. (Mrs.), Original A, Mt. Pleasant, May 5, 1968

Boettcher, Margaret (Mrs. Arthur), DL, New Hampton, September 25

Blosser, Lydia (Miss), Original A, Mt. Pleasant, March 7, 1968 Carter, Dora F. (Miss), FG, Fayette,

October 22

Carter, Marie Spink (Mrs. E. B.), DX, Sioux City, October 16

Cheyney, Anne B. (Mrs.), FF, Glenwood, November 2

SNOW PURITY

A roof Outside my window, A snow-covered blanket Untouched by any conceivable mark Is radiant.

A rounded, Heaped-up birdbath Is like a frosted cake, Not a sign of a touch or smudge, Seemingly intangible.

Nature adorned In a gentle shade of white.

- Ona Kettelkamp, FF, Illinois

Coe, Anna (Mrs.), BN, Ackley, Octo-

Crane, Alice H. (Mrs.), EA, Clear Lake, May 24, 1968

Davis, May (Miss), Original A, Mt.

Pleasant, May 9, 1968
Gethmann, Ruth (Miss), DL, New Hampton, September 3

Harvey, Margie (Mrs.), GZ, Sioux City, July 20

Henneberg, Betty (Mrs.), AI, Rock Rapids, October 11

Jones, Bertha M. (Mrs.), EA, Clear Lake, April 16, 1968

Klaus, Ruth (Mrs.), AS, Manchester, October 22

Liggett, Jessie (Mrs.), DM, Seymour, October 20

Lothringer, Emma C. (Mrs.), KU, Davenport, July 7

McKibbin, Stella Snider (Mrs.), Origi-

nal A, Mt. Pleasant, October 22

Moser, Frances (Miss), Original A,

Mt. Pleasant, November 6 Slichter, Gail (Mrs. H. G.), IK, Du-

buque, September 11 Templeman, Marion (Mrs.), JR, Mus-

catine, October 17 Wallace, Margaret (Mrs.), HO, Ames,

October 15

West, Evelyn H. (Mrs.), FE, Waterloo, June 29, 1968

Young, Alta (Mrs. F. D.), AF, Atlantic, September 22

KANSAS

Barnett, Marie (Mrs. Frank), CX, Baldwin City, October 23

Dodge, Mary Alice (Mrs. James), D,

Hutchinson, October 15 Gebhardt, Lola (Miss), M, Ellsworth, October 27

Meadows, Myrth (Mrs. Lee), Z, Goodland, October 29

Miller, Gladys (Mrs. C. W.), EI, Wichita, April 3, 1968

Newman, Nettie H. (Mrs.), DE, Manhattan, November 6

Reeves, Cynthia (Mrs.), CK, Baldwin City, November 10

Rexroad, Marjorie Scales (Mrs.), BY, Hutchinson, November 3

Richardson, Lora W. (Mrs. L. W.), J, Fort Scott, October 27

Scott, Nannie (Mrs. A. W.), CO, Burlington, October 2 Shannon, Mary (Dr.), DF, Topeka,

September 2 Strain, Olive (Mrs. J. R.), EI, Wichita,

Wolf, Grace W. (Mrs. C. A.), CS, To-

KENTUCKY

peka, October 23

Kelly, Louise R. (Mrs. Wallace), J, Lexington, October 10 Robinson, Jean (Mrs. J. H. Jr.), N, Lexington, September 21

LOUISIANA

Dowell, Jessie (Mrs. C. L.), C, Baton Rouge, September 29 Powers, Effie S. David (Mrs.), C, Baton Rouge, August 17

MANITOBA

Crowder, Ethel (Mrs. K. S.), D, Winnipeg, June 14, 1968

Smith, Nina B. (Mrs. H. L.), A, Selkirk, July 5, 1968; President of Manitoba Provincial Chapter, 1962-63

MARYLAND

Pabst, Catherine (Mrs. A. A.), O. Rockville, September 4

MASSACHUSETTS

Jenkins, Harriet (Mrs. G. A.), G, Winchester, September 9

MICHIGAN

Campbell, Mary E. (Mrs. D. H.), CX, Iron Mountain, November 6

Campbell, Bernice (Mrs. Ray), AP, Jackson, October 28

Curran, Doris (Miss), AG, Lansing, February 25, 1968

Herald, Mabel G. (Mrs. Roy), N, Highland Park, October 18

McColloch, Lois (Miss), R, Detroit,

June 17, 1968 Spivak, Marguerite (Mrs. A. A.), F, Highland Park, August 21

MINNESOTA

Glaum, Mae (Mrs. W. J.), I, St. Paul, September, 1968

Wilmot, Clara (Mrs. H. E.), BD, Litchfield, October 24

MISSOURI

Barnes, Elizabeth M. (Mrs.), GP, St. Louis, July 14

Edwards, Clara (Mrs.), EP, Lamar, November 4

Fourt, Kate L. (Mrs. A. M.), CE, Vandalia, August 19

Gamble, Maud (Mrs. Clyde), DX, Marionville, November 12 Garlock, Etta B. (Mrs. N. G.), FI,

Joplin, October 23

Glick, Mabel (Mrs. J. W.), EG, Kansas City, November 3

Gray, Lucy W. (Mrs. W. W.), ED, St.

Joseph, October 23 Innes, Elizabeth L. (Mrs. J. A.), CG, Kansas City, August 15

Mayes, Anna B. (Mrs.), AF, Centralia, October 4

Myers, Lucille Cabeen (Mrs.), AQ, Marceline, October 18

Newman, Jessie (Mrs. G. G.), EG, Kansas City, October 17

Jane B. (Miss), AE, Parkinson, Kansas City, August 9

Piper, Rosemary (Miss), GN, Kansas City, October 28

Williams, Harriet (Mrs. P. E.), DA, Bowling Green, October 15

Winkelmeyer, Edna (Miss), FO, Union, October 13

MONTANA

Evenson, Estelle (Mrs.), L, Hardin, July 5

Peck, Stella M. (Mrs.), AK, Malta, October 28

NEBRASKA

Anderson, Lillyan M. (Mrs. W. T.), K, Lincoln, November 2

Booth, Ethel L. (Miss), V, Lincoln, October 14

Clark, Edyth (Mrs. C. A.), BN, Omaha, August 31

Clark, Louisa (Miss), AV, Pawnee City, September 21

DeLashmutt, Dorothy Jane (Mrs. Keith), CJ, Burwell, August 2

Goos, Verna (Mrs. H. F.), F, Plattsmouth, October 8

Greene, Frances S. (Mrs. W. T.), DH, Omaha, October 16

Jeary, Dorothy, CC, Seward, July 10 Kucera, Laura F., CM, Crete, August 13

King, Stella A. (Mrs.), CE, Arapahoe, November 3

Lawson, Luella (Mrs. E. G.), G, Hastings, October 19

Nuquist, Maud E. (Mrs.), CN, Osceola, October 31

Perry, Clara F. (Mrs. E. B.), K, Lincoln, November 4

Taylor, Emma (Mrs.), DB, Auburn, October 31

Wells, Helen (Mrs. Arthur), BN, Omaha, September 20

Cordelia Wallace, E, Whitmore, Sparks, October 15

NEW MEXICO

Burress, Eleanor (Mrs. H. E.), AM, Albuquerque, October 29 Grauer, Eleanor (Miss), AC, Las

Vegas, November 6 Pippin, Robbie (Mrs. B. H.), AR, Ruidoso, October 30

NEW YORK

Duncan, Ruth B. (Miss), AA, Great Neck, September 7

Hagan, Janet Ann (Miss), AH, New York, August 21

Stowe, Isabel R. (Mrs.), F, Massapequa, September 8

NORTH DAKOTA

Brown, Ada C. (Mrs. A. O.), AR, Hettinger, November 1

Bryant, Mabelle (Mrs. G. A.), A, Loveland, May 4, 1968

Firmin, Lora M. (Mrs. F. B.), BO, Findlay, October 21

OKLAHOMA

Burckhalter, Tom (Mrs. F. L.), CG, Vinita, October 12

Douglas, Annie Corley (Mrs.), BB, Shawnee, September 5

Paris, Alta (Mrs.), CU, Tulsa, June 17, 1968

Sills, Grace (Miss), V, Oklahoma City, October 9 Skillern, Essie (Mrs.), CL, Seminole,

July 28

Sutherland, Cleo (Mrs.), CL, Seminole, October 30

Williams, Ella T. (Mrs.), AU, Norman, November 7

OREGON

Adams, Myra (Mrs. W. C.), X, Portland, November 4

Brown, Edith (Miss), BW, Milwaukie, July 10

Brown, Mary Ellen (Miss), BW, Milwaukie, August 22

Hay, Leila (Miss), S, Corvallis, September 6

Willard, Myra A. (Mrs. G. E.), F, Portland, August 19

PENNSYLVANIA

Boyd, Olevia (Mrs.), W, Punxsutawney, October 30

Ewing, Ethel Marie (Mrs.), B, Pittsburgh, September 29

SOUTH DAKOTA

Johnson, Ardes (Mrs.), U, Canton, October 13

Miller, Flora (Mrs. Ward), P, Brookings, October 16

Smith, Alice H. (Mrs. G. A.), R, De Smet, October 24; President of South Dakota State Chapter, 1936-37

TENNESSEE

Alexander, Carolyn W. (Mrs. W. M.), C, Nashville, September 14 Towner, Ruth (Mrs. Walter), E, Nashville, August 5

TEXAS

Dromgoole, Joy B. (Mrs.), CD, Waco, August 15

Noland, Ada Lee (Mrs.), A, Whitesboro, September 6

Thompson, Alice Weston (Mrs.), CC, Beaumont, October 24

Meagher, Katherine M. (Mrs.), C, Vernal, November 9

WASHINGTON

Cone, Bernice (Mrs.), BQ, Ferndale, October 18

Elwing, Nellie (Mrs. J. E.), AK, Aberdeen, July 19, 1968
Leonard, Minne Bell (Mrs. E. H.),

CI, Walla Walla, October 13

MacLean, Mae Z. (Miss), AO, Seattle, October 27

Madden, Alma (Miss), AB, Bellingham, October 6

McClure, Joy (Mrs. W. L.), BD, Yakima, July 29, 1968 McEwen, Oreele (Mrs.), AM, Golden-

dale, November 1 Perry, Marian M. (Mrs. J. C.), AQ,

Kennewick, August 23

Rosso, Mary A. (Mrs. R. L.), DE, Tacoma, August 26

WEST VIRGINIA

Bosley, Ida (Miss), B, Morgantown, September 18

WISCONSIN

Dalzell, Beatrice (Mrs. T. P.), AL, La Crosse, November 7
Mott, Caroline G. (Mrs. R. J.), O,

Wisconsin Rapids, October 17 Rubyor, Jean D. (Mrs. W. W.), Z,

Rice Lake, July 13, 1968 Webb, Margaret (Mrs. G. E.), N, Green Bay, August 18

WYOMING

Jenkins, Irene (Miss), E, Laramie, October 14

Brown, Bertha B. (Mrs.), AK, Torrington, October 13

READER ADS

READER ADS are available to members only, and must include chapter identification. Ads are to follow the established style. The columns are no longer open to ads for program material.

DEADLINE for copy is two months preceding first day of the month of issue. Send ad copy to THE P. E. O. RECORD, 3700 Grand Avenue, Des Moines, Iowa

RATES. \$1.25 per line per insertion for one through five consecutive insertions. \$1.00 per line per insertion for six or more consecutive insertions. A charge of \$1.00 will be made at the time of any change in a consecutive ad.

BILLING. Advertiser will be billed for full amount of contract after the first ad is

p.e.o. Articles

AN ATTRACTIVE GIFT for a P. E. O. Write for latest folder SILVER COMPACTS, GUARDS, EAR RINGS, CHARMS, ETC. made exclusively for CAROLINE J. TUCKER 2721 Humboldt Avenue South Minneapolis, Minnesota 55408. Ch. A

HANDKERCHIEFS FOR P. E. O.'s! SHEER LINEN EXQUISITELY EM-BROIDERED with 7 MARGUERITES, \$2.50, P. E. O. gift cards for members OR initiates, 35¢. Helene Potts, 721 W. P. Towers, Winter Park, Fla. 32789. Ch. BQ.

MARGUERITE NAPKINS - A lovely complement for P. E. O. occasions, 100 for \$2.25 ppd. Air Mail 60¢ extra. Mrs. John Dirst, 7309 Dickenson St., Springfield, Va. 22150. Ch. U.

MINIATURE FOOTED CERAMIC EMBLEM BOX decorated with a Marguerite. \$1.50 plus 15¢ postage. Mrs. Hugh B. Wickizer, 168 W. Hendricks St., Shelbyville, Ind. 46176, Ch. AL.

Every P. E. O. will love this adorable apron, beautifully made of white permaanoth finish organdy, yellow waistband and pocket with star and marguerites \$2.50 each or \$18.00 doz. For your Ways and Means project. Kay Gurley, P.O. Box 186, Deerfield, Illinois 60015.

MISCELLANEOUS

"EASY ENTERTAINING" Cookbooks offered by Georgia State Chapter, \$2.00 each. Checks payable to Georgia State Treas. Order Mrs. Marey C. Wofford, 1325 Lavon Ave., Savannah, Ga. 31406. Let Chapter IY of "SHOW ME" Missouri, "show you" their favorite recipes, tried and true. Order Cook Book \$2.25 ppd. Payable to Mrs. Jackson Barry, 806 Kabel, Blue Springs, Mo. 64015.

NOW AVAILABLE! NEW 9th EDI-TION ANTIQUE DEALER'S HAND-BOOK at same price \$6.95 ppd. ALSO! NEW "BID-AND-LEAD COMPUTER," instant information aid for better Contract Bridge; a slide rule type folder. Helps amateurs play like pros. \$1.00 ppd. La Casa de Pinon, 1017 Colorado Drive, Trinidad, Colorado 81082. Ch. J.

SUMMER CAMPS

LARKS' RANCH CAMP FOR GIRLS 7-18. R. 4, Box 87P, Boone, Iowa 50036. Ph. 432-5382. Learn to be an Accomplished Rider-be a Graduate. Daily instruction in English and Western riding. HORSE SHOWS-MUSIC-VOICE. Full camp program—5 camp plans. P. E. O.'s and B. I. L.'s on staff. Free brochure. Camp opens June 15, 1969. 4th Session— European Tour- Girls to be selected by (members of the staff) and Ranch. Ch. GP, Nebr.

GOLD LAKE CAMP, Ward, Colo., 9 miles east of Continental Divide, 30-acre private lake, in Roosevelt Nat. For., has ideal location for water and mountain activities-swimming, canoeing, water skiing, sailing, fishing, hiking, climbing, trail rides, archery, riflery, crafts, campfires. Mature staff, separate areas for boys and girls. Ages 9-18, 4 and 8-week terms, William D. and Hazel S. Davis, 1600 Johnstone, Bartlesville, Okla. 74003. Ch.

REAL ESTATE

VACATION BY THE FLORIDA OCEAN! Vacation at the Indian Summer Apartments, 4233 El Mar Drive, Lauderdale-by-the-Sea, Florida. Write for information and reservations. Owner: Esther Kirk, Fort Lauderdale, Florida. 33308.

MOVING TO OUR NATION'S CAPI-TOL? Contact MARGARET GRAHAM, J. F. Begg, Inc., Realtors to help locate your new home in the Washington Metropolitan Area. Send mail requirements to 7720 Wisconsin Ave., Bethesda, Maryland 20014, or call (ofc) 301-654-9333 or (res) 301-656-3382. Ch. DG, Calif.

ARIZONA-LAND OF SUNSHINE-Your "P. E. O. home away from home." Quiet, convenient. Kitchenettes. Don't forget us when traveling. El Sahuaro Apartment-Motel, 303 W. Flores St., Tucson, 85705. Reservations advised. Helen Pittman. Ch. W, Ariz.

ARE YOU BEING TRANSFERRED TO NEW YORK CITY? Please consider

suburban Greenwich, Conn. for your new home. Easy commuting to Manhattan. Write or call Ruth Jobe, Real Estate Broker of Maguire Realty, 177 South Beach Ave., Old Greenwich, Conn. 06870. Tel. (Office) 203-637-0897. (Home) 203-637-3808. Ch. I.

TRAVEL

ESCORTED TOURS

 Africa—3 departures, March 4, Sept. 23, Oct. 28.

2. Wings on Wheels handicapped tour, March 9.

3. Wings on Wheels handicapped tour, Israel and Europe, May 7.

4. Golf Tour to Portugal and Madeira,

5. Senior Citizens leisurely tour, Europe, August 1.

Contact Marie Kurtz, Evergreen Travel Service, P.O. Box 583, Lynnwood, Wash. 98036. Ch. CV.

FRANCES NELSON'S TRAVEL PLANS for 1969 with AMERICAN EX-PRESS-ALL INCLUSIVE-First Class and Deluxe Hotels-MOST MEALS-Sightseeing.

1. TOUR of the EXOTIC ORIENT via CANADIAN PACIFIC AIRLINES-4 Weeks—\$1470—Depart San Francisco April 27—JAPAN—TAIWAN—BANG-KOK-SINGAPORE-HONG KONG.

2. TOUR to the ROMANTIC SOUTH PACIFIC via PAN AMERICAN AIR-WAYS-1 Month-\$1849-Depart San Nov. 8-TAHITI-FIJI-AUSTRALIA-NEW ZEALAND

(A stop over in HAWAII is available on both Tours at no extra air cost.) Apply for details to Mrs. Frances D. Nelson, 127 Ferne Avenue, Palo Alto, Calif. 94306. Ch. MM.

TO THE VALE OF KASHMIR - May 15 to June 4, 1969. The adventure of a lifetime for the traveler who has been everywhere. Among towering mountains travelers will live in beautiful houseboats on romantic Dal Lake near the exotic gardens of Shalimar. Fly Chicago to Bombay, Delhi, Agra and The Taj Mahal, Jaipur, and Kashmir. One day in Tel Aviv, Israel, 21 days all expense tour, \$1290. Will take just sixteen. Write Mrs. Bess Hale, 307 Wynnwood Drive, Peoria, Ill. 61614. Experienced tour conductor. Ch. GE.

ESCORTED 32 DAY CRUISE TOUR for Senior Citizens to Spain and Portugal, first class on the t/s Frederico "C" leaving Fort Lauderdale, Fla., April 25, 1969. All inclusive price \$959.50. For full details write: Freda D. Gibson, Brooks-Universal Travel, Inc., 201 Datura, West Palm Beach, Fla. 33401. Ch. AZ.

Join our family on a 21 day bus tour of Europe. Children 10-18. \$599. Rev. and Mrs. Robert W. Gibson, Jr., 1311 Sherwood Place, Joliet, Ill. 60435. Ch. EB.

CONCERNING PICTURES AND PERSONALS

Chapters are urged to send items for P. E. O. Personals that will be of general interest to the membership. Items are not acknowledged and are used as space permits. Articles should be typewritten, double-spaced. A minimum of two months must be allowed for publication, but much longer may be needed. There is no charge unless a picture is used. If a picture is used, a chapter is billed for the cost of printing it after it has appeared in the magazine. Cost will range from \$7.50 for the small pictures, upward to about \$12. Pictures submitted must be black-and-white prints with sharp detail and professional size. The photograph, identification of the people in the photograph, and any accompanying story should be sent in the same enclosure. As a general policy pictures and stories of the following are not used because of space limitations: Chapter anniversaries of less than 50 years; third-generation initiates: Founders' Day events unless an unusual idea is presented. 50-year members will be listed in the Honor Roll with a small picture if desired. It is not possible to use a separate story about each member and the honoring event. Send the following information for the Honor Roll: Last name, given name, husband's initials; letters of initiating chapter, year of initiation; letters of present chapter, location of present chapter. Do not send snapshots, negatives, color pictures, engravings.

CHANGING YOUR ADDRESS?

EACH MEMBER IS RESPONSIBLE FOR SENDING HER OWN CHANGE OF ADDRESS TO RECEIVE THE P. E. O. REC-ORD. Use the form printed below. If your address is to change, fill in this form as directed and mail it six weeks in advance of your move. Use this form also to report a change in name. No change can be processed unless all information asked for is given including the last address (with Zip Code) at which THE P. E. O. RECORD was received.

Attach Label Here

Place your present magazine label in this space. If label is not available attach your old address, including Zip Code. This is absolutely necessary.

FILL ALL BLANKS BELOW GIVING NEW MAILING ADDRESS

(Print information or use typewriter)

Chapter Lett	er	State	<u> </u>	
		(Fine Name)	/Usahan d'	- 1=:4:=1=1
Last Name)		(First Name)	(Husbana	s initials)
Box Numbe	r			
	State		_Zip Code	
ADDRESS	EFFECTIVE:			V-los
	Last Name) Box Numbe	Last Name) Box NumberState	Last Name) (First Name) Box Number	Last Name) (First Name) (Husband' Box NumberStateZip Code

Cut on dotted lines and mail to: Circulation Dept. THE P. E. O. RECORD 3700 Grand Avenue, Des Moines, Iowa 50312

Presidents SUBORDINATE CHAPTERS

- Alaska

 -Ketchikan: Margaret Wengert (Mrs. I. S.), Box
 1816, 99901

- A—Ketchikan: Margaret Wengert (Mrs. 1. S.), Box 1816, 99901
 B—Fairbanks: Quida Paden (Mrs. R.), 1135 Sunset St., 99701
 C—Anchorage: Eleanor Franke (Mrs. R. J.), 737 E. Street, 99501
 D—Juneau: Jean Overstreet (Mrs. W. D.), 318 Highland Dr., 99801
 E—Anchorage: Elaine Bard (Mrs. J. D.), 1640 Hidden Lane, 99501
 F—Fairbanks: Dorothy Beistline (Mrs. E. L.), Box 148, College, 99701
 G—Juneau: Margaret Mattson (Mrs. C. R.), P. O. Box 314, Douglas, 99824
 H—Ketchikan: Marilyn Groves (Mrs. D. C.), 2712
 Seventh Ave., 99901
 I—Fairbanks: Nancy Warren (Mrs. Wm. T.), 1035 1st Ave., 99701
 J—Anchorage: Marion Gatzka (Mrs. J. A.), Box 2400, 99501
 K—Anchorage: Patricia Crow (Mrs. R. L.), 2300 E. 49th St., Apt. 6, 99502
 Delaware

- Delaware
 A—Wilmington: Ann V. Graham (Mrs. J. W.), R.D.
 #1, Chadds Ford, Pa. 19317
 B—Wilmington: Margaret Wattman (Mrs. K. E.),
 7 Raintree Road, R.D. 1, Chadds Ford, Pa.
 19317
 C—Wilmington: Joseph Mrs. 19317

- 19317
 C—Wilmington: Jane Mitchell (Mrs. H. D.), 1208
 Hillside Blvd., Carrcroft, 19803
 D—Wilmington: Evelyn Measley (Mrs. H. F.), 101
 Greenspring Road, 19807
 E—Wilmington: Grace Smith (Mrs. L. P.), UnionvilleLenape Rd., R.D. #1, Kennett Square, Pa.
 19348

- 19348
 F—Wilmington: Mary Whitmore (Mrs. C.), 18 Erie Ave., Carneys Point, N.J. 08069
 G—Wilmington: Virginia Brooks (Mrs. R. L.), 5
 Coachman Court, Surrey Park, 19803
 H—Wilmington: Barbara Dittmar (Mrs. B. I.), 302
 Plymouth Road, Fairfax, 19803

Hawaii

- Hawaii
 A—Honolulu: Ruth Armstrong (Mrs. F. E.), 1434
 Punahou St., 96822
 B—Honolulu: Jacqueline Jones (Mrs. D. A.), 4319
 Kilauea Ave., 96816
 C—Henolulu: Doris Renton (Mrs. A. H.), 4721 Hale-hoola Pl., 96816
 D—Honolulu: Joyce Ferguson (Mrs. J. B.), 838 Mokula Dr., Kailua, 96734
 E—Honolulu: Nancy Boyle (Mrs. J. W.), 943 Waiholo St., 96821
 F—Honolulu: Alice Noble (Mrs. D. R.), 2227 Aupun St., 96817
 G—Kailua: Maryl Waggoner (Mrs. J.), 622 Ululani St., 96734

- Maine
 A—Bangor: Julia Eaton (Mrs. R.), 15 Hayward St., 04401
 B—Bangor: Marguerite Mabee (Mrs. J. R.), 271
 Kenduskeag Ave., 04401
 C—Belfast: Virginia Treat (Mrs. J., III), Searsport
- Ave., 04915

- New Hampshire

 A—Hanover: Prudence Ross (Mrs. D. E.), Hardy Hill,
 Lebanon, 03766

 B—Concord: Evelyn Thompson (Mrs. W. N.), 77
 Concord St., Nashua, 03060
- Quebec
 A—Montreal: Maud Hubbard (Mrs. F. G.), 2196
 Dunkirk Rd., Town of Mount Royal
 B—Montreal: June Fathers (Mrs. F.), 240 St. Johns
 Rd., Pointe Claire
 C—Montreal: Bette Cyr (Mrs. W. H.), 28 Morrison,
 Town of Mount Royal

Rhode Island

- A—Providence: Marcia Cady (Mrs. D. 0.), 46 Shady Glen Dr., East Greenwich, 02818 B—Kingston: Dorothy Noble (Mrs. M. C. S.), 1362 Kingstown Rd., Kingston, 02881

Saskatchewan A—Moose Jaw: Kay Zyrd (Mrs. C.), 1183 First Ave., N.E.

B—Saskatoon: Norma Hymers (Mrs. G.), 1121-14th St. East

South Carolina A—Orangeburg: E. Geraldine Adams (Miss), 390 Pike, N.E., 29115 B—Aiken: Doris Premar (Mrs. P. H.), 1004 Hitchock Dr., 29801 C—Columbia: Betty Lovell (Mrs. F. J.), 3139 Travis Court, 29204 D—Spartanburg: Margaret Huff (Mrs. W. L.), 465 Anderson Dr., Rt. 4, Box 41, 29302

- A—Burlington: Barbara Ordway (Mrs. C. D.), 97
 Robinson Parkway, 05401
 B—Burlington: Betty Bahrenburg (Mrs. H. A.), 82
 Overlake Park, 05401
 C—Burlington: Sue Smith (Mrs. D. J.), 9 Driftwood
 Lane, 05401

STATE, PROVINCE AND DISTRICT OFFICERS — Continued from Fourth Cover

STATE, PROVINCE AND DISTRICT OFFICE	
MISSISSIPPI Pres., Virginia Lockett (Mrs. J. W.)	ONTARIO Pres., Ellen Freeman (Mrs. R. S.)
MISSOURI Pres., Miss Gene Wild	O R E G O N Pres, Joyce Gibbs (Mrs. R. L.)
Pres., Vesta Ahlquist (Mrs. E. E.)	PENNSYLVANIA Pres., Dorothy Croke (Mrs. J. A.) 250 Westover Dr., New Cumberland 17070 1st VP., Velma Smith (Mrs. W. A.) 1940 Mather Way, Elkins Park 19117 2nd VP., Darthea Keith (Mrs. R.) 44 Fifth Ave., Chambersburg 17201 0rg., Edna Cathcart (Mrs. R. T.) 301 S. Wayne Ave., Wayne 19087 Rec. Sec., Virginia Hagaman (Mrs. F. H.) 1301 Medford Rd., Wynnewood 19096 Cor. Sec., Dorothy Steketee (Mrs. A. F.) 4012 Briggs Ave., Erle 16504 Treas., Ruth Beighel (Mrs. R. A.) 7 Scheffield Dr., Rosslyn Farms, Carnegie 15106
NEBRASKA Pres., Jean Johnson (Mrs. Wm. F.) 708 S. Burg St., Kimball 69145 1st VP., Sheila Shreck (Mrs. H. W.) Box 296, Hastings 68901 2nd VP., Kathryn White (Mrs. E. O.) 1608 23rd St., Central City 68826 Org., Helen Magill (Mrs. Roy) 718 East Ave., Holdrege 68949 Rec. Sec., Catherine Andersen (Mrs. E. M.) 4411 Crestline Dr., Omaha 68134 Cor. Sec., Janet Atkins (Mrs. N. W.) 2342 Newton St., Sidney 69162 Treas., Verna Drayton (Mrs. John) Wood Lake 69221	SOUTH DAKOTA Pres., Lorraine Kaisersatt (Mrs. C. T.) 614 North Egan, Madison 57042 1st VP., Dorothy Nielsen (Mrs. H. W.) 145 East Sixth, Winner 57580 2nd VP., Jean Bibby (Mrs. J. E.) 822 Eighth Ave., Brookings 57006 0rg. Elizabeth McCann (Mrs. W. R.) 1007 Sixth Ave. Brookings 57006 Rec. Sec., Florence Sorensen (Mrs. E. C.) Box 192, Chamberlain 57325 Cor. Sec., Helen Evans (Mrs. E. E.) 2310 South Main Ave., Sloux Falls 57105 Treas., Dorothy Delicate (Mrs. D. T.) 11 Glendale Dr., Lead 57754
Pres., Marian Carlson (Mrs. W. D.)	TENNESSEE Pres., Mary Gaylor (Mrs. W. A.)
NEW JERSEY Pres., Mildred Somers (Mrs. O. C.)	TEXAS Pres., Lucille Connor (Mrs. W. A.)
NEW MEXICO Pres., Virginia Kruse (Mrs. E. C.)	UTAH Pres., Eleanor Cottingham (Mrs. H. B.) 1148 E. 27th So. #58, Salt Lake City
Org., Irene Brantley (Mrs. Draper) 706 West Riverside, Carlsbad 88220 Rec. Sec., Virginia Malone (Mrs. E., Jr.) Rt. 1, Box 78, Lake Arthur 88253 Cor. Sec., Ethel Beard (Mrs. G. M.) 1018 West University Dr., Portales 88130 Treas., Eloise Roberts (Mrs. R. W.) 3321 Hastings Dr. N.E., Albuquerque 87106 N E W Y O R K	1st VP., Mrs. Fay Curtis
Pres., Dorothy Carter (Mrs. J. L.) 525 East 86th St., New York 10028 1st VP., Jane Tarbell (Mrs. G. S.) 26 Strickland Pl., Manhasset 11030 2nd VP., Dorothy Goodell (Mrs. J. C.) Liberia Rd., East Aurora 14052 0rg., Eleanor Coppoc (Mrs. W. J.) 14 Kingwood Park, Poughkeepsie 1260 Rec. Sec., Lucille Eichelberger (Mrs. J. K.) 3515 Stratford Rd., Wartagh 11793 Cor. Sec., Mary Inkley (Mrs. D. E.) 14 Kimberly Rd., Pittsford 14534 Treas., Jean Wright (Mrs. R. O.) 10 Thomas Dr., Rome 13440	VIRGINIA Pres., Lucille Board (Mrs. Erby)
NORTH CAROLINA Pres., Constance Straughn (Mrs. W. R., Jr.) 1016 Highland Woods, Chapel Hill 27514 2	WASHINGTON
1st VP., Ardeth Coward (Mrs. S. D.) 1521 Wickham Rd., Raleigh 27606 2nd VP., Claire Wilder (Mrs. T. W.) 1532 Scotland Ave., Charlotte 28207 Org., Haidee Wiebe (Mrs. D. V.)	Pres., Alleen Armentrout (Mrs. P. C.)
NORTH DAKOTA Pres., Geraldine Foss (Mrs. C. P.) 246 6th Ave. N.E., Valley City 58072 1st VP., Barbara Redmond (Mrs. H. A.) Ellendale 58436 2nd VP., Margaret Kalser (Mrs. E. E.) 700 9th St. So., Fargo 58102 Org., Ruthmary Erdahl (Mrs. R. E.) 712 4th Ave. E., Williston 58801 Rec. Sec., Sue Beithon (Mrs. P.) 849 North 2nd St., Wahpeton 58075 Cor. Sec., Jane Erlandson (Mrs. D. E.) Hettinger 58639 Treas., Norma Pullin (Mrs. Roland) Beach 58621	WESTVIRGINIA Pres., Gladys Hover (Mrs. J. B.)
Pres., Carolyn Baldwin (Mrs. J. R.) 211 N. Sinsbury Dr., Worthington 43085 lst VP., Mary Helen Wegmann (Mrs. C. E.) 4969 W. Woodcrest Dr., Chagrin Falls 44022 2nd VP., Georgianna Bonds (Mrs. A. B.) 329 Beech St., Berea 44017 Org., Eleanor Burr, (Mrs. J. B.) 2063 Inchcliff Rd., Columbus 43221 Rec. Sec., Mary Rose Comienski (Mrs. G. F.) 74 West Case Rd., Hudson 44236 Cor. Sec., Virginia Black (Mrs. A. H.) 3209 Kylemore Rd., Tolded 43606 Treas., Elizabeth Arnold (Mrs. J. R.) 679 Hilltop Ct., Chillicothe 45601	WISCONSIN Pres., Barbara Oakley (Mrs. J. T.) 505 Kenyon Lane, Beaver Dam 53916 1st VP., Margaret Bartheld (Mrs. A. W.), 121 Krueger St.,Rt. #1,0nalaska 54650 2nd VP., Betty Sheldon (Mrs. W. R.) 39 Fox Point Dr., Appleton 54911 0rg., Mary Higley (Mrs. H. C.) 1824 First St., Menominee, Mich. 49858 Rec. Sec., Edith Churchill (Mrs. R. E.) 423 Summit Ave., Eau Claire 54701 Cor. Sec., Grace Miller (Mrs. C. A.) 1230 N. Harmony Dr., Janesville 53545 Treas. Sharon Bitter (Mrs. B. R.) 4353 N. 87th, Milwaukee 53222
OKLAHOMA Pres., Carolyn Savage (Mrs. U. G.)	WYOMING Pres., Della McShane (Mrs. K. L.)

STATE, PROVINCE AND DISTRICT OFFICERS

ALABAMA	
Pres., Inez Bartlett (Mrs. E. A.)	ILLINOIS Pres., Grace Randolph (Mrs. C. L.)
A L B E R T A Pres., Jane Lundberg (Mrs. W. D.) 2016 Bay Shore Rd. S.W., Calgary 14 1st VP., Mrs. Marion Vallat 3610-6 St. S.W., Calgary 6 2nd VP., Freida Mossop (Mrs. C. S.) 403-33 Ave. S.W., Calgary 6 Org., Eleanor Brunell (Mrs. W. H.) 4131-42 St. S.W., Calgary 8 Rec. Sec., Harriet Shiels (Mrs. A. E.) 11619-72 Ave., Edmonton Cor. Sec., Helen Richards (Mrs. B. D.) 8312-120 St., Edmonton Treas., Hilda Clark (Mrs. J. D.) 10404-133 St., Edmonton	2nd VP., Marjorie Lutz (Mrs. C. W.)
A R I Z O N A Pres., Jane Ledbetter (Mrs. J. F.)	Pres., Marguerite Smith (Mrs. L. N.)
ARKANSAS Pres., Elizabeth Croom (Mrs. A. J.) 304 South Denver St., Russellville 72801 1st VP., Elizabeth Isaacson (Mrs. R. J.) 3405 Pope Ave., N. Little Rock 72116 2nd VP., Mary Sawyer (Mrs. J. F.) 10 Hyten, Benton 72015 Org., Mildred Coleman (Mrs. W. L.) Box 479, Arkadelphia 71923 Rec. Sec., Virginia Driver (Mrs. J. D.) 520 W. Johnson, Osceola 72370 Cor. Sec., Martha King (Mrs. V. J.) 1911 Martin Dr., Pocahontas 72455 Treas., Vinnie Freeman (Mrs. C. B.) 33 Ridgeway, Eureka Springs 72632	Pres., Florence Irving (Mrs. N. W., Jr.). 4916 Harwood Dr., Des Moines 50312 1st VP., Dagmar Ingvoldstad (Mrs. R. K.). 704 West Broadway, Decorah 52101 2nd VP., Miss Catherine Mick
BRITISH COLUMBIA Pres., Thelma Varcoe (Mrs. B.)	KANSAS
CALIFORNIA Pres., Marjorie Lamoreaux (Mrs. P. H.) 0ak Knoll Ranch, Napa 94558 1st VP., Marjorie Graham (Mrs. T. A.) 133 Estates Dr., Danville 94556 2nd VP., Mary Kay Heidner (Mrs. T. W.)	KENTUCKY Pres., Mary Anderson (Mrs. C. E.) 8812 Charing Cross Rd., Lyndon 40222 1st VP., Marian Veath (Mrs. B. M.) 3701 Foxglove Lane, Loulsville 40222 2nd VP., Lillian Adams (Mrs. W. L.) 163 Bassett Ave., Lexington 40502 0rg., Jane Riggin (Mrs. I. C., Jr.) 2541 Saratoga Dr., Louisville 402205 Rec. Sec., Betty Mountz (Mrs. W.) 431B Taylersville Rd., Louisville 40220 Cor. Sec., Jean Becker (Mrs. H. C.) 236 Greenbriar Rd., Lexington 40503 Treas., Vivian Branham (Mrs. G. E.) 237 Washington Ave., Paintsville 41240
C O L O R A D O Pres., Edna Gaines (Mrs. C. E.)	LOUISIANA Pres., Louise Simmons (Mrs. R. L.)
CONNECTICUT Pres., Patricia Maloney (Mrs. J. W.)	MANITOBA Pres., Janet Bowles (Mrs. H. E.) 309 Shaftesbury, Winnlpeg 29 1st VP., Jennie Webb (Mrs. R. M.) 628 Waterloo St., Winnlpeg 9 2nd VP., Iola Bagshaw (Mrs. L. B.) 422 Laidlaw Blvd., Winnlpeg 19 0rg., Lorna Walker (Mrs. W. W.) 864 Holly Ave., Winnlpeg 19 Rec. Sec., Ruth Reid (Mrs. I. L.) 102 Oliver Ave., Seklrk Cor. Sec., Vivian Shannon (Mrs. D. A.) 660 Kildonan Dr., Winnlpeg 15 Treas., Nancy Sikorski (Mrs. W. F.) 248 Renfrew St., Winnipeg 9
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA Pres., Bernice Varhus (Mrs. H. H.)	Pres., Dorothy Liebno (Mrs. V.)
Pres., Elise Tuttle (Mrs. D. J.) 1248 River Breeze Blvd., Ormond Beach 32074 15t VP., Frances Popham (Mrs. K. R.) P.O. Box 2410, Winter Haven 33880 2nd VP., Margaret Witte (Mrs. E. D.) 7083 Longbay Blvd., Sarasota 33580 Org., Grace Grantham (Mrs. V. H.) 2311 Forrest Rd., Winter Park 32789 Rec. Sec., Ann Belote (Mrs. W. A.) 2230 Jose Circle South, Jacksonville 32217 Cor. Sec., Betty Parrish (Mrs. J. J., Jr.) 909 Indian River Ave., Titusville 32780 Treas., Mrs. Norma Howard 4726 N.W. First Ct., Ft. Lauderdale 33313	Pres., Florence Rood (Mrs. R. M.)
GEORGIA Pres., Vera Nemec (Mrs. G. B.) 1820 E. Henry St., Gordonston, Savannah 31404 1st VP., Sally Webb Kish (Mrs. Carl) Kishwish Farm, Rt. #1, Roswell 30075 2nd VP., Jennelle Robertson (Mrs. P. L., Jr.) . 3507 Indian Lane, Doraville 30040 Org., Fern Stevens (Mrs. J. H.) 3270 Ivanhoe Dr., N.W., Atlanta 30327 Rec. Sec., Elizabeth Dutton (Mrs. J. C.) Horselog Creek Rd., Rt. 5, Rome 30161 Cor. Sec., Dottle Stagg (Mrs. R. E.)	Pres., Kathryn Polzin (Mrs. J. G.)
I D A H O Pres., Gwendolyn Deal (Mrs. E. H.)	M I N N E S O T A Pres., Mildred Wermager (Mrs. L. E.)