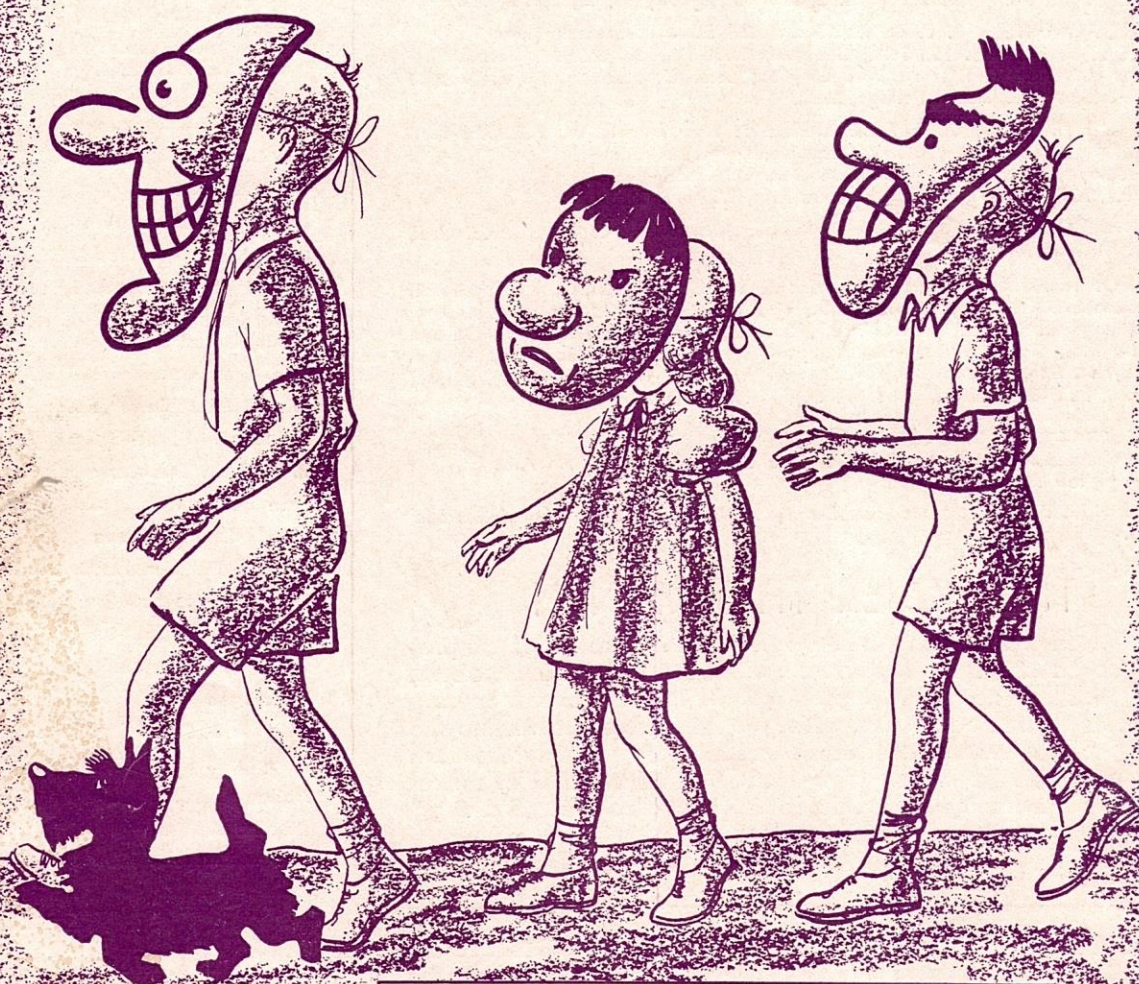


The P.E.O. Record



... Comes Hallowe'en, and the children make up with eerie and fantastic faces; frightening and pretending to be frightened ... living in the make-believe world that makes childhood what it is.

OCTOBER 1944

The P. E. O. Record

VOL. 56

OCTOBER, 1944

NO. 10

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THE COVER THIS MONTH



When we first looked at the preliminary sketch for the proposed cover for this month, we were rather taken aback with the horrendous portrayal of fierceness and leering grins thus presented. Then, giving a little more scrutiny to the sketch, and observing that these children are no different than all of us when we were young and lived in a world of make-believe, we promptly O. K.'d the idea. "But also draw in a dog," we asked the artist. (That was our creative instinct). So here it is . . . our very first Hallowe'en cover. Don't let it frighten you!

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

The P. E. O. Sisterhood was founded January 21, 1869, at Iowa Wesleyan College, Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, by Mary Allen (Stafford), 1848-1927; Ella Stewart, 1848-1895; Alice Bird (Babb), 1850-1926; Hattie Briggs (Bousquet), 1848-1877; Franc Roads (Elliott), 1852-1924; Alice Virginia Coffin, 1848-1888; Suela Pearson (Penfield), 1851-1920.



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MRS. WINONA E. REEVES

Editor

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From The PRESIDENT of Supreme Chapter

Carrie Bonebrake Simpson (Mrs. Howard E.)

ACCENT ON YOUTH

WILL YOUR local chapter start the current year with a definite idea of adding young women to membership? Do not fail to give this consideration or eventually your chapter will be without the enthusiasm and joy that makes chapter life most rewarding.

You may have the most outstanding women in the community on your roll, but every chapter needs the zest and spontaneity that young women contribute. If you find it a strain to accommodate your thinking to youth and youth's outlook it is a certain sign that you need more young members.

Young heads and hearts are needed for the day ahead just as surely as are the older ones. Remember that P. E. O. began with seven girls and it will continue to go forward if we add girls of the same quality today. Remember, too, that in the days of our Founders a young woman who went to college was too modern for many people of that day.

* * * * *

MINIATURE CLUBMOBILE

AT THE MEETING of the State Chapter of Pennsylvania P. E. O. which convened at Pittsburgh in May, one of the objects of much interest was a toy clubmobile of generous proportions which was used to create greater enthusiasm for the United Victory Fund. It was used most effectively to accomplish that objective.

After some discussion as to how it could be made available to other state chapter conventions it was decided to send it to the Executive Office in Mt. Pleasant, Iowa. Any state chapter wishing to use it for a similar purpose may do so by taking care of the cost of transportation. It will eventually be placed in the historical rooms of the Memorial Library. To Mrs. Marion Blaine goes credit for the idea, and to her cooperative family for the transformation from a toy truck into a clubmobile.

* * * * *

CHANGING VOCABULARY

HAVE YOU NOTICED that many new words are coming into general use since the war began? It is a sign of health and vigor in the language when that takes place because it indicates that society is not static and that new needs are arising and that new words are found to express them. It also indicates that mechanical and scientific genius is finding new forms of expression.

A dead language does not grow, and that means the day will come when it will gradually disappear. Have you tried to see how many of these new words you can list? If you can name twenty you will have a passing grade.

You recall that a man who expected to rule the world, and said so a few years ago, also, said that after this war there would be no need for the English Language? You are wrong again Herr Schicklegruber.

* * * * *

THIS FLUID WORLD

NOT ONLY are new words coming into general use but old words, words that designate the family and government, are receiving new meaning. Sometime these new meanings are added to the fundamental root value, but

often they indicate a marked change in human relations.

If you are a conservative by nature, call in a radical for an evening's visit and then take to pieces some of the foundational words in general use. Home, marriage, education, government may mean seriously different ideas to the persons discussing them.

This change in the content, or perhaps in the basic function for which words stand, is a marked indication of the changing world in which we live. It is a fluid world today, in some tomorrow it will begin to solidify, and then again change will be slow and with great effort. Now is the time to think and to make decisions that are just and intelligent in order that human relations may become more satisfactory throughout the world.

* * * * *

P. E. O.'S ARE ALERT

WOMEN ARE ALERT to what is happening in the world but there is always the possibility that the vision may be too limited for both women and men. Women's thoughts follow their heart interests, and because of that they have been leaders in much of the humanitarian work of the world. They are the natural reformers because that which touches their loved ones is of deep concern to them.

It is our especial obligation as women to know as much as possible of the great social tides operating throughout the world. What do these tides mean to the homes of the future, to marriage, to families as units? How are the war-devastated people to be fed, clothed, housed, and restored to normal living? These are questions within the realm of women's age old responsibilities.

Commissions of Allied governments have been established to study each of these problems. Feeding the world means food production with all the attendant problems of agriculture, machinery and labor. It also means distribution, a problem which involves all methods of transportation. It also means that solutions must be found which retains man's respect for himself, and which take cognizance of his social, intellectual, and religious needs.

These are problems which cannot be solved in one decade or ten, but the best human intelligence must be applied to them, and then the trial and error method seems indicated. The first requisite for service on these commissions should be intelligent understanding of the problems and a deep desire to serve humanity.

* * * * *

Ques. IF THE CHAIRMAN OF A STANDING or special committee is not a member of convention should she make a report to convention?

Ans. Robert says that none but members of convention are entitled to make reports to convention. It often happens in these days of reduced delegations that the chairman of one or more committees are not members of convention, and in that case the president may state that the chairman of a certain committee is not a member, but if there is no objection she will give the report. No objection is likely to be made, but if it is the question is then submitted to the convention to decide.

Robert's Parliamentary Law, page 533.

P. E. O. UNITED EFFORT

In Women's War Work

DOROTHY L. WELLER (Mrs. Frank C.), Chairman



LETTERS FROM CLUBMOBILERS

An interesting experience of War Work activity has been correspondence with Red Cross representatives pertaining to the operation of Clubmobiles given and maintained by our P. E. O. Sisterhood. Recent letters from Clubmobile personnel give intimate glimpses of the life and work of girls staffing our units.

With one of the letters was the picture which appears with this article. Beneath the Red Cross insignia are the words: "This Clubmobile with its maintenance for one year is the gift of the P. E. O. Sisterhood." An interesting feature of the picture is the smile which accompanies the doughnut — a true source of cheer and encouragement! The letter reads in part:

"Our particular unit is attached to the Air Force and our first duties consist of meeting the combat crews with hot coffee and doughnuts upon their return from missions. We also serve all ground personnel stationed in our area just as often as our schedule permits. Because the distances between units are sometimes great, Clubmobiles like the one your organization has so generously donated enable us to do our job satisfactorily. In addition to serving coffee and doughnuts we try to carry with us in the Clubmobile various supplies for the boys, such as Red Cross cards, reading material, etc.

"I have a picture which might be of interest to you. It is me in the 'P. E. O.' Clubmobile — incidentally, I am quite devoted to it and it runs like a dream!"

* * * * *

"SISTERHOOD"

Another girl has written:

"I was delighted to receive your letter, not only because it seems so good to have an interested inquiry from home,

but also because it gives me an opportunity to tell you how very much we appreciate the generous contribution of your organization to the Clubmobile Service.

"Yes, we have one of your P. E. O. Clubmobiles in our unit. 'Sisterhood,' as she is called on the vehicle roster, has done yeoman service most faithfully — running day and night, with all kinds of drivers, in all weathers over execrable roads. It's astonishing how these Clubmobiles hold together and keep going. With them in the past month in this theater we have fed well over a million G.I. Joes with good hot coffee and doughnuts.

"Perhaps you might like to know just how our own unit operates. Our bakery, consisting of three doughnut machines, is located in the center of a great Air Corps area — a huge plain. There are nine Clubmobile girls in this unit whose first duty is to serve coffee and doughnuts to the combat crews of the heavy bombers and fighters returning from raids. The minimum requirement for an all out call of this kind is 10,000 doughnuts a day, and the girls drive off in all directions some more than twenty-five miles.

"On the days when they don't fly we drive all over the country searching out isolated gun sections, ordnance groups, engineers, etc., so that about once every three weeks every soldier in the area gets his coffee and doughnuts. Then three or four evenings a week we drive out with some form of entertainment for a group of boys — music, bingo, etc., and serve coffee and doughnuts afterwards. Good old 'Sisterhood' has trundled a phenomenal number of doughnuts over an equally phenomenal number of miles!

"All the girls join me in again thanking you for your kind interest and good wishes, and we send you greetings from the Clubmobile front."

* * * * *

UNITED VICTORY FUND

Gifts to our P. E. O. United Victory Fund make possible this record of service to men on battle fronts. Even after fighting has ceased our Clubmobiles can be used in the work of rehabilitation. The extent of P. E. O.'s contribution to both war and post-war needs will be determined by the support given this united project of our great organization. The requested one dollar per month per chapter was suggested as a *minimum* gift. It is hoped that all chapters will find it possible to contribute far more than this amount. Let us make of our United Victory Fund a constructive factor for Victory and for Peace!



A P. E. O. Clubmobile in action at an Allied Airfield somewhere on the fighting front.

NEW FORM

for Reporting

P. E. O. WAR WORK

LOCAL CHAPTER REPORT

The reports of War Work for the past year have made advisable a few changes in the form for local chapter reports. Will local chairmen and members please note the revised Form as printed in this issue of the P. E. O. RECORD. Our appeal is for full and complete voluntary reports from all members, that into the history of P. E. O. may be written a record of one hundred per cent service to our armed forces and our countries.

* * * * *

"V-DAY"

As the progress of the war approaches that glorious day of cessation of hostilities, our hearts and spirits should dictate the manner of heralding this momentous event. Instead of a day of pandemonium let us help to make it a day of thanksgiving and prayer, — gratitude for deliverance and an appeal for wisdom to meet the grave responsibilities which lie ahead. The way in which we accept victory may determine the peace and destiny of the world for years to come.

FLIES LONG-RANGE B-29 BOMBER

Having had her first training in flying while a student at Cottey College, Dora Dougherty has come to be one of two women in the United States service to fly the new long-range bomber B-29.

In an interview published in late August in the Chicago Daily News she said: "The Wasps lead a dull and uneventful life, just doing odd jobs like flying planes towing targets for .50-caliber machine gunners to practice on and hoping here and there on all sorts of errands for the Army Air Force.

Of course a thrill comes once in a while, she admitted casually, such as being one of the only two women to fly the Army's tremendous new long-range bombers, the B-29's, which have been hitting at Japan for the last two months.

"It wasn't much," she added. "They're so huge it scares you to think how much airplane there is behind

you, but they fly even easier than a B-17. Anyhow, it's all over. We don't do it any more. It was just a testing job."

Miss Dougherty, daughter of Jonathan M. Dougherty, 425 Chestnut St., Winnetka, began to fly while she was still in school at Cottey College, Nevada, Mo., and continued in the Civilian Pilot Training Program in 1940 while at Northwestern University. She is only 22, but has been in the Wasps since January, 1943.

IMMORTALIZED ON THE BUFFALO NICKEL

Chief Two Gun White Calf, of the Blackfoot tribe was perhaps best known of all Indians since Sitting Bull and Geronimo departed for the happy hunting ground. Unlike the wily Sioux medicine man and the Chiricahua raider, Chief Two Guns White Calf was a "good Indian." An agriculturist of local fame, a friend of Presidents, and a movie actor on occasions, the late chief of

the Blackfeet was known far and wide through his likeness on the buffalo nickel. When Chief Two Guns White Calf's eyes were beginning to dim and his steps to shorten under the burden of years, he got the white man's religion, joining a mission church at Browning, Mont., on Easter Sunday. But, let it be recorded here, on authority of newspaper clippings already yellowing with age, that the convert from paganism did not entirely lose his interest in tribal beliefs and tribal rites despite his acceptance of the faith of the paleface. Men who have delved deeply into such matters say that there are noble teachings in all creeds, even in some forms of heathenism, and that the pure in heart do better in harmonizing various ideals than in seeking for conflict. It may be that Chief Two Guns White Calf was not only a "good Indian" but also a wise Indian. It may be that he has two chances for the future instead of only one. It may be.

REPORT OF LOCAL CHAPTER WAR WORK

		(date)	to	(date)	Number	Dollars
Name of chapter	_____					
Number of resident members	_____					
Number helping in one or more phases of the War Effort	_____					
RED CROSS & ALLIED AGENCIES						
Number enrolled at local headquarters for:						
Knitting, Sewing, Surgical Dressings	_____					
Nurses Aid, Gray Ladies, other hospital service	_____					
Canteen Work	_____					
All other forms of service	_____					
Dollars contributed (between above dates)	_____					
UNITED SERVICE ORGANIZATIONS						
Number registered in any phase of this service	_____					
Dollars contributed (between above dates)	_____					
CIVILIAN DEFENSE						
Number registered in any phase of this service	_____					
Dollars contributed (between above dates)	_____					
BONDS, WAR CERTIFICATES, STAMPS						
Number buying Bonds, War Certificates, Stamps	_____					
Dollars invested (between above dates — Maturity value of Bonds)	_____					
Amount of Bonds purchased from local chapter funds	_____					
OTHER FORMS OF SERVICE						
Number of: (as of date of report)						
Men and women from P. E. O. families in armed service	_____					
P. E. O.'s in armed forces	_____					
Orphans and evacuees cared for	_____					
Number of blood donors	_____					
Pints donated	_____					
Number in any phase of war industry	_____					
Number serving Ration Boards, other government service	_____					
Number in other phases of war work	_____					
Dollars contributed to other war projects	_____					
SPECIAL ITEMS OF INTEREST						
Work being done by chapter as a unit	_____					
Unusual or outstanding service of members or group	_____					

THE SOLUTION of all human problems lies in having a right understanding of God, namely — in separating the real from the unreal. As an example of wisdom in action, I think this story is interesting. Many years ago there was a prophecy. It ran thus: "When the sweet waters of the Nile flow into Jerusalem the rule of the Turk shall cease!"

Centuries rolled by, America was discovered — the United States of America came into being. Ohio appeared as a state and therein sprang up a little town called Steubenville. Years passed by and an iron foundry was established there which manufactured cast iron pipes.

In Palestine oil was discovered. The Standard Oil Co. acquired rights to drill. It was further proposed to pipe the oil. To this end a great quantity of pipe was ordered shipped from the Steubenville foundry. In due course the pipes landed on the banks of the Nile.

At this time the first world war broke out and the time was considered unpropitious for laying the pipes so they were stacked up and covered to await a more convenient season.

Later on, General Allenby was directed to set forth from England and capture Jerusalem. An army was furnished him. In due time they came to Kantara, which was to be the main base of supply. It lies in a westerly direction from Jerusalem, and between these points lies the great Syrian desert — a dreary sandy, arid waste, over an hundred miles in width and almost impassible.

It is an old saying that an army travels on its stomach which simply means that it can only go as fast as it is provisioned with food and water.

Allenby had an abundance of food, but where to get the water to supply his army was the great problem. About this time he heard of the great quantities of pipe which lay on the banks of the Nile and the idea came to him to pipe the waters of the Nile across the desert and into Jerusalem. So the pipes were immediately commandeered and the task of laying them through the arid desert was begun. Their progress was slow. The British government sent frantic cables to Allenby urging him to speed up and take Jerusalem immediately. He had two choices — disregarding the needs of his army he could forge ahead under military pressure. Or, with

consideration of his troops in mind he could finish laying the pipes. His highest sense of wisdom chose the latter. Each day shortened the distance between the army and Jerusalem. As the pipes were laid and the sweet waters of the Nile flowed through them, irrigating the desert, that which we read of in Isaiah was fulfilled literally and the wilderness blossomed as a rose; until finally the army stood at the gates of Jerusalem, and lo, when this came to pass, instead of finding an armed force ready to attack, a cordial welcome was extended to them. The gates of Jerusalem were found wide open — inviting their entrance! The prophecy was fulfilled. The brilliancy of the crescent had fallen before the glory of the Cross.

Then there was Lindbergh — at first he was called the "flying fool," but after a time it was learned that he was anything but that, for he had calculated every possibility, foreseen every contingency and prepared himself for every emergency. When he had thus prepared himself he made the hop from New York to Paris. The preparation was the great thing.

As Allenby piped the waters of the Nile slowly through the desert not attempting to capture Jerusalem until after the first task was accomplished, so we must bring spiritual ideas into consciousness by first overcoming the little every day problems with the power and wisdom of God — using our increased understanding — ever going forward. Responding to the call, "What hast thou in the house?" — utilizing our God given talents — recognizing the good at hand.

As Allenby piped the sweet waters of the Nile into the side of the desert farthest from Jerusalem and gradually worked his way through it and up to the very gates of Jerusalem itself — so Jesus increased in wisdom and stature. As he grew, he practised the primitive things of the kingdom of God, such as gentleness, tenderness, loving kindness, courtesy and compassion. Therefore as we prepare to follow the Christ — let us express wisdom — not to struggle to begin with the greater works but rather to act and live the simple preparatory virtues of the kingdom of God. The preparatory work is always necessary and finally when the gates of Jerusalem are reached, when the big problem which has loomed so large is reached, the gates of the city, the New Jerusalem will be found wide open. A welcome extended and the problem will have disappeared.

W I S D O M

By FLOI E. TYLER in
Wisconsin Convention — 1944



The Origin of Our Flag

By

CAPTAIN THOMAS J. JACKSON

IN ORDER to trace the origin of our flag from the very beginning we must go back to the Eighth Century, for it was about that time that the Kingdom of Scotland adopted the cross of Saint Andrew as its national emblem. This was a *white* diagonal cross on a *blue* field.

During the Thirteenth Century England adopted the Cross of Saint George as its national emblem, this being a *red* vertical and horizontal cross on a *white* field.

At the beginning of the American Revolution in 1775 the designs of the flags consisted either wholly or in part of the Union Jack. The uprising was really a revolt against monarchic despotism at the time, and the idea of separation from the mother country but little thought of or considered; in fact the common sentiment that bound the colonies together was not a very strong tie and required diplomatic handling to avoid breaking.

When George Washington, after his election as General and Commander-in-Chief, really on account of being a Southerner, and the husband of a rich woman, as well as being the best qualified man in the colonies for the place, reached Cambridge on July 3, 1775, to take command, he found the so-called army practically without colors or uniform.

Washington had the entire army to organize in all its minute details, and the question of colors being of less importance than many others, was not given serious consideration at the start, but a little later he urged the various colonels to provide for their regiments colors of such design as might appeal to them. This was frequently done, and in many instances some design of thirteen units was used to represent the revolting colonies.

Some of them went so far as to adopt flags of their own. The First Troop of Light Horse, organized in Philadelphia in 1774, in anticipation of the coming trouble, carried a very beautiful flag that was given to them by their commander; in the center of this flag was a knot tied with thirteen

cords, and in the canton thirteen horizontal stripes, alternating blue and silver. This company acted as General Washington's escort from Philadelphia to the Connecticut line, just after his election as Commander-in-Chief of the army, and it is claimed that their flag was the first one on which the union of the colonies was represented by thirteen horizontal stripes.

Massachusetts adopted a green pine tree with the words "An Appeal to Heaven" in gilt letters on a white field. Rhode Island adopted one having an anchor with the word "Hope" above it and a union of thirteen white stars on a blue field. This is said to be the first one on which the thirteen colonies were represented by thirteen stars. Virginia adopted a flag with a coiled rattlesnake and the words "Don't Tread on Me" on a white or yellow field, and South Carolina used a white palmetto and crescent on a blue field, and North Carolina used even as late as 1781 a flag with thirteen blue and red stripes with a union of eight pointed blue stars in three horizontal rows on a white field.

Our first Flag Act was on June 14, 1777. The Continental Congress passed an act establishing the Stars and Stripes as the flag of our country. The Act decreed that the flag of the United States be thirteen stripes, alternate red and white; that the union be thirteen stars, white in a blue field; the red being for courage, white for liberty, and the blue for loyalty and reverence to God. That date is now observed as Flag Day throughout America. This act did not define how many points the stars were to have nor how they were to be arranged.

After the passage of the act adopting the design for the flag, George Washington, Robert Morris and George Ross, called upon Mrs. Betsy Ross, the widow of George Ross' nephew, and requested her to undertake the making of the flag. She accepted and offered the suggestion that a five-pointed star be used instead of a six-pointed star as suggested by a committee member.

George Ross, instead of Washington, was probably the one who suggested Betsy Ross as the proper person to make the flag, as she was not only the handiest and most dexterous needleworker in Philadelphia, but since her husband had given his life in patriotic service, it was felt that she not only needed the money, but was deserving of the honor.

Robert Morris also knew her well, and he like the other distinguished men of Philadelphia were embroidered and belaced by her dainty threads of silk and satin. She made the flag according to a design agreed upon by the committee.

The flag was first flown from Fort Stanwix, on the site of the present city of Rome, New York, on August 3, 1777, and first flew over foreign territory in the Bahama Islands, January 28, 1778.

In 1814, just prior to the British attack on Washington, Francis Scott Key, a lawyer of Georgetown, now a part of Washington, had been sent as an official envoy to the British to obtain the release of an aged American doctor, an intimate friend of his, who was being held a prisoner. Fearing that he might reveal the plans that were being made to advance on Baltimore, Mr. Key was taken along with the British Fleet and held until after the bombardment and during his detention on September 13th and 14th by witnessing this battle and seeing our flag flying over Fort McHenry was inspired to write the "Star-Spangled Banner" on the back of an old envelope which he found in his pocket. The original flag which inspired Scott is now preserved at the Smithsonian Institution at Washington, D. C.

The name "Old Glory" was first applied to our flag by William Driver, a sailing captain of Salem, Massachusetts, on August 10, 1831. Previous to the outbreak of hostilities between the North and South the original "Old Glory" was flung to the breeze every day from the window of Captain Driver's home at Nashville, Tennessee, but when the conflict between the states began it had to be secreted and was kept out of sight until Nelson's wing of the Union Army appeared in Nashville on the 22nd of February, 1862, when Captain Driver presented it to the general to be hoisted on the capitol and Captain Driver himself officiated. — Courtesy Kiwanis Magazine.

The Educational Loan Fund

RUTH E. STOTLER (Mrs. F. L.), Chairman

During the past recent months the Trustees have been especially busy considering applications for loans to be used at the beginning of the Fall school terms. We have met and grown to know many girls and P. E. O. chapters, and have a very real personal concern in the welfare of these girls in whom the chapters have taken such a kindly interest.

It is natural that we also feel a great pride in our former loan fund girls, and we wish to share this pride with every member of the Sisterhood. They were your girls first, for you discovered them!

We are devoting our Educational Fund page this month to the mention of Five of our loan fund girls who are in the war services. In a later issue will appear information relative to other outstanding loan fund girls.

If space permitted, we would publish in their entirety the following letters. The excerpts, however, are sufficient, we think, to constitute in themselves a fine kind of prayer for us in our rededication of ourselves to the service of young womanhood.

Chapter AZ, Wayne, Nebraska, in 1940, sponsored Miss Evelyn Noakes for a loan to attend the University of Nebraska School of Nursing. The loan was repaid in full early in 1944 and Miss Noakes was stationed at Schick Hospital, Clinton, Iowa prior to going overseas as a Lieutenant in the Army Nurse Corps. She writes:

"I would like to write you once again to express my thanks for the educational loan. It's been possible for me to repay it much sooner than I had ever hoped due to the fact that overseas there are very few ways to spend money, and an excellent opportunity for saving same.

"We are in a beautiful part of England and enjoy sightseeing very much on our hours off. Many of us have bicycles now and it's lovely to see the multitude of wild flowers, stone cottages, age-old cathedrals and all the other treasures of the English countryside. We got into London last week.

"I've been taking a course in Anesthesia since I've been in the Army and find it very fascinating work. So far we've been only fairly busy. We live in Nissen huts and they are quite cozy. Our irons and radios have been transformed now to British current

and the programs from America are grand."

Private Elsie Hardy was sponsored by Chapter AE, Hutchinson, Minnesota for a loan to attend the last two years at the University of Minn., where she was graduated from the College of Education in 1942. She taught two years at Dassel, Minnesota, and wrote in June:

"I am enclosing a check for the remainder of my loan of \$600. I wish to express my deep appreciation for the help given to me by the P. E. O. regarding both my local chapter and the National organization. I would not have been able to secure my education without this generous help, and I am very happy that I was able to complete payments on my loan so that some other girl can receive aid.

"I taught for two years, and I felt that the army required my services, so I have become a member of the WAC, in the Air WAC division. At present I am stationed at Ft. Des Moines for basic training."

Chapter BA, Tulsa, Oklahoma sponsored Miss Mary Ellen Painter for a loan of \$200, of which only \$65.00 was used and repaid promptly. The following is a part of a recent letter from Miss Painter.

"A lot of things have happened since December 1941. I finished my degree in night and summer school at Oklahoma City University, graduating last July, and since I was working in the Domestic branch of the Office of War Information at that time, I didn't need the loan.

"Last summer when Congress closed the Domestic branch of OWI, I came to New York to work in the Overseas branch. I'm a feature writer here, and my work is so much what I've always wanted to do (my degree was in journalism) that I'm still pinching myself to see if it's true. Best of all, I have a chance at overseas myself — wouldn't that be fun? Except we can't choose our post (we have nearly fifty outposts: London, Cairo, Algiers, Johannesburg, Chungking etc.) and I'd probably end up in the Belgian Congo. And me a blond!

"Once again, thanks so very very much for all the help the P. E. O. was in this."

Chapter BO, LaGrange, Mo., in 1943, sponsored Miss Mary Lou Thomas for a loan to enable her to

take a six months course in Physical Therapy. She writes from the Station Hospital at Camp White, Oregon:

"Please find enclosed a check which will complete payment of my loan.

"I wish to take this opportunity, Mrs. Hine, to thank you for your courtesy to me in the months that I have spent repaying this money.

"It is a pleasure and a privilege to obtain a loan through the P. E. O. Loan Fund. Everyone has been so kind.

"The loan itself enabled me to make myself useful to the boys who are hurt in this war. Besides that, I can now set up in a profession which is very interesting and which I intend to follow after I have left the army. Thank you again."

Lieutenant Helen McCullough of Chapter F, Kansas, concerning whom notice appeared in the June RECORD, is one of our Loan Fund girls. She was wounded at Anzio on March 29th, later advanced in rank and awarded the Order of the Purple Heart. We are very proud of you, Lieutenant Helen!

+

MY HOUR

Happy the man, and happy he alone,
He who can call today his own;
He who, secure within, can say,
Tomorrow, do thy worst, for I have lived today.
Be fair, or foul, or rain, or shine,
The joys I have possessed, in spite of fate,
are mine;
Not heaven itself upon the past has power,
For what has been, has been, and I have had my hour.

—Horace

+

BEQUEST

"Dear Jane," the letter ran, "you'll find herein
The afghan willed to you, my next of kin:
Two yards of woven woes, a square for each,
For times when knitting helped things more than speech!
I drove the buggy up to town for yarn
When summer lightning struck and burned the barn;
And started knitting squares those nights I found
That Nate was squiring city girls around.
One whole row's the year when constant rain
Spoiled all our crops and flattened standing grain.
'Twas comforting to work that center square
The day a spavin lamed our sorrel mare;
And when our first-born, Andrew, ran away,
I knit together things I could not say.
The corner piece I finished up and tied
The night I sat alone when Nathan died.
It's something, though, I wanted you to keep:
My record of the times I did not weep.
You'll find it long on warmth, but short on looks!
With love, your Great-Aunt Temperance Estabrooks."

—Dorothy H. Hughes

★ THE P. E. O. RECORD

ACCORDING TO defense workers the toughest part of the "grave yard" shift is between 6 and 8 a.m. Men and women who go to work at midnight and stay on the job until eight in the morning have to learn to live backward. Their life's routine is thrown into absolute reverse. They have to learn how to sleep when the whole universe is joyously and noisily awake; they have to eat breakfast when the other half of the world is answering the summons to dinner. They have to conquer protesting nerves and muscles that shriek for rest. They must remain awake and alert on jobs that are oftentimes so monotonous that they could be prescribed as a cure for insomnia.

My friend Julie told me that at the end of ten nights on the grave yard shift she was convinced that she could never go back to the arms plant.

* * *

"To begin with," Julie told me, "I've always been afraid of even little firecrackers, and I handled gunpowder on my job, tons of gunpowder, it seemed to me. All I had to do was to put a funnel straight into a shell and then send it through the machine that filled the shell with powder. I did the work O.K. but I never did get over being scared.

Midge, the girl on the machine next to me, didn't seem to know the meaning of the word fear. I guess I must have borrowed some of Midge's courage. That's how I got through those seven weeks on the day shift, I suppose. For even if I did go to work expecting an explosion every day, Midge was so calm on the job that I felt safer. I got along all right on the "swing shift" too. That's the shift from four in the afternoon till midnight. It was the graveyard shift that got me.

"I couldn't sleep days, so of course I couldn't stay awake on my job. I tried all kinds of things to keep me awake. I threw cold water in my own face and let ice water run over my wrists. I drank all the coffee the rationing board allowed me. But the song of that old machine of mine was just like a lullaby, and I had to fight sleep every minute. Midge though after two nights worked straight through and came out of that plant at 8 a.m. as fresh as a mountain trout.

"Some of the girls were taking pills that promised no nods on the jobs. I tried 'em too, but they seemed to keep me wider awake days and of course that made me sleepier on the job. On that tenth night my nerves were as tight as piano wires. That was the time my machine exploded. At a quarter to eight it happened. I didn't get the funnel onto the shell at the right angle. It went through the machine and bang! Right under my nose was the explosion I'd waited for ever since I got my job in the plant. I went to pieces all over the place or so somebody remarked.

"The foreman told me it was only a minor explosion. 'All you did was spoil one shell and the funnel,' he said. 'Forget it, kid. You're not hurt. Get a hold of yourself.' But I couldn't get hold of myself. It was Midge who got hold of me. She brought me to the cloakroom and asked me to come home with her and the two girls from the plant who lived with her. 'We go straight home to bed,' she told me. 'No coffee. Just a warm bath and to bed.'

"I was glad enough to have Midge make up my mind for me. But there was more to her program; before we got to bed that morning Midge held a prayer meeting for us. Midge and her two friends each prayed for

strength and rest and courage. Then Midge read these words out of a little book she had: 'God is the source of my strength and my courage. A mighty God power wells up within me, revitalizing me forever.' We all said those words together. I never did forget 'em.

"After we got to bed Midge put a record on her victrola. The voice that came to us said: 'The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures . . .' By the time the words 'I will fear no evil: for thou art with me' were spoken I could feel that I had relaxed. Then Midge put quiet music on the victrola. I don't know when I went to sleep that morning but I woke up at a quarter to five that evening. Midge had breakfast ready for us and asked us if we wouldn't like to go roller-skating till dinnertime. 'We can eat dinner about nine or nine-thirty and have time for a newsreel before midnight.'

"It was on the way downtown that I had a chance to talk to her about sleep and courage and faith and prayer. 'Midge,' I asked 'weren't you ever afraid on that job?'

"Sure,' she told me, 'but I found out that I could get courage and strength too from God. Whatever we need comes from Him; all we need to do is to ask Him for it.'

"I asked her how she did it.

"Just like you ask the foreman at the plant for supplies,' she told me. 'You tell the foreman what you need and he goes to that big barrel on the truck at the head of the assembly line and gets it and brings it back to you. It's the same way when I run out of courage or strength. I ask God for a quick, fresh supply. I know I'll get it and I always do.'

"I asked Midge then about the words she had read to us: 'Do you just say them over to yourself?'

"She said she brought a new set of words to work with her almost every day and said them to the rhythm of her machine. She said she prayed lots of times to keep awake on her job and that she always prayed for rest when she went to sleep. 'And,' she told me, 'I prayed like anything for courage this morning when that shell exploded in your machine. After all it was next door to my gunpowder too, you know.'

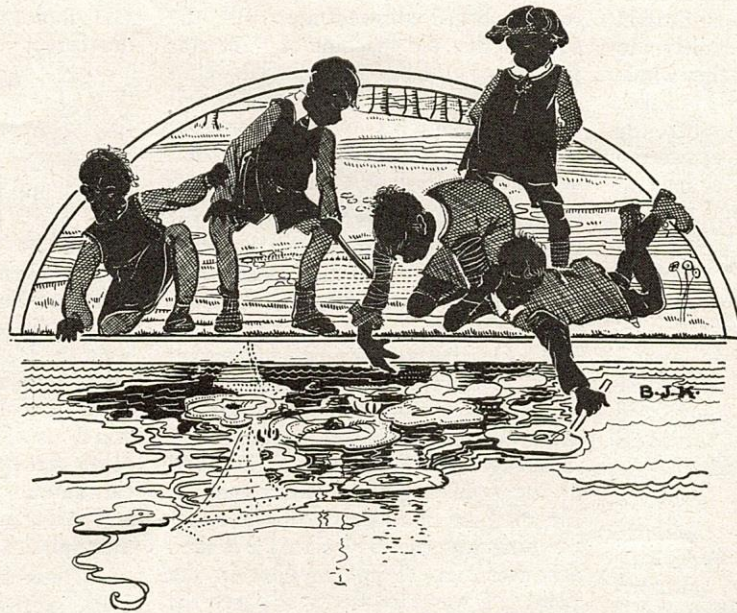
"Sure it was,' I told Midge. 'This is why you've kept so calm all along, isn't it?'

"That's my secret,' Midge said. 'God is our instant help in every need — and you can say that again.'"

"You Can Say That Again"

BEATRICE CHESEBROUGH, Q, Iowa
in GOOD BUSINESS Magazine

Facing Today and Tomorrow



with Our Children

From our study of Roman history we recall that the Romans had many gods, and that among those gods was one named Janus who guarded all doors and watched over all entrances into new places and new events. Janus was an excellent guard, for he had two faces; therefore, he could look in opposite directions at the same time.

Let us assume that we have the power of Janus and that we are able to look in opposite directions at the same time, — in the direction of the child's world of today, by which we mean the world of his childhood, and in the direction of the child's world of tomorrow, by which we mean the world of his adulthood. These two worlds cannot be separated; we must look at both of them at the same time.

What do we see as we look in the direction of the child's world of today? We see a world of almost total war, total in the sense that more than ninety per cent of all the people of the world are engaged in a titanic struggle; total also in the sense that this war affects everyone, children as well as adults. No one escapes the effects of this war; everyone is touched, the youngest

child sleeping in its cradle as well as the oldest grandparent dozing by the fireside. Our first glance in the direction of the world of today reveals a world of almost total war.

We see also a world of confusion and insecurity, of tension and anxiety, of sorrow and of suffering. We see a world that presents numerous hazards and perplexing problems, both to children and to adults. This is the kind of world that our children face today.

As Janus-like we look in the opposite direction, in the direction of the child's world of tomorrow, we do not need prophetic vision to see that in all probability the world of tomorrow will be a world in the process of reconstruction.

As we look in the direction of the two worlds, a world of almost total war and a world in the process of reconstruction, we ask ourselves: What education and what guidance should we give our children in order that they may be well equipped to

face today's hazards and tomorrow's responsibilities?

When we refer to education, we are not using the term in any narrow sense of education as something that goes on only within the walls of a classroom. Rather, we are using the term in its broadest interpretation; we are referring to education as the sum total of all the child's experiences in home, in school, in church, and in all his social relationships.

First, we must help our children to develop physical health. The child whose health has been impaired or neglected will have an unhappy today and an uncertain tomorrow. There are so many things about the child's world of tomorrow of which we cannot be certain, but of one thing we may be very sure, that he will need good physical health.

Today's world presents many physical hazards to children — the disruption of home life, the absence of many mothers from the home, and the lack of proper physical care of little children. All these hazards are taking toll of the child's health. The point is so obvious that we do not need to dwell upon it. Suffice



By HANNAH M. LINDAHL
Chapter N, Indiana

it to say that the strength which is built into the child's body today will determine his happiness and his effectiveness in his world of tomorrow.

But it is not enough to guard the child's physical health. We must also guard his mental and emotional health. This is our second major task in equipping the child to face the hazards of his world of today and the responsibilities of his world of tomorrow.

A world at war presents many mental and emotional hazards, for it is characterized by tension, insecurity, and anxiety. We all know that if a child is to develop good mental and emotional health, he must feel secure and he must be reasonably free from fear and anxiety. We also know that a feeling of security is directly related to the experience of association with adults who are calm, serene, and composed. Little children are not terribly disturbed by this war unless the adults with whom they associate are upset. In a recent book by Anna Freud, "Children and War", the author points out that during the terrible blitzkrieg in England little children were not emotionally upset unless they were separated from their parents or unless their parents were emotionally disturbed.

It is apparent that little children take their cue for their mental and emotional attitude towards the war from the adults with whom they associate. If we are tense, anxious, and upset children become tense, anxious, and upset. If we are calm, serene, and composed, children become calm, serene, and composed.

To remain calm and serene in these days of anxiety and sorrow is not an easy thing to do. But these days are not ones in which we are asked to do easy things. These times call upon us to do hard things and to do them bravely, uncomplainingly, and serenely.

As Janus-like we look in the direction of two worlds, a world of almost total war and a world in the process of reconstruction, we see that the child needs more than good physical health and strong mental and emotional health. He also needs an understanding of the world in which he lives. As we recognize this need, we are instantly confronted with the question: Can a child understand war?

Obviously, a little child cannot understand war. First, he cannot understand war on account of his immaturity; second, he cannot un-

derstand war because no one can understand what he has not experienced. Years ago the great American philosopher, Ralph Waldo Emerson, said, "Only so much do I know as I have lived." Our children have not experienced war firsthand; they have lived it only vicariously. Only the men and women who have actually experienced the horrors and suffering of war, only the refugees who have been driven from their homelands, only the individuals who have lost their loved ones, their all — only these can truly understand war.

Since it is obvious that little children cannot understand war, we seek an answer to the question: What does war mean to a young child? Undoubtedly it means simply another adult activity to be imitated. Little children live in a realm of imitation and imagination. In watching children in their dramatic play, we discover that they are generally imitating the lives of adults. To young children the adult world is a glamorous world, a world of exciting experiences. Children want to be what adults are; they want to do what adults do. In normal times they imitate the activities of "the butcher, the baker, the candlestick maker." In an abnormal, war-torn world they imitate the activities of the soldier, the sailor, the pilot, and the bombardier. Today our children are playing war; but that does not mean that they understand war.

As children grow older and approach adolescence, they begin to think more seriously about war. About a year ago the writer, in an attempt to find out what children are thinking and feeling about the war, sent a questionnaire to more than a thousand children in grades four, five, and six. One of the items on the questionnaire was this: What questions about the war would you like to have your school help you to answer? It was amazing how many questions about the war (and post-war plans for peace) the children wanted to have answered — questions that would literally stump the experts. One question appeared with persistent frequency; in fact, about ninety per cent of the children

were seeking the answer to the perplexing question: Why do we have war?

It is our obligation in home, school, and church to help our children to answer this question. We need to make clear to them that war does not just happen. War has causes — social, economic, and political. Our older children and our young people must be given an intelligent understanding of the causes of war, so that as leaders in tomorrow's world of reconstruction they can help to avert war. To talk about war not being necessary is in itself futile. We must do more than talk. We must be willing to take constructive measures to prevent war. Only as we understand the causes of war, and only as we apply preventive measures to nullify the operation of those causes, will we ever succeed in wiping out the scourge of war from the face of the earth. Our third major task in the education and guidance of our children is to help them to develop an understanding of the world in which they live, an understanding of the causes of war, and an understanding of how to avert war.

Finally, we come to the fourth and greatest of all our responsibilities to our children. It is the responsibility of laying the foundation in their lives for the development of a sense of true values and of putting first things first. To make this point clear the writer wishes to refer to a recent book by Antoine de Saint Exupery. The title of the book is "The Little Prince."

Critics have hailed "The Little Prince" as a gem in the realm of fairy tales. In their estimation it merits a place beside the classic tales of Hans Christian Andersen. It is a masterpiece of literary art and high idealism. There has been much discussion as to whether the book was written for children or for adults. Truly the settlement of that argument is immaterial, for age is not the factor that determines the enjoyment of the book. He whose imagination can take flight on gossamer wings, be he six or sixty, is the one for whom the book was written.

In his inimitable way the author weaves a whimsical tale in which he vividly shows the importance of developing a sense of values in life. The central figure is a Little Prince who lived on a tiny planet. With the aid of a flock of migratory birds he set out to visit some of the neighboring planets. As the author

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

OCTOBER

October flaunts her colors gay
To bid adieu to summer's stay.
She garners all her wealth of grain
With joy to bring it home again.

— Ella Williamson

portrays the type of person who inhabits each planet, he skillfully etches man's weaknesses, his conceit, his materialism, and his lack of a sense of true values.

The first planet visited by the Little Prince was inhabited by a king, a monarch to whom all men were subjects. He was obsessed with the feeling of power.

A conceited man inhabited the second planet. Like all conceited individuals, he wanted to hear nothing but praise.

On the third planet lived a weakling, the victim of a bad habit. He was a tippler who was constantly stifling the voice of his conscience.

The fourth planet was inhabited by a man whose whole life was circumscribed by one activity, the counting of wealth. The possession of material things was his goal in life.

A man who resented the fact that he had to work lived on the fifth planet. In spite of his grumbling, however, he was faithful and conscientious in the performance of his duty.

On the sixth planet lived an academic individual, a geographer who was so immersed in the activities of the academic realm that he had seemingly lost touch with life about him. It was he who suggested that the Little Prince visit the earth.

On the earth the Little Prince talked to the trees, the flowers, the birds, the animals, and men. From all he learned. But it was from a fox that he had his most significant lesson, a lesson concerning what is really important in life. The fox said to the Little Prince, "It is only with the heart that one can see rightly; what is essential is invisible to the eye." What a great truth!

The words of the fox contain a message that we must impart to our children and our young people. It is a message concerning the importance of developing a sense of true values. In order, however, to give vitality to the message as we impart it, we ourselves must have a conviction concerning the things in life that have abiding value.

The little fox said, "It is only with the heart that one can see rightly; what is essential is invisible to the eye." What are the eternal verities of life? The answer to that question is to be found in the star that every P. E. O. member humbly wears. Faith, love, purity, justice, and truth — these are the essential

qualities of life; these are the abiding values.

Our supreme obligation in guiding children and youth is to help them to develop a sense of true values in life. May we never falter in our efforts to build their lives upon the faith that the things that are eternal are invisible to the eye.



THE LONELIEST AND HAPPIEST SPOT ON EARTH

During the present war the world has grown definitely island conscious.

Tristan Da Cunha an extinct island volcano in the South Pacific was described some years ago by Dr. Reed O. Brigham, a traveler who visited it as the "loneliest and happiest spot on earth".

According to native account, the first white visitors to the island were pirates late in the eighteenth century.

It was garrisoned by the English in 1816 to use as an observation post while Napoleon was in exile on St. Helena.

Through the years since then the population has been less than 200.

On this unbelievable island there are no written laws, no courts, no politicians, no post-office, no clubs, no money to earn or to spend, no taxes to pay, no rent, no insurance, no radio, no autos, no airplanes, no railroad, no sewers or paving, no white way but the everlasting stars overhead and the moon by night and the sun by day; no doctor, no dentist, no health board, no chlorinated water, for nature put a large reservoir of clear cold water 8,000 feet above the settlement and uncontaminated with germs.

Here the people run about in perfect health without knowing that a diseased tooth may bring them rheumatism, ignorant that they have tonsils, without knowledge of appendicitis or that vitamins A, B, C, D and all the rest are essential to long life.

Babies are born and people die without the aid of a doctor in either case. Nature is kind, for there are few germs upon the island and the people live to a good old age; one was over 90 and one died at the age of 102. As we visited with these people they seemed exceedingly happy and one told me he would like to go away for a trip, but he would not want to leave his home here. Oh, a happy land is this, far from the shores of our boasted civilization, which serves but to increase our responsibilities and our worries the more we have of it.

Their diet is very limited; potatoes

are all that they raise and they serve them in all styles. They keep some chickens, get some bird eggs, fish, and some milk from the few poor cows they have, and a few sheep that they occasionally kill. Sugar, wheat flour, corn or vegetables other than potatoes are not known. They used to have corn, but the rats have become so numerous that they no longer are able to have any.

I was told that they suffer much from stomach and bowel disorders caused by bad food and the lack of a balanced diet. Asthma, rheumatism and lumbago are ordinary complaints at Tristan. Accidents are common as elsewhere, such as broken ribs and other bones and cuts which the people do not take very good care of and which often become septic. There are no contagious diseases, but still there is much need for better sanitation and more cleanliness.

On this island isolated from the civilization of the world live a people 100 per cent moral. It seems probable that if any of the contagious diseases should be introduced to this island they would exact a heavy toll of mortality because no previous resistance or natural selection against them has been developed.

The people have no communication or trade with the outside world other than that occasioned by the passing of a ship about once a year.

In general the inhabitants were of average intelligence for their opportunities; they talked very cheerfully and answered questions but did not offer much conversation.

Most of them showed that they were a mixture of the white and black races although this is now four and five generations removed and for the past seventy-five years they have all been born on the island, without the introduction of any new blood.

Happy they are in their state of living and perhaps as happy as we are in our more advanced standards.



"Books are men of higher stature."

—E. B. BROWNING.



Nothing is really work unless you would rather be doing some thing else.

—Sir James Barrie



These are the things I'd like to freeze
At summer ceiling:
The sunlight sifting thru the trees,
The lazy feeling
Of that long August afternoon;
A song or two;
The gorgeous roses sent by June—
And you!

Marjorie F. W.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN Speaks on TAXES and SPENDING

Courteous Reader:

I have heard that nothing gives an author so great pleasure as to find his works respectfully quoted by other learned authors. This pleasure I have seldom enjoyed. For tho I have been, if I may say it without vanity, an *eminent* author of *Almanacs* annually, now for a full quarter of a century, my brother authors have ever been very sparing in their applause; so that did not my writings produce me some solid pudding, the great deficiency of praise would have quite discouraged me. I concluded at length, that the people were the best judges of my merit; for they buy my works; besides, in my rambles, where I am not personally known, I have frequently heard one of my adages repeated, with as *Poor Richard* says at the end of it.

Judge, then, how much I must have been gratified by this incident. I stopped my horse lately where a great number of people were collected at a vendue of merchant's goods. The hour of sale not being come, they were conversing on the badness of the times; and one of the company called to a plain, clean, old man with white locks, "Pray, Father Abraham, what think you of the times? Won't these heavy taxes quite ruin the country? How shall we ever be able to pay them? What would you advise us to?" Father Abraham stood up and replied: "If you would have my advice, I will give it you in short; for *A word to the wise is enough, and Many words won't fill a bushel*, as *Poor Richard* says." They all joined, desiring him to speak his mind, and gathering round him, he proceeded as follows:

Friends, says he, and neighbors, the taxes are indeed very heavy, and if those laid on by the government were the only ones we had to pay, we might the more easily discharge them; but we have many others, and much more grievous to some of us. We are taxed twice as much by our IDLENESS, three times as much by our PRIDE, and four times as much by our FOLLY; and from these taxes the commissioners cannot ease or deliver us, by allowing an abatement. However, let us hearken

to good advice, and something may be done for us; *God helps them that help themselves*, as *Poor Richard* says in his *Almanac* of 1733.

It would be thought a hard government that should tax its people one-tenth part of their TIME, to be employed in its service, but idleness taxes many of us much more, if we reckon all that is spent in absolute sloth, with that which is spent in idle amusements that amount to nothing. Sloth, by bringing on diseases, absolutely shortens life.

So what signifies *wishing* and *hoping* for better times? We may make these times better, if we bestir ourselves. And, as *Poor Richard* likewise observes, *He that bath a trade bath an estate, and he that bath a calling bath an office of profit and honor*; but then the trade must be worked at, and the calling well followed, or neither the estate nor the office will enable us to pay our taxes. What tho you have found no treasure, nor has any rich relation left you a legacy, *Diligence is the mother of good luck*, as *Poor Richard* says. If you were a servant, would you not be ashamed that a good master should catch you idle? Are you then your own master? *Be ashamed to catch yourself idle*, as *Poor Dick* says. When there is so much to be done for yourself, your family, your country, be up by peep of day! *Let not the sun look down and say, "Inglorious here he lies!"*

Methinks I hear some of you say, "Must a man afford himself no leisure?" I will tell thee, my friend, what *Poor Richard* says, *Employ thy time well, if thou meanest to gain leisure; and Since thou art not sure of a minute, throw not away an hour!* Leisure is time for doing something useful; this leisure the diligent man will obtain, but the lazy man never.

So much for industry, my friends, and attention to one's own business; but to these we must add frugality, if we would make our industry more certainly successful. *A man may*, if he knows not how to save as he gets,

keep his nose all his life to the grindstone.

When you have bought one fine thing, you must buy ten more, that your appearance may be all of a piece; but *Poor Dick* says, *'Tis easier to suppress the first desire, than to satisfy all that follow it.* And 'tis as truly folly for the poor to ape the rich, as for the frog to swell in order to equal the ox.

And after all, of what use is this pride of appearance, for which so much is risked, so much is suffered? It cannot promote health or ease pain; it makes no increase of merit in the person; it creates envy; it hastens misfortune. *What is a butterfly? At best he's but a caterpillar drest; the gaudy fop's his picture just*, as *Poor Richard* says.

But what madness must it be to *run into debt* for these superfluities! Think what you do when you run in debt: *You give to another power over your liberty.*

Thus, the old gentleman ended his harangue. The people heard it, and approved the doctrine; and immediately practiced the contrary. For the vendue opened, and they began to buy extravagantly, notwithstanding all his cautions, and their own fear of taxes. I found the good man had thoroly studied my *Almanacs*, and digested all I had dropped on those topics during the course of five-and-twenty years. The frequent mention he made of me must have tired anyone else; but my vanity was wonderfully delighted with it, tho I was conscious that not a tenth part of the wisdom was my own, but rather the gleanings that I had made of the sense of all ages and nations. However, I resolved to be the better for the echo of it; and, tho I had at first determined to buy stuff for a new coat, I went away resolved to wear my old one a little longer. Reader, if thou wilt do the same, *thy profit will be as great as mine.* I am, as ever, thine to serve thee, RICHARD SAUNDERS.

The SECOND TASK

By SUSAN BURDICK DAVIS

Wisconsin State Convention, 1944

THE PEACE and love filling this room at the moment are in sharp contrast with the multiple confusions abroad in most of the world today. Those confusions are making certain demands on us that we dare not ignore.

I like to recall a certain incident in the life of my mother that has lingered with me for many years. She was ill at the time and I was trying to do something to make her more comfortable. Before I had finished the thing that I was trying to do, she asked me to do something else. I recall saying to her,

"Why, Mother, I am doing one thing, I can't do two things at once."

I shall never forget the expression that came over her face as she replied,

"If you were a mother you would have to do two things, and more, at once." And of course I knew that she was right.

In the complicated world of today, we cannot let ourselves off with one task, or even with two — we have found that out rather universally; and we must learn, furthermore, to do each of the several tasks well. We cannot afford to take the easy, good enough attitude that too much to do, without careful concentration engenders. That is why it is

good to have conventions — with precedents to live up to. Who thought she really had time to plan and "execute" this convention — probably no one did — but it will soon be history, accomplished with perfection in detail, and full of harmony and inspiration. Of course we can do several things at a time and do them well.

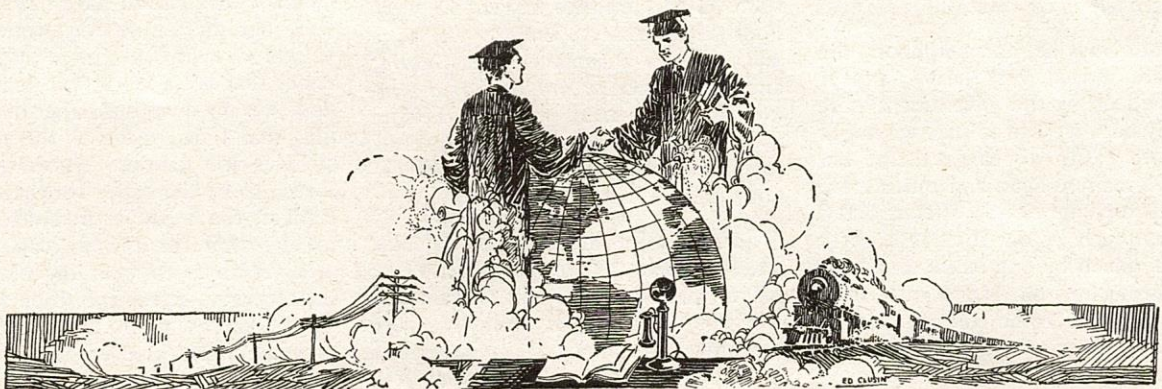
We are familiar with P. E. O.'s first task. We were founded on the principle of Christian living — a principle evidenced, in one way throughout the years, by the type of woman attracted to membership. Surely the prime task for us is to carry on the exemplification of that principle and to continue to make it objective. P. E. O. has always been objective — that is what Christian living is. We have been objective especially in our education fund, in Cottey college, and in our war work. Now in the great emergency in which we find ourselves engulfed, the demand for objectivity is increased an hundred fold. It is imperative for us, moreover, to react to new stimuli; to put forth new drives; to seek new visions; to let old principles be expressed in new terminologies and to be directed to new phases of old objectives. What is in the immediate picture for us?

At present we are hearing much

of human conservation in relation to the rehabilitation of returned service men and women; in relation to the use of the so-called miracle drugs in saving lives; in relation to hospitalization centers for diseases that may flare up after the war in epidemic proportions; in relation to proper care of borderline mental and emotional cases whose number is increasing daily; and in relation to juvenile delinquency. How could we, the P. E. O. Sisterhood, better extend our old functions than by an attack on the problem of human conservation in relation to the young women of our land? On none is the impact of war more devastating; on none does the moral stability of our own country and even the whole world rest so heavily. What we would be doing for young women, naturally we would also be doing for young men. In the hands of them both is held the social well-being of the on-coming years.

In assuming the problem of human conservation in relation to young womanhood as our Second Task, in addition to P. E. O. itself there is another area in which we must work, an area one and inseparable with us — viz., our homes. I wish to speak of them first.

Where shall we begin? With a



survey. Am I saying that we can find time and energy to survey the homes in our own communities to find out what is really happening therein? We must. We hear and read and talk much of the disintegrating forces tearing at the foundations of homes and home life, but do we know specifically what they are or how to guard against them? Here is a task commensurate with our fundamental ideals. One staggering factor for us to consider immediately, is the great numbers of girls, little past the adolescent age, who are being married. What training have they for home-making and the rearing of children? It wouldn't be surprising if quite a number of them might be like the woman at the end of our block, who, when her small boy misbehaves threatens him with the police, and suggests to the neighbors that they summon the same regulatory agency when he plays in their flower beds and plucks the tops from the tulips. Or they might be like the young woman seen last week at the Madison U.S.O. attaching a nipple to a coke bottle so that the babe in arms might have her "afternoon pick-up" with dad and mother. Working for and with these young girls is task enough for all of us.

What else must we do in relation to our homes? The speaker is fully aware that the tenets she is proposing are as old as the hills — but the lessons are not yet learned. When they are then we can afford to stop talking about them — but not until then.

1. Teach children respect for themselves, their own word, their parents, their brothers and sisters, their teachers, their companions, the property of others, etc. World order can never be achieved, unless individuals and nations respect themselves, each other, and the rights and properties of each other. In our desire to give children every possible opportunity for the development of freedom of expression, somehow we have let them lose much of the attribute of respectfulness that our forbears possessed.

2. Teach the difference between right and wrong, that exactness in statement, plan and accomplishment is of inestimable importance, and it can be taught.

3. Give responsibility to all members of the household that each may be a contributing member of the small society. I used to laugh at a man who was worried about his

small son — a youngster of two and one-half years of age. Said the man, "I'm worried about Dick. He doesn't take hold of the work as he should." I don't laugh at that man any more. Two and a half is not too young to be taught to assume responsibility. Oh, for the old wood-boxes to be filled and the pails of milk to be fetched from the neighbors. Children still can be taught, however, to pick up their own pajamas.

4. Let children earn their privileges and their spending money.

5. Clothe women and children so that they will respect themselves and inspire respect in others, and that modesty may still be an attribute of good breeding. Get sun-suits and slacks into their proper places. If freedom is the thing wanted, adequate clothing always insures the greatest freedom.

6. Really train our children and young people. Can't we learn a lesson from the war? How is it that men from the crossroads, villages, and out-of-the way places are receiving such wonderful citations? Because of the training they have received. Can't we learn that some things are non-essential at given times and can be subordinated for intensive training in the essentials of the moment? If this sort of thing can be done effectually in war time, surely it can be done also in peace time. Suppose at given times we set a period for intensive training in citizenship — all phases of it, couldn't we accomplish more for the better life than we have been doing? We need to carry over more of the scientific care of infants to the controls needed for adolescents. We stop too early in our scientific approach and training.

7. Live in our own homes under the only code needed today or any other day as a guide for human action — the code given to the world centuries ago by the Carpenter of Nazareth.

Now what about P. E. O. itself as an area of concentration on this second task — the conservation of young womanhood? May I very humbly suggest —

1. Go out of our way, personally, to know the girls and young women of our own block and community. Talk with them, do things with them, let them know that someone cares — even about the little things (sometimes these girls seem to be the "forgotten ones"), see that they and their interests are not lost sight of nor neglected in the rush of

their mother's war work, or, strange as it may seem, even now, in the vagaries of social life.

2. Get more young women into our chapters — there are bound to be some discouragements in so doing; but, perhaps, overcoming our own inertia would straighten out some of these matters — and patience, a difficult attribute to control in these speeded up days, still has potentialities.

3. I like to envisage our seven sisters — young women themselves; perhaps if they were to enter that door over there right now, they would be surprised to see that quite a few of us are beyond the teen age. Since we older women have rather taken over the organization, at least in the chapters that I know best, why not girls of 18 — thousands of them, respecting and abiding by the principle of Christian living on which P. E. O. was founded.

The question at once arises, aren't the churches founded on the same principle and working to extend the same doctrine? What about the P.T.A., the Y.W.C.A. the A.A.U.W., the Federated Clubs — aren't they all working for the extension of the better life? Exactly so! But do the forces of evil abroad in the world leave their campaigns to a few agencies? All the constructive forces of our land working indefatigably on twenty-four hour shifts are not enough to conserve young womanhood — the youth of our land as we would have them conserved.

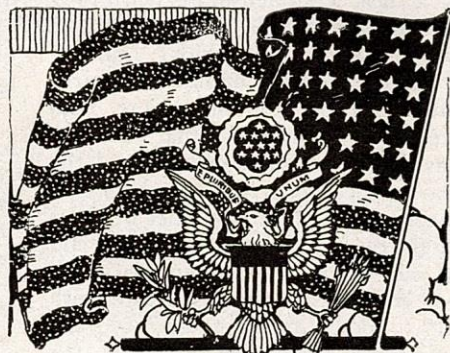
Noel Coward in his poem — *Lie in the Dark and Listen* points out that our young flyers in their work are exploring and working in a world that we older people will never know, and that we can never pay our debt to them.

Not only are these youths flying over our heads — but they are standing at our sides, passing us in the streets, jostling against us, knocking us over perhaps, working in our factories, driving our busses, loitering in our taverns — myriads of them — high, low, and middle class — ours — to love, to train, to point to the Christ way of living. Our second task must move along with our first. The challenge is clear — we have answered it before, we shall answer it now, and, building anew on our P. E. O. heritage, help to make this glorious old mundane sphere know more of the love and peace abiding with us in this room at this moment.

OUR NATIONAL FOLK SONGS

By CLARA BIRD KOPP

(Mrs. W. F.)



WHY DO PEOPLE, children and grown people spontaneously burst into song? Is the reason because they are happy?

In the 13th Chapter of Exodus we have the first song in the Bible — sung because the children of Israel were free from the Egyptians—sung by the prophetess Miriam, the sister of Moses. "Miriam took a timbrel in her hand and all the women went out after her with timbrels and with dances."

Miriam answered with this refrain: *Sing ye to Jehovah, for he hath triumphed gloriously.*

The horse and his rider hath he thrown into the sea.

This song of Miriam, the first song in the Bible, will ever be a symbol of a nation's victory.

Strange as it may seem not one of our great national hymns has been written by a great poet. They come spontaneously, and the music to a national song is seldom composed by a trained musician.

From the Revolutionary War and from a British tune, "Yankee Doodle" came to us. This lively old song has livened up many a tired and weary soldier boy.

*"Yankee Doodle keep it up
Yankee Doodle Dandy,
Mind the music and the step,
Yankee Doodle Dandy".*

The words of the tune "Yankee Doodle" are not often heard, but its tune is gay and lively and lives on. In one stanza are these lines: *"It suits for feasts, it suits for fears
And just as well for fighting."*

It was during the war of 1812 that our National Anthem, The Star

Spangled Banner was written by Francis Scott Key who was then a prisoner on board a British man-of-war.

The beautiful song "America", written in 1832 by Rev. Samuel F. Smith, is a song that every true American loves. It is a song we love at all times in peace or in war. What is fame? asked Oliver Wendell Holmes. It is to write a hymn that 60 millions of people sing. That was America.

"Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean The home of the brave and the free" is a standby for American national gatherings. In England the song is known as "Britannia, the Pride of the Ocean." The author is still a matter of controversy. Many musical lecturers give it as the work of David T. Shaw; others believe it the work of Mr. A'Becket.

"Hail, Columbia", written in 1798, for a time had divided honors with "The Star-Spangled Banner" as a national song. It was played on every ship in the United States Navy at sunset when the colors were lowered. Admiral Dewey influenced the adoption of "The Star-Spangled Banner" as the National Anthem. Having two popular patriotic songs and that foreign countries might know with what music to greet warships it was necessary to decide definitely on one.

The author of "Hail, Columbia" was Joseph Hopkinson, a Philadelphia lawyer—son of Francis Hopkinson the eminent statesman, musician, artist.

The Civil War is perhaps the richest source for our national folk songs.

My father in his Memoirs spoke of the effect of the songs on the morale of the boys in blue and in gray.

He always said that as an old soldier "The Battle Hymn of the Republic" was the most thrilling song he could remember. It was written by Julia Ward Howe, born three days after Queen Victoria, May 27, 1819. Her life story is a romance from beginning to end—daughter of a distinguished New York banker, brilliant of mind, with a personality so gracious and lovable—but that she wrote "The Battle Hymn of the Republic" gives her a place in American minds and hearts which nothing can change. She was with her husband, Dr. Samuel Howe, in Washington, D. C. McClellan's army was camped near the Capitol. One day with others they rode out to witness a review of troops. There was a sudden attack of the enemy—so they saw reinforcements gallop to the aid of the Union soldiers. This attack delayed the return of her party. Mrs. Howe led in the singing of war songs.

Her old pastor begged her to write new words to the tune of "John Brown's Body." She awakened before dawn the next morning and wrote the beautiful words putting them to the music of "John Brown."

One of the marching songs for the Union Army was "John Brown's Body" written by Charles S. Hall.

The tune lends itself to the rhythm of marching feet and it is said to have been sung by British and other armies.

"Dixie" has been pronounced "the best military tune that we have." The man who wrote it, Daniel Decatur Emmett, was born in Mt. Vernon, Ohio. He ran away from home and joined a circus. When living in New York he entertained a musical club to which he belonged by blacking his face and hands and introduced jokes between songs. He formed thus the Virginia minstrels, the first Negro minstrel company. In 1859 he wrote "Dixie". Of it Brander Matthews said that Emmett had traveled so long with circuses and had heard his fellow performers refer to the states below the Mason and Dixon line as "Dixie land" and heard them say "I wish I was in Dixie", that the song almost composed itself. The Confederate soldiers on the march sang "Dixie".

"Maryland, My Maryland" has been called the "Marseillaise" of the Confederacy. The author is James Ryder Randall. He was born in Baltimore but had moved to New Orleans. He read that the Massachusetts troops had been fired upon as they passed through Baltimore. Maryland had refused to pass an ordinance of secession and had declared herself neutral. The young 22-year-old professor had been downcast at the refusal of his state to cast her lot with the Confederacy. At a sitting, because of this incident, he wrote the best poem of the Southern cause—"Maryland, My Maryland." Whatever the fate of the Confederacy the song survived.

George F. Root wrote three famous war songs—"The Battle Cry of Freedom," "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp," and "Just Before the Battle, Mother." He was one of the most famous composers of Northern war songs. He wrote gospel hymns and ballads, but "The Battle Cry of Freedom" and "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp," are the most popular. Of Root's sentimental songs his "Just Before the Battle, Mother" was sung by both North and South. Root was a born musician.

When the two parts of our country were at war, a story is told of how two great armies were gathered upon opposite banks of the Potomac River—each army sang its own war song the South sang "Dixie Land" and the army of the North sang "The Star-Spangled Banner." There was discord in the air. Then some one started up "Home, Sweet Home." Both the Northern and Southern armies took it

THE QUARREL

With the swift silence fallen mercifully
Across the hour of nothing left unsaid,
Suddenly in the stark hush they could see
The twisted trail where unbridled words
had led.

And as they turned to go the way they
came,
Picking their careful way past root and
stone,
All was the same, yet nothing was the
same;
They were together, yet they were alone.

And in that moment, each was sharply
single,
Like a child who, when first told to recog-
nize
His father in the one who plays Kris Kri-
ngle,
Sees the toll life exacts for being wise
And knows however bright the gifts in
store,
A part of him will be a child no more.

Ethel Barnett de Vito

up and beautiful was the harmony of this universal song:

Robert W. Gordon, for several years the Curator of Folk-Songs in the Library of Congress, said that folk-song writing is more active in America than any other country that is preserving this form of literature. The cowboy, the lumberjack, the miner, the tramp, the soldier, the sailor, the Indian, the Forty-niner, the plantation negro, the mountaineer all have songs describing their life—they picture experiences, humorous, sentimental, religious in a natural way, sometimes in dialect—and they speak the simple heart feelings.

A folk-song, in simple words, is a song of the common people—a song that lives on and on for generations. The composer is usually unknown—it is typical of the people who sing it. The negro folk-songs are the songs of our slaves. The cowboy songs are of the West, and the mountaineers give us the mountain ballads; the Indian song is very primitive. One writer says, "It is as far from our way of musical thinking as Chinese music." One could not give a survey of the music of the many tribes. In 1620 a notation was made of Indian music. It was written that the Indian music was lullabies to quiet children. To hear one of these Indian songs one might mistake the untaught voice for the warbling of a well-tuned instrument.

Alice C. Fletcher wrote a book on "The Indian in Song and Story." Others have made studies of Indian music. Every song is associated with

some tribal custom—there is a song for everything, the lakes, forests, friends, enemies—all the Indian songs fit ceremonies. If it were hunting season, there was a hunting song, nothing out of season.

The musical instruments best known are drums, rattles, whistles, flutes. Flutes are played in courtship, whistles were used by doctors when attending the sick, and by magicians. The drum is just Indian, essential. Many Indians won't sing without it. There are dream songs, and game songs, sport songs.

The Negro folk music is choice. Negroes love to sing. These are real folk-songs and speak the heart. Singing on the plantation was part of that life—sad and gay. The religious songs include the spirituals and the "shout" songs. Some claim that the "shout" songs belong to the Baptists, and were to be heard mostly in South Carolina and the states south of it. Some of the spirituals are sad, and some are happy. "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot, Comin' for to Carry Me Home," "Roll Jordan" express a hope for the future.

In the study of Negro folk-songs the most effective way is to hear the Negro sing his songs.

Hundreds of the spirituals had verses lined by a leader and the congregation joined in the refrain.

There is an endless list of cabin songs, plantation melodies, slave songs—for all kinds of days—cotton picking, corn husking, picturing hard labor.

In the new Biography of George Washington Carver, by Rackham Holt, written "con amore" every chapter opens with a line or quotation from familiar spirituals. This is very beautiful and very effective.

Folk-songs are common to those who have lived in isolation, and where civilization has touched the heart. Examples of this are the mountain regions of Tennessee, Kentucky, Virginia and the Carolinas. Sometimes the fiddle and guitar are used to accompany, the dulcimer is also used—a kind of violin.

The cowboy folk-songs were often songs learned elsewhere, but they also composed their own songs.

For some reason the cowboy folk-songs give one a lonely feeling—they seem so far away from everything.

*"I'm a poor lonesome cowboy
And a long ways from home."*

Lumberjack folk-songs are unusual. They find their origin in the woods

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From The EDITOR'S DESK

All copy intended for publication, except advertising, and all changes to the mailing list should be sent to the Editor, Mrs. Winona E. Reeves, Park Lane Hotel, 2842 Sheridan Rd., Chicago 14, Ill.

YELLOW LEAVES

It is October!
The maple-trees are loosing now
The yellowing leaves,
And through the clear sun-filtered air
They are slanting slowly downward
To the grass that still is green.

Through years of growth
The maple-leaves have learned
To let their dead leaves go
Glad for rich fulfillment that has been,
And knowing well that from the harvest
Stored in root and branch
Will come new leaves
And all another summer's green.

The wise have learned to let
The dead past go,
Glad for the loveliness that has been,
But grateful more
For that rich store
Of beauty that is theirs forever more,
Beauty that will flower
Again another spring.

Jean Grigsby Paxton
The Woman's Press

▶ AMONG THE CATCH WORDS
of today many times repeated are
"Equality of Opportunity" for all
classes regardless of color or race.

Our land is perhaps first in the
list under that phrase.

As an example of that truth, every
one knows about the boy who in 1872,
after the slaves had been set free, on
one cold October morning crawled
out from under a board walk where
he had slept in the city of Richmond,
Virginia, and set out on his way to a
place which for him was the promised
land. He was fourteen years old as
nearly as his mother could remember.
The only name he had was Booker, a
name given him by other boys be-
cause of his devotion to a limp, dog-
eared spelling book that had somehow
come his way.

Finally, after weeks of walking he
came to the end of 500 miles, to
Hampton, Virginia, where one Samuel
C. Armstrong, a Union Army General,
who having helped win the war did
something, in our vernacular, "to win
the peace." He established a school
to help newly-freed colored boys to
have "equality of opportunity."

When on arrival the boy was asked
his name, he added the grandest one
he could think of and answered —
Booker Washington. You can finish
the story, you know it yourself.

On his monument at Tuskegee are

these words about opportunity: "He
lifted the veil of ignorance from his
people and pointed the way to prog-
ress through education and industry."

▶ ON THE ANNIVERSARY OF
the independence of Switzerland
this year, when the National anthem
of that free and peace-loving land
came over the air, an American G.I.
said, "How come they use the tune of
America?"

Here is hoping that some one was
there to tell him that the tune has been
used by at least thirteen nations that
have set their own patriotic words to
it.

Every one knows that we borrowed
it from England's *God Save the King*.

Other nations that have used it are
France, Germany, Norway, Brunswick,
Bavaria, Hanover, Saxony, Wurttem-
burg, Weimar and Prussia.

It is said that the air is found origi-
nally in one of Handel's compositions.

▶ WHEN SOME THIRTY-SEVEN
years ago the P. E. O. Sisterhood
established its Educational Loan Fund,
no one at that convention of Supreme
Chapter in Brookfield, Missouri, men-
tioned Benjamin Franklin or even
thought of him.

And yet 117 years earlier he had
established a loan fund to be lent at
a small rate of interest to students.

He set aside 2,000 pounds for the
fund which was for the use of scholars
and research workers who should
study in educational centers in and
about Boston and Philadelphia.

That the fund still functions is im-
plied in a recent article on Franklin,
written by Donald Culross Peattie
who said, "By now this little nest egg
of Franklin's has grown to several
million dollars."

▶ THE LATE JAMES O'DONNELL
Bennett who insisted that he be
listed as a newspaper reporter in
Who's Who in America, was much
more than that. He was a literary
genius and left many things in print,
pleasant to remember.

This is one of them:

"There are seven Americans of fic-
tion that are known abroad in many
lands. Two of those Americans are

Tom Sawyer and Huck Finn. The
other five are Rip Van Winkle, Leath-
er Stocking, Uncle Tom, Uncle Remus
and Benjamin Franklin's Poor Rich-
ard."

▶ DO YOU KNOW WHENCE
came America's favorite college
sport for October — Football?

Strangely enough it came as it is
played today, out of a story book *Tom
Brown's School Days*, written by
Thomas Hughes in 1856. On the
athletic field at Rugby where Tom
went to school, there is a stone on
which is inscribed this legend:

"This stone commemorates the ex-
ploit of William Webb Ellis, who
with a fine disregard for the rules of
football as played in his time, first
took the ball in his arms and ran
with it, thus originating the distinc-
tive feature of the Rugby game, A.D.
1823."

▶ IT WAS SAID OF "STONE-
wall" Jackson, (General T. J.
Jackson he was), that "he lived by
the New Testament and fought by the
Old."

PEACE

If I were a bird I would build my nest,
On the highest limb of a towering tree,
Far far away from the town's unrest,
On the shores of a quiet sea.

Up where the air is pure and sweet,
With the blue of the sky so near,
Where the wind blows free and the rain-
drops beat,
And the sun and the moon shine clear.

And so my utmost thoughts would climb,
To the heights of that towering tree,
And my soul would rest in a peace sub-
lime,
As the face of God I see.

Cora Deal Holmes.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY

When I was young and lightly gay
And earning in a modest way,
My elders beckoned me aside
And told me youth must be denied.
They planted deep and dark in me
That age must have security!
And, oh, the trips I didn't take—
Refusing for the future's sake—
The nights I didn't light my fire,
The taxicabs I didn't hire!
I wanted to be lavish, free;
But age must have security.

And then when age was as the door,
Most thriftily provided for,
The great depression had begun—
The joke was on the careful one.
And so at last was firmly laid
The bogey of the Mauve Decade.
I learned, with unexpected glee,
There's no such thing, Security!
With every day a holiday,
I'm living in a big, new way—
Sedately, as becomes my years;
But had I known it—oh, my dears!

—Juliet Wilbor Tompkins

REPORT OF TREASURER of Supreme Chapter

P. E. O. SISTERHOOD

Year ending August 15, 1944

SUPREME CHAPTER — GENERAL FUND

Cash in fund August 15, 1943	\$12,541.82	
Receipts:		
Charter fees	\$ 400.00	
Reinstatement fees	144.50	
Membership dues	23,990.40	
Delinquent dues	1.20	
Interest and dividends	1,430.26	
Refund Surety Bond Premium	6.66	
U. S. Bonds — Cottey Endowment	3,000.00	
U. S. Bonds — Building and Improve- ments	10,000.00	38,973.02
		51,514.84

Disbursements:

President and proxies travel	3,025.25	
Organizer travel expense	932.94	
President office help and expense	1,800.00	
Treasurer office help and expense	887.50	
Supreme officers office expense	513.63	
New Chapters supplies	1,400.00	
Executive Board meeting	786.47	
Beneficiary allowances	600.00	
Executive Sec'y. 1/2 Salary	893.33	
Surety Bond Premium 1/2 Ex. Sec'y.	90.00	
Surety Bond Premium S. Treasurer	270.00	
Auditor — Records of Treasurer	50.00	
Expense Executive office	2,638.82	
Transfer Record expense	525.00	
Minutes 1943 Convention	1,648.25	
Stationery and printing	529.95	
Furniture and fixtures	54.83	
Courtesies — fraternal	5.00	
Memorial Library		
Salary — Hostess	90.00	
Insurance Premium	139.63	
Telephone and Misc. Expense	105.88	
Binding P.E.O. Records for library.....	7.75	16,994.23

		34,520.61
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Transferred to United Victory Fund	23,529.21	
Investment — Interest	37.50	23,566.71

Cash in fund August 15, 1944	10,953.90	
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P. E. O. RECORD FUND

Cash in fund August 15, 1943	\$21,580.14	
Receipts:		
Membership dues	44,782.08	
Initiation fees	1,955.00	
Advertising	1,000.00	
Delinquent dues and fees	2.74	
Interest	125.00	47,864.82

		69,444.96
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Disbursements:

Trustees' expense	660.43	
Auditor	35.00	
Editor — salary	3,000.00	
Editor office help and expense	1,800.00	
Printing 11 months — 1 Directory	35,544.07	41,039.50

Cash in fund August 15, 1944	28,405.46	
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SUPREME CONVENTION FUND

Cash in fund August 15, 1943	20,354.47	
Receipts:		
Membership dues	7,197.12	
Delinquent dues36	
Interest	475.00	7,672.48

		28,026.95
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Disbursements:

Supreme Convention Expense 1943	8,280.55	
U. S. Bonds purchased	17,400.00	25,680.55

Cash in fund August 15, 1944	2,346.40	
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GENERAL BUILDING AND IMPROVEMENT FUND

Cash in fund August 15, 1943	805.20	
Receipts:		
Membership dues	15,993.60	
Delinquent dues80	
Interest	1,450.00	17,444.40

		18,249.60
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Disbursements:

Cottey College Improvement and Re- pairs	3,573.45	
U. S. Bonds — purchased	11,100.00	14,673.45

Cash in fund August 15, 1944	3,576.15	
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COTTEY COLLEGE GENERAL FUND

Cash in fund August 15, 1943	15,363.74	
Receipts:		
Contributions	43,684.27	
Interest	1,000.00	
U. S. Bonds purchased	129.50	44,813.77

		60,177.51
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Disbursements:

Cottey College Budget	27,500.00	
Attorney fees — Social Security tax	1,115.60	
U. S. Bonds — purchased	14,929.50	43,545.10

Cash in fund August 15, 1944	16,632.41	
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COTTEY COLLEGE ENDOWMENT FUND

Cash in fund August 15, 1943	\$ 2,108.46	
Receipts:		
Contributions received	244.00	
Interest and dividends	1,301.74	1,545.74

		3,654.20
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Disbursements:

U. S. Bonds purchased	3,000.00	
Interest — Savings account	124.24	3,124.24

Cash in fund August 15, 1944	529.96	
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UNITED VICTORY FUND

Cash in fund August 15, 1943	13,771.54	
Contributions received	44,474.20	
Transferred from Supreme General Fund	23,529.21	68,003.41

		81,774.95
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Disbursements:

American Red Cross, Maintenance Three Clubmobiles	63,000.00	
Canadian Red Cross Food Parcels	1,000.00	64,000.00

Cash in fund August 15, 1944	17,774.95	
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EDUCATIONAL LOAN FUND

Receipts:		
Contributions	\$ 11.00	
Bequest — Estate of Cynthia Larson, Iowa	1,270.50	

		1,281.50
Transferred to Executive Secretary		1,281.50

COTTEY COLLEGE SPECIAL GIFT AND FURNISHING FUND

Receipts:		
Contributions received	\$ 1,076.06	
Transferred to Cottey College	1,076.06	

COTTEY COLLEGE SCHOLARSHIP FUND

Receipts:	
Contributions	\$ 5,199.50
Transferred to College — Cottey	5,199.50

ASSETS

CASH	
General Fund	\$10,953.90
P.E.O. Record Fund	28,405.46
Supreme Convention Fund	2,346.40
Cottey College, General Fund	16,632.41
Cottey College, Endowment Fund	529.96
General Building and Improvement Fund	3,576.15
United Victory Fund	17,774.95
Total cash in all funds	\$ 80,219.23

INVESTMENTS

Revenue bearing:	
Supreme Chapter General Fund	
U. S. Savings Bonds — (C) August 1948	1,500.00
U. S. Defense Bonds — (G) July 1953	30,000.00
U. S. Defense Bonds — (G) July 1954	2,000.00
Dominion of Canada — 3% — 1954 ..	500.00
Portland Trust and Savings Bank	3,527.48

37,527.48

P. E. O. Record Fund	
U. S. Treasury note — 2½ — 1954/49	5,000.00

Supreme Convention Fund	
U. S. Savings Bonds — (F) 1956	7,400.00
U. S. Defense Bonds — (G) Jan. 1954	23,000.00
U. S. Defense Bonds — (G) July 1954	1,000.00
U. S. Treasury Bonds — (2½) 1969/64	5,000.00
	36,400.00

General Building and Improvement Fund	
U. S. Savings Bonds — (F) June 1956	11,100.00
U. S. Defense Bonds — (G) Jan. 1954	22,000.00
U. S. Defense Bonds — (G) July 1954	6,000.00
U. S. Treasury Bonds — (2½) 1969/64	40,000.00

79,100.00

Cottey General Fund

U. S. Defense Bonds — (G) July 1954	20,000.00
U. S. Treasury Bonds — (2½) 1969/64	20,000.00
U. S. Savings Bonds — (F) 1956	14,800.00
U. S. Savings Bonds — (F) 1954	407.00
U. S. Savings Bonds — (F) 1955	111.00
U. S. Savings Bonds — (F) 1956	92.75

55,410.75

COTTEY COLLEGE ENDOWMENT FUND

Portland Trust and Savings Bank	\$ 2,351.65
Building and Loan Ass'n., Nevada, Mo.	3,382.43
U. S. Treasury Bonds — 1952/49	8,000.00
U. S. Treasury Bonds — 1954/44	5,000.00
U. S. Treasury Bonds — 1946/44	1,000.00
U. S. Treasury Bonds — 1949/46	1,000.00
U. S. Treasury Bonds — 1947/45	2,000.00
U. S. Treasury Bonds — 1960/55	1,000.00
U. S. Savings Bonds — (C) 1948	1,500.00
U. S. Savings Bonds — (F) 1955	18.50
U. S. Defense Bonds — (G) June 1953	10,500.00
U. S. Defense Bonds — (G) July 1953	9,000.00
U. S. Defense Bonds — (G) Jan. 1954	5,000.00
U. S. Defense Bonds — (G) July 1954	1,000.00
U. S. Defense Bonds — (G) Dec. 1956	700.00
	51,452.58

Total revenue bearing assets

Nonrevenue Bearing Assets

Office Furniture and Fixtures	4,267.24
Memorial Library Furnishings	22,538.79
	26,806.03

P. E. O. Supply Department	15,000.00
Total Assets on the records of Treasurer	\$386,916.07

The U. S. Government Bonds and other securities in the custody of the Treasurer of the Supreme Chapter are in a safety deposit box with the Omaha Safe Deposit Company, Omaha, Nebraska. The Canadian Victory Bond is held in trust by the Bank of Nova Scotia at Vancouver, British Columbia.

The books and records of the office of the Treasurer have been audited and the investments examined by Greenfield and Carlson, Certified Public Accountants of Omaha.

ROSE M. OWENS, Treasurer

UNAFFILIATED P. E. O.'S

WEDDING HOSTESSES

On August 1 the Knoxville Tennessee P. E. O.'s were happy to be hostesses at the wedding of one of their sisters, Mrs. Mary L. Osborne (D, Fla.), when she became the bride of Staff Sgt. J. F. Bingman, Jr., of Ft. Dix, N. J. The wedding and reception were held in the home of Teloir Morton (Mrs. Roscoe W.), O, Colo., and those assisting her were Miss Ida Anders, AA, Iowa; Gertrude Curtis (Mrs. W. M.), DB, Okla.; Laura Dysart (Mrs. R. S.), EL, Iowa; Miss Virginia Hoffman, EI, Ill.; Helen Evans Kibby (Mrs. W. J.), Past President Michigan State Chapter, B, Mich.; Marie Christine Quigley (Mrs. Samuel), P, Tex.; Minnie Shoults (Mrs. A. W.), A, Tenn.;

Susan Simonson (Mrs. R. W.), H, Iowa; Fern Smith (Mrs. Fred C.), A, Mass.; Ruth Strange (Mrs. Hadley), CJ, Mo.; and Mrs. Winnie Thackery, D, Ark. Also present was the bride's mother, Mrs. S. H. Boyer, a member of Chapter D, St. Petersburg, Fla.

Mrs. Morton's lovely home was decorated with flowers of the season. The ceremony took place before an altar of palms and ferns that was lighted by candelabra. Arrangements for the occasion were made overnight, so to speak, for arrival of the groom was known only two days in advance.

The Knoxville group of P. E. O.'s is unorganized, but plans are being made for a chapter here in the fall.— Susan M. Simonson (Mrs. R. W.), H, Iowa.

AN OLD EPITAPH

Here lodges for the night, Rachel Penway, a good woman, born January 5, 1829, died June 12, 1892.

Awaiting with confidence and some curiosity, the distribution of Justice on the last day.

Remembered meanwhile in this Township for the alacrity of her mind, the discreet warmth of her heart, and the inconvenient firmness of her character. — From *The Voyage of Captain Barr* by John Erskine

BEG PARDON

An omission was inadvertently made on page 27 of the September issue of the Record. The feature Plenty of Plenty written by Mrs. Beatrice Chesebrough, Chapter Q, Des Moines, Iowa should have been credited to Good Business Magazine. We are sorry.

Design for GENERAL EDUCATION FOR THE ARMED FORCES

DONALD J. SHANK, American Council on Education

Ten basic objectives and twelve specific courses for general education for members of the armed forces are contained in a report which a committee of the American Council on Education has recently completed at the request of the United States Armed Forces Institute. The suggested instructional materials, planned primarily for the period following the end of hostilities, are already being prepared by the Institute for use in correspondence study and group instruction.

"These courses promise to provide opportunities for general education to a larger group of adults than ever before reached by a single program in history," said Dr. George F. Zook, president of the Council, in releasing the report. "The proposed program should serve as an effective bridge between military activities and the return of men and women to civilian life."

The report published for civilian use by the Council as *A Design for General Education* was prepared by a committee under the chairmanship of Dean T. R. McConnell of the University of Minnesota. The courses have been developed for men and women at the upper senior high school or junior college level. However, the Committee points out that persons who have served in the armed forces will possess a more mature point of view than the usual high school or junior college student, and the courses have therefore been prepared for adults.

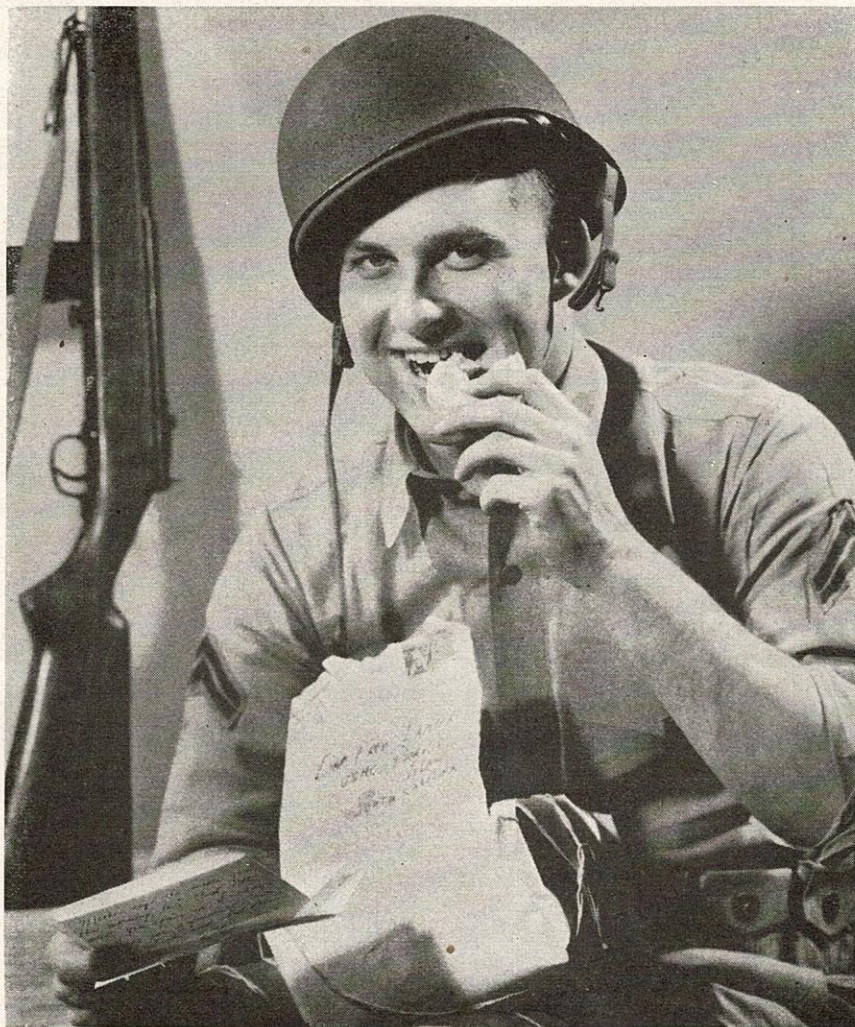
Dr. Zook said, "The committee had not proceeded far with its work before it discovered that civilian educational institutions — particularly secondary schools, junior colleges, and colleges — would be as much interested in this report as the armed forces. These institutions recognize that the postwar educational programs for service personnel will probably demand new curricular patterns. Many schools and colleges are already studying their programs to get ready for this new responsibility. In addition, teachers and administrators throughout the country are reconsidering their pro-

visions for general education." Familiarity with the *Design* should also assist institutions in serving returning service personnel who have enrolled in the courses described.

For a working definition the Committee considers general education as "the type of education which the majority of our people must have if they are to be good citizens, parents, and workers." Ten fundamental objectives are formulated in terms of performance — the ways in which educated men might properly be expected to behave. For example, the first objective states: "General education should lead the individual as a citizen in a free society to improve and maintain his own health and take

his share of responsibility for protecting the health of others." This general statement is then followed by an outline of (1) the knowledge and understanding; (2) skills and abilities; and (3) attitudes and appreciations which must be acquired in order to achieve the objective. Similar development is given for each of the ten basic objectives.

The report contains outlines of the courses proposed by the Committee. These include Personal and Community health; Oral and Written communications; Problems of Social Adjustment; Marriage and Family Adjustment; Development of American Thought and Institution; Problems of American Life; America in International Affairs; Science — Biological and Physical; Literature — American Life and Ideals in Literature Readings; Form and Function of Art in Society; Music in Relation to Human Experience; Philosophy and Religion — The Meaning and Value of Life; and Vocational Orientation. Extensive bibliographies are provided for each course.



Mrs. Simpson's "Book Shelf"

For some years Mrs. Simpson, President of Supreme Chapter has written a column, "The Book Shelf" published in the Sunday edition of the Grand Forks Herald.

The RECORD is pleased to publish by permission of the Herald editor a review of *The Raven's Wing*.

The Raven's Wing, Elizabeth Sprigge, MacMillan, New York. \$2.50.

TO BE TAKEN ABRUPTLY from the security of a quiet country estate, and placed upon the throne of Austria as Empress sounds like a Cinderella tale. Yet this was the fate of Elizabeth Whittlesbach, daughter of Duke Maximilian of Bavaria. An older sister Helene was expected to marry the young Emperor Franz Josef, and a courtesy visit to the Austrian court was planned for Helene and her mother. The quiet, reserved Helene was just the type for the gay Franz Josef, said his mother, who had arranged the match.

* * *

THERE WAS NO INTENTION of taking Elizabeth, the tomboy sister of Helene, on this momentous journey, but at the last hour she was permitted to go. She was a beautiful and vivacious girl of fifteen years. It mattered little to her that the state carriage was filled with honor guests and that she was to ride between two servants on the high seat of the luggage cart.

* * *

SHE HAD A GLORIOUS TIME on the two day trip, and knowing that she was too young to appear at court, and too simply gowned to join the dazzling ladies-in-waiting, she begged her mother to allow her to stand just a moment in the doorway of the ballroom as the young Emperor would come forward to greet his promised bride.

* * *

THAT MOMENT WAS ONE moment too long! The dashing boy-Emperor saw Elizabeth — and no one else, not even the tall, fair Helene who turned as pale as alabaster when she realized that Franz Josef was unconscious of her presence, and had not glanced in her direction.

Franz Josef did not ask Helene for the first dance at the grand ball which

followed. He sent his aide to dance with Elizabeth, and as the beautiful girl glided with grace and dignity across the marble floor, the Emperor descended from the dais and laid at her feet a great armful of flowers—the sign of royal approval.

* * *

ELIZABETH RADIANT WITH excitement, and knowing nought of care, thought, life with her cousin "Franzi" would be a dream of happiness. In the few months of preparation that were allowed her, court seamstresses were forever fitting her coronation robes, and ladies-in-waiting were teaching her the etiquette an Empress should observe. Often she wearied of it all, and dashing to the stables would ride wildly until her nerves were quiet again.

* * *

THE MARRIAGE CAME ALL too soon for this innocent and undisciplined girl. Franz Josef loved her but he too was the victim of royal limitations, and even more of his scheming mother who had placed him on the throne. Elizabeth hated her mother-in-law, and as the children arrived the battle over the custody raged between the two royal ladies.

* * *

THE RAVEN, ILL OMEN OF the Habsburgs, croaked its warning more than once during these years. When the raven did not appear, the Woman in White flitted across the vision of some half awakened royal sleeper, and following her soundless step, death came to someone whom Elizabeth loved. Tragedy was never far distant from the Habsburgs, and Elizabeth began to wonder if she herself might be distraught.

* * *

THE THRONES OF EUROPE were held by royalty more or less related to each other and disaster often overwhelmed some ruling house. The fate of Crown Prince Rudolf; the ill-starred adventure of Maximilian and Carlota in Mexico; the madness of King Ludwig of Bavaria; all these depressed Elizabeth. Expressions of political turmoil, no matter how distant, were the cause of jitters to all the royal nerves of Europe. These affairs and many others are inextricably woven into the story.

PERHAPS YOU KNOW THE fate of some of these historical characters, but in this book they live and move in harmony with their environment. They are no longer automatons robed in ermine and decked with jewels. They are human men and women driven by a thousand unnamed forces. These are not gods who rise above all human pain, but creatures who pay for their pomp and place by sacrifice and humiliation.

* * *

"THE RAVEN'S WING" WILL have the approval of many types of readers. It will please those who love romance, mystery, intrigue, drama and history. It portrays human frailty and yet leaves one with reverence for innate human dignity. To read the book is an experience in sympathy and understanding and should bring a finer conception of the worth of personality. Such writing is the result of superior literary ability and of a viewpoint that challenges admiration.

PREFACE TO "LEAVES OF GRASS"

The genius of the United States is not best or most in its executives or legislatures, nor in its ambassadors or authors or colleges or churches or parlors, nor even in its newspapers or inventors, but always most in the common people. Their manners, speech, dress, friendships — the freshness and candor of their physiognomy — the picturesque looseness of their carriage — their deathless attachment to freedom — their aversion to anything indecorous or soft or mean — the practical acknowledgment of the citizens of one state by the citizens of all other states — the fierceness of their roused resentment — their curiosity and susceptibility to a slight — the air they have of persons who never knew how it felt to stand in the presence of superiors — the fluency of their speech — their delight in music, the sure symptom of manly tenderness and native elegance of soul — their good temper and openhandedness — the terrible significance of their elections — the President's taking off his hat to them not they to him — these too are unrhymed poetry.

—Walt Whitman

TIME

Philosophers have explained space. They have not explained time. It is the inexplicable raw material of everything. With it, all is possible. Without it, nothing. The supply of time is truly a daily miracle, an affair genuinely astonishing when one examines it. You wake up in the morning and lo! your purse is magically filled with twenty four hours of the unmanufactured tissue of the universe of your life! It is yours. It is the most precious of possessions. A highly singular commodity, showered upon you in a manner as singular as the commodity itself! For remark! No one can take it from you. It is unstealable. And no one receives more or less than you receive. Talk about an ideal Democracy! In the realm of time there is no aristocracy of wealth, and no aristocracy of intellect. Genius is never rewarded by even an extra hour a day.

—Arnold Bennett

The Ultimate INNER REFUGE

By BERNICE ESPY HICKS

We believe that the strength and beauty of individual character among the men and women of this world is at once our ultimate inner refuge, and (because we must live socially and not alone) our greatest outward contribution to the universe in which we live. It is our sole and highest means of seeking peace within ourselves; it is our supreme duty to cultivate its growth in order that this world of ailing men may take unto itself as succour whatever we can offer that is of value and of loveliness in the human soul. And the achievement of soul is an art, wrought from the basic essentials of character, and refined through the perspective of intelligence and an enduring love of living.

We believe further in the importance of individual human character: that the degree of greatness to which our P. E. O. Sisterhood aspires rests in exact proportion on the degree of greatness which we as individual sisters attain within our own characters.

And, likewise, we believe this to be a subsequent truth, that our nation is strong and great and true to her destiny only insofar as the units within her borders, such as our Sisterhood, are of these qualities.

Certainly, if we accept the importance of character, it follows then, that this earth can never find its goal of happiness and security except through the leadership of the vibrantly determined, the hopeful, the strong, the young, and the believing peoples of every land.

Even thus, do we return to the responsibility which none can deny, that in our own small lives, in our own inner characters, we are shaping and will always shape, in infinitely devious and wonderful ways, our homes, our community, the Sisterhood, our nation, and yes, even the world.

May we have the wisdom to draw the strength needed for this leadership, from the most Profound and Unfailing Source.

us Americans. The foremost place in the roll of those who mastered the methods of the native and bettered their instruction will ever be held by Washington, whose knowledge gained as a scout in Indian wars enabled him later to tear the States from British domination. But who among the popular heroes of the wild country, the opener up of the great middle west, will be next? Is it far from a safe venture to say Col. W. F. Cody, whose sobriquet Buffalo Bill will not down with the passage of time. Here are the popular elements, a commanding and singularly virile picturesqueness of personality, a sweet and generous disposition, an intrepid soldier, a magnetic influence over his one time bitterest foes, the Indians, a mighty hunter and a dead shot, who while alive has forced himself upon the imagination of the youth of every nation in the world. To wide-eyed, mere children by the hundreds of thousands he is even now a demigod; when they are in their anecdotage they will be saying, nigh on a century hence, "There were giants in those days, and Buffalo Bill was the father of them all." Tradition will carry forward to countless yet unborn the mythical wonders which he performed; and as the centuries roll by, in lands far and wide, Buffalo Bill will stand symbolical of the America of the then dim and shadowy aforetime. On the very forefront of youthful imagination, on a lone peak, with prairies tamed so that there can be no more raging fires, when the last of the Indians shall be as mythical as "Hiawatha," Buffalo Bill will be a living spirit and a national hero.

—Charles Quincy Turner

There is something good in all weathers. If it doesn't happen to be good for my work today, it's good for some other man's today, and will come around for me tomorrow.

Charles Dickens.

Because you have occasional spells of despondency, don't despair. The sun has a sinking spell every night but it rises again all right the next morning.

Anonymous.

Courage is a virtue that the young cannot spare; to lose it is to grow old before the time: it is better to make a thousand mistakes and suffer a thousand reverses than to run away from battle.

Henry van Dyke.

THE TEST

You know you're growing old —
At least that's how I find it —
When you not only are
But also do not mind it.

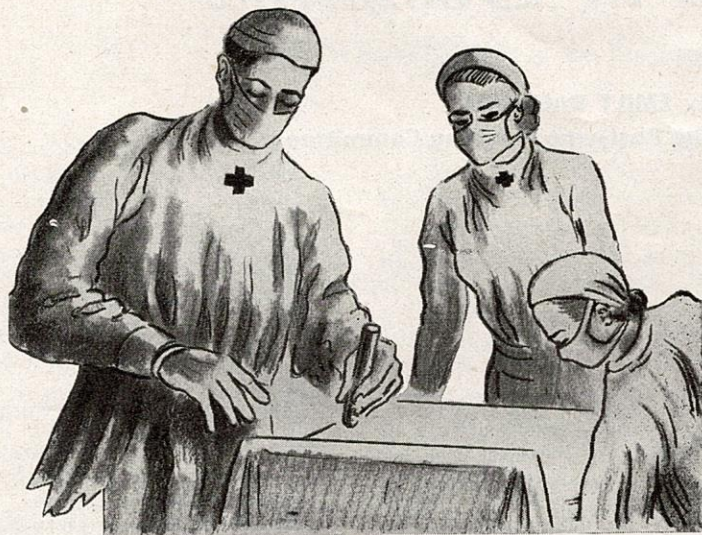
—S. H. DEWHURST.

THE REMEMBERED ONES

The whirligigs of time play many pranks. We contemporaries of seemingly great men would be surprised if we were alive 200 or 300 years hence to see what topsy turvydom has been the fate of some of them; men who loom large to us will have been forgotten as if they had never lived, while others whom we thought of but as transient meteors will have gathered round them the glory of the age. This is curiously true of the men of the open, whose lives have been adventurous. For instance, who can tell offhand what mighty kings ruled Great Britain, and whether with a rod of iron or a "big stick," when Robin Hood and Friar Tuck ranged free in Sherwood Forest in Nottinghamshire? Yet millions of boys round the circuit of the globe can tell all about the bold outlaw of the midlands. How many can tell you the life story of Gesler, even who he was, and over what he ruled? Yet every child who speaks the English language knows all about the

humble archer, William Tell. Mighty travelers in many ships have made many discoveries to the enrichment of the world. Magellan, Captain Cook and a host of others, and have gone hence, all but forgotten within two centuries, but Robinson Crusoe, the poor sailor man, cast adrift on desolate Juan Fernandez, is the hero of every boy who ever felt the salt tang of the sea in his nostrils. It is the same in pure literature; all the historic figures in Shakespeare may vanish like a wraith and leave not a wrack behind, while centuries afterward the jolly old rascal Falstaff will live in popular memory. Even Longfellow may pass into oblivion, but Fenimore Cooper's "Leather Stocking" heroes, and the "Last of the Mohicans" will be virile and veritable. The genius of Alexandre Dumas may wane and *Monte Cristo* be forgotten, but never his heroic adventurer and soldier, *D'Artagnan* of "The Three Musketeers." He is among the immortals. It will be the same with

Helping to Mend Broken Bodies



Dr. Kathleen Woods Langston, a member of Chapter L, New Westminster, British Columbia, with her husband Dr. Langston a surgeon, have since 1940 been serving wounded men in hospitals in England and Scotland.

Dr. Kathleen (Kay to her P. E. O. sisters) took a course in anaesthesia given at the Royal College of Surgeons in London and was granted her Degree in Anaesthesia in May 1940. She immediately volunteered for service with the Medical Emergency Service. In June she was given the position as resident anaesthetist and was first sent to the Western General Hospital in Edinburgh where she remained for three months. From there she was transferred to the Law Hospital, Carlisle, Scotland which was a new base hospital built for war service and at that time equipped with 750 beds and building was in progress to double that number. She was the only woman on the medical staff of 12 residents.

Later, she was given the position of anaesthetist in the Ballochmyle Hospital in Manxline, Ayrshire where her husband was put in charge of a plastic surgery unit. Before taking over his office he was sent to London to work for several months with Sir

Harold Gillies, the great plastic surgeon.

In December 1942, Kay and her husband left Scotland and went down to London where they were both offered positions by Sir Harold Gillies in his own unit at Basingstoke — Dr. Langston as a surgeon and Kay as anaesthetist — Dr. Gillies is considered by many to be the "father of plastic surgery".

In a letter of July 1943, Kay writes — "I have never worked such long hours before — operating goes on 5 days a week from 9:30 a.m. to 6 p.m. or later and there never seems to be any end of the cases waiting to be done. I give most of Sir Harold Gillies' anaesthetics. — It's wonderful to see a patient come in with a nose or an ear missing and watch a new one being built up, or an airman with hands and face so badly burned that he has no eyelids and can't use his hands and watch them gradually grafting skin from other parts of his body until he is almost normal again. It's often long and tedious but the end results are usually very well worth while. We are expecting to be busier although I sometimes wonder how that is possible." — Doris Bews.

P. E. O. CLUBMOBILE IS PRESENTED TO CANADIAN RED CROSS

To Dr. Kathleen Wood Langston, Chapter L, New Westminster, B. C., was given the honor of presenting the P. E. O. clubmobile to the Canadian Red Cross at headquarters in London. In a letter she has given a description of the presentation. We quote: "We, Colonel Scott, Bob (her husband Dr. Robert Langston) and I were due at the hospital which is 40 miles south of London at 2:30 and drove up to the gates at 2:00 p.m. which seemed good timing. The sentry at the gate asked us to go around another way as there was to be a parade and presentation at the front entrance. When Col. Scott explained that we were part of the presentation we were allowed to drive through."

"Col. Stewart, the C.O. of the hospital, received us very kindly. I must say it rather shook me to see the whole hospital drawn up in review and a pipe band playing. I hadn't expected anything so impressive. The two colonels and myself walked down through the ranks of men until we came to the car. It is a very elegant looking Station Wagon. Colonel Scott of the Red Cross made a very nice speech and I, I am afraid, a very inadequate one and handed the keys of the car to Colonel Stewart who made a very impressive speech. There were many joking comments on what could be the meaning of P. E. O. but there was certainly no doubt about their gratitude for the gift and I'm sure it will be extremely useful to the hospital."

"Afterward we went over to the Sisters' Mess for tea and saw some girls from the Vancouver General Hospital that we had known. Several of the doctors attached to the unit were also from Vancouver but unfortunately we didn't see them as they were all away on special duties."

"I must say again how very pleased and proud I was to represent you all at this ceremony and I will look back upon it as one of the high lights of my stay in Britain."

★

SHE WHO HESITATES

"Tomorrow," she said, "I will speak to the Lord, tomorrow, When I have finished with present work and play." But Time is a dangerous thing to plan to borrow, And the Lord did not wait. He spoke to HER today!

—Marjorie F. W.

The crimes that are now being committed by man against man cry aloud not for vengeance, but for a complete change in our relationship one with another.—George Lansbury.

★

While it is true that in the midst of life there is death, it is also true that in the midst of death there is life.—Mme. Chiang Kai-Shek.

SPEECH BY WILLIAM PITT, AT THE AGE OF 26, IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS
The atrocious crime of being a young man, which the honorable gentleman has with such spirit and decency charged upon me, I shall neither attempt to palliate nor deny; but content myself with wishing that I may be one of those whose follies may cease with their youth, and not of that number who are ignorant in spite of experience.

P. E. O. in Tomorrow

By **EMILY BALDWIN,**
Chairman Of The Post-war Planning Committee



In preparation for the present and the post-war period it has occurred to the Post-war Planning Committee and to the President of the Supreme Chapter that this committee could be helpful in compiling bibliographies that can be used either by chapters or individuals in a study of the post-war period.

You may be interested to know that the committee has not met and may not be able to do so, but must carry on its work by correspondence. What I have to say here briefly is not an expression of any member of the committee, nor is it a report, as all reports must first go to the Supreme Chapter.

Perhaps the setting up of this committee grew out of a feeling of those who are constantly watching the growth of P. E. O. that the world is entering upon a new era, and P. E. O. members will wish to be prepared for it, and a vital part of it. Perhaps it grew out of a feeling that since P. E. O. was born in a post-war period when women were just beginning to associate themselves together for social and educational purposes, that again in another post-war period, women's place will take on new activity and life of even greater significance.

Leaders in education are preparing for a new period. Superintendents and teachers are studying avidly every proposal that might show them the way that is before them. Colleges are setting up preliminary plans and study groups for the education in a new day which will the better meet the needs of undergirding for youth, and the world. Churches are planning for the day when their youth and absent members will return. I give these examples of the educational and religious forces to indicate the need for P. E. O. likewise to bestir itself in preparation for the days that are just ahead.

Chapters and individual members will want to move along with the thinking of our national leaders, and, with the leaders of our Sisterhood that there may be a common progress in all our chapters.

After the Revolutionary War there was no return to the status quo but an advance into a new way of living. After the war between the states there was no return to normalcy but a reaching out to new freedoms and new achievements, Women's groups came into being; the P. E. O. Sisterhood was born and in these seventy-five years has grown to eighty-one thousand members. The first world war, of which this second seems to be a continuation, will bring, no doubt, the greatest era the world has ever faced. War seems to force people by the hard way of heartache, death, destruction, and tears from lives of ease into action and new human relationships. In war-time education, and ideas, and ideals tend to be smothered but we must not let the present chaotic conditions of the world confuse us, distract us, or take away our equilibrium, or lose faith in ourselves, or in education, or in the destiny of P. E. O., but let us be prepared by study to meet the problems and opportunities before us.

It is with this thought in mind that the Post-war planning Committee is preparing a series of bibliographies for personal and chapter study in the preparing of ourselves for to-morrow.

The bibliographies have been divided into five categories, all of which we feel are necessary for study in order to understand the world in which we live today, and into which we are moving for to-morrow.

The bibliographies which will appear later in the RECORD are to be built around the following topics, Foundations for peace, and International Relations.

Post-war Economic Conditions (National). Including business and industry, social security, and labor.

Post-war Economic Conditions (International). Including world trade, labor, business and industry in other countries.

The Problems Of World Brotherhood (National and International). Including social relations such as race problems, minority and majority groups.

Education in the Post-war world. At home and abroad.

PRELUDES

The first strains of a symphony but yield
A whisper of the great, full-throated theme;
The introduction to a book reveals
A slender fragment of the author's dream;
The early birdsong bugles in the dawn,
And tight-rolled buds are harbingers of Spring.

Is this that we call life a prelude, too,
To loveliness beyond imagining?

—Mary V. Farnum

FRIENDS

'Twould never do for God
To live across the street,
Or in the house next door,
Where we should daily meet.

So, in His wisdom and His love
He sometimes sends
His angels kind to walk with us,
We call them friends.

—Anon

The measure of a man's real character is
what he would do if he knew he would
never be found out.—Lord Macaulay.

TRAVELER

Fred Bowen used to travel all he could.
He was a clerk, who toured on his vacation,
Would drive and drive the whole time he
was free.

"I love this country," he would tell us all.
"You ought to see the Rockies—Yellowstone—

Yosemite—the Canyon—Santa Fe—
New England's greens and California's
browns.

What a country we've got, boys and girls!
I never can see quite enough of it.
You stay-at-homes don't know this land of
ours.

I love the Texans and the Western folks—
I love the Southern people—and the
North."

He'd catalogue the land till we were tired.
Now Fred's in Iceland with the Army there,
And this is what he writes his folks at home:
"A funny thing," says Fred, "I used to think
The U. S. A. was all the things I'd seen—
The grand, big things—the scenery and the
people.

Now that I'm away I see it better—
I love our country more, but differently;
The U. S. A. to me is just a street—
The little, quiet street where we have lived."

—Robert D. Abrahams

One Year's War Work

RUTH I. SHERRIFFS, in the California Convention

THE ANNUAL CHAPTER war report blanks that were sent you in January were formidable looking papers without particular interest or appeal, but by the time they were filled in and sent back to me, they had become a living reality, a vital force, a concrete expression of the very pulse of California's undertakings and accomplishments in the war effort.

They might be likened to a snowball rolling down hill, which increases in size and momentum the farther it rolls, — just so our individual efforts multiplied 9,810 times, California's total active membership, becomes a driving force so great that its power is felt the world around, and will continue to be felt with growing intensity until Victory and Peace are ours. It is a gratifying and almost breath-taking record of the accomplishments of our women behind the men behind the guns!

Great interest and participation in practically every form of Red Cross Service was listed. We have innumerable chairmen, supervisors, instructors, councilors, registrars, superintendents, private secretaries, educational and musical directors and entertainers listed among the 6,524 of our members who are enrolled for Red Cross Service. We find P. E. O. nurses everywhere. There are Army and Navy nurses, nurses in child care programs, defense plants, and evacuation centers, and 112 California P. E. O.'s are serving in the hospitals as nurses aids. Money gifts to Red Cross totaled \$43,440.30.

One person over 75 years of age has knit over 100 sweaters, another P. E. O. has the amazing record of one sweater a week. A member who has been a P. E. O. over 50 years, has been awarded a recognition pin for her efficiency and for many hours spent.

Canteen work has great appeal and 612 members are registered for regular canteen duty, and a great many chapters are hostesses on regular days and evenings each month. One reciprocity group has been hostess at their Hospitality House three consecutive Christmas Eves and their chairman appointed for this coming one. The number of service men they entertained increased in number from 3,000 to some 6,500 men last De-

cember 24th. Homemade cakes, cookies, sandwiches, hot dogs, coffee and milk were furnished and paid for by the ten chapters cooperating. Perhaps the most exciting event of the evening was not the Santa Claus, who had gifts for all, but the wedding that took place by the Christmas tree, performed by an Army Chaplain, uniting a young lieutenant and his attractive bride. Young couples wishing to be married and far away from home find it a real problem to know where to find a minister, witnesses and a home-like place to hold the ceremony. Several couples in one chapter serve as "proxy parents" at Service weddings held at the Y. W. C. A. They attend to buying the cakes and refreshments, arrange the flowers and see that a photographer is present if pictures are desired. The husbands give the bride away, assist the groom, and lend a fatherly touch to the atmosphere.

The housing problem for these Service people is both serious and tragic. But, here too, P. E. O.'s are doing their bit to help. Several reported keeping a room in readiness for couples who could not find hotel accommodations. One woman took two expectant mothers into her home who were desperate to know where to go. Many parents have their daughters or daughters-in-law and their small families back home with them for the duration, and 65 orphans have been given foster homes. One P. E. O. who operates a small hotel has placed 20 cots in the halls, for the use of Service men, free of charge. One Y. M. C. A. has given over 40 of its beds to soldiers, and the chapter members of that community go on various days to make and unmake beds. Another keeps the basement of her home open to Service men. She has equipped it with tubs, boiler, showers and other comforts and pays for the utilities herself. Many chapters reported much work done for Navy relief, giving new and reconditioned garments, layettes, towels, and bedding. One chapter equipped 10 ships with recreational material including victrolas and records, magazines, Bibles, scrapbooks, and games.

\$19,000.00 has been contributed to U.S.O. and 1,981 of our P. E. O.'s are actively participating in some

branch of its service! Many chapters and Reciprocity Bureaus through the State have furnished recreation and dayrooms for camps in their vicinity, and have even supplied potted plants for reception halls and writing rooms. One group made draperies, and supplied furniture enough to fill a moving van, and when all was assembled, two machine loads of their members drove some fifty miles to the camp, arranged the furniture, had dinner with the boys then returned to the room to watch them "take over" and enjoy it.

Large numbers are making or repairing scrapbooks. Few of us realize what a wonderful contribution they are making, not only to boys overseas but to thousands in the hospitals here at home. Frequently scrapbooks are used for barter — the south seas natives are fascinated by the bright colored pictures they contain. Chaplains come into the U.S.O. headquarters asking for as many as from 300 to 500 at a time, and it is gratifying to know that through our efforts, and other organizations, the quota can be met. Anyone who has worked on scrapbooks I'm sure will never look at a magazine with quite the same approach again. Every bit of bright coloring, be it flowers, attractive lettering or beautiful girls is looked at in terms of how it could be used to advantage in compiling a scrapbook.

To our rural communities we can attribute the largest collections of scrap, tin, and fats. Many of our members have helped harvest crops, have worked in dryyards and canneries, and have even driven tractors on the farms. One member alone reports having canned over 1,000 quarts of fruits and vegetables. A considerable number of women are working in Defense plants as supervisors of personnel, hostesses, typists, time checkers, and even as ship expeditors. One air hostess was also reported.

One chapter tells of a meeting when each member was asked to tell of some personal incident she had experienced in her war work, and one of the most interesting, stimulating programs of the year resulted. This was the first story told that day: It concerned an assignment of an A.W.V.S. driver who was asked to go to a given address, pick up a Vic-

trola which had been reconditioned and would be ready at 2:30 p.m. and take it to a certain ship whose sailing time was 30 minutes later. Knowing how important a Victrola and records are to the boys at sea, where radios are silenced, this assignment seemed a very important one to her, although to accomplish it in half an hour seemed almost an impossible task. As might be expected she was stopped by an officer for driving too fast, but after explaining her mission he gave her the "go ahead" signal. When she arrived at the pier she was again stopped by an officer, who said "You can't drive that Station Wagon on the Pier!" She pointed to the Victrola and tried to make him realize her hurry, but rather than argue longer, she jumped out of the car and exclaimed, "All right then, take hold of the other side of this, and help me carry it on board." Nonplused by her determination he yelled back, "If you're that dog-gone persistent, go ahead!" She drove up beside the ship just as the gang plank was being lifted, but as a result of her frantic gestures and the shouts of the sailors, it was lowered again, and half a dozen eager lads came scurrying to meet her and to carry their precious cargo on board. They practically embraced her trying to show their appreciation. By the time she reached the car again, tears, over which she had no control, filled her eyes and the afore mentioned officer, seeing her wiping them, bellowed, "What are you crying for now?" She admitted that she guessed it was because the boys had been so appreciative and that she felt so relieved that she had been able to get there on time. "Well, lady" he con-
 doned, "you'll be old before your days if you let little things like that upset you!" "Yes, it was a little thing" she reported to her chapter, "but the look on those hundreds of sailor lads faces made me realize how many lives had been affected by my being able to carry through that simple assignment!"

One member has entertained 100 boys for Sunday night supper and innumerable letters have been written, not only to the boys, but to their parents who are delighted to hear from someone other than the boy himself to know he's well, happy and in good spirits. The answers received from these parents is proof enough of their appreciation of the kindly notes sent them. Writing letters to our boys is one of the simplest and most essential things we can do. In this connection may I quote Henry C. Wolfe, a recent speaker at San Francisco

Town Hall, who had just returned from England where he had seen our boys in action. He said, "I served in World War I and I know we looked forward to the mailman, but never in my life have I seen men who just live for mail as the fellows in this war do! If you want to do a little more than you are doing now to help the war effort, just write more and more letters to the men overseas: make them very personal, gossipy and newsy." Then he added, "An American Colonel told me that when he saw a platoon of troops marching along the road, he could tell by their faces whether they had recently had mail or not."

At Christmas time innumerable boxes were sent overseas, and to the boys stationed in our own camps, who were unlikely to receive gifts from home. The San Francisco chapters were given the names of 100 boys, some of whom were colored. In assigning the names in my own chapter, I chose one of the colored boys. I gave his box every consideration, made cookies and candy, filled it with all the attractive things I could think of, and sent it on its way, signing the enclosed Christmas card with my name, supposing of course the Army chaplain would explain where the boxes came from. Imagine my surprise, when a few days later I received the following reply, "Dear Ruth, I received your lovely box this morning and was very glad upon its arrival. Ruth, I've searched my mind over and over again trying to place you, but I can't, honest I can't. I wonder if I'd be asking too much if you would write and tell me a little bit about yourself. Tell me where we met and when?" and in closing he said, "Remember, I'll be impatiently awaiting your reply." Answering that letter was a more difficult task than writing this report!

The very mention of the United Victory Fund makes us swell with pride. As soon as P. E. O.'s had something definite to tie to, something we could work for as an organization, the response was immediate and most generous.

In the first war bulletin sent you in October it was suggested that a quota of a minimum of one dollar a month per chapter be subscribed to the United Victory Fund. I am happy to report we have gone "over the top," in dollars donated and all but 22 chapters of our 295 have given to this fund. California's subscriptions total \$4,045.50 since last April first. The majority of you sent checks

for the suggested \$12.00, but there were 30 chapters subscribed \$25.00 or over and one chapter subscribed \$120.00. There still may be a question in some of your minds as to where this money goes and what it is used for, as one report stated "We have not subscribed to the United Victory Fund, but we sent our check for \$12.00 toward the purchase of clubmobiles." Of course these are one and the same thing. Every dollar of our United Victory Fund money goes to Red Cross to be used for the purchase and maintenance of these clubmobiles that are bringing comfort, cheer and life itself to our men at the front.

An interesting total, it seems to me, is the 50% of our California chapters are now buying Bonds and Stamps and have purchased a total of \$19,269.00 in Bonds this year. Most of our treasuries are sufficiently large to warrant the purchase of at least one Bond of smaller denomination, and undoubtedly the percentage and total will materially increase another year.

Our much loved chapter house family have made a splendid contribution to the war effort. A number of them have worked at Red Cross, sewing, making surgical dressings and working in the canteen. Large numbers of knitted garments were made by the members and turned in to the P. E. O. chapter to which they belonged. Wool was furnished and 58 afghans were turned in to Red Cross. Their money gifts to Red Cross totaled \$214.00 and the Chapter House family have bought Bonds to the amount of \$10,000. Surely a most commendable record.

I realize that this report is long. I feel somewhat like the little boy who was sitting on his father's knee listening to a lengthy portrayal of his achievements in the last war. When he finished he exclaimed, "Well, son, that was the part your father played in World War I," and the boy's frank rejoinder came back, "But, Daddy, what did they need all the other soldiers for?" Multiply California's report by a similar one from our 31 State chapters, British Columbia, Hawaii and subordinate chapters, and we have some conception of what the united efforts of 77,000 members are accomplishing in helping to bring Victory and Peace again to the world!

Don't let us work all our life to
 make a living, but let us work to
 live all our life. — Jack Miner.

LOCAL CHAPTER

NEWS

BRITISH COLUMBIA

NEW CHAPTER VANCOUVER

Chapter W, Vancouver was organized May 15, 1944 by Mrs. Lillian Morgan, Provincial organizer. The meeting was held in the lovely home of Mrs. Carl F. Barton.

Those who assisted at the meeting and organization were: Miss Jessie Ritchie, Miss Idah Thompson, Mrs. Olive White, Miss Alma Dunmore, Winifred Eaton, Mrs. Florence Johnson, Mrs. Nea Cox, Edna Woodworth, Margaret Alexander, Margaret Fraser, Eleanor Agnew and Megan Thomas.

The new chapter was sponsored by Miss Mae Martin of Chapter M and the list of new members follows: Miss Irene Mathieson, Miss Dorothy Davidson, Miss Catherine Martin, Miss Jean Wallace, Miss Janet Davidson, Miss Barbara DeLong, Miss Louise Campbell, Miss Audrey Jones, Mrs. Mary Taylor, Mrs. Evelyn Merilees, Mrs. Jean Fairhall, Mrs. Jean Jenns, Mrs. Connie Greenwood, Mrs. Amy Slinger, Mrs. Emily Byron, Mrs. Jeanne Grouger and Mrs. Mary McPherson.

After the initiation of the new members short talks were given by Mrs. Lily Munro, Mrs. Mabel Agnew, Mrs. Hazel Whitely, Miss Margaret Wilson, Mrs. Jenda Woodcock, Mrs. Louise Alexander, Mrs. Bertha Clarke and Mrs. Pearl Shearer. Greetings were read from many other officers and chapters wishing success for the new chapter.

At the meeting of the new Chapter W, the following officers were elected: pres., Catherine Martin; vice president, Evelyn Merilees; recording secretary, Louise Campbell; corresponding secretary, Jean Fairhall; treasurer, Emily Byron; chaplain, Janet Davidson; guard, Amy Slinger.

Following the meeting tea was served by the members of Chapter M. Mrs. Lily Munro and Mrs. Louise Alexander presided at the beautifully decorated tea table. During the tea hour Mrs. Fitzpatrick and Mrs. Barton rendered several musical numbers.—Alice Murchison.

ARKANSAS

NEWS FROM LITTLE ROCK

Chapter C, Little Rock had a called meeting on the evening of August 2 at the home of its president, Mrs. I. B. Richardson, to initiate two young daughters, Vivian Richardson Snodgrass, who is now a third generation P. E. O. in Chapter C, and Virginia Brumm Freemyer.

The mothers of the girls, Mrs. Richardson and Mrs. J. W. Brumm were hostesses for this occasion.

The initiation was presided over by Mrs. Richardson.

The chapter welcomed home Beryl Sharp Jones, a rather recent daughter

initiate. Beryl has been in California with her husband, who is in the Navy.

The meeting adjourned, after a delightful social hour.—Annie Cole (Mrs. H. S.)

ARIZONA

A MARBLE BUST OF LT. COL THOMAS UNVEILED

Chapter J, Tucson is proud to report that a signal honor has come to Lt. Col. Floyd E. Thomas, husband of Beth B. Thomas of Chapter J.

A marble bust of the University of Arizona law professor, now on leave to serve in Sicily with the Allied Military Government, was unveiled recently in the Municipio. As the veil dropped from the work of Sculptor Domenico Li-Muli and revealed a likeness of Colonel Thomas, provincial officials spoke. They expressed their gratitude to the Allies for rebuilding their bombed community, wrested last year from German military forces.

Colonel Thomas stood with his staff of Americans, English, Scotch, Italian and Sicilian officers as Paul D'Antoni, prefect of the province spoke.

"You have given us continuous, innumerable and convincing instances of enlightened wisdom," said D'Antoni, a Sicilian attorney. "It has been the wisdom of the Allied Military Government

CLASS OF '44

*This is the day, the hour. I close my eyes
To things around me; leaden English skies,
The age-old spires, prim hawthorns in a row,*

The long, gray twilight I have come to know;

*And I am back again. My eager feet
Impatient up the old familiar street
To join the shadowy horde awaiting me.
We are the ones who would be there.*

*Would be
With old, untroubled things today, and find
Unchanged the careless joys we left behind.
The long line forms. In readiness we stand
'Neath campus trees, a silent, waiting band.
And as they pass, with solemn, measured pace,*

*Step forward, one by one, to take his place.
A glance, a smile, eyes bright with unshed tears,*

*"So you have come." . . . Forever thru the years
I will remember. . . . Stars break thru, but I*

See only stars of home, a peaceful sky.

*Long khaki lines are forming here today,
I take my place. . . . This is another day.*

—Margaret D.

to spare the people of Trapani the mortifying humiliations which are the aftermath of defeat in an occupied land. Your government has been enlightened, humane and just."

It was D'Antoni who also said: "The English and American intervention in the present war has given evidence that there are still great spiritual forces in the world to confirm and support the ideal of human brotherhood. The American intervention, above all, evinces on the plane of political reality, that this idea is no longer a mere fervent desire, but a concrete fact that is being developed.—Clara McNeal Brown.

CALIFORNIA

MOTHER-DAUGHTER CHAPTER

Chapter AD, Los Angeles was organized April 2, 1910, with two dimitted members and ten initiates. The three Reese sisters, Lillie Guest, Minnie Elliott and Rosa Smith were in that charter list.

Two years later their mother, Mrs. Lydia Rees was initiated by chapter AD. Some time later, a fourth sister, Ethel Seale came to us by dimit. With one member having four daughters — another, Mrs. Mary L. Parker, having three and three other mothers having one or more daughters in the chapter, we were known for some years as the Mother-Daughter Chapter. We enjoyed the association and inspiration of those mothers in our meetings for many years, but they are now all in that "Chapter Eternal."

Our President, Sadie Shimer, arranged for a mid-vacation special meeting on July 26, 1944 in the home of Miss Marie Smith and it was with a great deal of joy that we initiated our first third generation member. Kathryn E. Odle, daughter of Mrs. Elliott and niece of the first president of AD, Mrs. Lillie Guest.

Many of the members have known Kathryn since her babyhood and it was a very happy occasion and we are all hoping a few years hence that we may have a fourth generation in Mrs. Odle's now teen-age daughter.

Although the chapter is 34 years old, the charter list was represented by four of that list and they are all among our most active and enthusiastic members.

Chapter AD held another mid-vacation get-together in the evening of Aug. 15, with our B. I. L.'s as guests.

This was another happy affair, held at the beautiful home of Mrs. Cornelius Colmery.—Abbie H. Gordon (Mrs. Clifton D.).

ARMY NURSE INITIATED

Chapter B, Escondido, held a special meeting July 14, the purpose was to initiate the charming daughter of Mrs. Jessie Dunkerton, one of its past presidents.

Initiate Ethiel Dunkerton is a 2nd Lieutenant in the U. S. Army Nurse Corps. She has served three and a half years in the Army, two years in the Asiatic Pacific Theatre. She has been at home enjoying a three weeks furlough before returning to active duty.

The meeting was held at the lovely hilltop home of the president, Mrs. Ethel Carroll.

Among the thirty members and guests present were several members of Chapter FV, Escondido; Mrs. Myrtle Griffin,

H. Albia, Iowa; Mrs. Gertrude Wright, CO, Denver Colorado.

A delightful social hour followed with everyone wishing Lieutenant Dunkerton welcome and Godspeed.—Dorothy K. Harritt.

NEWS FROM REDLANDS

Chapter DW, of Redlands, had the interesting experience in one of their spring meetings, held in the home of Mrs. Neal Klausner, of initiating into the Sisterhood, Miss Lucille Brodersen, daughter of our first president, Mrs. Jessie Brodersen, and Mrs. Alice Walker, mother of our last initiate, Mrs. Laura Vroman.

This last year the chapter has been studying "Women" in the various phases of our national life.

Mrs. Esther Mertius, who is connected with the University of Redlands, gave a very fine paper on "Women in Reconstruction."

A social hour followed with Mrs. Frances Mort as co-hostess with Mrs. Klausner.—Oneida L. Robinson.

TEA HONORS MRS. MABERY

Chapter JZ, San Mateo entertained at a tea at the home of Joetta Weston in honor of Mrs. Celesta Mabery's fifty years in P. E. O. She was initiated in 1894 in Chapter M, Omaha, Neb. In 1920 she was dimitted to Chapter CR as a charter member.

After moving to California she became a charter member of JZ.

The past presidents of the chapter who received with Mrs. Mabery, were her daughter Mrs. Mildred Upton; Mrs. Weston the hostess and Mrs. Irene Horrall, Mrs. Florence Duerr, the chapter president.

A feature of the afternoon was a song sung by Evangeline Watts of Burlingame, the title of which was *The First Lady of JZ*. The words of the song were written by Mildred Atkinson and set to music by Florence Duerr. Betty Langlois followed with a violin number.

Mrs. Mabery was presented with an orchid corsage and a gold marguerite guard for her pin.

Mrs. Corinne Shepherd formerly of Chapter A, Miami, Florida and Mrs. Irene Horrall, formerly of Chapter IN, San Jose, Calif. presided at the tea table.

DOUBLE INITIATION

Chapter GB, Los Angeles at the home of Mrs. Pearl Blue, July 7, initiated the mother of one member and the daughter of another.

Mrs. Ina Sammies the mother of our chapter president Kathryn Nider and Mary Jane Emery daughter of our chaplain Wauneta Walcott, were the two initiates.

Mary Jane was a bride of only four days and was presented with a wedding gift. She has since gone to Roswell, New Mexico, where her husband Frank K. Emery is a Flight Officer in the U. S. Army Air Force.

Chapter GB had the pleasure in May

O I'm seventeen when I'm sunny;
And I'm seventy when I'm sad;
So I'm forty when I'm sensible;
But I'm nothing when I'm mad.

—Anonymous

THE GRAPES OF WRATH

Speaking of wine
There is a little-known story of Marshal Foch.

When the German envoys arrived
To ask for armistice
They were given lunch
Apart, by themselves.
And by the Marshal's express command
They were served a very rare vintage.
And you might take care, said Foch,
That they observe the label.

It was of the year 1870.

The date of the end of the Franco-Prussian war. France proclaimed herself a Republic Sept. 4, 1870.

to be one of the hostess chapters for the California state convention, which has left with us many pleasant memories.

During the summer months, we are making scrap books for our boys who are in the hospitals. We anticipate a generous collection for distribution at our first meeting in October.—Pearl Blue.

COLORADO

NEWS NOTES FROM STEAMBOAT SPRINGS

Chapter X, Steamboat Springs, held a special meeting, July 11, at the home of Mrs. Lela Gilbert to initiate three P. E. O. daughters — Janice Monson, a student at Greeley State Normal; Shirley Poulson and Kay Hofstetter, students at Denver University. The mothers assisted with the initiation. The ceremony was preceded by a delicious dinner served at tables beautifully decorated with yellow candles and white marguerites.

On May 13 the Chapter was invited to hold its meeting at the ranch home of Mrs. Ayliffe Zehner, a member now living at Hayden. Mrs. Zehner served a bounteous luncheon at one o'clock.

One of our younger members is now an Air Wac. At present she is located at the Redistribution Center at Santa Monica, Cal.

Miss Nettie Anderson, the first initiate of Chapter X in 1912, recently moved to Los Angeles to make her home with a sister. She was to have been a charter member but on the day the Chapter was organized she was snowbound at Hahn's Peak where she was teaching. Miss Anderson, a valued member of our grade school faculty, was Principal of the grades and beloved by her pupils, by many friends and associates, and she will be greatly missed in the community.—Kathryn B. Hofstetter.

A VERY SPECIAL MEETING

Chapter A, Denver, held a special meeting, June 30, at the home of Mrs. Ethel Stainer to initiate three daughters, Elizabeth Louise Young, private first class, Marine Corps, Shirley Rights and Ruth Bullock. On July 10th, Ruth Bullock left Denver for New York City to be inducted into the WAVES. On July 12th Shirley Rights became the bride of Tech Sgt. Julian C. Teigen of Kenyon, Minn. Guests present to witness the initiation included Mrs. Glaphy Brown, first vice-president, Mrs. Leah Horner, treasurer, and Mrs. Louise Darnall, past

president of the Colorado State Chapter. An informal tea followed the initiation.—Georgia Rice Clark.

IOWA

AN HISTORIC INITIATION

The Founder's chapter Original A, Mt. Pleasant in August initiated Elizabeth Vandagrieff, using in the ceremony the emblem with which her great-aunt Lulu Corkhill Williams had been initiated, seventy-five years earlier when she too was initiated in the same chapter. Elizabeth is the daughter of Faith Williams Vandagrieff and the granddaughter of Carl and Mary Weir Williams both of whom died some years ago. She is the third generation to have been initiated in Original A.

The initiation was held in Memorial Hall of the P. E. O. Memorial Library on Iowa Wesleyan campus.

AN INITIATION AND A WEDDING

Chapter FR, Rolfe, was entertained at a special meeting at the home of the chapter president Mrs. B. A. Peterson, for the purpose of initiating two P. E. O. daughters: Mrs. Winifred Zimmerman, daughter of Mrs. Grace Bunkman and Mrs. Janice Stelzer daughter of Mrs. Marie Wiegman.

Both Mr. Zimmerman and Mr. Stelzer are overseas with the United States forces.

Following the initiation tea was served.

Recently the chapter received announcement of the marriage of a member Miss Ruth Dawson to Corp. Peter S. Robinson of Boston. Both Mr. and Mrs. Robinson are serving with the Red Cross at Camp Howze, Texas.

NEBRASKA

THREE DAUGHTERS INITIATED

Chapter EO, West Point, had a meeting of particular interest August 5 at the home of its president, Mrs. Mame E. McDonald.

The chapter had the pleasure of initiating three daughters whose mothers are charter members of EO. The new members are Jane B. Frahm, Mary Lou Moodie and Doris Ann Dewald. The initiation of Mary Lou Moodie makes the third generation to take the vows of P. E. O. in our chapter, her grandmother, Mrs. Kate Moodie, also being a Charter member of EO.

The mothers, Mrs. Alvina R. Frahm, Mrs. Clara D. Moodie and Mrs. Margaret R. Dewald, served refreshments and helped to make the meeting long to be remembered.—Ruth A. Bernhardt.

OKLAHOMA

AN ANNIVERSARY, A POET AND A NEW MEMBER

Chapter C, Alva, celebrated its 38th anniversary May 14th at a birthday luncheon at the home of Mrs. Louis Schumacher. Assistant hostesses were Mrs. G. M. Lisk, Mrs. S. B. Share, Mrs. Andy Beegle, Mrs. Bert Beegle, Mrs. W. G. McClure, and Miss Frances Donnell. Guests were seated at quartet tables in the center of which were miniature Maypoles with ribbons attached to nutcups at each plate. A large birthday cake was topped with 38 lighted candles.

Mrs. E. W. Tanner, a member of Chapter C conducted a column "The Kitchen

Philosopher", in the local city paper, which was widely quoted in newspaper exchanges. In the column there often appeared poems written by Mrs. Tanner. Her poem *Summer Prayer* was chosen in 1940 for the "Anthology of Newspaper Verse" which contained the outstanding poems printed in newspapers throughout the country. "Watchers of the Flock" and "The Desert Dweller's Prayer" were printed in "Modern Poetry for 1939." She has had several poems printed in the state anthology of poetry.

Walter Harrison, who broadcast several years over WKY, often read her poems on his program. She plans to have published her poems in a book under the title "Sonnets of the High Plains".

Mrs. Frank K. Wadley is the newest member of Chapter C. She is the charming wife of Dr. Wadley, professor of history and government at Northwestern State College, Alva.—Irene W. Tanner.

SOUTH DAKOTA

TENTH ANNIVERSARY

Chapter AR, Lead, celebrated its tenth anniversary at the home of Lucille Stewart, May 16. Eleven of the thirteen charter members, six initiated members and one honor guest, Mrs. Roberta Hutton, Chapter L, Past State President of South Dakota were present.

The members presented a picture of incongruity as they had been requested to wear their initiation clothes.

The minutes of the organization meeting were read. Members responded to roll call by giving their impressions and recollections of their first meeting with Chapter L of Lead.

Letters of greeting from absent members were read.

Hattie Kolberg presented statistics relating to the chapter's growth. Gladys Elster gave a resume of our inception and Roberta Hutton gave a very inspiring talk.

Four P. E. O. daughters and sons achieved outstanding high school honors the past year; Carol Dunmire, Valedictorian; Virginia Foreman, Salutatorian; David Gushurt and William Kolberg, winners of the State Debate Tournament.—Cecile B. Schoen.

The Mother of an Angel Speaks

I think I'll go to Heaven when I die,
Just for a little while;
I may not remain long, but just enough
To see my God's kind smile.
I'll seat myself outside the Golden Gate
Upon the star-wet grass,
And I shall watch for Mary day and night
Until I see her pass.
And when I do, I'll call her softly, so:
"Mother!" (One word will do.)
And when she turns I'll say in a low tone:
"Please, may I speak to you?
I have not called St. Peter, being a man,
He might not understand.
But you, being a mother, will not scorn
To take me by the hand.
Please lead me into Heaven for a while —
One small gold hour, just one,
That I may see my angel baby safe
Near to your Son —"

Rosa Zagnoni Marinoni

One always tends to fear another
whom he has wronged.—Beuell Gallagher.

World's Famous

ARTISTS MODEL

By MARJORIE KLINK, J. Idaho

ITALY CLAIMS to have had the world's most famous model in Antonio Corsi; his name may be unfamiliar, but his face and figure are not strange. He posed for Watt's Sir Galahad; Abbie's Benediction; John Sargent's Hosea; Laurence Alma-Tadema's Reading from Homer, are only a few of the famous paintings for which he modeled.

He posed also for sculptors; a familiar one is Fraser's "End of the Trail."

In his best years he was known in many studios from Paris to San Francisco.

He came into the world a black haired, black eyed peasant boy in an Italian village near Rome in the year 1868.

He was not an educated man in an academic sense but he was keen-wit-

ted, bold of eye, simple hearted and generous to a fault.

As a model he was thoughtful of his co-workers and often procured engagements for them in his place, if he considered them competent. They had to be good models if he recommended them, so jealous was he of the worthiness of his profession.

His father, who had been a personal servant of the Garibaldi family, took the boy and his brothers wandering through Europe as strolling musicians. Like the minstrels of old they traveled in vagabond fashion through Italy, France and England, Antonio playing on his tiny ringed flute. However, the boy was not destined to play the role of a troubadour through life. Nature had bestowed upon him a rare gift in a firm, well disciplined face and a slim lithe body, as finely tempered as a blade of steel. He carried himself with an air of dignity and self respect that were characteristic of the boy himself.

He was discovered by Felix Moschelus as he sat playing his flute beside a hedge one summer day in England. He chose him to pose for "The Beggar Boy" one of the artist's most famous canvases.

That was the beginning of his life's work. No pose was too difficult for him to take and to hold with endurance that satisfied the most temperamental artist. He gave his best and expected to be well paid for it in money and in appreciation. From every artist he exacted still something more, an artistic memento — some bit of property that he might use in some future pose. He thus accumulated an enormous collection of costumes of the mediaeval period with appropriate accessories, ornaments and arms. His studio became crowded with every conceivable sort of headgear, swords, masks and robes. Among other treasures were portfolios filled with letters of appreciation and praise of his ability, from great painters for whom he had posed. One of his treasured memories was that Queen Victoria had once come to his studio in London to talk with him. He had posed for one of the Queen's daughters who was an amateur sculptor.

Antonio Corsi appeared a few times on the stage, with Henry Irving in *King Arthur*. In Carmel, Calif., he appeared in *Tusitala* a masque written by Robert Louis Stevenson. He also appeared in a few moving pictures.

In his later life he was like a character from the stage as he went about in his everyday garb.

With his dark lean face, his flamboyant D'Artagnanesque felt hat, which he habitually wore, his midnight-black hair flowing to his shoulders, with gold and silver jewelry with which he daily decked himself, with ruffled shirt open at the throat, with long velvet cloak and scarlet sash, he had only to step out of every day life and make his bow before the foot lights. This simple mannered and lovable character was in looks, figure, and in his every-day dress a throwback to the seventeenth century.

It is small wonder then, that Howard Pyle used him in his paintings of pirates and sea rovers of that century.

Small wonder that Rothwell the English artist painted him as one of Long John Silver's men.

This man so little known in name, but in face and figure one of art's immortals, died in 1925. He is well called "world's most famous artist-model." — From the Idaho Bureau of Reciprocity Papers.

Courtesies to P. E. O. Relatives in Service

ANNOUNCEMENT

The RECORD is very pleased to carry courtesy notices from chapters concerning P. E. O. relatives in military service, as has been done in all issues of the magazine since December 1941.

Notices as brief as possible are requested.

Because the number of such notices has run into the hundreds and because new notices come every month, the RECORD trustees have adopted the policy that governs other notices published in the RECORD, that is one free insertion and charge made for repeated insertions as explained in "Important notice information" at the head of the regular Notice column.

If stationed in New York notify Mrs. Samuel Knighton, 44 Wellington Court, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Reciprocity Bureau of Hawaii extends courtesies to P. E. O. relatives in service Island of Oahu. Address Mrs. Pierre Le Bourdais, 1995 Wilhelmina Rise, Honolulu. Telephone, Miss Helen C. Cunningham 98063.

Please send names of P. E. O. relatives in service in Nebraska to Mrs. R. G. Simmons, 2927 Plymouth, Lincoln 2, Neb. State Chairman War Activities.

Chapter A and B will be pleased to extend courtesies to P. E. O. relatives in the service stationed in or around Louisville, Ky. Contact Mrs. Ruth H. Ewing, 2302 Woodford Place.

Chapter AN, Van Nuys, Calif. will be pleased to extend courtesies to P. E. O. relatives stationed in or near Van Nuys. Please send names and addresses to Mrs. H. C. McDaniel, 14217 Gilmore St., Van Nuys, Calif.

Oklahoma City Council wishes to extend courtesies to P. E. O. relatives stationed in this area. Address Mrs. J. W. Crist, 2316 Barnes.

Chapter JC, Westwood Hills, Los Angeles 24, Calif., would be happy to know of P. E. O. relatives stationed in the vicinity. Please send names and addresses to Mrs. D. A. Seibert, 1070 Glendon Ave., Los Angeles 24, Calif.

Greater Cincinnati chapters extend courtesies to P. E. O. relatives stationed in this area. Contact Mrs. A. C. Siffleet, 3019 Alpine Terrace, Cincinnati 8, Ohio. Telephone Ea 7562.

The Ottumwa, Iowa Reciprocity Board wishes to extend courtesies to P. E. O. relatives stationed at the Naval Air Station. Address Mrs. W. G. Cunningham, Box 594, Ottumwa, Ia.

Wichita P. E. O. Council wishes to extend courtesies to all P. E. O. relatives in the Armed Forces stationed in nearby areas. Also to unaffiliated P. E. O.'s living or visiting in this vicinity. Address Mrs. H. H. Motter, 843 Wiley, Wichita 3, Kan., phone 5-7258, or Mrs. A. E. Aufderhar, 1333 River, phone 3-7775.

Detroit Cooperative Committee will be happy to extend courtesies to relatives of P. E. O.'s stationed in the Detroit area. Please send information to Mrs. G. E. Brown, 1924 Lancashire Road, Detroit, Mich.

"There are only two powers in the world, the sword and the intellect, and in the long run the sword is always beaten by the intellect." — NAPOLEON

P. E. O.'s in Uniform

A. R. C.

Etta M. Lohman, AJ, Miami, Okla., American Red Cross, 56 General Hospital, somewhere in France. Secretary in military warfare service.

Priscilla Joy Everts, GT, Beverly Hills, Calif., staff assistant American Red Cross for overseas duty. A third generation P. E. O.

Jane Cook, ET, Scottsbluff, Neb., member Red Cross Clubmobile Unit in Italy since March 1944. Graduate University of Nebraska.

A. N. C.

Lt. Mary Dale, M.D.D., U. S. Army, West Los Angeles Area Station Hospital, Sawtelle 25, California. BS, Idaho, 1942, Graduate Dietition, Massachusetts General

LETTER FROM NORMANDY

("Children Cheer Allies with Fascist Salute")

They hailed us with the only sign they knew —

The Fascist salute.

They remembered no years but those Under the tyrants' boot.

Yet no other welcome

Was as touching to me.

The symbol of oppression

Acclaiming liberty!

And I'll never forget

How we made their eyes shine,

When we taught those young French patriots

The V-for-Victory sign!

—Elizabeth Ebright, DV, Kansas

"Oh Lord", a marine prayed, "help me to understand that you ain't goin' to let nothin' come my way that me and you can't handle."

Hospital, 1943; Member American Dietetics Association. Member AB, Moscow, Idaho.

Lt. Mary Catherine Hickman, M.D.D., U. S. Army, Station Hospital, Camp Adair, Oregon. BS, Idaho, 1942, Graduate Vanderbilt University Hospital, Nashville, Tenn. 1943. Member American Dietetics Association. Member AB, Moscow, Idaho.

Sec. Lt. Ethiel Dunkerton, U. S. Army Nurse Corps. Has served two years in the Asiatic Pacific theater. Member Chapter B, Escondido, Calif.

WAVES

Lt. (jg) Lorraine Daves, BZ, Wewoka, Okla., stationed New Orleans, La.

Laura Mae Sharp, BZ, Elkader, Iowa, stationed Washington, D. C.



Jane Cook, A.R.C.



Etta M. Lohman, A.R.C.

P. E. O. Personals

Miss Marion E. Martin, A, Bangor, Me. Republican National Committee, leader of Women's activities of that party. She is assistant to Herbert Brownell, and is engaged in a series of conferences in twelve Western states. She has been national committee woman for Maine since 1936. She is a graduate of Wellesley and a Phi Beta Kappa. Her mother is also a member of Chapter A, Maine.

Beryl Star Le Gras, a P. E. O. of Riverside, Calif. has recently been elected an honorary member of the International Mark Twain Society in recognition of a poem in her published collection of poems *In My California Garden*. She is a member of the National League of American Pen women. She has been invited to appear on the program of the Nebraska Society picnic to be held in Los Angeles.

Chapter N, Chariton, Iowa, has been awarded the U. S. Treasury Department Merit Award for bonds sold in 1943-44. Each member will receive a small poster, and the chapter received a letter from Sec. of Treas. Morgenthau. This was won because 90% of the members were buying bonds systematically. Mrs. Margaret Ellen Johnson was chairman of our Bond Committee for that year.

Miss Margaret Ruth Leonard, daughter of Mrs. Louise Leonard, vice president of Chapter N, Chariton, Iowa was crowned Bond Queen of Iowa for having sold the largest percentage of Series E bonds and was awarded the Iowa bond queen tour to Hollywood. It was a ten day tour and included sight seeing tours over Los Angeles and trips through four major movie studios.

Miss Hazel Belle Nielson, a member of A, North Dakota and of O, District of Columbia, a former member of the Executive board of the District of Columbia, will edit the publication, a bulletin or a magazine, for the Patriotic Education program of national defense for the National Society Daughters of the American Revolution. Miss Nielson has for some years been connected with educational work in Washington. She was author of the George Washington appreciation course for teachers and students issued in celebration of the two hundredth anniversary of the birth of Washington. A 186 page handbook contained the course. Miss Nielson is a member of the National board of Delta Kappa Gamma.

Miss Marion Featherstone, AB, Moscow, Idaho, is co-author of a recently published book, "Elementary Costume Design". This book is the result of years of study and experience as director of the Art Section of the Home Economics Dept. of the University of Idaho. In addition to her book, Miss Featherstone now has nineteen oil paintings of summer and winter scenes near Moscow on exhibition at the Boise (Idaho) Art Gallery. Art critics have given her paintings very favorable comment.

Dr. Jeannette Dean Throckmorton, N, Chariton, Iowa at the recent meeting of the American Physicians Art Association held in Chicago (in connection with the meeting of the American Medical Association) was awarded first prize in Tapestry for a Dogwood quilt, and was given honorable mention for a hand painted

punch bowl. The first prize is a silver cup, and silver medals for honorable mention.

Miss Shirley Garlock, AT, Bemidji, Minnesota, daughter of Mrs. Nina Garlock, Charter Member of AT, has accepted an internship with the National Institute of Public Affairs in Washington, D. C. The Institute trains fifty outstanding young people each year for government positions. These students are selected from schools all over the United States.

Shirley received her B. A., Magna Cum Laude, from the University of Minnesota in 1943. She was then granted the Albert Howard scholarship which gave her a year of further study in the Graduate College of the University. She majored in public administration, and was elected to membership in the National Historical Fraternity.

Mrs. W. Glenn Suthers, EU, Chicago, is president of the National federation of Republican Women's Clubs.

Mrs. Pauline Rinaker, past president of Illinois state Chapter, a member Chapter AB Carlinville has been elected state president Illinois federation Republican Women's Clubs.

+

WAR, CLASSIC STYLE

*Tomorrow tho the battle start once more
We shall have rested, loved and laughed again.*

*Rejoice that sullen, by his tented door,
Achilles sulks while Greeks persuade in vain.*

*These are the sweetest hours when, unafraid
And thoughtless of the combat to be won*

(Or Lost), Troy watches Paris with his maid

And Hector playing with his little son.

Jean Cameron.

+

Marriages

Miss Margaret Waugh, AA, West Palm Beach, Florida to Robert Trout Siemon, August 11, 1944. At home, 2113 Key Blvd., Apt. 980, Arlington, Virginia. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Waugh (Clare S.). Her mother former chairman P. E. O. Record board of trustees and a past president Florida state chapter.

Miss Mary J. Peterson, GQ, Inglewood, Calif. to Earl J. Haughtaling, July 21, 1944.

Miss Ruth Brainard, GQ, Inglewood, Calif. to Earl V. Stein, Aug. 28, 1944.

Miss Mary T. Flannigan, O, McLeansboro, Ill. to C. A. Letsinger, Aug. 27, 1944.

Miss Jeanne Tenney, CB, Ida Grove, Iowa to a/c Philip M. Rensvold, July 25, 1944.

Mrs. Minnie Barnes, BH, Hillsboro, Oregon, to Mr. Ralph Fay Barnes, July 9, 1944. At home, 524 E. Lincoln St., Hillsboro, Ore.

Cpl. Mary Elizabeth Hardy, B, Bloomfield, Iowa to Cpl. Edward L. Zirklebach, Aug. 17, 1944.

Miss Louise Hill, T, Harlingen, Texas to Capt. Edmund McDonald, Aug. 15, 1944.

Miss Hazel Clara Murphy, CJ, Longmont, Colo. to Lt. John Edward Morrison, U. S. N. At home Newport, R. I.

Miss Rosemary Royce, D, Grand Forks, N. D. to Rockwell Bingham, June 24, 1944. At home 12561 Third Ave., Highland Park 3, Mich.

Miss Florence Marjorie Hammons, BZ, Wewoka, Okla. to Ensign William B. Kennedy, U. S. N. R., July 28, 1944. At home 7619 Victory Drive, Norfolk, Va.

Miss Margaret Dungan, DA, Hastings, Nebraska to Lt. Wm. R. Gedney, Corps of Engineers, Army U. S. A., June 2, 1944.

Miss Bettie Lou Van Dyke, DG, Eddyville, Iowa to James C. Coffman, June 13, 1944. At home 2425 S. 13 St., Broadview, Ill.

Miss Ruth Roberts, BM, Portland, Ore. to John T. Chinnock, Aug., 1944. At home 1963 N. W. Irving St., Portland 9.

Miss Rylla Jane Hattan, Chapter T, Clatskanie, Oregon, to Lt. John Bosshard, June 16, 1944. At home, Apt. 22, Brown Apts., Hopewell, Virginia.

Miss Mary Louise Magdrick, CY, Charles City, Iowa to Lt. John D. Poin-dexter, May 26, 1944.

Miss Jeanne Lou Templin, BI, Shelton, Neb. to Lt. H. F. Patterson, Army Air Force, Feb. 26, 1944.

Miss Georgia F. Warren, BU, Atkinson, Neb. to Ensign C. C. Spelts, May 14, 1944.

Miss Kathleen Eller, C, Fairfield, Iowa to Dale Nelson, June 18, 1944.

Miss Peggy May Baker, BF, Denver, Colo. to Pfc. Norman Lee Banghart, July 24, 1944. At home 225 Chaplin St., Ann Arbor, Mich.

Miss Mamie Nell Hoffman, W, Leon, Iowa to Pfc. Thomas R. Viner, June 17, 1944. At home Omaha, Neb.

Miss Gwendolyn Penniwell, W, Leon, Iowa to T3 A. F. Miller, July 23, 1944.

Mrs. Dorothy E. Herman, AL, Edgemont, S. D. to Merl Seeley, April 25, 1944.

Miss Martha Hillyer, K, Macomb, Ill. to L. J. Richert, June 26, 1944. At home 15722 Wood St., Harvey, Ill.

Miss Margaret Rosebaugh, AP, Bonners Ferry, Idaho to Lt. James Le Clair, June 24, 1944. At home, 1335 Ida Ave., Columbus, Ohio.

Miss Helen Johnson, BK, Delta, Colo. to Edward Lionel Wigram, June 8, 1944. At home Delta, Colo.

Mildred Longmire, G, Sapulpa, Okla. to Lt. (j.g.) U. S. N. R. Gerald Leonard Sporleder, Aug. 8, 1944.

Miss Dorothy Bewley, DW, Nevada, Mo. to Cpl. Joe Clinton Kraft, Army Air Corps, Aug. 17, 1944.

Miss Florence Bellamy Young, Q, Rapid City, S. Dak. to Charles Lincoln Robinson, CM 1/c.

Miss Ruthann Lea, BE, Pearce, Neb. to Lt. (j.g.) John A. Caylor, U. S. N. R., June 22, 1944.

Miss Vesta Margaret Meredith, AF, Atlantic, Iowa to Dr. Earl George Padfield, Jr., Aug. 4, 1944.

Miss Mary Jane Deuth, G, Alexis, Ill. to James Tippet, July 6, 1944.

Miss Jeanne Cabeen, G, Alexis, Ill. to Pl. Sgt. W. S. Mentzer, May 9, 1944.

Mary Alice Hitt, M, Longmont, Colorado to Arthur Melvin Krill, July 6, 1944. At home 41 Wyllis St., Welles Village, Glastonbury, Connecticut.

Miss Elizabeth Uelson, L, Iola, Kan. to Corp. Harold Stith, U. S. Army Air Force, May 7, 1944.

Miss Mary Louise Parks, FK, Council Bluffs, Iowa, to Lt. William K. Griffis, July 30, 1944.

Officers Of Local Chapters

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"With some people you spend an evening and with others you invest it."
"Men must read for amusement as well as for knowledge."

—BEECHER

The best way to wipe out friendship is to sponge it."

"It is with words as with sunbeams the brighter they are the deeper they burn."

—Robert Southley

I WILL GO BACK A LITTLE WHILE
I will go back a little while, and be
With old, untroubled things. There was
a hill
Where huckleberries grew, there was a
tree
No wind could harm; they both are stand-
ing, still.
There was that high, pure star I loved
the best;

It still walks down the west.

No peril can befall them; they are part
Of everlasting loveliness, and fold
Their peace around the far-returning heart.
I will go back and find them as of old,
Then, fearless, face whatever storms may
come,

Having been home.

Nancy Byrd Turner

LOST

I am lost, O God, I cannot see the way;
The landmarks of my youth are gone.
Help me, though faint and flying blind,
I pray,
To find Thee, changeless, farther on!

Clafin Keyes

"Books are . . . the symbol and presage of
immortality."

—BEECHER.

The temptation of writers is to tell
everything about everybody.

—Willa Cather

Worry is interest paid on trouble be-
fore it comes due.

—Dean Inge

Chapter Eternal

Death knocks at every gate.
Horace

ALBRECHT, Alva, C. Little Rock, Ark.
April 30, 1944. Former President of
Chapter C.

ALPAUGH, Mrs. Mary Frances, P. Liv-
ingston, Mont., April 19, 1944.

ATKINSON, Bessie G. (Mrs. L. D.), H. Ma-
dison, Wisconsin. August 4, 1944.

BEEBE, Cora B. (Mrs. S. D.), Sparta,
Wisconsin, September 5, 1944. Author
of "Symbols" — a P. E. O. song.

CHASE, Harriet (Mrs. D. A. N.), Charter
member EP, Topeka, Kan. Jan. 1,
1944.

CLOYD, Mary Terry (Mrs. W. W.), AU,
Fayette, Mo. July 31, 1944.

COLLINS, Mrs. La Vina, BY, Boulder,
Colo. May 29, 1944.

FITZ, Miss Irma Beth, CZ, Jefferson,
Iowa. Aug. 14, 1944.

GRAHAM, Maude (Mrs. C. G.), BO,
Colorado Springs. July 27, 1944.

HAWLSDON, Mrs. Lou, P, Brookings,
So. Dak. April 21, 1944.

HEIGHTSHOE, Miss Elizabeth, DE,
Perry, Iowa. Aug. 1944.

HERRMANN, Ada C., IP, Dubuque,
Iowa. Aug. 1, 1944.

HUBBELL, Helen (Mrs. A. T.), BI, Shel-
ton, Neb. Aug. 23, 1944.

KELLY, Maude (Mrs. S. W.), BU, At-
kinson, Neb. July 24, 1944.

MCLEERY, Elsie (Mrs. T. T.), S, Broken
Bow, Neb. April 11, 1944.

MARTIN, Mrs. Alice Eaton, charter mem-
ber and first president HB, San Fran-
cisco, Calif. June 30, 1944. Former
member Z, Oregon.

MINER, Mrs. Jeannette, CY, Charles City,
Iowa. July 26, 1944.

MONTFORT, Mrs. Alice, J, Blaine, Wash.
August 22, 1944.

MORRIS, Elnora Bartlett (Mrs. V. D.),
Original A, Mt. Pleasant, Iowa. Aug.
13, 1944. For a number of years on the

office force P. E. O. general offices,
Memorial Library, Mt. Pleasant, Iowa.

MORRIS, Mabel E. (Mrs. W. L.), BU,
Florence, Colo. Aug. 26, 1944. In-
stead of flowers sent by her friends,

books were added to the public library
in recognition of the long service of

Mrs. Morris as a member of the library
board.

NAYLOR, Jennie (Mrs. J. S.), A, Okean,
Okla. Aug. 13, 1944. She was oldest

in a three generation family of members
of Chapter A.

NICLSELL Evalena B. (Mrs. L. F.),
charter member CT, East St. Louis, Ill.
August 13, 1944 in North Wales.

OHMAN, Alice M. (Mrs. A. R.), O,
Lakeland, Fla. Aug. 8, 1944.

OSHNER, Alice G., AT, La Belle, Mo.
July 25, 1944, age 85 years. Former
member U, Keokuk, Iowa, Initiated

Sept. 2, 1889.

PEIFER, Gertrude (Mrs. E. A.), R, Santa
Monica, Calif. Jan. 2, 1944.

SANDERSON, Jennie (Mrs. C. E.), R,
Santa Monica, Calif. Feb. 14, 1944

SCHLEY, Kate (Mrs. John), BS, Little-
ton, Colo. July 19, 1944.

SHAW, Minnie S. (Mrs. A. O.), CV,
Omaha Neb. Aug. 14, 1944.

SICKLES, Emily (Mrs. Richard), P, Burl-
ington, Iowa. Aug. 23, 1944. Initi-
ated 1899.

TODD, Mrs. Mable L. Wright, CY, Los
Angeles, California, August 14, 1944.

WAGENSELLER, Serena, AR, Junction
City, Kan. July 28, 1944.

WEED, Mrs. Mary Sue, charter member
G, New Orleans, La. July 4, 1944.

Age 90 years.

WHELOCK, Louise (Mrs. Lewis), C,
Fairfield, Iowa. Aug. 16, 1944.

WHITTAKER, Mrs. Bertha, A, Boise,
Idaho. Aug. 22, 1944.

**WILLIAMS, Annie W. (Mrs. Walter
H.),** charter member and first presi-
dent V, Seattle, Wash. Aug. 16, 1944.

WILSON, Margaret (Mrs. Walter E.),
AJ, Topeka, Kan. Aug. 5, 1944.

**WOHLFORD, Sallie Burnet (Mrs. Alvin
W.), FV,** Escondido, Calif. Aug. 4,
1944. Age 84 years. Initiated B,
Calif. 1903. The Wohlfords were

pioneers in the development of the Es-
condido Valley, culturally and other-
wise.

Lake Wohlford, one of the beauty
spots of Southern California is so named
in honor of Mr. Wohlford's far-seeing
work in developing the water which
irrigates thousands of acres of citrus
and avocado orchards.

WOODRUFF, Orbie M. (Mrs. F. E.), W,
Los Angeles, Calif. Aug. 12, 1944.

YANCEY, Mrs. Jene, DW, Nevada, Mo.,
past president Missouri State Chapter.
Aug. 19, 1944.

GALLANTRY

Autumn reenacts her role:
Flaunts her gayest dress,
As if to mock a somber world,
Dulled by war's distress.

Autumn, clever actress, plays
Her timeless, woman's part,
Knowing well that golden smiles
Can veil a leaden heart!

—Elizabeth Ebright, DV, Kansas

Depravity

*I have a host of sinners
Who live within my house,
Whose tipsy laughter shakes the walls
In their ribald carouse.
Villon and bearded Whitman,
Husymans and Baudelaire—
Was ever such a company
To poison honest air?
I dare not mention Shakespeare,
I would not have you know
That I have walked at dawning with
A profligate named Poe.
Zola and Heinrich Heine
Disturb my righteous sleep—
I pray the good folk do not find
What company I keep.
And day and night these madmen
Orate, posture and stalk
Before me, who, far lost in sin
Listen to their talk . . .*

Jessup.

Notices

Send all notices to Editor of P. E. O. RECORD, 2842 Sheridan Road, Chicago 14, Ill.

Single notices not involving money or profit to sender are free. Groups are allowed one free notice annually.

For all repeated notices, twenty-five cents per full or part of printed line will be charged for six or more insertions, thirty-five cents per line or part of line for less than six insertions.

Please give specific number of insertions desired.

Bill will be sent after notice appears in RECORD. Count your lines.

P. E. O. RECORD Board of Trustees
Nell F. Stevenson (Mrs. James)
Chairman

St. Louis Cooperative Board monthly meeting 10:30 A.M. first Friday Stix, Baer and Fuller, Bridge room, October to May inclusive. Luncheon 12:00 o'clock. Unaffiliated welcome. Courtesy and hospitality extended to P. E. O. relatives in service.

Detroit Cooperative meeting the first Monday of each month at the Y.W.C.A. 2230 Witherill, eleven o'clock. Visiting and unaffiliated P. E. O.'s welcome.

Visitors to Victoria, B. C. will be made welcome by the P. E. O. Council. Mrs. Willis, 1521 Fort St., President, Mrs. Frame, 1724 Coronation St., Vice-President.

The East Bay Reciprocity meets the third Wednesday of each month, except June, July and August at the College Woman's Club, 2680 Bancroft Way, Berkeley. For reservations call Mrs. Helen Carlton, Thornwall 1832.

Reciprocity Bureau of Hawaii meets May 30, June 28, July 27, Aug. 28, Sept. 25, Oct. 31. Tea, 3:30. All P. E. O.'s welcome. Information, Dorothy Griffith (Mrs. R. B.), 3021 Manoa Rd., Honolulu 54, telephone 98690.

New York City Cooperative Board monthly meeting 11 A. M. first Thursday Woman's Club house, John Wanamaker's October to May inclusive. Luncheon 12:30 year round. P. E. O.'s welcome.

Chicago Round Table luncheon first

Wednesday each month at 12:00 o'clock Marshall Field and Co. tea room English Alcove Room.

Fort Worth Reciprocity luncheon 12:30 P. M. third Monday each month Lassiter Lodge. P. E. O.'s welcome. Call 3-3076.

District of Columbia luncheon 12:30 first Wednesday Oct. through April. Call Wi. 1245 for reservations. P. E. O.'s welcome. Cor. Sec. Genevieve Gongwer (Mrs. J. M.), 101 Aspen St., Chevy Chase 15, Md.

Kansas City, Mo. Cooperative Board last Friday Sept. through May Woman's City Club. All P. E. O.'s welcome. Business 10:30. Luncheon 12:00. Cor. Sec. Mrs. E. H. Wilkie, 612 W. 69 St. Ja. 4378.

Unaffiliated P. E. O.'s living in Seattle are invited to contact the Presidents' Council through Mrs. Cam Wilson, Vermont 2253 or Mrs. H. W. Yuile, Capitol 0341.

Minneapolis Reciprocity meets first Tuesday of each month October thru June at Donaldson's Tea Room 11:30 o'clock. Unaffiliated welcome. Phone Mrs. S. L. Carr, Walnut 5338.

All P. E. O.'s will be cordially welcomed at the meeting of the Los Angeles Reciprocity Bureau at eleven o'clock, October 25, at the Philanthropy and Civics Club, 1416 Wilton Place. The Carnival will follow the meeting. Ax. 1-7234. Wa. 4472.

Please send letters about unaffiliates in Columbia, Missouri to the secretary of the P. E. O. Cooperative Board, Mrs. Malcolm Perryman, 204 South Williams St., Columbia, Mo.

Reader Ads

Play the game "The Three Marguerites" an exciting Constitution Study. Price \$1.00. Mrs. Conway Rhyne, Chapter HE, 5201 Grand Ave., Des Moines, Iowa.

Quiz on new Constitution by Bertha Clark Hughes, \$1.00, Marie Polian, Chapter M, 2420 So. 32nd Ave., Omaha, Neb.

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