



Phi Kappa has pledged E. F. Chritton '20, and B. F. Smith '20, since the date of the last letter. Postulant Smith is a reporter on the staff of the *Daily Illini*.

On the sixteenth of December the second of our informal dances was held at

the Masonic Temple. The dance, as usual, was a success, and everyone enjoyed himself. Fourteen numbers were danced, after which a novelty in the form of a cafeteria lunch was served in the basement of the Temple.

On the Tuesday evening following the dance our annual Christmas party for the poor kids of Champaign and Urbana was given. Among a few of the fraternities at Illinois it has been the custom to entertain about fifteen of these waifs at each house just before Christmas time. We entertained twelve boys, ranging from six to eleven years of age; or perhaps it would be more apropos to say that twelve ragamuffins entertained us. Our guests of the evening were extremely cosmopolitan in every respect. Some wore clean, starched shirts; some dirty red sweaters; some had highly polished cheeks and foreheads, while others had grimy hands, faces, and ears. But all this made no difference for when good fellows get together there are no aristocrats and all are democrats. A large chicken dinner was served and, with but few exceptions, company manners were completely abandoned. Several dark horses were brought to light when the boxing matches were held after dinner. After the pugilistic numbers were completed our guests were much astonished and agreeably surprised to see Santa Claus arrive with a pack on his back. He led them into a room where a decorated Christmas tree awaited them. Every boy who had been a real good boy during the past year received a present from St. Nick. Brother Dayton acted as Santa Claus. After the presents were distributed we were favored with a few selected readings in poetry, after which the party broke up, and it was difficult to tell which had had the better time—the hosts or the guests.