

Kyle ladies will be hostesses and decorate, furnish drinks, dishes, flatware, etc. Kyle ladies, you need to let Nadyne know what you wish to do to help.

REMEMBER! MONDAY SEPTEMBER 14, 2015 FBC KYLE



Sandra Morales President of Nu Chapter, which has members in Hays and Blanco Counties, leads a vibrant chapter of willing and capable educators, both active and retired

Straight from Sandra

Time: the period between two events during which something exists, or happens.

Just think of all that has happened since last we saw each other at our May meeting. That evening in Blanco was a magical one for all of us. We initiated two lovely ladies, we honored our 5, 10, 20, 25 and 30 year members, we celebrated those who helped Nu achieve so many awards, we congratulated those with Perfect Attendance for the year (not an easy thing to accomplish) and we remembered our Founders with a delightful program.

Days, later, the devastating Memorial Day floods entered our lives and adversely affected several of our members, including a long time member and one of our initiates. Our sisters rose to the task of helping those in need in a variety of ways, calling to mind part of our song, "...Mindful of our sisters needing..."

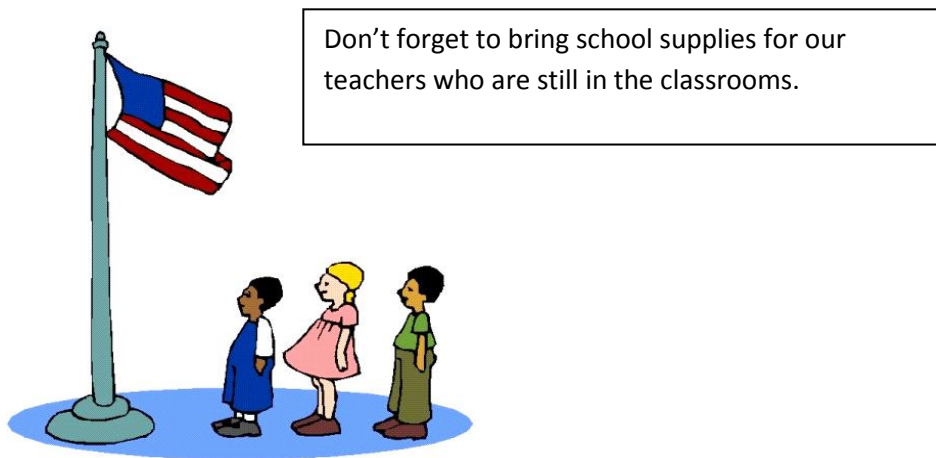
In June, some of us attended the 86th State Convention in San Antonio where we shared our accomplishments with others and where we received numerous awards--congratulations! In July, I attended the Southwest Regional Conference in Wichita and was delighted to see many personal friends and also some of your friends who sent their regards.

In late July and early August, several Executive Board members attended a planning meeting to prepare for Nu's year. Their efforts and the knowledge they gained at the State Convention went into creating some interesting programs for you.

As we prepare to meet again, what things will you share with us that have happened to you during the time since we were last together? Will we have things to celebrate? Will we need to offer words of support and/or comfort? Whichever it is, I know that each of you will be up to the task. Let's start our time together the way we left off in May celebrating each other in our own magical way. I'll see you on the 14th!

Sandra Morales

Remember our most precious commodity-our children.



Remember when you were still teaching and getting ready for the first day of school? The smell of crayons, freshly sharpened pencils, dusty chalk and even paste or glue filled the classroom with a scent that will always stir up memories for those of us who are now retired.

But, we do have several members who are still in the work force, out in the trenches, back in the schoolrooms who will get to experience those smells first hand in just a few days—if not already.

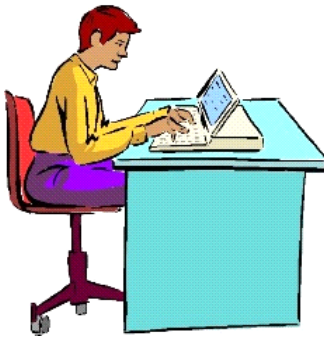
So, now is the time to step up and help fill the special school baskets at our first meeting with wonderful items our sisters and their students can use this year. A lot of businesses have specials going on right now, and that should help us load up those baskets with school supplies for them.

Suggested items include, but are not limited to:

- crayons
- pens
- pencils
- erasers

- eraser caps (those things you put on pencils who have 'lost' erasers)
- folders
- filler notebook paper
- spiral notebooks
- index cards
- glue
- glue sticks
- paste
- rulers
- protractors
- calculators
- markers
- dry erase markers
- highlighters

Think back to what you might have needed and add that to the baskets, too. Our working sisters will love you for it. A Special note from Sandra



If we wish to keep Nu a growing, vibrant chapter we must continue to seek out and invite key women educators to be a part of our family.

Don't forget to bring your Prospect Cards for possible new members. If you have misplaced the cards which were sent to you, go to www.dkg.org and look under Membership. There are four on the page.



Officers

Pres: Sandra Morales

SEPTEMBER Birthdays
08 Dr. Glenda Sue Thompson

1st VP: Loretta Eiben
2nd VP: Charlotte Evans
Rec. Sec: Kathy Carriker
Cor.Sec: Robin Estep
Treasurer: Tonda Frady
Parliamentarian: Dr. Barbara Pevoto

13 Laurie Kirkscey
20 Joan Winters

Texas State Organization News

TSO Biennium Goals

- Health:** to encourage members to practice healthy lifestyles which promote healthier chapters
- Education:** to educate members about the importance of membership and encourage them to make an impact on their communities and the world
- Achievement:** to achieve our goals as leaders in our chapters and recognize our accomplishments as key women educators
- Reflection:** to reflect on our heritage as we advance the Society
- Teamwork:** to work as members of a team to strengthen involvement in all levels of the Society

From TSO.

News from International

The following paragraph is a quote from *DKG NEWS* May/June 2015:
Experiences - Every two years, members have the opportunity to become leaders in all tiers of the Society. Serving as chapter president, committee chair, or any other position provides learning within a positive and nurturing environment. Rather than feeling fear for being asked to serve, be honored by the request (remember, someone saw potential and ability!) and excited about the challenge. Find the magic in DKG and make the journey as a *leading woman educator*.

You will soon be approached by the Nominating Committee. Please say "Yes."



Nu Chapter President Sandra Morales and Texas State Organization President Marilyn Gregory showing off their boots and bling at SWRC in Wichita.



Taking advantage of free transportation in Wichita.
Janie Maldonado, Sandra Morales, and Bernadine Eaton



SPOTLIGHT ON MEMBERS



SPOTLIGHT ON SHARON EAST by Sharon East as told to Connie Brooks

Sharon East was born seventy-one years ago in Austin and spent her first eighteen years there, in what was then a nice little town. She shopped and attended movies on Congress Avenue, the hub of Austin.

Sharon's entire career has been in education. She received a B.A. in English and history with secondary certification at Lamar University, all-level special education certification from U.T. Austin, and a M.Ed. in educational administration-supervision from Texas State

University (then Southwest Texas State University). Sharon and Charlotte Evans went through the master's program together. Sharon fondly remembers their now 40-something sons playing for hours in the backyard while the two of them worked diligently on school projects.

After teaching English for six years at San Marcos HS, Nokesville HS in Virginia, and Dripping Springs HS, Sharon obtained special education certification and worked as a resource teacher in Johnson City ISD, followed by employment with the Hays-Blanco Special Education Cooperative, her "home" until retirement in 1998. Her jobs included vocational adjustment coordinator, instructional supervisor, and co-op director. After one summer of retirement, Sharon worked for Texas State for the next fourteen years, supervising interns, practicum students, and student teachers. She feels blessed and lucky to have landed in the midst of passionate, committed colleagues who became and have remained friends during her retirement years.

Sharon's vision of retirement was being cozily ensconced in a rocking chair, eating chocolates, and reading murder mysteries to her heart's content. That fantasy died quickly, however. Sharon is now, along with most other retirees she knows, as busy now as she ever was. Grandchildren are the light of her life, and she loves spending time with them. Sharon enjoys participating in programs through her church, especially serving in the Community of Hope, a lay chaplain program, serving as a lay Eucharistic visitor, and helping with Great Generations. Activities of other organizations and regular lunches with old and new friends round out her calendar each week. Sharon reports that life is full, and life is good.

Being the "Mimi" of two children with their spouses, two grandchildren, and six step-grandchildren brings the greatest joy into Sharon's life, and she loves watching soccer, baseball, and volleyball games, as well as orchestra concerts. Sharon's husband passed away nine years ago, so her immediate household consists of herself and Buffy, a very spoiled but loving multi-poo.

Sharon is a long-time member of Delta Kappa Gamma. She and Charlotte Evans were nominated by Earnestine Kincaid in 1981, and she has found it a joy to form bonds over thirty years with many of her Delta Kappa Gamma sisters and to form new bonds with newly initiated members along the way. Looking back, Sharon thinks the years serving as Ceremonials co-chair were the most enjoyable! Sharon's favorite part of Delta Kappa Gamma has always been sharing fellowship and serving a common purpose.

Scholarships

Introducing Nu Chapter's Scholarship Winner

In the spring of 2015, Nu Chapter opened up its annual scholarship program to female students in their final year of education. This year's winner is Tiffany Kasper who will be student teaching this fall at Elgin ISD. She has majored in Interdisciplinary Studies with a certification in EC-6 ESL Generalist at Texas State University. Tiffany has excelled in her classes maintaining an average of a 3.0 or higher, thus making the Dean's List. She has volunteered her time at the public library and local elementary schools, reading to children and helping with arts and crafts. She has worked on awareness projects for breast cancer, volunteered with Bobcat Build and Grandma's Kitchen. After student teaching she plans to continue her education with a Master's degree in education, hopefully through the Texas State Teachers Fellows program. Her dream job would be to teach second grade, but she is open to other grades. We wish her well in her education career.

Submitted by Scholarship Chair: Cheryl Blake





Report on the 86th State Convention by 1st VP Loretta Eiben

This year's 2015 DKG state convention was held June 25th-27th in San Antonio. The convention location was convenient to the city's popular River Walk, however, the ladies representing Nu chapter were kept quite involved with attending the interesting breakout sessions along with the traditional programs and events. Nu members attending were Dr. Evelyn Barrett, Past President; Sandra Morales, President; Loretta Eiben, 1st Vice-President; Kathy Carriker, Recording Secretary; and Nadyne Gartman, Webmaster.

The city's traditional and influential Hispanic heritage provided a colorful backdrop and staging for the numerous convention events. The theme of "**Expand the Vision: Educate, Inspire, Encourage**" was carried on throughout the three days. From the breakout sessions attended, our Nu Chapter delegates garnered a variety of fresh ideas for supporting and growing our chapter.

A special highlight of the weekend was the presentation of the 2014-2016 Chapter Presidents on Friday afternoon. Our own Sandra Morales wrote, produced, and presented the program entitled "**A Cultural Evening in San Antonio**". Assisting Sandra with the narration were Bernadine Eaton of Epsilon Kappa, and Glenda Shafer of Theta Kappa, who provided historical commentary as each President was introduced and crossed the stage. The stage backdrop was set with mannequins, designed and constructed by Sandra, and dressed in traditional cultural attire representing the heritage of the early founders and settlers of Texas. This beautifully presented as well as informative program was enthusiastically applauded by the audience.

Nu Chapter received numerous awards and recognition for supporting the purposes of Delta Kappa Gamma this past year. These awards include: **Annie Award for Program, Chapter Yearbook, Website, Chapter Newsletter, Eula Lee Carter Memorial Fund, the PACE, the Tudor Rose and the Seal of Merit, and Scholarship Donation.**



Nu Chapter Membership Report

Dr. Evelyn Barrett, Chair

What is the Tudor Rose Award? In June at TSO Convention, Nu Chapter received a Tudor Rose Award for increased membership in the 2014-2015 year. Yea Nu!!! Why is it desirable? This award shows that we are growing--after several years of declining membership. Nu Chapter has had many honors and awards (the PACE [Presidential Award for Chapter Excellence], Outstanding Newsletter, Exemplary Yearbook, Annie...Outstanding Program, etc.) but not the Tudor Rose. It seemed that Nu Chapter could do everything but increase our membership—however, last year we did. I hope all Nu members are proud of our chapter. I certainly am.

The next question is: What do we do for a follow-up? Answer: We find more prospective members! Michelle Grandinetti, TSO Membership Chair, suggests using Lyn Schmid's , (International President DKG) "Prospect Cards" to identify potential members, i.e., "key women educators." When we have a person in mind, we will complete (as much as possible) a prospect card and turn the card in to the membership committee (Evelyn, Robin Estep and Jenny Turney). The committee will send written invitations, etc. However, you will become the person's sponsor, which involves personal contact and nurturing. For example, if possible, escorting her to her initial meetings, sitting with her at functions, and generally making her feel welcome.

The plan is to have Prospect Cards at the September meeting. These will be index cards with space for the following information: Prospect's name, Address, Email, Employer, Position, Phone, and Sponsor's name. Cards may be completed at the meeting and perhaps included in a drawing for a door prize! Because the first invitation to be sent is to a "get acquainted" reception on Sunday afternoon, October 4, we need names by our Sept. 14 meeting or very soon afterward.

I am excited. Let's see if we can get the Tudor Rose again.





This group of ladies came from all over the place to make it to the convention. Kathy was getting ready to jet off to Europe with her daughter and granddaughters, Loretta flew in from Florida where she had been helping to care for her son who is recuperating from surgery. Evelyn had to take time out for a hospital visit with her dog. Nadyne and Sandra came in with Sandra's car loaded with items for the opening night celebration recognizing chapter presidents from all over the state. By the way, she did a fantastic job. Reported by Nadyne Gartman, editor



To those of our members who have lost loved ones since last we met we extend our deepest condolences. To our sisters Ruth Spear and Dr. Sue Lane McCulley in the loss of their husbands, we extend our sympathies.





On the road to recovery...

After several weeks of rest and recuperation we are happy to report that Mary Nabers is on the road to recovery from knee surgery. Susan Birck is recovering from heart surgery and two strokes suffered after the surgery.

Non-dues Revenue Project

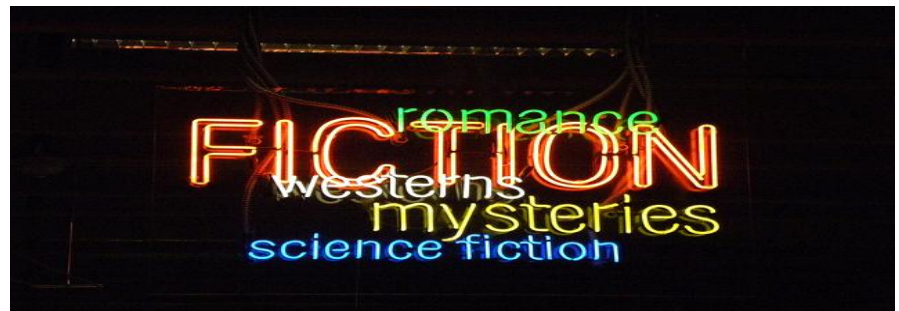


Big Closeout Sale!

I need to clear the inventory of these.

\$5.00/ \$3.00 each.

Ask Nadyne about it.



Book Review by Mary Nabers

A Man Called Ove by Fredrik Backman

At the end of the first chapter (3 pages) I wasn't sure why my book club picked this novel and wasn't sure I could read it. By the end of the second chapter, I thought it might be funny, By the end of the third chapter, I loved it. In the seventh chapter I laughed out loud and then was ready to by the end. I loved this man called Ove.

We've all known a curmudgeon, possibly even *lived* with one. Ove is a classic example, set in his ways, living up to his responsibilities, and shouldering responsibilities of others because, as he says, they don't have any principles and are lazy and incompetent. As Ove once put it, *"A lot of thirty-one-year-old-show-offs working with computers and refusing to drink normal coffee. An entire society where no one knows how to back up a trailer. Then they come telling him he's not needed anymore. Is that reasonable?"*

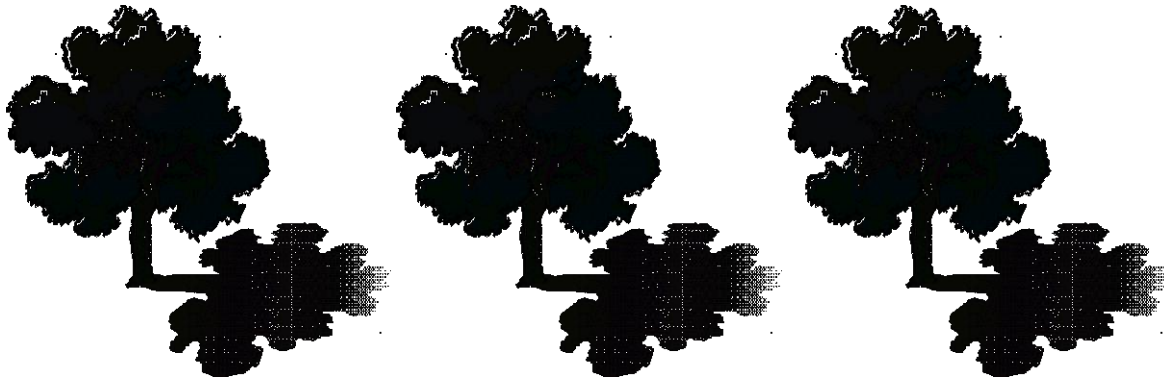
Most of the book takes place in a transformational three week period, in which Ove, forced into retirement, suffers his life being invaded by new neighbors, a scruffy cat, a "bent" youth, and assorted others he runs into while trying to protect the neighborhood. If there are rules, everyone should FOLLOW them. Especially irritating is a pregnant Iranian woman who barges in demanding rides and baby-sitting. But she and her two little girls have the largest brown eyes he's ever seen.

Each chapter is titled "A Man Called Ove" followed by what is to happen in the chapter ("Bleeds a Radiator," "And a Driving Lesson," "Buys a Computer That Isn't a Computer"). But additional chapters titled "A Man Who Was Ove..." fill in his past, explaining to a degree why he is so curmudgeonish. Ove has had two people in his life whom he loved, his father who taught him to work and to be helpful to others, and his wife Sonja, who brought color into his black and white life. His personality doesn't change exactly when he falls in love, but even when she is not there, he knows what she would say and pays attention. Sonja is warm and outgoing and loves people. No one can understand why she loves Ove, but she knows him for the good man he is. They are a classic odd couple, perfectly matched. *"And when that sulky boy's face opened up in a smile, it was like a plaster cast cracking around a piece of jewelry, and when that happened it was as if something started singing inside Sonja. And they belonged only to her, those moments."*

Backman has a wonderful way with words. Speaking of a neighbor woman, *"Quickly she wipes her eyes and blinks away the pain. As women of that generation do. As if they stood in the doorway every morning, determinedly driving sorrow out of the house with a broom."*

Once in a sudden silence, *"as if Time was taking a deep breath."*

I hate to admit it, but I understand Ove, living in a world that has somewhat passed him by. I can even forgive his rudeness and wanting to be left alone; it becomes a source of humor. It turns out that he has a physical problem, too, as his heart is too big. The reality is that all along he has been big-hearted.



The following article is our own Nu sister's recollections of the Memorial Day, 2015, flood in Hays County, Texas. She gave me permission to cut where needed, but I chose to use the article in its entirety since it gives us an insight into the strength and courage of this wonderful lady. Mary has been a Delta Kappa Gamma member for more than fifty years.

"Crouched in the Dark at the Top of the Stairs"

By Mary Nabers

I sat in the doorway of the attic stairs because that part of the attic has no floor. I turned off my headlight to conserve the battery and watched the reflection of lightning flashes coming from the windows below. I listened to the pounding rain that kept on and on and occasional bursts of thunder that sounded as if they were on top of the house. I shivered in my wet clothes and heard the dogs breathing hoarsely from the water below. When I started to doze, I woke with a start as my head tipped forward, afraid that I would fall down the stairs. It was a dark and very long night.

I have lived on the Blanco River most of my life; I know better than to trust the river. All afternoon I watched the water rise until, just before dark, the river joined the water flowing from the road so that the house was surrounded. The muddy river pitched and swirled wildly in its channel, like fighting stallions.

Only when the flood water began to lap the deck, did I realize that MAYBE the house WOULD flood, something my sons had assured me on the phone all afternoon wouldn't happen. I went to the carport; the Malibu was already in water up over the hood with the lights on and the Yukon was in water up over the wheels. I was stranded.

So I had to deal with the situation. Why I hadn't started putting pictures and quilts on the beds and tables earlier, I don't know, but I didn't have that much sense. So now, with water starting to pour in around the doors, I lifted and piled and stuffed and carted as

much as I could. The phone went dead. I had flashlights and headlights at the ready, so when the lights went out, I was prepared for that at least. I kept on the cell phone with Joel, who told me he had contacted the sheriff's office to let them know I was trapped in the house. My neighbors had also called my cell to tell me they had called 911 and told them that both they and I needed rescuing. The water had forced their doors open and washed their deck off and they were retreating to the loft.

I continued to stomp around in my immobilizer shoe (because of a broken big toe) until the water was over my knees. I packed a bag of dry clothes and some medicine and some jewelry and prepared to go into the attic. Now there was another wrinkle: I couldn't get the door to the garage open to get to the pull down attic stair—something had floated against it and jammed it. I had to find a chair I could climb into with my bad knee, drag it into the hall, and pull down the stairway in the guest hall. I have always said I couldn't climb those little rungs, but you know what? I could!

I climbed up and down to throw my purse, bag of clothes, a pillow and blanket, and a jug of tea because all my water bottles were floating. Somewhere along in there, I stepped on something treacherously floating in the dark water and went down. I saved my knee, but I was drenched in that muddy, smelly, nasty water. I had Joel on the [phone when it happened, and, of course, my phone went under and went dead. I knew the last thing he heard was my squawk as I fell. He probably thought I was drowning. I went ahead and climbed into the attic and sent him a text telling him I was in the attic and all right but that my phone wasn't. I could only hope it went through. Then I texted the sheriff that I was in the attic on Cox Road...and the phone went totally dead.

And this brings me to the dogs, Hamish and Abby. For hours they had followed every step I took while I checked on the river and then picked up and packed up. When I went into the attic, I could not possibly take them with me. I couldn't lift them or push them or pull them. So I told them to climb on something--and I left them. But they were still with me and I felt terrible that I had abandoned them. For two hours I heard them breathing as they walked around beneath me. I could follow their movements in the dark. Every once in a while I would talk to them or shine my light down to see them. After a time I became aware that I could hear them *splashing*. I turned on the light and, behold!, the water was up to their knees when it had been up to their necks earlier! The water was already receding.

When only an inch of water (mud) remained that couldn't flow out, I climbed down. When I opened the door, and the deck was out of the water. I left the door open and the dogs were able to go out and lie down—for the first time in hours. I found dry clothes and toweled down, and lay down on the couch, as the top cushions were still dry. It was still very dark except for lightening flashes. It had been around 10:00 when I went into the attic and 1:00 when I came down. It felt like all night.

For some time I had heard large vehicles on the road, and ultimately one turned into my driveway. I waved my flashlight and hollered. They thought the door was locked, but it was swollen shut. When I yelled that, a deep voice called, "Stand back, Ma'am!" It was four young men from the National Guard (Waco, I think). I told them that the water had receded, but they said, "You're coming with us, Ma'am." And then the best thing they said was, "Do you have two leashes?" They fetched my things out of the attic, found the leashes, loaded us up and took us to town.

One of my sweetest memories of this whole experience was arriving at the Gem of the Hills to a welcoming group of Red Cross and Blanco Disaster Committee members with hot coffee and blankets. My neighbors were there to greet me also and let me use their phone to call Joel that I was rescued. It was four o'clock in the morning.

People have asked me if I was terrified. I wasn't. Of course, I prayed for my dogs and neighbors and for all the others in the path of the river. But mostly, it was simply a matter of this is what is happening and this is what I have to do. For one thing, I had watched the rain all afternoon and the river rising and bucking as it rampaged. I had had time to understand what might be happening. It was not the same experience others had in both Blanco and Wimberley-- including one of my cousins--of waking in the night with the river already in the house and no time to get out. I have heard harrowing stories of narrow escapes and of miracles. I was so blessed.

This truly was, at least, a hundred year flood. 100 years ago my father quarried the rock for the house on our ranch near Wimberley, and the river has never gotten to the yard. This time water came in the house over a foot. I have seen the river bottom torn up by huge floods before, particularly in 1952, but the devastation caused by this flood is unbelievable.

And I have never seen the Blanco more beautiful than it is now, washed clean, back in its banks, flowing tranquilly. Yes, the banks are changed, familiar trees and natural landmarks gone, but that is part of Nature. I have lived on the Blanco River most of my life. I will continue to live on the river, but like others, I will never forget the awesome power of flood water exhibited on Memorial Day, 2015.



The following article was written by Nu's newest member, Cynthia Marion, of Wimberley, who was initiated just days prior to the Memorial Day flood, as it will forever be remembered by those who experienced it.

A New Delta Kappa Kappa Member Shares Her Flood Experience
Cynthia Marion

My husband Larry and I never expected a flood. When our mortgage company insisted we purchase flood insurance for our home off Flite Acres, we complained that it was money wasted. No one ever believes a disaster will happen. We certainly didn't. We didn't prepare for it with an evacuation plan nor had we placed valuables in a safe deposit box. But we were not alone in believing we were invincible!

For the entire rainy month of May, we'd joked with others in our Wagon Wheel neighborhood asking if anyone thought it might be "time to build the Ark." We'd all sworn that we'd never complain about rain ever again after the horribly dry and hot summer of 2011. We discovered in our conversations that very few of us along the river had bought flood insurance. We just didn't believe there was anything to really worry about. We didn't expect a flood.

But Mother Nature proved us wrong in the middle of the night of Saturday, May 24th Those of us living along the usually quiet and crystal clear, spring-fed Blanco River were suddenly awakened out of our smug disbelief that it would never happen here. We didn't expect the 6 feet of river water running twice the speed of Niagara Falls that flowed through our house taking all of our precious belongings acquired over a lifetime. We didn't expect the loss of life nearby. We didn't expect to return to our very peaceful and beautiful neighborhood to find it looking like a "war zone."

But most importantly, we never expected the "Flood of Love" that flowed through our home after our disaster. It began as a trickle the Sunday morning when we arrived to begin looking for anything of value in the mud and debris. We didn't expect to find precious, irreplaceable family photos or other memorabilia. But with the help of people who'd arrived to console and share their love, we began to rebuild our shattered lives. We didn't expect the trickle to become stream of unconditional love but it flowed stronger and stronger every day bringing family, friends and strangers to help and comfort us.

It might sound crazy but we realize how very "lucky" we are to have experienced this disaster. Words can't express the gratitude that we will always hold for the beautiful expression of God's love through so many people including my sisters in Delta Kappa Gamma. Your commitment to me will always be close to my heart.



Member News from Near and Far



1G4U meaning one guitar and four ukuleles which is Sandra's group performing. Our group, 1 G 4 U, also known as the "Wimberley Hillbillies."

Someone took this of us just before we went on stage. Our instruments were already on our chairs. We totally 'rocked' and the audience was 'rolling.' So much fun!

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Earnestine Kincaid has jumped into the Age of Technology! She says she can now receive email, but doesn't yet know how to respond. What do you want to bet she will be doing both in a very short time? Welcome to the 21st Century! **She will soon be 90 and still works 5 days a week, 7 hrs. a day as a volunteer -- longer hours in the summer when kids are at the camp.(her own words)**

#####

Nu Chapter is hosting *Royalty* in the coming months!

Past State President Joanne Davis will be at our October Reception. **Texas State Organization President Marilyn Gregory**, will attend our November meeting. **Carol Young Rose**, our new **Area 7 Coordinator**, will attend our February meeting.

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SPECIAL INVITATION FROM EPSILON KAPPA

I wanted to share with you information about a **3-hour CPE workshop sponsored by Epsilon Kappa on Saturday, September 26, 9:00 a.m. – Noon, at Travis Heights Elementary School Cafeteria in Austin.** I know some of your chapters are a little further away, but you never know who might be willing to drive into Austin on a weekend to attend some very special professional development on a hot topic.

The CPE workshop on **Project-Based Learning** will be led by Carroll Taggart, Gifted Education Coordinator at Hudson Bend Middle School, Lake Travis ISD. The workshop is **open to all DKG members and non-member educators, male and female..** We are trying to cover all Austin area schools and schools within reasonable driving distance.

This 3-hour workshop is **free if they don't need CPE credit; \$5.00 at the door if they wish to earn CPE credit;** still, what a bargain! That is the fee we have to submit to TSO for issuing CPE credit.

We are very excited about this opportunity and hope to have a good turnout. Teachers in our chapter requested a workshop on this topic. You can see from the flier that we are asking people who are interested in attending to **email Deb Acevedo-Tamminga** at debatamm03@gmail.com at anytime between now and September 25.

Earin M. Martin, Ed. D.

2014-2016 Chapter President, Epsilon Kappa, Austin, TX

The Delta Kappa Gamma Society International

(An information flyer was attached, but it would not copy. If you are interested, ask Sandra for a copy.)

REMEMBER! MONDAY SEPTEMBER 14, 2015 FBC KYLE

All content is the responsibility of the editor. Corrections will be accepted with the proper amount of humility upon notification. Nadyne

Source for forms and answers:

<http://www.dkgtexas.org>

Read the minutes on our webpage www.nuchaptertxdkg.weebly.com

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