

# THE LAMP



*DELTA ZETA  
PUBLICATION*

---

---

*December 1911*





# THE LAMP

---

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF  
DELTA ZETA SORORITY

RUTH GADDIS JEFFRIES  
Ohio Alpha EDITOR

---

Vol. II

DECEMBER, 1911

No. 1





# DELTA ZETA SORORITY

FOUNDED AT MIAMI UNIVERSITY, OCTOBER 24, 1902

GUY POTTER BENTON, D. D., LL. D., GRAND PATRON

## FOUNDERS

Alpha Lloyd Hayes  
Mabelle Minton  
Anna Keen

Anna Simmons Freidline  
Mary Collins  
Julia Bishop

---

## GRAND COUNCIL

### PRESIDENT:

Mrs. Alfa Lloyd Hayes, 2 Richelieu, Indianapolis, Ind.

### VICE PRESIDENT:

Katherine Goodwin, Sullivan, Ind.

### SECRETARY:

Ida E. Nightingale, 9 Decatur Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

### CORRESPONDING SECRETARY:

Martha Louise Railsback, 1624 N. Illinois St., Indianapolis, Ind.

### TREASURER:

Bernice Bassett, 118 S. St., Lafayette, Ind.

### EDITOR-IN-CHIEF OF THE LAMP:

Ruth Gaddis Jeffries, Charleston, Ill.

---

## ROLL OF CHAPTERS

ALPHA—Miami University, Oxford, Ohio.  
BETA—Cornell University, Ithaca, New York.  
DELTA—DePauw University, Greencastle, Ind.  
EPSILON—Indiana University, Bloomington, Ind.  
ZETA—Nebraska University, Lincoln, Neb.  
ETA—Baker University, Baldwin, Kan.  
THETA—Ohio State University, Columbus, Ohio.

## CONTENTS

---

THE INAUGURATION OF DR. GUY POTTER BENTON.....	5
"HEREAFTER THOUGHTS".....	15
THANKSGIVING LEFTOVERS .....	18
LETTER FROM GRAND PRESIDENT.....	20
LETTER FROM GRAND SECRETARY.....	22
EDITORIALS .....	23
CHAPTER CORRESPONDENCE .....	26
OTHER ITEMS	
The Reunion at Cornell.....	39
Camping Party at Sugar Lake.....	42
A Little More Kindliness.....	43
COLLEGE AND FRATERNITY WORLD.....	44



# THE LAMP

---

VOL. II

DECEMBER, 1911

No. 1

---

## *THE INAUGURATION OF DR. GUY POTTER BENTON AS PRESIDENT OF THE UNIVERSITY OF VERMONT*

**A**BOUT the last of September came the stately invitations worded thus:

*"The Trustees and Faculties  
of*

*The University of Vermont and State Agricultural College  
request the honor of your presence*

*During the exercises attendant upon the formal  
Inauguration of Guy Potter Benton*

*As twelfth President of the University on Thursday and Friday the  
fifth and sixth of October  
nineteen hundred and eleven  
in the City of Burlington*

But since it was utterly impossible for me to be present on the fifth and sixth of October, Dr. Benton kindly sent me a full account of what I missed. The following has been gleaned from an official report of the University of Vermont Notes.

INAUGURATION OF GUY POTTER BENTON, D.D. LL.D., AS  
PRESIDENT OF THE UNIVERSITY OF VERMONT  
AND STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

The exercises connected with the inauguration of Guy Potter Benton, D. D., LL. D., as the twelfth President of the University of Vermont and State Agricultural College, took place in Burlington, on the fifth and sixth days of October 1911.

The general interest in the event was manifested by the unusually large attendance, not only of alumni and friends of



the University, but of delegates from other colleges in this country and abroad, and from collegiate and educational organizations, who came to present their tributes of regard for the old institution and its new president, and to aid, by their presence and contributions, in the advancement of education along lines of broad and liberal culture.

Among those in attendance were many college presidents and widely known leaders of educational movements. Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, the noted chemist and rational food expert, attracted much attention, and his words of hearty good cheer and wit compelled a sincere appreciation of his earnest zeal in his important work.

The public exercises began Thursday, October fifth, with a conference upon Education.

#### EDUCATIONAL CONFERENCE

The large attendance attested the great and general interest in the wide range of subjects discussed. The high attainments and scholarly grasp of ideas of the speakers, combining experience and advanced thought, made the gathering brilliant and impressive.

That the teachers present were in full sympathy with the progressive thought presented was shown by the frequent applause which greeted many of the utterances.

Professor James F. Messenger of the University presided at the Conference. The speakers were as follows:

#### PROFESSOR DEWEY OF COLUMBIA

The first address was by Professor John Dewey of Columbia upon "Present Tendencies in College Education." Next Professor Moore of Yale, on "Present Tendencies in Secondary Education." Dr. Harvey P. Wiley and several impromptu addresses followed.

Thursday evening the Rev. Dr. Dwight Hillis, of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, N. Y., delivered an address on "The America of Today and Tomorrow."



## INAUGURATION DAY. FORMAL RECEPTION OF DELEGATES

The formal inaugural exercises were held in the Strong Theatre, October 6th, occupying the entire day. The weather was most propitious and the citizens of Burlington, generally, manifested great interest in the occasion.

At an early hour a procession, composed of the Trustees and Faculties of the University, delegates and invited guests, led by Charles E. Allen, marshal of the occasion, marched from Hotel Vermont to the theatre, where addresses of welcome and congratulation occupied the forenoon.

Dr. George H. Perkins, Dean of the University, presided. The delegates from educational institutions and collegiate organizations were many, representing almost one hundred universities and departments of learning.

The address of welcome was delivered by the Hon. Robert Roberts, class of 1869, mayor of the city of Burlington. After this followed addresses from representative institutions—a few of which we quote.

## OHIO COLLEGES

President Herbert Welch, of Ohio Wesleyan, in one of the most pleasing addresses of the day, spoke next.

"It is going to be difficult," declared President Welch, "to say anything appropriate to this occasion that has not already been said. It is difficult also to say anything about the Ohio colleges. There are fifty-five of them—that is about fifty-five—my figures date from as long ago as last week."

"In Ohio we do things heartily. Without lack of modesty, we may say that we have ten or twelve colleges that it would be hard to parallel anywhere. Ohio, with its coal, warms the country. With its oil, it lights the country. With its men, it leads the country."

During Dr. Benton's presidency of Miami University, he tripled the faculty, quadrupled the student body, quintupled the annual income, and revived its spirit and life. He was prominent in the field of education in the state. His going is our loss and we mourn it. But I congratulate the Univer-



sity of Vermont upon securing as a successor of the modest and royal Buckham so able and successful a man as Guy Potter Benton."

#### THE BUREAU OF EDUCATION

William M. Davidson, superintendent of the city schools of Washington, D. C., special representative of the Bureau of Education, spoke warmly of President Benton, tracing from the first his teaching career, and eloquently expressing his feeling of friendship and that of the West. He brings high ideals and purpose. He is a man who has already achieved. He brought greetings from the Bureau of Education and the national capital. Education is the most important modern function, the like of which can not be measured or its future foretold.

After a luncheon which was held in the gymnasium, a procession to return to the theatre was formed. Within the theatre the scene presented an unusual assemblage of men of learning and leadership in affairs. From the gallery filled with students came during the seating of the audience snatches of college songs and yells. An address in behalf of the alumni opened the exercises. After which was an "Address for the State," "for the Board of Trustees," then Governor Mead, Governor of Vermont, administered the oath of office. Mr. Knisley then presented President Benton with the keys and insignia of the University, after which he proclaimed Dr. Benton to have been duly elected and installed president of the University of Vermont and State Agricultural College. The whole audience rose to its feet and greeted with loud and prolonged applause the newly elected and qualified president.

President Benton then delivered his inaugural address—gleanings from which are here given.

Then, too, tradition counts for something. Vermont was the first State to be admitted to the Union after the original thirteen and the first birth of our State University was almost co-incident therewith. A few years after the recognition of our statehood, the legislature, by special enactment, in 1791 established the University of Vermont. One hundred and twenty years of glorious existence is the record to which



its alumni and every patriotic citizen of the State may point with pride. It is worth while to have a history. An institution may have all the other requisities, but until it has hoary years replete with honor behind it, the atmosphere will lack the bracing quality that makes young blood tingle. The student who has found his way to a college atmosphere fraught with sacred traditions will be spurred to the highest endeavor as with Wordsworth he reverently declares:

"I could not print ground where the grass had yielded to the steps of generations of illustrious men unmoved. I could not always lightly pass through the same gate-ways, sleep where they had slept, wake where they had waked, range that enclosure old, that garden of great intellects, undisturbed."

#### EDUCATIONAL INFANTICIDE.

One of the greatest crimes of modern times is that of educational infanticide. Physiologically and intellectually, man is an infant, or at any rate should be, until the age of twenty-five. Prolonged infancy means a prolonged and more effective maturity. Those "Old Fathers" who wrote the Constitution were, for the most part, under fifty years of age; but the men who are most highly revered and who are our leaders in the councils of thought today are those who have passed in years the threescore mark. We have now a pyramid which has heightened itself by fifteen years since the beginning of the last century. The apex, instead of marking the age limit of efficiency at fifty years, now reaches up and records it at sixty-five years. One of the towering figures in present day American life is John Marshall Harlan, seventy-eight years of age. Occupying the seat he has held with honor for thirty-four years as a member of the greatest judicial tribunal on earth, he is universally recognized as one of the keenest and most discriminating minds of which our country may make just boast. Neither let it be forgotten that thoughtful patriotism throughout the land approved the wisdom of the President of our country when, less than a year ago, he named Edward Douglas White, sixty-five years of age, to be Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States.

#### COLLEGE SPIRIT AND ATHLETICS.

We may rejoice, for the same reasons, that the colleges of the country are encouraging manly sports. Occasionally there are found people living in college towns who, having no sense of humor, are utterly unable to enter into an appreciation of the spirit which animates young manhood and womanhood. It ought never to be forgotten by those in authority and by the public in general that the college student is a very human individual. It is the superficially objective presentment of the college student, his sometimes spectacular dress,



his raucous yell, his strenuous diversions, and his occasional destructiveness which make him a creature of loathing to the womanly man, a public menace to the omniscient editor, and a thorn in the flesh of the petty officer of the peace. These exuberant displays are only the outward symbols of an inward enthusiasm which prophesys an aggressive man to whom some day this old world will listen.

THE OBLIGATION OF THE STATE UNIVERSITY FOR MORAL AND  
RELIGIOUS STANDARDS.

Let it never be forgotten, in considering the obligations which rest upon our State University, that it owes a peculiar debt for the development of a strong morality. America is a Christian nation. Vermont is a Christian State. It is an American principle to which we hold with tenacity that church and state must be kept forever separate, but in some state universities, in some municipal institutions, and, I fear sometimes even in colleges under the auspices of the church, cowardly concessions have been made to insolent and dictatorial minorities. This is a free country, and an institution supported by taxation dare not, under the Constitution, and all precedents that exist, discriminate against a man because of his faith or his lack of faith. In an institution such as ours, the Jew and the infidel are entitled to the same treatment that is guaranteed the Christian. But when considerate respect has been shown, why, I ask, is it necessary to be apologetic for the faith of the majority? Our fearful and cringing opportunism has too long led us to speak in undertones of those things which the greater portion of our people hold sacred. Why should God be spoken of in a whisper in an institution like this? Do I go too far in asking why Christian teachers in an institution, supported by a Christian State in a Christian nation, should be timid in exalting Christ and holding aloft Christian ideals? Pardon me, if for the moment I become personal. Looking to the obligations I owe to the youthhood of Vermont and of States, who may come to this historic institution, I announce it here and now as my supremest ambition in the leadership of young life to know for myself three things here above all others: God, my Father; Jesus Christ, my Redeemer; and man, my brother. I shall hold sacred the beliefs and convictions of every student who comes under my influence. I shall honor those who do not believe just as I believe, but I do not care to remain for one moment if I must be in the slightest degree apologetic for my own Christian faith and for my attempts to lead the Christian life. There shall be no sectarianism in my leadership, but the Christian note shall sound as strong and clear as I shall be able to strike it. We need to develop men and women firm in their convictions; for, as it has been well expressed by another, "there are men who believe their doubts



and doubt their beliefs." What we want to do is to encourage the growth of that manhood and womanhood which will believe beliefs and doubt doubts. A pronounced faith in God and man is a necessary preliminary to the largest usefulness and the greatest happiness. Without faith in the Creator, there can be no respect for the creature. Let our youth be taught to emulate the optimistic faith of the singing Pippa:

"The year's at the Spring,  
And Day's at the morn;  
Morning's at seven,  
The Hillside's dew-pearled;  
The lark's on the wing;  
The snail's on the thorn;  
God's in His Heaven—  
All's right with the world."

We must develop in this University as the result of our faith in humanity, that sturdy fibre of morality which has always been characteristic of the citizenship of Vermont. Let it be heralded abroad that there is no place here for scoffers.

#### UNIVERSITY ADMINISTRATION.

What a vista of possibility then opens out before our University! To make it all it should be, must be true to the splendid traditions of the past while marching in the forefront with everything that is best in modern administrative organization. The university is a collection of colleges, and the problem of modern university administration is to insure value received for every dollar expended. An educational institution is a great business organization and should be treated as such. There should be strict accounting for all expenditures. In this University, there are four distinct colleges; the ancient and honorable College of Arts and Sciences, the College of Medicine, the College of Agriculture, and the College of Engineering and Mechanic Arts. How to make one of these colleges most effective in its particular field as part of a unified whole is a problem that may well engage the most careful thought of those responsible for university administration.

There has been a noticeable tendency in some educational institutions, in recent years, to multiply courses to the distraction of student and those who are responsible for helping them in deciding upon what their work in college should be. Observation and experience convince me that, too often, the college has been made a convenience to furnish places for teachers, rather than to provide intensive teaching for the coming man and woman. Personally, in the best interest of students, I should rather have one institution with five big men in it as leaders in instruction than to have an institution with fifty little men on its



staff. At times I have thought that there might be too many departments of college instruction. Perhaps after all, in the ordinary undergraduate college, we should be able to subdivide our work into the five great departments of Linguistics, Literature, Science, History, and Philosophy. Five towering men as leaders in these great subdivisions of human thought, assisted by younger men and women anxious to win their spurs, would give an educational institution incalculable reach in its influence and a guarantee of service to its students beyond all power of computation. League players of baseball, prize-fighters and wrestlers, will not receive larger compensation than college professors, when we develop more college professors of baseball league and prize-fighting proportions.

#### THE MODERN UNIVERSITY PRESIDENT AND PROFESSOR.

One of the saddest tendencies of our day is the commercialization of the college and university presidency. Certainly the president must be a successful business man. He should be a publicist who commands respect for his institution wherever he goes, but he should be a scholar as well. The teacher, let it be said, should be a man whose life is one of consecration. The college professor can not do some things that perhaps other people may do. The drinking practice, which is prevalent among some educational specialists in this country, is inimical to the development of the best manhood and womanhood; and the time is coming when parents, who are anxious for the nurture of the highest type of manhood and womanhood in their own offspring, will rise up and absolutely forbid the employment of men as teachers whose moral standards and practices will not bear the closest inspection. The institutions of higher learning in America can afford to be unique in refusing to emulate Europeans through avoidance of the roistering beer-drinking of the continental university clubs.

#### THE OBLIGATION OF THE UNIVERSITY TO ITS GRADUATES.

It ought not to be necessary to say that the State University owes an especial responsibility to its own graduates. An employment bureau might well be a feature of the university organization, and through co-operation with its alumni it should be the duty of the university authorities to study how the college product may be made most serviceable. No more important phase of our work rests upon us with its obligation than this.

#### CONCLUSION.

Our splendid possibilities in this institution constitute our mighty challenge; a challenge not only to those who live in Burlington and work in the University, but a challenge to the entire State of Vermont. Shall it be accepted? The motif is a big one. We must think big if



We are to accomplish big things. To see things in large perspective is real educational statesmanship. There is greater need of this sort of statesmanship just now than there is of political statesmanship. May our sight be clear enough to visualize aright our great possibilities. Let us understand that in order to offer facilities which will bring to us the best students from other States and which will enable us to perform the largest possible service to the youth of our own State, we must sacrifice as we have never sacrificed before. A larger annual support from the State, through every added year during the near future, is imperative if we are to make the University of Vermont the commanding factor it should be in our own State, in the nation, and the world. Let private benefactors and state authorities apply the scriptural injunction: "Freely have ye received, freely give." If this spirit shall animate alumni and citizenship, our State University will make all Vermont vibrant with its lofty purposes and its splendid accomplishments, the nation will rejoice with us in our prosperity and the whole world will honor us for the product of an intelligent efficient and righteous manhood and womanhood.

Twenty-one honorary degrees were then conferred by President Benton.

Following the inaugural exercises, President Benton and Mrs. Benton and the lately acting President Lyman and Mrs. Lyman held a reception at the Billings Library.

The dinner given by the University Corporation to the invited guests and officers and alumni of the University was held at Hotel Vermont on the evening of October sixth. Over four hundred were present and the after dinner speeches were refreshing.

#### PRESIDENT BENTON'S CLOSING WORDS.

"Under the spell of these closing moments of this great occasion, and over-whelmed by the words of praise and appreciation heaped upon me today, I feel constrained to say, in the words of O'Connell, that this University is worth fighting for, dying for, living for; and it is worth being determined for, submissive for and docile for."

"I am humble as I feel the sense of responsibility resting upon me and I am determined, with the help of the trustees, the alumni and the students, to make this institution fulfill its high purpose, so that this University may stand for the immortal things of the spirit, rather than for the evanescence of things material."

The company were then requested to rise and raise their glasses in

honor, of the ladies who had favored the occasion with their presence.

Finally, the unusually interesting event came to an end with the words:

"All scenes must close, but as they go  
Into the past they backward throw  
A light which lingers till the spell  
Is broken of their last farewell."

#### BANQUET FOR THE LADIES

On the evening of the corporation dinner, the ladies of the delegations, wives of the trustees, faculties and others taking part in the exercises, and the alumnae were entertained with a banquet at the Ven Ness House.

The hall was appropriately decorated with college colors, flowers and ornamental plants.

Before taking places at the tables, an informal reception was held by Mrs Benton, Mrs. Lyman, President Mary E. Woolley of Mount Holyoke, President Ellen P. Pendleton of Wellesley, and Professor Bertha M. Terrill of the University.

Later in the evening the ladies proceeded to the Hotel Vermont to listen to the speeches at the Corporation dinner.

EDITOR.



*"HEREAFTER THOUGHTS"*

"I had a dream which was not all a dream."

THOUGHTS of the past surged through my brain, as I sat before my cheerful fire one evening, and I went back twenty-six years to the time when I was a light hearted student at DePauw University. The old crowd passed before me, and forgotten pranks came with it. The Browns and Irwins, I saw by the commencement invitation in my hand, were still represented. I wondered if the campus surrounding Meharry Hall, containing twelve acres, was still one of rare beauty, consisting of woodland, hill-sides, lawn and creek. I wondered, and thereat beat my brow, how that "good looking" boy or girl went through school on \$360 a term. Do the boys and girls still—but of course they do. Thus I mused until a white envelope on the table attracted my attention, and with much curiosity and misgivings, I tore it open. "Delta Zeta" were the words which greeted my astonished eyes. Another card, covered with Greek words was enclosed; but strive as I would I could not recall enough of my Greek to read more than, "Present this at the door." This was by no means the first invitation of the kind that had been extended to me—in fact I had been frequently asked to their initiations; but as this was the first time a ticket, and a complimentary one at that, had been sent to me, I decided to accept. How to get there was the question, for I lived seventeen miles from any railroad. "You know how well enough," said a voice at my elbow, "but for fear you would not take the most direct route, the President sent me to bring you. Put on your hat and come."

My amazement was so great upon suddenly beholding her, that I meekly put on a hat and followed her out of the door. We had progressed but a few steps when she said, "Go right ahead now, you can't miss the gate. I have to go for another girl. Good-bye," and my guide disappeared as abruptly as she had appeared.



Before me lay a broad well-worn path, and down this I started. Suddenly an immense wall rose before me, and barred further progress. Looking closely I saw a small iron barred gate above which was the inscription "DELTA ZETA." I tried the gate but it would not move, so I gave the whistle. A great commotion arose inside, and I could see forms fleeing wildly in other directions. A small wicket on my right opened and a face on which was depicted absolute terror, timidly appeared. "Please don't," she said. "Don't what?" I asked. "Make that noise again," was the reply. "This is not a place of torment, what do you want?" "I want to get in," said I, presenting my complimentary ticket. She looked at it and then said, "Just wait a minute, I don't know anything about this. Our regular girl has gone over on the other side where a bunch of D. K. E.'s are about to serenade."

I waited, as there was nothing else to do. My impatience was becoming great, when the well-known form of my old President hove in sight. I called to her and explained my trouble. She gave me one of her benevolent smiles and opened the gate to me. She then greeted me cordially, saying, "I am glad to see you here, so many of our representatives are here that it makes this an ideal spot." She took my hand and we passed along the path. On either side of us were the pledges bound and chained in chairs, and compelled to undergo the greatest tortures that the President could invent. Finally we reached her throne, and I sat down on her right, to witness the initiation.

On all sides came the screams and loud calls of anguish from the pledges. It seemed more than I could bear. We next went to the place of supreme torture. This was the dreaded spot known as the bottomless pit. It was a deep, dark, ghastly hole; with creeping things in every crevice. Across the top lay a tree around which was tied a cable. Things were very different from younger days, as we were not tortured by any such mysterious and loathsome places, and my heart grew heavy at the thoughts of the poor pledges.

"This," said the President, "is a bottomless pit. This cable



passes around the waist of the victim, and she hangs at a depth of seven hundred feet. Her feet are chained together and her hands are tied behind her back. Every twenty-four hours, one of the small strands snaps at a point just in front of her eyes, and she is forced to see her thread of life slowly grow weaker. Below her is nothing but space, and she is absolutely powerless." "Who is this you are meting such fearful punishment at?" I asked. "The one who orders around her upper classmen," replied the President. "Let us move on." We had proceeded but a short distance when we were forced to step aside to permit a long line of gaunt pledges to pass. Their faces showed the utmost misery and each carried a ball and chain. "These," said she, "are the members of the pledges who fail to carry out our orders. I loath them, even I, and I have devised for their punishment the acme of horrors and torture. Each morning they are required to go to chapel; in the afternoon they must attend the Y. W. C. A. meetings, and each evening must hear a programme rendered by the DePauw orchestra and glee club. The pledges have twice revolted on the last punishment, but on the day after each revolt, we double the guards and chain the girls to the benches, and had the dean in charge sing a solo. The fear of this exquisite torture has prevented other rebellions. The most hardy girl we ever had retained her reason for twenty-four days, but ultimately became a hopeless imbecile." We stood gazing on those suffering pledges whose only expression was of utter despair. "Flee," suddenly cried out the President, "the DePauw orchestra is about to begin." The crash of the first note struck our ears, and with a start I awoke, and leaned forward to replace the coal which had fallen from the grate.

MABELLE HALL.

## THANKSGIVING LEFTOVERS

TWO o'clock. The last girl to be gone was on the train dreaming blissfully of home, and we, the "left-overs" at the Delta Zeta house, gathered together to try to collect our scattered wits, for just four hours until our big turkey dinner must be all prepared, and we, in our best bib and tucker, must be ready to greet our own especial "Him," when he arrived.

So much depended on the dinner, for weren't we to show such culinary prowess that "He" would probably "fall on his knees" immediately? At last, stifling an almost irresistible temptation of lingering around the fire-place to "talk it all over," we rushed to the kitchen in a sudden frenzy of industry. Our enthusiasm was suddenly checked when a nice row of grocer's packages done up neatly in vanilla paper, and red and white twine, and a cold stove greeted us.

"Gracious! Girls, isn't that turkey on yet? It will never get done now!" And, having thusly encouraged us, our chaperone passed into the library to read Ibsen, while we, well, we soon had committees appointed for everything, and all went to work with a vim.

The turkey was soon in the stove and "doing nicely" in spite of the fact that the "turkey committee" persisted in hanging over it, even against our warning that the "watched pot never boils."

How can I describe that afternoon! No one except one of the twelve girls who are all trying to cook one meal for twenty-five people, on one stove, all at the same time, can imagine what confusion prevailed.

"Please stir this just a minute for me while I get an apron, won't you? I have on my new corduroy skirt."

"Oh, *somebody* help me with these apples. I'll never get them peeled."

"Well, *what* did you do with the salt?"

"For goodness sake, can't you do that in the pantry? There isn't room to turn around in here."

And so forth, on it went, while the hands of the little kit-



chen clock fairly flew around until the first thing we knew it was five-thirty.

"Oh, girls, we must hurry. They'll begin coming in a minute and not a one of us presentable."

Things looked better, however, for twelve pairs of willing hands can accomplish wonders in three hours, so we rushed up-stairs and began a "quick change toilet."

Five-forty-five! The door bell! Is it possible that vision of feminine loveliness opening the door, is the girl we saw twenty minutes before, down on her knees searching frantically for an extra clean napkin? The expression of wild despair has changed to the sweetest smile as she greets "Him," and what mortal man is there, who could have guessed that her brain was a turmoil of fear, that the extra napkin hadn't been found, and somebody would have to use a handkerchief? Perhaps a genius could have detected that her laugh was a little lighter though, when they had taken their places at the table and she noticed with relief twenty-five whole napkins.

The first course was served and no mishap—If only they could get the turkey carved in safety—it started off fine, and all were served except one or two, when suddenly the lights went off. My! The gasp of consternation that escaped every other one. We knew it! *Something* had to happen.

With a sudden desire to become a "hero" in "her" eyes, every man jumped up with, "let's look at the fuse box," and the procession filed up the narrow back stairs, for we thought only of the shortest way. The fuse box on being examined gave no clew, and with sinking hearts we groped our way back to the dining room. There we sat around waiting for an inspiration while everything was getting stone-cold. But suddenly, "Why, what's the matter with the candles?" Of course! Stupid! Why hadn't we remembered the candles? Soon they were lighted and the feast was resumed. Everything went off lovely, but it wasn't until later in the evening, when the lights came on again (the fault was all at the plant anyway) that we discovered a sparkling fraternity pin close under "a certain lamp." Anyhow, it is still a problem just when it was pinned there.

CLAIRE JOLLY, *Epsilon Chapter.*



## LETTER FROM GRAND PRESIDENT

MY DEAR DELTA ZETA SISTERS:

**W**HAT shall I impress most upon your minds? At this season of the year it seems to me that the growth of individual chapters is foremost before us.

We must develop. What is each individual ambition? Is it not to make each new chapter better than the preceding one? If each chapter is to be made better and stronger the members must keep in touch with every interest and activity presented before them.

Let me ask—Are we always fair in voting upon new candidates? Criticism is all right but it must be fair and within reason. What girl cares to have her own sisters unduly and unjustly criticised? Put yourself in the other person's place and think twice.

I thoroughly believe that each chapter President should *compel* every member to express her candid opinion upon every proposed member before a vote is taken. This opinion is before all and is really a vote and allows advocates of candidates to understand situations in all their phases. Does not each girl realize that this is the only "square deal?"

How many of us have had dear friends outside the chapter and have voiced the sentiment that she might become a member and someone has opposed her without any apparent reason without honorably discussing her? Is this fair to one and all? We cannot have harmony and happiness without fair consideration to each other.

Some girls are slow to recognize fraternity material in a girl and so vote against her. It is not often at first sight that fraternity possibilities are apparent, but the century plant finally blooms and so does the development of strong womanhood. We must have all types—the athlete as well as the musician—the student as well as the society girl—the plain



as well as the beautiful. Each will help the other and make the growth surer and better.

Next summer is convention year, it is also our tenth birthday! What a feast for thought! What say we all to having the convention on "the happy hunting ground" of our birth? Is it not appropriate?

May I have a letter from each chapter telling me on what date your college has its commencement?

In some sorority publication I read "Let every girl say over to herself, 'I am going to the next convention.'" And when it comes it will not be so difficult to make arrangements to join the happy band. Try this plan. With best wishes.

ALFA LLOYD HAYES.

*LETTER FROM GRAND SECRETARY*

DEAR DELTA ZETA SISTERS:

**T**O all you who are in college, congratulations for your fine work. You are our hope, and how well you are fulfilling it! From all accounts of the various chapters you have done, and are doing, splendid things. Delta Zeta is becoming more famous every day, and upon you depends her fame.

But not upon you alone, for the alumnae too, are largely responsible. To the older girls, to those whose college days are now among the dearest and happiest recollections of the past, congratulations for what you have done and are doing.

Never before have I realized as surely as I do now how much my college days have meant to me. And foremost in my memory of those never-to-be-forgotten days is Delta Zeta.

It represents so many good times, and above all so many beloved friends. For these I have an indescribable feeling. We have been over the smooth and the rough ways together. If it ever happens at any time that I shall have to go for a long while without seeing any one of them, I know my love will remain the same. It is for this privilege, then, of knowing so well my sisters in Delta Zeta, that I feel so deeply indebted to her.

You who are in college and still have opportunities, on every hand, to repay in some small way what you owe to the sorority, seize them and make the most of them, for never again will you have such frequent opportunities.

I have been, and am thinking of, and looking forward to, the time of our National Convention. How perfectly wonderful it will be to meet some of you sisters from the other colleges and universities! Why cannot a large number of us try to go to the convention this year? Let us make this the greatest convention of all. We can if you all will come.

With best wishes for the season and for the whole year.

Yours in the bond,

IDA E. NIGHTINGALE.



## EDITORIALS

THE following, "A Fraternity Girl's Symphony," is valuable in every thought. Tack it up in your room by your study desk; or perhaps it would gain more of your attention and *daily* consideration if placed on or near your dressing table. Pledge "stunts" have their places, but let us do away with so many trivial items and have our new girls commit and practice the following.

Too live constantly above snobbery of word or deed; to place scholarship before social obligations, and character before appearances; to live in the best sense, democratic rather than "exclusive" and lovable rather than "popular"; to work earnestly, to speak kindly, to act sincerely; to choose thoughtfully that course which occasion and conscience demand; to be womanly always; to be discouraged never; in a word to be loyal under any and all circumstances to my Fraternity and her teachings and to have her welfare ever at heart, that she may be a symphony of high purpose and helpfulness in which is no discordant note. (Suggested by Channing's Symphony.)

Surely we will do well to all strive earnestly to attain these standards!

COLLEGE life for this year is well under way. The always changing human "Kaleidoscope," as Charles Belmont Davis calls it, has somewhat settled down into staid figures. Each group has added new ones to its list and a sorority generally assigns these winter months to "working on the freshman," as they call it. Sometimes this process is helpful, but many times not. We delight to say of a chapter that although it is made up of representative girls, yet these girls are a "type." Is it a good thing for a chapter to be a "type" so that it can be exactly classified? Decidedly not, if it absorbs individualism. Our new girls come to us from different localities—

from different schools and different environments, and each one with different individual charm. It depends on these years at school, these years in companionship and contact with her sorority sisters, whether the girl maintains this individualism of charm throughout her life; or whether she becomes forever the exact pattern of some, or all, it may be, the members of her chapter.

In one of last year's "Collier's" there was an article portraying in an exceedingly fair and favorable way the sorority life in one of our large state institutions. The author had gone to this certain school to find material for a story. But in summing up the situation he said that the sorority life was such a continuance of ideal life in every way, that if a story were written it would have to be about the girl outside the sorority, the one who had never known the joys of sorority life. After one is out of school and looks over her four years it is impossible to think how utterly lonely and barren it would have been without this factor. We cannot separate the university life from the sorority life. We are all there in one common community, our ideals of attaining and character building are all the same, but the good time part of it is different. Make the outside girls feel perfectly free and at home in the chapter house, so that they will feel that their companionship and friendship is wanted.

HOW justly proud we are that the Delta Zetas at Nebraska rank *first* in scholarship in that great University! And yet we hear that socially and in entertaining they cannot be beaten. It shows that scholarship and good times *can* be blended.

BECAUSE some of our chapters' rushing seasons are not yet over we were unable to carry on the pledge contest to such perfection as last year. However, I take pleasure in publishing some of the best articles submitted.



THIS issue of THE LAMP is necessarily a little late in appearing because of the tardiness of several chapters in sending in their material. PLEASE next time let's all be prompt and please remember when you send in your copy to write only on *one* side of a sheet of paper and *leave* the other side *blank*.

WE were proud and happy to have our National Corresponding Secretary, Martha Louise Railsback, as our delegate to the National Pan-Hellenic held in Evanston this fall. We regret that no report can be published this issue but since the official report has not appeared we thought it best to wait for it.

## CHAPTER CORRESPONDENCE

## ALPHA CHAPTER

*Dear Sisters in Delta Zeta:*

**T**HIS year we are located in our new home on University Avenue, only one block from the campus. Our chapter chaperone is Mrs. Emma Rosebrock, from Indianapolis, Indiana.

Twelve girls are back in school this year, and we have every prospect for a most delightful, successful year.

Concerning our alumni.

Faye Bunyan is at her home in Lockland, Ohio.

Helen M. Plock is teaching in the public schools at her home in Tippecanoe City, Ohio.

Jessie McVey is head of the Domestic Science department at the Crockett seminary for girls, at Crockett, Texas.

Laura Marshall is teaching at Sidney, Ohio.

Lois Higgins teaches at Connersville, Indiana.

Frances Knapp is Principal of the High School at Almanda, Ohio.

Now, I must tell you about the wedding. The wedding of our national editor, "Ruth Lockwood Gaddis," to Mr. Robert M. Jeffries of Charleston, Illinois. The wedding was solemnized at the home of the bride's parents in South Charleston, Ohio, at eight o'clock in the evening, October 5th. Rev. J. W. Gaddis, father of the bride, and Rev. Eugene Gaddis, a cousin from Cincinnati, officiated at the ceremony.

The beautiful ring ceremony was used, while Miss Ruth Newell of the Western College for Women, rendered subdued symphonies on the piano. Mendelssohn's Wedding March was used.

The house was decked in true bridal fashion—palms, ferns and huge floral baskets and high floor vases of white and old rose chrysanthemums were used. These with the shaded candle-light made a very pretty effect.

Our bride presented an ideal picture in her clinging gown



of imported embroidered chiffon cloth over satin ornamented pearl fringe, and made en train. She wore orange blossoms and carried a shower bouquet of valley lilies.

After congratulations were extended, an elaborate wedding dinner was served. Delta Zeta colors were used in the very tasteful table appointments.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeffries left that night for their wedding trip and are now at home in Charleston, Illinois, where Mr. Jeffries is connected with the Central Illinois Public Service Company.

Only the relatives and a few of the bride's nearest friends were present. Lois Higgins, Marcellene Roberts, Hazel Bryan, Lois Pierce and Rose Pierce were the Delta Zetas and Dorothy Welsh, a Kappa Gamma Delta sister of the bride's from Ohio Wesleyan University.

We entertained with an informal dance at the chapter house Hallowe'en evening.

The chapter entertained with an informal tea, October 12, in honor of Mrs. Rosebrook.

Elsa Thoma, Georgia Sayler, Lois Pierce and Dorothy Sloane are members of the Madrigal, the Girls' Glee Club.

Three of our girls are in the University Choir, while Dorothy Sloane and Georgia Sayler have the leading parts in the Madrigal concert. Seven of our members take part in the Orion Choral Club.

Mary Helen Trimpe is a member of the Miami student staff.

Elsa Thoma is chairman of the social committee of Y. W. C. A.

Helen Coulter is the secretary of the senior class.

Dorothy Sloane is a member of the junior prom committee and the Recentio staff.

Mrs. S. E. Bedford, our former patroness, is now living in Chicago, where Dr. Bedford is occupying the chair of sociology at Chicago University.

Two new sororities have entered Miami,  $\Sigma \Xi \Sigma$ , a national

normal sorority; the other is Kappa Tau Sigma, a local liberal arts organization.

The honor system has been adopted by the students of Miami after a very free discussion in the Student Forum. It is a worthy movement and promises to be very successful in raising the standard of scholarship.

The school year is divided into two semesters, heretofore it has consisted of three terms.

The rushing rules for this year are entirely different than heretofore. We have until Christmas to make friends among new girls. Individual guests at the chapter house as well as individual rushing is allowed. Each sorority can give two parties, one for girls alone, a second for girls and men. At Christmas time the bids go out, and are sent to the girls' homes. The answers are to be returned by Jan. 2, 1912.

There is a large freshman class and we feel that we shall be most successful this year.

One of our parties is on December 8th, while we entertain with a dinner dance on December 20.

Guy Potter Benton, our grand patron, and former president of Miami University, is now holding the President's chair of Vermont University, at Burlington, Vermont.

The Alpha chapter sends our best wishes for a very happy successful school year, to each sister chapter.

MARCELENE H. ROBERTS, *Correspondent of Alpha.*

---

BETA CHAPTER, CORNELL UNIVERSITY, ITHACA, N. Y.

*Dear Zeta Sisters:*

AT present there are eight of us. Marguerite Douglas did not come back to resume her college work, but was here for two weeks at the beginning of the term, having accompanied her sister who is an entering girl. Edna Foster, '11, is doing library work here in Cornell. Gertrude Young, '13, is a member of the class executive committee, treasurer of Y. W. C. A. and junior member of the Girl's Student Government Association. Sabina Murray and Viene Caswell,



'14, are members of Sage Dramatic Club, Miss Caswell having taken part recently in a German comedy entitled "Nein." This was given by the "Deutscher Verein Club."

Irma Lindsay visited us at the beginning of the year and gave us some good advice about our freshmen.

Abbie Dibble and Gertrude Young are delegates to the Student Volunteer Convention to be held at Auburn, December 9th, 10th and 11th.

Viene Caswell gave a Δ Z house party at her home in Freeville during Thanksgiving vacation.

According to the rushing agreement, we are permitted to give only one large party a season, the cost not to exceed forty dollars. We took the girls whom we were rushing to a dinner at the Green Lantern Tea Room. The room was lighted with candles, the shades being A Z colors. Killarney roses formed the table decorations.

After the dinner we took them to a box party to see Henrietta Crosman in "The Real Thing." Mrs. Barnard, one of our patronesses, chaperoned. As soon as the rushing season ends, we will let you know about our pledges.

Yours in Delta Zeta,

VIENE CASWELL, '14.

---

DELTA CHAPTER, DEPAUW UNIVERSITY, GREENCASTLE, IND.

*Dear Sisters:*

ONCE again do we, the Delta chapter, extend greetings to all of the other chapters. Many things have happened since the last publication of THE LAMP, and we would like to tell you of some of our good times.

As was said in the June publication, we were looking forward with great expectations to our house party near Monticello, Indiana. Our expectations were more than fulfilled. Many arrived during the afternoon of July 10, while several others came next day. Mrs. Lawrence, one of the girl's mothers, was kind enough to chaperone a crowd of twelve girls; but in the accepted meaning of the term, she was not a chaper-

one, but was one with us. The fun began the first evening and kept up throughout the entire week. The girls, who were unable to attend were missed very much, but we were happy in seeing again so many of the girls who had not been in school last year. Ours was the only cottage on the river, and was quite a commodious one. One evening was spent in town at the band concert, but all agreed that the evenings we spent in singing our Delta Zeta songs, were much more enjoyable.

On the following Monday, after a delightful time, we said good-bye and went to our respective homes to get ready for school.

Our first chapel was held Wednesday, the twentieth of September, with a larger number of students present than ever before.

The Delta chapter was especially fortunate this year in that sixteen girls were back and ready to enter most heartily into the "spike" which lasted three and one-half weeks. This year all of the sororities had a common pledge day and were governed by the same rules. Each sorority was allowed one informal party. Ours came on the evening of October the fourth. The nature of the party was a chafing dish luncheon followed by a short pantomime. All seemed to enjoy it very much.

The "spike" was a strenuous one but we were fully repaid in our seven pledges. On October the sixteenth we kept open house in order to introduce our new pledges.

The girls who have honors this year are as follows: Berthe Leach, editor of Academy for the Mirage; French Club, Minnie Pratt; German Club, Hazel Lawrence and Gladys Goldsberry; Sodalitas Latina, Alice McLees, Minnie Pratt and Mabelle Hall.

On the night of the twenty-first of October, Minnie Pratt, Hazel Lawrence, and one of our pledges, Elizabeth Johnstone, attended the "open house" given by the members of the Epsilon chapter. They report a very enjoyable time.

We have very many enjoyable times among ourselves. On



Hallowe'en night Adah Newhouse gave an informal party for us at her home. The nature of the costuming was a surprise to many as we did not make it generally known just how each was to dress. Among the number, were small boys and girls, a society belle, nuns, and negroes. The negro quartet sang several selections which were the cause of much laughter. The evening was spent chiefly in dancing, after which we had refreshments appropriate to the occasion.

In order that the freshmen might become better acquainted, we thought it a good plan for them to give a play. On Monday evening, the thirteenth of November, the long looked for play was presented. The onlookers were kept laughing constantly, so from this fact you may know that it was enjoyed by all. After the play, they served delicious refreshments.

Saturday evening, November eighteenth, our mock initiation took place. It was greatly enjoyed by us, and we may add, also by the pledges.

Many interesting things have been planned for the coming year. Saturday night has been set aside as guest night. Each girl feels free to invite some special friend to dinner, and we also expect to entertain the lady members of the faculty. In this way we are enabled to keep in closer touch with the people outside of our own immediate circle.

December the ninth is set aside as the night for initiation.

In order that the pledges, and in fact all of us, may become better acquainted with the new girls at DePauw, we have issued invitations to all of the new girls of each sorority for the evening of November the twenty-fifth.

Many of the girls are going to remain here over Thanksgiving as we have only two days holiday, and we are planning to celebrate by preparing the dinner ourselves. A very enjoyable time is anticipated.

We had such a nice time last year with our Christmas tree, that we are planning to have the same this year.

The Dean of the Music School has organized a Young Ladies' Glee Club, and we are fortunate in that three of our

girls, Ruth Bridges, Adah Newhouse, and Irene Balcom, are among those chosen.

We are interested in hearing from all of the other chapters about their plans for the year. We send you greetings and the best of good wishes for success during the coming year. Pledges: Elizabeth Johnstone, Alton, Illinois; Myrtle Graeter, Fort Wayne, Indiana; Irene Balcom, Remington, Indiana; Laura Beck; Ethelyn Chenoweth, Winchester, Indiana; Marjorie Grimes, Kirkpatrick, Indiana; Grace Hart, Fort Scott, Kansas.

MABELLE HALL, *Local Correspondent.*

---

EPSILON, INDIANA UNIVERSITY, BLOOMINGTON, IND.

*Dear Girls in Delta Zeta:*

IT has been a long time since we have heard from or talked to any of you, so I suppose we might as well settle down for a long talk and begin with things which happened the first of the year. (School year, I mean.)

One of the nicest things that has happened to us is the new chapter house we are living in. It is a large stone house which stands on the corner of Third street and Indiana Avenue. We surely are proud of our new home and invite you all to come and see us whenever you can.

As to the fall rush—We put Delta Zeta colors on four of the best freshmen Indiana University ever matriculated—Blanche Cook, Katherine Kelley, Flora Ruth and Claire Jolly. These four with Merle Maxwell, who came to us last spring form our freshman force. Our chapter is eighteen strong, so you see Mrs. Hayes, we are heeding your good advice in the last edition of THE LAMP.

The University has been kind enough to allow the sororities and the fraternities to use the Student Building for dances once a term. We took advantage of this privilege and gave our Open House reception and dance there October 15th. Mrs. Robinson, Mrs. Shingler, Judge Hogate, Mrs. Hogate and Dean Hoffman and Mrs. Hoffman and Mrs. Burke were



our chaperones. The auditorium is almost too large for decoration, but the girls made it look very pretty by using skins with the crests of the different fraternities and, of course, a Delta Zeta skin was placed in a conspicuous place at the end of the room. Palms and ferns were used on the musician's platform. The refreshments were served in the west wing of Student Building. The whole affair was very successful and, I believe, proved entertaining to every one.

One of the best little informal dances in our own home was a pledge party—that is a party given under the name of our pledges for the pledges of the different fraternities. This was one of the best ways for the new people of the University to meet.

There have been several good football games here this season, but the best one as far as a "home-coming" was concerned, was the Purdue game. The town was full of alumni, former students here, and Purdue people. We had quite a surprise in the form of an Indianapolis party headed by Miss Rousseau McClellan and Miss Ella G. Martheus of Shortridge High School. There were also several men from Indianapolis and Purdue who were guests for the day and in the evening we had a good time dancing and talking over the game. Of course the score was bad for us, but our team surely was playing under heavy odds and they did put up a good fight.

Thanksgiving vacation was the next thing we looked forward to and longed for. Several of our girls stayed here during the vacation and made merry with boxes from home and trials of their own cooking.

The Pan-Hellenic Council of Indiana decided to give a Pan-Hellenic tea every term this year and the first one was given about a month ago. It was very enjoyable and afforded us all an afternoon of pleasure.

Our chapter is well represented in the departmental clubs and organizations of the University. Caroline Hildebrand and Merle Maxwell were elected to the English Club, of which Grace Alexander is the treasurer. Francis Hankemeier holds

the office of secretary in the Deutscher Verein, and Flora Ruth was just elected a member of this club. Gladys Marine, Caroline Hildebrand, Flae Ballinger and Frances Durrenburger, all Botany majors, are members of the Botany Club. Grace Alexander is still working with the French Club and is also vice-president of the Women's League. Gladys Robinson is doing effective work with the Y. W. C. A. and is making a splendid record as a Latin major. Gladys Robinson and Grace Alexander are the two seniors in the chapter this year and both expect to graduate in June.

June makes me think that we have had a wedding in our chapter since our last letter. Effie Nickless and Carl Sherwin were married this summer and have gone to live in Urbana, Ill. Mr. Sherwin is an assistant professor in the department of chemistry in Illinois University. He is a member of the Sigma Chi fraternity.

The only sorrow and real misfortune we have had this year, is the sickness of Ada May Burke, one of our charter members and the real local editor. Ada May and Mrs. Burke came to stay in Bloomington this year so Ada May could continue her work in the University. About four weeks ago, Ada took sick, and is still sick with typhoid fever. We are all so sorry about it and hope that she will soon be better. So you see why I am palming off on you in taking Ada's work for her.

I am sure the whole Epsilon chapter sends a big heart-full of sisterly love to you all and before I close the letter I want to write to you one of the songs Crystal Hall wrote for the rush this fall—

“It's just a little lamp, girls  
To light us on our way  
It's just the flame of a sister's love  
Kept burning night and day.  
For this we pledge our faith, girls  
Our faith in thee is sound  
For it's just the flame of a sister's love



That makes the world go round."

Tune (Love Makes the World go Round.)

Yours in Delta Zeta,

GRACE ALEXANDER.

---

ZETA CHAPTER, NEBRASKA UNIVERSITY, LINCOLN, NEB.

*Our Delta Zeta Sisters:*

**Z**ETA chapter of Delta Zeta has a very promising year ahead of it. Our pledges for this year, of whom we are enormously proud, are; Alma Carsten of Albion; Kathryn Lowry of South Omaha; Ruth Dakin of Denver; Ethel King of Lincoln; Ruth Stonyserford of Lincoln; and Bertha Wiese of Omaha. We also are glad to announce as honorary members, Mrs. Robb and Mrs. C. H. Rockwell. Both are most charming ladies. Mrs. Rockwell is in co-partnership with our own Mrs. Shugart, in one of the finest art studios in the west.

Mrs. Shugart generously turns over her home at 312 North 14 street for our use and the Delta Zeta spirit is well displayed by the easy manner in which the girls accept this privilege as well as by the happiness which it causes Mrs. Shugart for us to make use of her hospitality.

We have a splendid chapter this year; harmonious in ideals and in sisterhood. Among them are four seniors who will go out of the active chapter life with deep regrets, for three of them it will be particularly hard because they helped to launch Delta Zeta at Nebraska and have helped for three years to shield it from storms and keep it in sound repair. I must not forget to mention that Delta Zeta ranks first in scholarship at Nebraska. We are justly proud of that record and intend to keep it.

Our social activities so far this year have been confined to two weeks very successful rushing stunts, an informal dance at the Bergman mansion at 1635 F street, and an Orpheum party. Out of town alumni and guests at the dance were Miss Elsie Jaeggi, Marie Houska and Irma Calhoun.



One of our best loved girls left us this fall but our best wishes went with her. Fannie Bergman married Mr. Coates of North Platte, and now lives there.

Best wishes to you all. Yours in the bonds,

EDITH FRANCIS, *Local Editor.*

---

ETA CHAPTER, BAKER UNIVERSITY, BALDWIN, KAN.

*To Our Delta Zeta Sisters:*

OUR chapter entertained some of our young men friends on the afternoon and evening of November 7 by giving a nutting party. We have decided to give this nutting party as an annual affair, so the fact that there were no nuts in this vicinity this fall made no difference. About four o'clock we started from the chapter house in two picnic wagons for a beautiful wood about three miles out of town. Soon after we arrived at the spot, the party was divided into two groups, and the search for nuts began. Oak, walnut and elm trees seemed to be bearing peanuts for they were found scattered and hidden about the ground. Only the leaders of the groups, which had been designated as dogs and cats, were permitted to touch a nut, and their followers barked or mewed to attract their attention whenever they found one. After the search ended it was announced that the winning side must perform some stunt to entertain the losers. They decided to give a ludicrous chorus about the bonfires after supper.

The table was set by the light of three large bon fires. Beside the usual things served at picnics, there was plenty of hot tamales, nut wafers and cider. Tiny gunny sacks filled with nuts and tied with Delta Zeta colors were given as favors.

After supper more games were played, after which the party gathered once more about the bonfires to tell stories and sing songs before starting on the drive to town.

The Delta Zeta girls of the Eta chapter are ever active in all the college activities of Baker University. Our activities consist of class membership, work in the various literary societies, the German Club, the Y. W. C. A., the Athletic Association,



the Oratorical Association, the Student Council, the University Chorus, etc., etc.

A number of honors have been merited by some of our members; Mabel Evans is a member of the Y. W. C. A. cabinet, being chairman of the inter-collegiate department; Beulah Kelley is secretary of the Athletic Association, this position being one of the two given to young women by the vote of the entire student body. Valera Haworth is second soprano on the Baker Ladies' Quartet. Yours in the bond,

ETTA HAXTON, *Chapter Editor*.

---

THETA CHAPTER, OHIO STATE UNIVERSITY, COLUMBUS, OHIO.

*Dear Sisters:*

DELTA Zeta has had a most successful rushing season this fall at Ohio State. Although we have been badly hampered by the Pan-Hellenic rules, our success has greatly exceeded our expectations. We are proud to announce the pledging of the following seven girls: Arema O'Brien, Florence Hart, Rhea Van Meter, Mary Van Meter, Claudia Hicks all of Columbus; Elsie Fisher of Steubenville, Ohio; and Ruth Murray of West Jefferson, Ohio.

According to Pan-Hellenic rules all sororities were allowed one week of unrestricted rushing prior to Registration day. During the summer vacation all rushing was strictly forbidden, and this one week presented the only opportunity for meeting and entertaining new girls. Delta Zeta confined its rushing the first part of the week to calls. Friday evening, however, a spread was held at the home of Adelaide Hixson. Saturday afternoon Madeline Baird entertained with a porch party. Monday, the day preceding the formal opening of school, the sorority gave a box party and luncheon.

There are only six national sororities at Ohio State, therefore pledge day was October 24, six weeks after matriculation day. This gave each sorority one Saturday for its rushing party. Lots were drawn and our turn fell on the third Saturday, September 30, when we entertained with a

theatre party at the Southern, followed by a dinner. The private dining room was prettily decorated with the rose and green, and a basket of roses formed the center piece for the table. Individual calling and inconspicuous campus rushing were the only privileges left to us.

On October 24 at two o'clock representatives from each sorority met at the Tri-Delt chapter house and then in machines delivered the bids. At four o'clock all rules were laid aside, the excitement became intense and by six o'clock, Delta Zeta was ready to announce seven pledges.

We were pleasantly entertained Hallowe'en by Greta Tully.

Mrs. Gephart, one of our patronesses, gave a delightfully appointed tea honoring our pledges. Mrs. Boyd, Mrs. Brumley, and Mrs. Huntington, faculty ladies, were assisting hostesses.

An invitation has just been received to a tea to be given by Delta Gamma, Ohio State's newest sorority, in honor of Miss Lake, treasurer, and Mrs. Crawford, vice-president of the Grand Council.

Arema O'Brien, '15, has been elected to membership in Philomathean Literary Society.

Marguerite Hanna, '13, has received an appointment to the Makio Board. The Makio is our annual publication. Delta Zeta feels highly honored, since there are only six girls on the staff.

There is going to be a large rally of graduates and undergraduates of Ohio State from Franklin county, December 1 at the Ohio Union, the new student's building.

In October many of the prominent Indians of this country held a convention for the betterment of their race at the Ohio Union.

Theta chapter sends greetings to her sisters in Delta Zeta.

ETHEL SCHOFIELD, *Chapter Editor*.



## OTHER ITEMS

### THE REUNION AT CORNELL

“**T**HERE they come!”  
“Oh, you made me drop the butter-knife and the floor’s all—” but I was alone.

Some lingering, almost forgotten sense of duty prompted me hastily to scrape the butter from the sacred floor of Cornell’s property—but in less than a wink I was on the front lawn. “Horror of horrors!” so probably thought Professor Catteral as he leaned out of his window and saw the Hare and the Nightingale, or “Bunnie” and “Chip,” madly embracing upon the campus, while Bunny’s feet danced a hornpipe that showed to great advantage her blue lace stockings. And two dignified school-marms!—But then I never did think—

I was soon in the midst of it and Bunny was so glad to see me that she bit me gently on the left ear—a mark of deepest affection.

Mrs. Stephenson, our dear, adorable Betty, had arrived Commencement week and had seen Ellie (Eleanor Edwards) and me through the throes of entertaining relatives and receiving our sheep-skins, Chip had been our guardian angel for some time.

On the day after Commencement we moved from Sage College to Sage Cottage, across the green. We had “packed” ourselves blue in the face and had sent our trunks across, but had intended to carry over our dresses to save unpacking. As usual at the last moment we said of everything we forgot to pack, “We’ll just carry it over,” until when the time came we had several large loads.

The elevator was not running; Ellie and I attacked the three flights of stairs for the last time, took one last tearful look at our beloved rooms, and ran out upon the green to try and reach the Cottage before the falling drops of rain should become a deluge. I was carrying a chafing-dish in one hand and a large bath towel full of odds and ends in the other. In the center of the lawn I stumbled, tried to get my



balance, lost the chafing-dish, grasped madly for it, and dropped the towel and its contents. Ellie was carrying two pairs of slippers and a vase of roses and could not assist me, so under the amused scrutiny of a house-party in the fraternity house across the way, I picked up three medicine bottles, a comb and brush, a pack of cards and an orange, and repacked my towel!

We spent the evening arranging our rooms. We took some of the beds and put them on the big veranda at the back of the Cottage, where trees screened us from view. Large folding doors opened into the next rooms and so we were all practically out of doors. One room we made into a kitchen. (Betty felt right at home.)

We were all alone in the Cottage—which really is a good-sized five-story house, but we were blissfully contented. Ellie and Betty slept on the veranda and Chip and I, just inside of the open doors.

As we were sinking into slumber, we were suddenly startled by a loud tramping in the halls. We clung to each other in terror but finally decided that it must be the night watchman. We were just “going off” again, when behold, the loud footsteps above us! The night watchman only goes every hour and this was fifteen minutes after we had first heard the noise. It certainly was “spooky,” but we were locked in and very sleepy, so we finally slept in spite of our fears, and found out the next day that it was only one of the maids, who had come over to finish some work.

We just rolled about in clouds of lazy content (if you can imagine the metaphor) till Monday. On that memorable day Betty and Ellie and I went to see Buffalo Bill’s Wild West Show. It was very exciting, but very hot and dusty. We brought a balloon home for Chip, which burst and frightened us to death, and we brought our arms full of groceries and stood all the way home on the cars. But “Mac” (Mildred McKay) was there to cheer us up when we arrived.

“Bunny” came on Wednesday, and then came “Billy”



(Viene Caswell). Sabina Murray and "Ted" Foster were already in town. The only cloud that marred our horizon was that most of the under classmen could not stay over the week between the end of exams and Commencement. But some of them saw "the old girls."

We had very exciting times at night. Billy and Sabina always giggled and then Sabina had to get up a dozen times to re-kiss Betty good night. Betty always stayed up writing to "Henry" till we threw all the furniture at her. Mac and Bun snoozled off by themselves and just as we were all settling down we'd decide that they ought not to go undisturbed, so we would send the Frost in to amuse them, with the result that Billy came back like a ball from a cannon with the announcement that Bunny was turning the air "blue." Which Bun later denied, though her fondness for blue is well known.

In the morning the first one who awoke woke the rest. It was usually Betty and she said she only had to look at us to wake us, but if that was what she did, she bestowed a very weighty glance upon me. Then there was a scramble for dishpans, chimes, chafing dishes, anything to make a noise, and we had a grand "peerade" around until everyone was in the procession. Then Betty and I played duets upon the piano in the drawing room, and Bunnie sang, "I love my rooster."

Next on the program was a scramble for tubs. The first ones got those on the first floor, but as we had five floors to ourselves, we all got one (except Bun, she always tried to get at least two) and a wild splashing ensued.

Betty was always dressed first and when the rest of us appeared the coffee was steaming and the table being set upon the veranda.

We got our own breakfasts and suppers, and went down town for lunch at noon.

Chip always ordered the groceries, Betty cooked, Eleanor set the table and swept, Mac washed the dishes, the Frost

ran errands, Bunny bossed, and I—I reckon I gave a sort of generally ornamental look to the affair. But I *did do* something, for I remember that I was going to cream potatoes once and, discovering that the milk was gone, sent Mac after some. After we had waited patiently for an hour and were all starved, Mac appeared with her arms full of blossoms—"Oh girls, I've had the grandest time! I've been out back of the library watching the glorious sunset!" And no milk!

We walked over all the dear old spots together, and Bunny made Odes to Sage and Goldwin Smith. We were so happy that we even said nice things about the trolleys.

Mrs. Barnard, our dear patroness, gave us a lovely afternoon tea. Then there was the much-enjoyed ride to Rogue's Harbor, when our "Westerner" drove the fiery steeds.

Sabina invited us to her pretty home for a  $\Delta Z$  dinner. The decorations were wild roses and ferns, and everything served was in the  $\Delta Z$  colors, even the cake. That was the last night we were all together. We watched the sun sink into the lake, sang the dear old Cornell songs, and "yelled" for the dear ones not there.

We left Ithaca at about 200° in the shade, on hot, dirty, grinding cars. But there was something in the heart of each that no heat nor dust could spoil,—the peace of deep love for our sisters—the joy of understanding comradeship.

"PAT" LINDSAY, '11.

---

### CAMPING PARTY AT SUGAR LAKE

We Baker Delta Zeta girls, had a camping party at Sugar Lake last summer. The place is called "Lakeview," a summer resort on a very small scale. We had a small cottage, "Kozy Korner." In spite of the very warm weather we had a fine time rowing, fishing, bathing, combined with all the joys of camping and being a bunch of girls turned free.



## A LITTLE MORE KINDLINESS

How often in the last few years college girls have been urged to be "all round" girls. Just what does "all round" mean? To my notion, it is not only the girl who can excel in Latin translation Greek composition or English theme work; who can work out knotty mathematical problems properly, who can play basket-ball and tennis and then also, on the more serious side of college life, who can successfully lead a vesper meeting, address a bunch of girls and make them understand fully her ideas and theories; who can be gracious as a hostess and also as a caller, but she must have a sympathetic interest in the people around her. There are so many girls who are capable in themselves and who do not think of the number of girls who are watching them every day and wishing that they might be friends and that this capable girl would be interested in them.

It is so easy to become selfish in a desire for the accomplishment of our ideals and, in fact, to be "all round" girls that we neglect the duties we owe to our friends and acquaintances. How easy it is to walk through the campus planning out some part of our work and pass by some girl or fellow to whom you should have spoken and instead never see them! Perhaps this very person thinks "Oh, well—I guess she thinks I'm not worth speaking to" or "She is getting to be a snob since she's been making good."

I am sure all of you girls have noticed how much lighter the day seemed after several people whom you have admired or liked or even just knew had smiled a pleasant good morning. It doesn't take much effort and the world would be much lighter.

In your earnest desire to be an all round girl, don't forget to cultivate the kindly spirit.

GRACE ALEXANDER, *Epsilon*.

## COLLEGE AND FRATERNITY WORLD

Phi Mu Gamma has entered Newcomb College.

Kentucky State University now has four national sororities.

June 15th Alpha Phi established a chapter at North Dakota University, Grand Forks, N. D.

A fund of more than \$3,000,000 is ready for immediate work on the Princeton Graduate College.

There are three national sororities and one local, Pi Delta Kappa, at Ohio University—*Themis* of Zeta Tau Alpha.

According to a national ruling, all Grand officers of  $\Sigma X$  live in one city, Chicago being the city so honored at present.

As far as room and board are concerned it costs the sorority girl \$63.00 a year less than the girl at the rooming and boarding house.

Mrs. Russell Sage has given Cornell \$300,000 to be used for another dormitory for the 175 girls now living in boarding houses.

Kappa Sigma has installed its Gamma Xi chapter at Dennison University, Granville, Ohio. This is the first national sorority to enter Dennison. The national fraternities there are  $B \Theta \Pi$ ,  $\Phi \Gamma \Delta$ ,  $\Sigma X$ .

The seniors have come to their own again. At University service they are led out of chapel by the president.

The senior class of Indiana University may publish the college annual this year. Heretofore, it has been published by the junior class.

October "*Argaliad*," official publication of  $\Phi M \Gamma$  sorority. Vol. II, No. I, is an attractively edited number. This sorority was founded 1898 Hollins Institute, Hollins, Virginia, and has eleven active chapters. With the exception of two chap-



ters which are located in New York, the rest are in the South.

A new woman's college in Connecticut:

New London, Conn.—The establishing of a woman's college in this city was assured by the announcement last night that an endowment fund of \$134,824.41 had been raised by voluntary subscription. The largest single gift was \$25,000 from Morton F. Plant. In order to secure the college the city furnished a site and an endowment of \$100,000.

The Carnegie endowment of ten million dollars to Edinburgh University has proved a failure, according to the Washburn Review. This sum was intended to give poor boys the opportunities of a college education, but, because there is no requirement for receiving aid other than the mere petition for it, boys in poverty but not having brain or ambition, are taking advantage of it.

Fires which destroy fraternity houses are of frequent occurrence. Recently Phi Gamma Delta has lost houses at Indiana and Tennessee, Kappa Sigma one at Missouri, and Sigma Alpha Epsilon one at Pennsylvania. Every chapter house should be kept fully insured, its contents also; and adequate means of preventing fires should be provided, such as fire extinguishers and pails of water. Most important of all, the house, if over two stories high, should have a fire escape, as several chapter house fires during recent years have been attended with loss of life. We cannot too strongly urge that this warning be heeded by all chapters living in houses.—*Scroll*, of Phi Delta Theta.

How far does the spirit of Fraternity go? This is a query occurring to many a mind. It may embrace, and theoretically does embrace all the young women whom we touch. Does it? Does it rather limit itself to one's own fraternity and even to one local chapter of that single fraternity? Does

it show itself in viewing a girl for the purpose of deciding whether she be the girl for fraternity membership, and, if so, in having toward her the comrade heart? Does it mean a flavor of scorn toward all things fraternal that are not of one's own fraternity? Is it true, as one 'Eklekta article states, that "in a fraternity ten to one the chances are in favor of the *snob?*" At least it is worth answering one's own query as to just how broad *one's own* spirit of Fraternity is—that beautiful, wonderful, all embracing, self-forgetting thing which we call the SPIRIT of FRATERNITY.—*Lyre* of Alpha Chi Omega.

The fact that a girl belongs to a fraternity should keep her from becoming estranged from the university or college life. It is true that the girl who takes an interest in outside things is much more capable of being of use to her fraternity in the college world, and will represent the organization more creditably after her college course is over. However, we are not making a plea for more college spirit for the good of the fraternity. While all loyal Kappas love the fraternity and want to promote its interests, this plea places fraternity ahead of college—a place it has never pretended to hold. But when we say that fraternity girls above all others should be interested in college activities, it is because the very fact that they have bound themselves together for mutual helpfulness should enable each girl to be of service not merely to her fraternity sisters, but to the college as a whole. The fraternity is an organization to bring together the highest type of *college* women; to help, and certainly not to interfere with, or usurp, the college life. The fraternity is only a means to aid a girl to get the most from her college life, and is not to take its place.—*Key* of Kappa Kappa Gamma.

Dickinson College gives credit for intersorority and intercollegiate debating; Michigan is considering credit for work in student's publications, Minnesota offers a prize to the student making the most money during vacation; Minnesota of-



fers a course in photography; a scholarship paying \$8,500 annually is held by a student at the University of Kansas; blue caps with green buttons are the penalty of flunking at the University of Colorado; the University of Calcutta is the largest in the world.—Assorted items of interest from *Sigma Chi Quarterly*. Quoted by *Σ A E Record*.

The *Sigma Chi Quarterly* is responsible for this information on athletics: the University of Missouri has forbidden all intercollegiate athletics for this year; intercollegiate baseball has been abolished at Stanford and football is expected to share the same fate; only the students in liberal arts are henceforth eligible to participate in intercollegiate athletics at Pennsylvania; the Olympian games will be held next year in Stockholm; athletics cost Harvard \$127,945 and Yale about \$100,000 last year.—*Σ A E Record*. *The Lyre*.

In the *Sigma Kappa Triangle* we find another article upon the troublesome problem of rushing:

One thing only is really indisputable—that rushing in itself is not a wicked or dishonorable thing that we are trying to prohibit, but that the need is greater for some agreement defining exactly how far each sorority is to allow itself and the others to go, so as to keep the whole thing within bounds. It seems to me, first, that this agreement should differ freely with the widely differing local conditions; and, second, that the “fulness of time” for second semester or second year pledging is yet far away, hanging to the skirts of that elusive definition of rushing. But if the agreement, whatever it be, is kept by each girl in the spirit of honoring her own sorority and trusting in the honor of the others, the problem of Pan-Hellenic will be solved.

The last sentence strikes the key-note of the present situation which has arisen from an attempt to revolutionize the system of “rushing.” A definite period of rushing or non-rushing with a definitely set pledge day has the following disadvantages:

The sororities have become more selfish as a result; they have become more distrustful of each other; they are exposed to a greater temptation to trespass and are rapidly learning to evade, at least the spirit, of the law; a very tight and very marked line had been drawn between frats and non-frat, for especially in a small college is it very evident on pledge day "who's who?"

How often an alumnus, several years out of college, comes back to his chapter-house to renew old associations and revive priceless memories, only to meet with a half-hearted welcome and strained frigidity on the part of the new men. Of course the crowd is changed. Perhaps there are only two or three present who were in college when the visitor was a student; perhaps there are none of his time left. But that is no reason why his reception should not be an enthusiastic one. To the contrary, it is even a greater reason why his welcome should be hearty and sincere, even effusive if necessary. A sense of loneliness, almost isolation, pervades the mind of the returned fraternity man when he enters his old house and looks upon a chapter of strange faces. A warm handshaking and cordial manner on the part of all those around at the time of arrival will eradicate this sense of being alone, of being one of a crowd long since drifted apart for life.

If the visiting alumnus receives a cordial greeting, he departs with the idea instilled in him of becoming one of those co-operative, interested alumni—the kind of alumni that every chapter needs. On the other hand, if he has met with but a luke warm reception, he leaves with a downcast lump in his throat (perhaps a plebian affliction, but nevertheless full of meaning); he is through the toll-gate of the path leading to the field of "white elephants," to the realms of disinterested indifferent, almost embittered alumni—a worthless, even harmful, burden of the Greek letter society.—*Shield of ΦΚΨ.*