

The
LAMP
OF DELTA ZETA



VOLUME 27
NUMBER 2

**T H E
L A M P
O F D E L T A Z E T A**

DECEMBER • 1937



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DELTA ZETA



GERTRUDE HOUK FARISS

Editor

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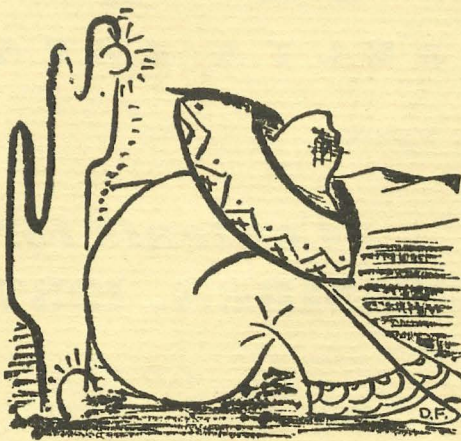
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The
National Council
of
Delta Zeta
announces the
Sixteenth
National
Convention

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JULY 5
to
JULY 9
INCLUSIVE
1938

The
Huntington Hotel
Pasadena
California

THE L A M P OF DELTA ZETA

Vol. 27



No. 2

What to Look for in Modern Art

By Muriel V. Sibell, Alpha Lambda

Professor of Fine Arts and Head of Art Department, University of Colorado

WE CANNOT escape art in this day and age, for today through exhibitions, articles, and illustrations in current magazines, we are all surrounded by the best expression of modern creative minds.

All art is modern if we consider that at some time each painting or piece of sculpture was the contemporary expression of its age. If this is true, then it is surprising to find so many people who are either prejudiced against today's art or find it so unintelligible; for regardless of their style or subject-matter, works of art in all fields express the age which they represent.

You and I are no longer willing to fill our homes and schools with paintings, sculpture, and prints which we personally may or may not like, just because we have been told they were good or that to dislike them would brand us as uneducated. The whole trend of art appreciation has been away from cut and

dried standards of what is artistically good or bad. Art appreciation, which is synonymous with art enjoyment, should be based on a knowledge of essential principles and standards, a knowledge of composition and color harmonies, a realization of the possibilities and limitations of each medium of expression, and a willingness to explore the personal interpretation of the artist's expression.

Some of us take modern art too seriously. None of us know whether the painting which we like today will eventually find its way into the Metropolitan Museum or will become one of the twentieth century masterpieces, but must we always wait for others' judgments before we express our preferences? Why not enjoy that which we find aesthetically pleasing, whether it be five hundred years old or made last month?

Such an acceptance of what we like does not put us in the class with those who say, "I don't know anything about

art, but I know what I like," for the person quoted usually has no art standards with which to test his own preferences. But all of us can apply certain accepted principles of composition and color arrangement to all phases of art, and thus test their soundness as well as the reason for their appeal to us.

Then too, if we will acknowledge that taste varies from age to age, we will see that modern art must be tested by today's aims and ideals and not by those of the Renaissance or the Eighteenth Century.

Mediaeval art was the graphic and emotional expression of religious ecstasy, and therefore it is natural to find that its subject matter is religious and that most of its paintings are narrative in theme or depict the artist's interpretation of heavenly beings and legendary places. The artist was concerned with his story, through which he taught the illiterate masses sacred law and legend. Yet if we wish to be critical, we can find as much distortion, exaggeration, and bad draughtsmanship in the work of the Italian Primitives as may be found in some of today's efforts. But it would be grossly unfair to expect the early Italians to master perspective, color, chiaroscuro, and foreshortening all at once; and much of the charm of this early work lies in its delightful naïveté and childlike rendering of objects *without* perspective.

Renaissance art is opulent in color, composition, and theme. Religion is secondary, and material wealth, with all that it can offer, stimulates the artist to an expression of tangible riches. Painters and sculptors of this period have learned how to draw in perspective, how to juxtapose colors for harmony and depth, how to achieve light and shade; and the joy of achievement colors the artist's expression. Michelangelo's foreshortened figures on the ceiling of the Sistine Chapel are monumental in their solidity; Titian's color is voluptuous in its lavish harmonies; and Da Vinci's and Durer's draughtsmanship and laws of perspective and composition are still the marvels of the world.

It is the artist's era, yet even so, how

often was the artist completely untrammelled and allowed both time and opportunity to develop his own interpretation or whim? How much more often did the patron monopolize the artist's life, commission picture upon picture or bronze upon bronze, and even stipulate the theme and its interpretation? How rigidly the church dominated religious paintings! Symbolic colors for saint's robes, authorized poses and accessories limited the artist's own conceptions on all sides. Yet see what masterpieces were created!

The Renaissance painter solved all the technical problems and laid the foundation of portraiture, for it was not until the Renaissance that man was considered an individual. Mediaevalism had stressed man as an atom working for the glory of God. The Renaissance showed man as an important being, rising through his own efforts, surrounded with the luxuries of this world, and sensible to the culture to be gleaned from classic antiquities. God was somewhat remote and the State was powerful.

The Eighteenth and early Nineteenth centuries brought us Genre painting, more portraiture of a somewhat idealized and stilted sort, and allegorical and classical subjects of attractive color, but lacking the vision and fire of the Renaissance pieces. And why not? For the artist, all the problems had been conquered, and there was nothing new left to paint. Painting had achieved technical excellence; therefore the painter had little to do but repeat himself or copy the style of his friends, and even the best copying lacks the vigor of the original.

The logical development from this background is what we call Modern Art. The term originated about 1850 in France, and the artists who broke away from the traditional methods and followed their own convictions were as derided then as the Surrealists and Dadaists are today. And yet the aims and theories of these revolutionary French painters seem most sound to us today as compared with later "isms."

When the Barbizon painters took their canvases to the Forest of Fontainebleau so that they might paint nature at first hand, they were considered radical. At that time one painted in one's studio, whether the subject was a landscape or a madonna. Later, when a group of French painters in the late nineteenth century strove to catch upon their canvases the fleeting quality of light and color, they were dubbed "impressionists" in derision.

From all of this background we find the keynote of modern art, which is Interpretation. (Bouguereau and Messiaen had carried realism and detail to their effete end.) Since the true artist is never happier than when solving some problem, the only thing which was left for him was an attempt to state on canvas or in stone his reaction to the objects or themes which stirred him to expression.

It is far easier to copy the external likeness of the objects than to analyze and express in another medium one's personal emotions, moods, or reactions to them. Yet this is what the Impressionists, Post-Impressionists, the Futurists, the Cubists, Synchronists, Fauvists, and Surrealists have done. Since no two people react identically to the same situation, great diversity of expression and even of theory resulted. Your reaction and mine to a given theme may differ radically from your neighbor's; therefore your interpretation may or may not be intelligible to him, although it is crystal clear to you and me.

Composers have always exercised their right to express their feelings in music—authors and poets have laid bare their souls and have been appreciated or damned according to our acceptance of their creations. Surely artists have the same privilege. Perhaps the fact that art is visual and therefore may be contemplated in a more leisurely and intellectual mood accounts for our demanding the why and wherefore of its expression.

If we enjoy Tchaikowsky's "Symphonie Pathétique", we are moved by its

great harmonies and rhythms, and we do not wish to dissect it passage by passage to determine what was in the composer's mind when he wrote a certain phrase. Frequently, however, we study a painting and fail to sense its harmonies and rhythms, because we are so intent upon analyzing the details, which, when considered together, make the perfect ensemble.

If we grant that interpretation is the goal of the modern creative artist, what sort of things did he wish to interpret? First, sunlight, and to do this the painter was not content to trust to his memory or to mere preliminary sketches, but took his materials out of doors and patiently studied the relation of light and shade as they colored and modeled the objects upon which they fell. Furthermore, he realized that the achievement of the true light effect of any given time of day necessitated his working upon his canvas only as long as the light conditions did not change. He therefore might work but one hour at a time on a single subject, but by returning day after day at the same hour, he would eventually produce a painting which would express early morning sunlight on a haystack or a foggy afternoon on the Thames. Light and the depiction of light were his goal, and he experimented with many color arrangements to achieve his effects. Wishing to express the vibrant and luminous quality of light, he soon realized that broken color would produce this result better than flat tones. So Monet and his followers startled the art world by painting all of their pictures with small flecks of light, bright colors, juxtaposed so skillfully and graduated so delicately in scale that the eye blended the separate areas. Because these artists wished to conquer the subtle problem of depicting light, they naturally chose subjects which would offer them chances to experiment with their theory of broken color. Monet delighted in painting the Thames under different light conditions, for the haze and the soft silhouettes of buildings in the distance offered splendid material for interpretation of atmosphere. He and

his followers were also fascinated by the change in the color and appearance of objects at different times of day, and so we find Monet painting a whole series of canvases of a haystack or some twenty or thirty aspects of his lily ponds. This might seem a monotonous procedure to you and me, but his enthusiasm lay in his desire to catch a particular light or color condition on a certain plant or pool, so the subject was ever new.

Following in the footsteps of the impressionists were the Pointillists, of whom Georges Seurat is the best example. Using his knowledge of color scientifically and painting slowly and with minute dots of brilliant color, he expressed a belief that forms could be modeled largely through correctly related areas of color, so juxtaposed that each with its surrounding dots built up advancing and receding planes. He planned the color gradations for each part of his painting deliberately and scientifically, so that each painting of his is a test of his own theory. Many of us have seen his masterpiece, "Le Grande Jatte", in the Chicago Art Institute. But nuances of color are for the sensitively attuned. Experimentation was in the air, and painters, having discarded conventional forms, sought means of expression which should satisfy their ego and include psychological reaction. Expressionism was the result, although it was called Cubism, Vorticism, and Futurism in different regions. In Expressionism the artist may still paint a natural object, though often the picture is merely an arrangement of planes or masses of color; but he tries to express through the object or abstract shapes, an emotion which he feels himself. The method may be explosive, fantastic, violent; its colors may be bizarre; its composition dynamic; its texture rough and varied, rhythmic or eccentric.

Cubism carried this idea still farther. To the layman a cubist painting is an unintelligible group of distorted shapes. Yet it is very simple, for all that the cubists ask us to believe is "that the eye penetrate and roam about within a pic-

ture space and in this way select any facet of an object potentially therein and place it at the top or bottom at will." For in cubism the ego is completely disembodied, and being disembodied, resultant observations are more or less geometric characters. They say it is "possible to dissociate the planes of an object seen and rearrange them in a picture so organized that they will give a truer emotional or structural sense than the original appearance." One sees an object from one side—an incomplete vision. A complete vision would show it not only synthesized visually from all sides and aspects, but as it is from within. First, they merely flattened the planes seen and accented the intersections, but later they disorganized planes of all reality and rearranged them in an arbitrary manner, even overlapping them,—the structural organization being what counted. With all this to think about color was not essential to them, and their paintings were expressed in browns and grays. The logic back of Cubism is not so far fetched, as the following example will show. If a Cubist artist wished to paint a portrait, he might reason like this. "To paint a head we must consider the entire aspect of the person. Every head has a front, back, and two sides, and so to produce a true portrait of the sitter my painting must consist of a face, the back of the head, and both sides, so organized and arranged as to form a rhythmic whole, even if this involves superimposing the different views of the head."

The Futurists were another group of experimenters who were not interested in color. For them the important thing was the depiction of movement, and their manifesto contains the statement, "Given the fact of the momentary persistence of the image on the retina, objects in movement multiply, change form, and follow like vibrations in space." "A running horse has not four legs but twenty." The Futurists depended upon "force lines" to add to the dynamic movement of the object, so that a painting of a moving automobile is hastened along by slanting

lines, literally pushing it through space. But Futurism like Cubism did not realize its objective. The healthful attitude of all these movements is that all had definite theories which they were eager to put to the test. Some of the theories proved sound, and these were retained. Others proved inadequate, and the movements based on such theories died and were replaced by others which in turn were tried out.

Expressionism was tremendously important in the liberating of the creative urge, and it succeeded in all fields. The sculptor Brancusi says of his "Bird in Space," that slender mounting spiral of marble, "The simplification of forms was no mere exercise in plastic design, but a real interpretation of the rhythm of life." One authority in speaking of this much debated piece of sculpture says, "The sculptor insists on recording his emotional reactions to his model. Brancusi's "Bird" may be regarded as analogous to "A Wild Rose" by Macdowell.

Most of the painters of today can be classified as Expressionists of one kind or another, and we are too close to them to evaluate their work in absolute terms of its importance and permanence. Because Expressionism is personal, it is possible to find each artist interpreting his theme in a slightly different manner. Since by the end of the nineteenth century everything had been done, both technically and thematically, there was nothing left to do but to see the time-worn subjects with fresh and personal vision and to render them in some original way.

One approach was that of the child's viewpoint, and some of the seemingly crude and distorted results are serious endeavors to express one's original reaction to a theme, unbiased by adult experience and background. It is much more difficult to catch on canvas your first excitement at sight of a theme than to copy it laboriously day after day and still render it with interest and spontaneity. Henri Matisse has succeeded better than anyone in keeping his com-

pleted canvases fresh and vital. He has used a rapidity of statement, a sort of shorthand for what was taking place in his mind, which partly explains the economy of means with which he states his themes, the simplification of his planes, and the directness of attack.

Another approach is reducing everything to basic forms and composing these forms in such a way that the resulting canvas is a rhythmic unit. Therefore subject matter is of secondary importance, for the artist is concerned with the patterning and composing of diverse volumes, textures, and rhythms, and the fact that these may also be figures, trees, or houses is beside the point. This disregard for subject matter as the keynote of a painting is the stumbling block for many of us who have been taught to look for the story in the picture and who enjoy the theme and its connotations more than anything else.

Art is for all, and those to whom subject matter is the primary interest should find much to enjoy in contemporary genre painting which depicts the people of this age engaged in all manner of social and industrial pursuits. The paintings teem with human interest, and although the themes may be tense or homely, they are vital and timely.

To the artist of today, however, an object exists as a volume with which to fill a given space. He completely forgets its *raison-d'être* in life and views it only as a means of tightening his composition. To understand a modern work of art, one requires only feeling for form and color and a knowledge of space in three dimensions. So often the layman tries to read into a painting more than the artist intended. To the artist, good and sufficient reason for painting a composition may be the color relation of two objects or the rhythmic repetition of certain lines in a landscape, which he deliberately exaggerates or stresses or modifies, so that the result will have greater flow of line and beauty of color. If he looks at a painting by another artist, he will, first, quite unconsciously, be attracted by the composition and will

revel in the space and color relations, the areas that are juxtaposed, and the rhythmic patterns that have been created. He may even leave the gallery without ever thinking of the subject matter which has composed the aesthetically satisfactory picture that he has been studying so carefully. Some modern paintings have no story to tell, have no reason for the selection of the objects which form their composition, other than the pattern, color, and rhythm which they create and which has given their creator enough of a thrill that he wishes to catch that emotion and translate it to canvas.

Probably the largest group of contemporary writers and artists today may be called interpreters of chaos. Their subject matter is the life of today, which they render with vividness and often with satire and disillusionment. The lure of Paris as a finishing school has passed, and the present generation is interpreting the American scene with honesty and personal flair. The late George Bellows, to name only one of this group, with his painting, "Forty-two Kids,"—a group of street urchins about to dive from the end of a pier into the Hudson,—and his prize-fight paintings of Firpo and Sharkey, expresses contemporary America with force and insight. Encouraged by such leaders as John Sloan, Robert Henri, George Bellows, and George Luks, younger painters have investigated and interpreted the America which they know, and as a result we have vivid pictures of different sections, as compelling as Edgar Lee Master's "Spoon River Anthology"; Carl Sandburg's "Chicago" poems; and Sinclair Lewis' "Main Street." Lewis has a parallel in the field of painting in Charles Burchfield, whose middle-western, false-fronted buildings are harsh, pathetic, and smug all at once. His work shows as ruthless an image as that of "Main Street" and is as full of satire; yet a poetic quality of interpretation colors his "February Thaw," in which a cold pool reflects a gaunt post-

office and blacker tree. A group of these younger men are doing the same thing for the American scene that John Dos Passos does in "Manhattan Transfer" and "42nd Parallel," since their work also reveals a cross-section of middle-class American civilization.

Today there is another trend in the arts which sways back toward normality and a more healthy view of life. After the past-war futilitarianism had been followed to its logical conclusion—suicide, nothing remained but extinction or rehabilitation and acceptance of life as it is. Two men who illustrate this new interpretation are Robert Frost and Grant Wood. Frost writes simply and directly of life as he knows it—farm life and human nature, not especially cheerfully but without pessimism. "The Death of the Hired Man" is tragic but not bitter.

In painting, Grant Wood represents a similar point of view. He paints the middle western farmer and his environment with insight, honesty, and a twist of humor. "American Gothic," his most famous picture, is realism interpreted with the timeless feeling of traditional values. A farmer and his wife, in their working clothes, stand rigidly in front of their frame house with its pointed window. In his hand the farmer grasps a pitchfork in such a way that it seems a branched candlestick, while the woman has the rapt expression of some of the saints. There is a pioneer stoicism and religious fervor in the painting as well as a slight satire.

Creative effort today seems working toward this saner and more human view of life, not praising it but interpreting it with understanding. Although we may not like the contemporary expression, we at least should know what the artist is endeavoring to do and be willing to examine his picture with a knowledge of his approach to it. Strangely enough, after such an investigation, we often like it.

Voice of Youth

THE booming declaration of President Roosevelt in Chicago, the uncensored Movie News, and the voice of the radio arouse our sympathetic natures in favor of those poor Chinese, who are suffering in the ruins of their once rising civilization. The war planes of the Spaniards are making unholy crevices in Spain's glorious contributions to art and architecture. The armies of Germany, Russia, and Italy march in mass before their respective leaders. "War!" the news cries. "War" the people say. "War—it is inevitable."

Then out of the disturbance of the weary world, comes the voice of the aged Father in "Lost Horizon." His dream of universal peace and his vision of a world, wherein people have time for pleasure and an appreciation of life, create a soothing oasis in the minds of thinking Americans.

"We shall not have war!" they cry. "They" are the youth of America, shouting above the roar of foreign canon.

MARTHA J. SEFFER, *Nu*

"The Mission Garden"

By MRS. G. PACKARD-DUBOIS

Where once the padres walked in days gone by,
At peace, within this quiet, cool retreat,
The great white sea-gulls, circling far, and high,
The ocean coming, going at their feet,
Is silence now. The roses bloom and die
With but the soft, salt breeze to breathe their sweet.

On crumbled wall the lizard basks in heat,
And, far away, and clear, the curlews cry.
Enter. The spell of time is over all.
What wonder if beneath the palm trees tall
A shadowy form be seen, a footfall heard,
Or breathes again at dusk some whispered word
From out that Old World past? The padre's sleep
Beneath the arches gray is calm and deep.

(This poem reprinted through the courtesy of the
Pasadena Star-News)

Impressions of Finland

By Ellen M. Maki, *Alpha Delta*

THE polished steamer of the Finnish Steamship Line pulled away from the dock and its waving crowd and headed its prow to sea. We stayed at the back (aft, should I say?) to get a last mental picture of Finland's capital, Helsingfors. The round white tower of Surrkirkko dominated the skyline, glistening under the bright sun and blue sky. It mitigated the size of the surrounding structures, the government buildings immediately to its right, and farther away the red brick Russian church tipped with blue domes. There was an aura of brightness and whiteness about the capital. The farther we went down the harbor, the higher the church appeared to rise. We reached the open sea, and it was gone.

In its place rose in my mind in kaleidoscopic succession, views of nooks and vistas of city and countryside of the pleasant country we were leaving.

Finland I shall always remember as the land of forests. Wherever one travels there, vistas of forest stretch before the eyes, minimizing to mere nothingness and seeming impotence the city, village, or farm which they surround. Each city boasts its view tower. Faithfully, we climbed each one to get a bird's-eye view of the city immediately below us. Far more awe inspiring, however, is the forest hemming it in and stretching to the horizon. Enchanting stretches of blue water dotted with wooded isles break through the forest. To the tourist the sight is one of unforgettable rugged beauty. To the Finn it is more than that; it is his bread and butter. Lumber is the country's chief natural resource, and the endless piles of lumber visible from train windows are evidence of that fact. Wood is used as fuel, even in the operation of steam engines. One of its many other uses is exemplified in the Diet building in Helsingfors. In the construction of the building as many native materials were used as possible, and there one finds the trees of Finland cut into beau-

tiful, highly polished doors and furniture.

The question as to whether there is not danger of the supply's becoming exhausted immediately comes to mind. The answer is, "Not if the present excellent system of conservation is maintained." Before one cuts down any trees, it is necessary to obtain permission from the government. This includes even the landowner desiring to dispose of the forest on his property.

The "inward eye" pauses for a moment to glance again at a hillside park of high-reaching pines. Where man walks, there are only the bare flanks of the trees, a veritable outdoor hall of brown pillars, carpeted with pine needles. The trees are evenly spaced, of regular height, splendidly tall.

But there are other things in Finland besides the forest and its products. In sharp contrast to the castles of the Middle Ages, of which there are several, are the examples of the most modern architecture, typified in the railroad stations at Helsingfors and Tammerfors. The mind's lenses shift rapidly to the picturesque Russian churches at Terijoki (ten miles from the Russian border and formerly a resort town for Russian czarist officials) and Valamo (the Greek Orthodox monastery occupying several islands on Lake Lagoda). Both churches are white with blue domes, tipped by gold crosses.

It was at Valamo that we first heard the cuckoo echoing his song through the forest. He seems very aloof, sending forth only his song from the depths of the forest. Later we heard his song once again, while driving late at night on a country road. We stopped the car, the better to hear. Listening to the bird in this dead of night, which did not seem like night at all, but day, we marveled again at the "white nights." It was a constant bother to us to have to

retire when it was seemingly day outdoors. In conversation with Finns, however, we found them equally amazed that summer nights in America are dark, that stars and moon are visible in June and July.

As for the people themselves, what are they like? We found them pleasant and fun-loving, though on first acquaintance very reserved and formal. Several asked what the United States thinks of Finland for paying her debts. The people are inherently honest and are glad they are nationally so in the eyes of the world because of the payment of the war debt. We were also often asked as to the national religion in the United States. In Finland the national religion is

Lutheran. That the state maintains a watchful eye over its people is evidenced in the "Prayer Saturday," of which there are four each year. On such Saturdays no dancing, dance music, or public amusements are permitted. We discovered the existence of such a law by going to a large restaurant on a Saturday evening to find it devoid of customers and orchestra.

The ship, however, ploughs its way through the Baltic, leaving behind Finland's pines and birches and thousands of lakes. It was certainly fascinating, we sigh,—but do you suppose there'll be stars visible tomorrow night? We'll be near Denmark then.

"The Sierra Madres"

By HENRY VAN DYKE

O mother mountains! billowing far to the snowlands,
Robed in aerial amethyst, silver and blue.
Why do you look so proudly down on the lowlands,
What have their groves and gardens to do with you?

Theirs is the languorous charm of the orange and myrtle;
Theirs are the fruitage and fragrance of Eden of old.
Broad-boughed oaks in the meadows fair and fertile,
Dark-leaved orchards gleaming with globes of gold.

O mother mountains, Sierra Madre, I love you!
Rightly you reign o'er the vale that your bounty fills,
Kissed by the sun, or big, bright stars above you.
I murmur your name and lift up mine eyes to the hills.

(This poem reprinted through the courtesy of the
Pasadena Star-News)

From College to Country

By Frances Henry, Pi

YOU'VE never lived in the country? Neither had I until six weeks ago when I came here to teach—and now I must dig the hayseeds from my typewriter before I can use it. Let's get this straight before I proceed! When I say country, I am not referring to a country estate with long, sloping lawns and tennis courts. I mean country with oil lamps and the two seaters of SPECIALIST fame.

Gradually I am becoming used to the flickering light of the oil lamp, to the nightly promenade "Out," to drinking from the common dipper. The greatest handicap is the iron.

Think you, my friend, in your comfortable ignorance, that we use the irons you heat on a stove? Ah, no. Nothing so out of date as that! *We* are modern. We press our clothes with a gasoline gadget. A tank on the back holds the highly inflammable stuff, which burns slowly (theoretically) to form the heat. Shorty, my landlord, assured me that "People in town what's got 'lectricity says these kind of irons is better and uses them instead of 'lectric ones." (Them's his very words.)

Anxious to try this paragon of efficiency, I brought out great stacks of wardrobe one Saturday morning (I'm exaggerating—no country school teacher can afford great stacks of wardrobe) and began to press. Suddenly—s-s-s-s-s—great flames shot up—the curtains waved gently back and forth through the fire—I watched, fascinated, for the whole thing to go right up through the roof. Then my practical nature got the better of me, and I remarked calmly, "I'm not sure, Margaret, but I *think* there's something wrong with the iron. . . . Shall we—er—endeavor to extinguish the conflagration? . . . I don't believe we'd better use water. . . . I was a Girl Scout. . . ." But Margaret is of the more excitable type, and grabbing a rug, she

proceeded to wrap it around the flaming can of gasoline.

(After burning up three rugs on three successive Saturday mornings, I am now paying Margaret to do my washing and ironing. Also I've taken out a life insurance policy.)

Then there is the bath problem. Yes, I know you take your morning shower for granted, but let me tell *you* something. Until you've lived in the country, you'll never know the job of an exhilarating plunge into a small washbasin of tepid water.

Living out here (five miles from Low Point—*isn't* the name appropriate?) is like existing in a vacuum. We have no newspapers, no magazines—unless you count the Sears and Roebuck catalog. We do own a radio, which is usually tuned in to Hill Billy music, hymns, and market reports. I live in constant terror of becoming a religious Hill Billy. Now and then I sneak down and guiltily listen to Ralph Ginsberg and his Palmer House Ensemble; but I can always feel Margaret thinking, "Why waste our battery on that stuff?"

Of course we do some singing at school—my students' favorite being "Rock of Ages." Ah, if you could hear us sing, your life would be complete; at least you'd feel like lying down to die. The piano gives forth the most peculiar sounds, as I bang out the melody with my right hand, wave the song book madly with my left, and bellow at the top of my lungs, "Rock-of-A-ges," while my fourteen little monotones chime in.

The meals here continually astound me. Breakfast this morning was a mere snack—pancakes, fried potatoes, eggs, sausage, toast, and coffee. One morning Shorty thought he would eat a few canned cherries left from supper the night before. Margaret was aghast at the thought and exclaimed, "What! Fruit for *breakfast*?"

I could write lots more—about the time I almost poured gasoline into the stove at school instead of kerosene; about my third grade boy who said to me, when I was pawing madly among the debris on my desk to find the paste, “If you’d put that in the same place everytime, you’d know where it was”; about the first grade girl who came in from the mail box waving a postcard and shouting to me, “You’re going to Peoria tomorrow, and you ain’t ’sposed

to spend no money”; about bandaging cut fingers; about soothing wounded feelings.

After six weeks in this stimulating environment I believe that the country is taking some of the conceit and snobbishness away from at least one complacent bachelor of science. At any rate it’s “different,” and to all who crave some new experience, I can suggest nothing more novel than a year in the country.

“May We Present . . . Frances Jones”

IF YOU attended the last convention, you met her, for she was there, representing the Los Angeles Alumnae chapter as its president. In that case you need no introduction, for you couldn’t forget her; she is one of those people of rare charm, personality, and distinction. But if you haven’t met her you should, for you’re going to hear a lot about her; so, may we present Frances Jones, your chairman of the 16th National Delta Zeta convention to be held at Pasadena, California, in 1938.

We Delta Zetas in southern California have come to know her well during the past four years. Initiated as an alumna member into Alpha Chi chapter in 1933, she has been one of our distinctly active and most outstanding members ever since. Her unceasing work on all Delta Zeta affairs has been a constant inspiration to us all. How does she do it? That is our greatest puzzle—with a home, a husband, a daughter, a teaching position, and all her social activities. Come and see for yourself and marvel with us.

Since her appointment as chairman she has been working night and day on

convention plans, meeting with her committees, taking trips here and there in southern California, conferring with this one and that one in an effort to make everything as perfect as possible for you. It *will* be a perfect convention if Frances has anything to do with it—and she has—plenty! And what ideas she has for your entertainment and enjoyment! Truly it will be the greatest convention ever held. Sounds like we’re bragging, doesn’t it? Well, we are.

We’d better describe her, so you’ll be sure to know her by sight—tall, dark, goodlooking. Then when you get to know her, you’ll probably like her best for her keen sense of humor, and you’ll discover the qualities that make her dear to us—unfailing loyalty, unselfishness, fairness in dealing with all problems, an amazing alertness as to how things should be, and best of all the possession of the highest ideal for Delta Zeta and her constant effort to maintain that ideal.

Frances wants to meet you, too, Delta Zetas; so come to Pasadena and don’t disappoint her. See for yourself if all we have said about her isn’t true.

Do We Use the Library?

By Mildred French, *National Secretary*

EFFICIENT use of a library is of major importance in acquiring an education. It is our most effective guide and tool in developing good habits of study. Do we make the most of our library facilities?

I. EXAMINE THE CARD CATALOG

How are the cards filed? What information does the card give?

How do the classification numbers help in locating a book?

II. REFERENCE BOOKS

Examine the following and note the type of reference material which each contains.

Atlases, such as the Atlas of Historical Geography of the United States, Putnam's Economic Atlas, Rand-McNally Commercial Atlas, and Times Atlas.

Biographical Dictionaries, such as Authors of Today and Yesterday, Dictionary of American Biography, Dictionary of National Biography, Living Authors, Lippincott's Pronouncing and Biographical Dictionary, Who's Who in America, Europa (v. 2), British Authors of the Nineteenth Century.

Periodical Indexes, such as Agricultural Index, Education Index, Essay Index, Industrial Arts Index, Reader's Guide, International Index, New York Times Index.

Special Indexes, such as Granger: Index to Poetry; Index to Plays, Short story Index, Sear's Song Index.

Year Books, such as American Year Book, State Register and Manual, Europa, Statesman's Year Book, World Almanac, Year Books of China, Japan, the Near East, India, South America, Year Book of Education, and others.

General Dictionaries, such as Century, Oxford or New English, Standard, Webster's New International.

General Encyclopedias, such as Americana, Britannica, International.

Special Dictionaries and Special Encyclopedias, such as Bryan's Dictionary of Painters and Engravers, Catholic Encyclopedia, Encyclopedia of Education, Dictionary of Religion and Ethics, Encyclopedia of Social Sciences, Groves Dictionary of Music and Musicians, Jewish Encyclopedia, New Larned History for Ready Reference, Dictionary of Painters and Paintings.

Are we independent in our ability to locate reference material? In examining a book do we note the title page, the preface, the table of contents, the illustrations and the general "set up" or mechanics of it? In our use of a book

do we read the charts, graphs, tables, footnotes, and other relevant material?

Is some time each day or week spent in the Periodical room? Are we cultivating a taste for better and better literature in our choice of magazines? Do we read a daily newspaper?

A library is the distributing center for information. Learning to find one's way about among the materials of a library is as essential for an efficient student as becoming familiar with the buildings and location of class rooms on a given college campus.

We need to know and use our library!

LIBRARY EFFICIENCY TEST

Where in the library would be the best place to look for:

1. A brief biographical sketch of Josef Stalin.
2. A comprehensive biography of Roger Williams or H. G. Wells.
3. An article on the New Housing Program in the U.S.A., 1936.
4. The per cent of illiteracy in Spain.
5. The number of daily French newspapers published in Constantinople.
6. The president of a specific college or university.
7. Synonyms.
8. History and derivation of words.
9. Easter.
10. To what index would you refer for a magazine article on: Japan's occupation of China; puppets and puppet plays; flower shows; rickets; nursery schools; Japanese beetle.
11. Latitude and longitude of a specific city.
12. The author of "The Battle Hymn of the Republic."
13. The Constitution of Japan.
14. Passover Festival.
15. The painter of "The Last Supper."

Turn to page 83 for "Key"

NOTE: The writer has been assisted in the preparation of this article by Miss Elsie G. Marsh, reference librarian, Connecticut State college, Storrs, Connecticut.

Build a Foundation

By Mary Margaret Hill, *Psi*

SO YOU are a freshman! Not only does the word connote a person who is supposedly as green as possible concerning life in general; but it carries with it a broader meaning, which perhaps is overlooked not only by upperclassmen but by you freshmen who may be reading this. A freshman is not a person who is green and ignorant but one who merely is faced with the problem of adjusting himself, with his present knowledge, to a new routine, new people, and new ideas. He is forced to do this alone, among many conflicting desires and emotions and many strange problems to be solved.

Thrown into an entirely new set of stimuli, the unfortunate freshman is expected to react in the manner of a seasoned college student. He is expected to construct a foundation for a successful college career, both academically and socially.

The realization of the importance of the start-off in the college race is not so general as it should be, not only among freshmen but among the upper classmen who exercise a great amount of influence over them.

Academically, a freshman is usually informed concerning rules of study and is told about economy of time and other such common knowledge. However, what perhaps he does not realize is that he is typed gradually by the first impression he makes on professors and classmates.

His attitude perhaps more than his grades themselves make a lasting impression. Therefore, if you are a freshman, make it one of your aims to assume an interested and intelligent attitude toward your work, in addition to acquiring the

correct mechanical methods of preparation. Remember that scholastic standing indicates not only the expenditure of time, efficiency, and innate ability, but also the ambition and determination in your character.

Developing and conditioning oneself to overcome every difficulty is one of the most valuable results of scholastic endeavor. The self-reliance developed should be a part of the foundation of the college career upon which you are setting out.

Socially, a freshman is usually concerned with the outer niceties and the number of dates he has, rather than with that characteristic most vital to all social relations, the ability to live harmoniously with other people. Sororities and fraternities offer good training in this grace. However, its exercise is often considered necessary only within one's own group. On the contrary, there is much more achieved by becoming well liked in other organizations, as well as in your own.

A warm and pleasing personality, although not sparkling, can go much farther than actual popularity. To develop dependability, sincerity, and kindness in social relations should be the aim of each freshman.

If you, as a Delta Zeta freshman, are seriously interested in building your college career upon a firm social and academic foundation, carrying out the ideals of your sorority, the time to start is now—your first days in school. Build with care and patience, so that when you survey yourself at the close of four years, you can feel that you have received and developed a college education which is practical and worthwhile.

Frances Westcott, New Director of Province VI, Introduces Herself

I THINK we can take it for granted that I was born. After I had successfully survived that very "Vital Statistic," my next few years were passed with the usual measles (two kinds), chickenpox, whooping cough, and a broken leg, the latter the result of my first trial run on a pair of ball-bearing roller skates at the age of seven.

I had reached the advanced age of eleven years, four months, three weeks, and two days, as I remember, before I had my first literary work published, a learned treatise with the bewitching title of "Wuxtra! Wuxtra! General Schoolchild Maps Campaign against Flies."

At about the same time I began to take elocution lessons—it was called elocution then—not because I wanted to be able to "speak a piece," but because I had shown a distressing tendency to start most conversations with the vertical pronoun and could get no further than a prolonged I-yi-yi-yi-yi, ad finitum. The elocution lessons did their work, and from then on I developed my other avocation—the stage.

At high school the same interests remained. We published a four-page daily paper, *Shortridge Daily Echo*, and I was Tuesday's editor as well as president of the Junior Drama league. I was also a member of the National Honor society. I didn't have much spare time to spend on athletics, at least that was my excuse, but I think I was a bit too lazy.

On to college and Northwestern, and again it was the same. I was a reporter on the *Daily Northwestern*, and president of "Cubs Club," an organization of volunteer women reporters who were not enrolled in the school of journalism, but who worked for the sheer joy of seeing their words in print or the

necessity for having an activity on their sorority chart. I was also a member of Campus Players and had the male comedy lead in two W.A.A. all-women shows.

In college I blossomed into my own athletically. I was a substitute on the third freshman hockey team playing—you've guessed it—goalie. My freshman roommate was far from strong—could not take regular gymnasium work and was assigned to an archery class. She made the freshman team and won her letter. I was the healthiest looking individual you could imagine, and I had ten points only toward a class monogram, while my roommate already had her "1927 A." That spring I concentrated on throwing a discus, a shot, a baseball, and myself as far as I could, with the result that I made the track team and went home with a purple "1927 T." The following fall, when attempting to leap from a spring board over a gym-horse, both ankles turned at once as I hit the spring board. I went under the horse, and gym classes and I parted company. By spring again I was interested in baseball and made the sophomore team. That year I went home proudly displaying my numerals, which had the appearance of a dreadful set of statistics, "1927 T B." Again inertia struck—so goodbye to athletics.

My greatest hope, like that of a number of other people, was to make Phi Beta Kappa. I missed the minimum by three-one thousands of a point. I still wish I hadn't cut Greek so often.

After graduation in 1927 I came home to Indianapolis and went to business college with the idea of getting a job. A major in French; minors in Greek, Spanish, and English; a year's Italian; and a vague knowledge of Portuguese still were not worth much unless I was

going to teach, which I was not, or unless I lived where I could act as an interpreter, which I did not. After I was out of business college, I taught for a few months there and found how glad I was that I hadn't prepared to be a teacher. In January 1929 I started as a stenographer at the Crown Paper Box company, a subsidiary of Boncilla laboratories; six months later I was bookkeeper. A year and a half later our manager, one of our best customers, and some of the employees leased the plant on a two-year option. In December 1932, in the midst of the depression, the deal was consummated, and the real rise of our business began. I took over all the corporation bookkeeping and tax work and am now auditor—with two assistants. I am also a member of the board of directors and secretary of the firm.

That job keeps me fairly well occupied during the day, leaving my evenings and weekends for Delta Zeta, the W.I.L. (a peace organization), and

the Civic theatre. Again the stage bobs up, for I have never lost my enthusiasm for the theatre. I have been in one play a season for the last five years. Our Civic theatre presents eight plays a year. We rehearse for three weeks and then present the play for six nights. Sometimes it proves so popular we have to add from one to three extra performances—all of which is rather hard on the tired members of the cast, but also very flattering and gratifying, which is cream and sugar for all actors, professional or amateur.

I have survived five national conventions: San Francisco, Bigwin, Madison, Chicago, and Asheville. I am looking forward to my sixth at Pasadena. I have served as president of the Indianapolis Alumnae chapter and delegate to the Madison convention. I have acted as a member of the alumnae boards at both Butler and Indiana universities, and I know of nothing more fascinating or more satisfying than to keep working for Delta Zeta in whatever way I can.

Lesson in Description

THE long rows of the Westinghouse windows lighted Braddock avenue down past the "I" gate. Although they had the geometrical regularity of a honey comb, each section differed from the others. At the alley a dull gray mottled the glass. Here and there rain splashes gathered the dust into large blots, and faint streaks trickled a web over the panes. As I walked on farther, the slate gray faded to a sparkling clearness. A faint yellow light threw shadows along the glass. Gigantic wheels and cylinders intermingled in a mass of dark and light angular distortion. At the employment office, the windows reflected the orange red neon sign of a beer garden across the street. The deeper red center faded out to blackness along

the frame; and the iron fence along the walk threw a tartan design between the panes. The "I" building was entirely lighted up. Here the workers' shadows patterned a sur-realistic design. Light angles humped the workers' shoulders and magnified their arms and legs to stick figures darting through spinning wheels and jerking rods. Farther up, the White Tower lights frosted the last of the factory windows. A light snow began to fall just as Daddy drove up to meet me. As I reached for the door handle, one of the flakes hit my eye and my first glimpse of Dad was watered, too. He was not unlike the shadows on the windows.

JEANNE MARY ALLAN, *Omicron*



“Pasadena—Crown of the Valley”

By Jane Beeman, *Alpha Chi*

NESTLED securely and comfortably at the base of the Sierra Madre mountains lies Pasadena, one of the most beautiful cities in the world and the setting for the next Delta Zeta convention.

Pasadena is situated on a broad sloping plateau overlooking a great valley of orange groves and vineyards. The name Pasadena is derived from an Indian dialect meaning “Crown of the Valley.” The name was chosen not only because it described the location of the city, but also, according to an old document, because it was “beautiful, musical, and euphonious.”

There are several factors contributing to Pasadena’s unusual attractiveness. One is climate. The weather bureau records show that the average temperature for January is 55 degrees, while that for July is 71 degrees, a variation of only 16 degrees between the coldest and the warmest months. Flowers bloom, and the grass is green the year round. Semi-tropical plants grow and blossom in profusion. The trees are always heavy with verdant growth. The pepper trees droop with delicate foliage and red berries. Acacia and camphor trees line

the broad streets. Giant magnolia trees are abundant, and their heavy blossoms settle upon the city a heavy, fragrant odor. The tall, shaggy eucalyptus trees present a beautiful silhouette. Even the oak trees in California are not deciduous.

Pasadena is a city of homes, and civic pride abounds. Every home is surrounded by well kept lawns and artistic landscaping. In the past one of the world’s most famous residential districts has been Orange Grove avenue in Pasadena. These fine old homes still stand, but a newer residential section, known as Oak Knoll, has been opened just east of the Huntington hotel. The estates in this district are comparable to those of the Riviera in grandeur and in architecture.

Pasadena is famous for its Tournament of Roses Parade, held each New Year’s Day since 1870. Innumerable floats are entered, representing cities, groups, and organizations. Each is covered with natural blossoms, some floats using as many as 100,000 fresh flowers. Every year this Tournament of Roses is witnessed by close to a million people. In the afternoon the football

teams, representing the East and the West, meet in the Rose Bowl for the famous New Year's game, the climax of the football year. The Rose Bowl, a huge stadium seating 85,000 people, is on the floor of the Arroya Seco, a great natural gorge on the western border of the city.

Pasadena is a cultural and intellectual center. The California Institute of Technology, better known as Caltech, is rated as one of the finest schools in the world devoted to scientific and technical education. Several of the faculty are Nobel Prize winners. Besides a very fine public school system in Pasadena, there are several very fashionable and exclusive private schools. There are more than seventy churches in Pasadena.

Ranking among the world's greatest museums is the Henry E. Huntington library, containing a vast collection of art treasures, priceless books, and manuscripts. There one may see the Gutenberg Bible and a document written by Columbus. Adjoining the Library is the Huntington Art Gallery, containing the finest collection of English portraits under one roof. Most famous of these paintings are "Blue Boy" by Gainsborough, and Lawrence's "Pinkie."

Towering high above the city on the north are the majestic Sierra Madre

mountains. On the highest of these is the Mount Wilson Observatory of the Carnegie Institute, regarded as the world's foremost center of astronomical research. Here is housed the 100 inch telescope, at present the world's largest. However, within a few years Caltech will have completed the 200 inch lens.

The Pasadena Community Playhouse is perhaps better known than any other similar organization in the United States. The performances there are excellent, often spectacular. Many talented actors and actresses on the stage and screen today began their careers in the Pasadena Community Playhouse, and they frequently come back to do a play.

This story, a favorite among natives of the city, speaks for the glories of Pasadena. A certain gentleman died, and upon arriving in Heaven, was shown about the ethereal regions by an attendant. He was extremely pleased by everything he saw, until he noticed a number of people chained to rocks. Seeing his astonishment, the attendant hastened to explain that these people had lived in Pasadena, and they had to be chained to keep them from going back to Pasadena.

Pasadena is calling all you Delta Zetas. Break your chains and come in 1938.

KEY TO TEST

1. Europa or Who's Who.
2. Dictionary of American Biography, Living Authors.
3. American Year Book.
4. Statesman's Year Book.
5. Year Book of the Near East.
6. State Manual, World Almanac.
7. Webster's or the Standard Dictionary.
8. Oxford.
9. Dictionary of Religion and Ethics; Catholic Encyclopedia.
10. Reader's Guide or International Index; Reader's Guide or Agricultural Index; Agricultural Index or Industrial Arts Index; Index Medicus and Reader's Guide; Educational Index; Agricultural Index.
11. Atlas.
12. Song Index.
13. New Larned History for Ready Reference.
14. Jewish Encyclopedia.
15. Dictionary of Painters and Painting.

To Delta Zeta

*Written for the LAMP by O. M. KARRAKER, president of the board
of trustees of the University of Illinois*

AS THE colleges and universities of this country open their doors to the young people of the nation for the year 1937-38, our thoughts naturally turn to all that this great enterprise in public education implies.

In America, we believe every one deserves and may have the opportunity to receive an education. In this thought rests the safety and perpetuity of Democracy: that the people can create and administer their own government and way of life and that to do this we must have universal education. Whatever the future may prove, we are committed as a nation to that position.

Accordingly, the State of Illinois is trying to do its full part in this great endeavor for its young people. The students in the universities may well regard the attempt as a measure of confidence in them, and I am sure they will do all that is within them to prove that the confidence is well placed.

The days spent in a university are unique, different from any other period of life. Woodrow Wilson called those years spent in college "Magical Years" and added that they could never be re-

constructed or lived again. They do represent a period of fine living and high thinking that in some way better prepares the student for a useful and happy life.

It is well enough and even necessary to acquire knowledge; but it is of much more importance to acquire a bit of wisdom, to develop attitudes and concepts that will enable the student to function in a complex society.

So I am sure the members of Delta Zeta, as well as of other sororities and fraternities, will see that their university days (all too brief) are but the golden days of enlarging vision; of the making of lasting friendships; of the discovering of tools; and of the gaining of information concerning their uses in meeting the strenuous days to come.

It is a real privilege to have friends among the students of the University, and I assure you it is a pleasure to send you this little message of good will.

Parents and friends from various distances, as well as faculty members of the University, are observing you and your progress with interest. To all their good wishes I add my own.

CONVENTION JINGLE

Marjorie Hillis counsels wisely
Gather orchids while you may;
Make convention's trip your orchid
Start to work for it today!

MARY SHOOP, *Alpha Iota*

National Council Presents—

Sally Nixon and Ileen Wilson, Province Directors

SALLY B. NIXON, Alpha, '23, new director of Province V, was born the year that Delta Zeta was founded. From the small farm in Shelby county, Ohio, where she received her first education—along such lines as milking cows and ploughing corn—she progressed in due order to the neighboring one-room, red schoolhouse, to high school in Cincinnati, and finally to Miami university at Oxford, where, in 1920, she was pledged Delta Zeta. Her college years, for financial reasons, were limited to three instead of the customary four. But Sally writes that those three years "were the happiest possible."

Not only was Sally graduated in the three years, but she found work to do that paid for half of her college expenses. In her spare time she participated in Y.W.C.A. activities, was a member of the Student Council, took part in outdoor athletics and basketball, signed up for "extra credit" work, and packed in "all the dates that time allowed." These activities resulted in such awards as second honors in the annual spring track meet in her sophomore year, election to the "M" association and athletic board, and the Neukom Trophy given to the "all-round" girl.

After leaving Miami, Sally taught English for two years, but, at the end of that time, married Crawford G. Nixon of Cleveland, and went "domestic." Life for Sally since that time seems to have been a compote of making cinnamon rolls; taking trips to Europe, California, Canada, and Florida; turning collars, being a Delta Zeta alumna and a Panhellenic representative, belonging to the College club, advising Camp Fire groups, and playing contract bridge.

Everything considered, we might say off-hand that Sally Nixon, new province director of Province V, is prepared for *anything!*

Between her husband's hobby, which is trout fishing, and her own hobby, which is gardening, Ileen Wilson, new director of Province XI, is kept busy. For one so small—she is only five feet tall—she has certainly managed in the past, and is still managing in the present, to take a lot upon herself! Ileen graduated from the University of California in 1922, having been a member of Mu chapter of Delta Zeta there. Four years later she was awarded her A.M. degree in Spanish from the same university. Since then she has studied in Spain and Mexico, taught Spanish for several years at the University of California at Los Angeles, at the Glendale junior college, and in the Oakland high school system.

At the present time Ileen is busy being the wife of an enthusiastic fisherman, who takes her off to the Sawtooth mountains of Idaho every summer, and who tries there to teach her the fine art of trout-fishing. Between the annual trips, Ileen persuades a third of an acre of ground about her home, which is twelve miles out of Berkeley, to burst forth with chrysanthemums; attempts to dissuade her small Scotty dog from breaking them all down; and takes an active interest in her work with Delta Zeta. She writes charmingly:

"I wish I could see other girls have as much fun in their sorority life as I did as an active; and have as many enduring friendships as I have, as an alumna."

One Hundred Years

By Katherine Butterfield Larson, *Alpha Alpha*

FOR just one hundred years women have enjoyed the privilege of a college education. In 1636, Harvard was founded, but it was not until October, 1837, that Oberlin dared to open its doors to co-education. And then on November 8, 1837, Mount Holyoke was founded in South Hadley, Massachusetts, the first college for women. This accomplishment was the result of one woman's faith in her sex. The woman was Mary Lyon.

Heretofore, girls had had to be content with entering seminaries, "she-schools," and dame schools, as they were called, and then only a superficial education was available. It wasn't considered worthwhile or in good taste in those days to bother with the "female" mind, if any.

But such prejudices against stimulating feminine brain cells did not daunt Mary Lyon.

She herself literally snatched at education whenever she could. A member of a family of seven children with a widowed mother, living on a rock-ribbed New England farm, there wasn't enough of anything, ever. But because it was difficult to obtain, Mary Lyon seemed to go after her education all the harder.

Her first term's tuition was paid by two coverlets, which she had spun, dyed, and woven herself. At 14, she did her first teaching, then see-sawed between a term of teaching and a term at school. At 18, she was preceptress at a girls' school, and before she was twenty-one, she was an assistant principal in a seminary. It was when she was 20 that she went to Sanderson college in Ashfield, Massachusetts. In blue homespun, fresh from the untutored hills, she caused the scholars to laugh. But she soon ceased to appear a joke. It is not easy to feel superior very long to a person of whom one cannot keep within reciting distance.

At last the teacher gave up trying to hold Mary Lyon to the more deliberate pace of regular classes. On one Friday afternoon he gave her Adam's Latin Grammar and assigned the first lesson, thinking he had found a damper to her energy. On Monday morning she started reciting and continued until sunset, while students and teacher listened spell-bound. She had memorized the entire Latin Grammar! Afterward she confessed that she had studied all day Sunday.

This was just one example of her power to concentrate and assimilate. It is true to her nature, therefore, that she never gave up her vision of a college for women at a reasonable tuition. At that time, just to attend a higher seminary for one year cost girls more than double what it cost men for their entire college course.

Finally, in 1834, after several years of conducting the best seminary in the country with Miss Zilpah Grant, at Ipswich, Massachusetts—a school from which highly superior teachers were being graduated—Miss Lyon began her quest for funds for her college. With the aid of friends she raised \$27,000 in amounts from six cents, the smallest, to \$2,000, the largest. Many gifts of fifty cents and a dollar were recorded.

The cornerstone was laid October 3, 1836, and on November 8, 1837, the doors of Mount Holyoke opened to eighty girls, capacity registration for the one building which had been constructed. These girls had arrived via carriage and stage coach, ready to do the cleaning and cooking at the college. They were glad to do it for the opportunity of a wonderful year of study, which was to cost them only \$64. The second year, more than 400 applicants were turned away.

During the hundred-year period which

(Continued on page 92)

Misguided College Grads

By Ruth Evers Brashear, Xi

WHY is it that so very many of our college people find themselves working at something quite different from that for which they prepared themselves? Why is it that Arts girls become stenographers; civil engineers join the army; and doctors of law become bond salesmen? There seems to be little value in rediscussing the question, "Why I send my child to the university." Almost any parent will answer by saying, "Because I want my boy or girl to have the advantages that I had to do without." And there is no use asking the over abused question, "What's wrong with our college training?" We are not going to discuss the training the student receives while in college—that is, as to quality. There are plenty of Ph.D's in our universities. The questionable thing about this education is the amount of good it does for a high per cent of our graduates. What are we going to do about these people who are trained for one thing and do another?

When a class of, say, a thousand enter a university, there are, generally, not more than two hundred who know definitely what they want to be or do. And very often not more than six hundred have made up their minds at the end of four years training. (Allowance must be made for a large per cent's falling by the wayside.) The average age of a student upon the completion of a college education is 22, which makes the young men and women of a graduating class of 1934 or so around 25 or 26, just the age at which they should have a fine start in their life work. Some of them have; on the other hand there are so many exceptions that it is impossible to record them all in this article.

One of the finest of the young men I know is studying medicine at present. He will be 27 before he earns a penny. (Notice that this is the age at which most men are supporting a family.) He *should*

have finished last year at the age of 25. Why didn't he? Guess again—he is one of the leaders in his class as far as grades are concerned. He did not decide to become a physician until he was a *senior* in the Arts college! Why this slowness? All the way through those first years he showed a marvelous aptitude for the sciences, but where was the person to point out to the boy how he might use this ability? Should not his "adviser" (often the head of the student's major department and a Ph.D.) have guided this young fellow? As it is, it is taking him nine years to reach his goal instead of the usual seven years. By the way, is it any wonder that a doctor charges us from two to five dollars a call?

A young girl of this class had no one to tell her what courses to take or what not to take. She became interested in history and simply gorged herself with it, taking forty-four credit hours in this subject instead of the required twenty-four. No one stopped her with the question, "What are you going to do with all of this history when you are through school?" June came and she took a position for the summer with a travel bureau. In September, when the majority of her friends were beginning to teach in the city schools (which pay very satisfactorily) she was jobless. There she was an A.B. degree, but that alone couldn't bring in a pay envelope every month. She knew nothing of stenography; furthermore she was unable to teach in the city without a bachelor of education degree, which stands for the possession of certain necessary credits in *how* to teach. The only thing left was to get a school outside the city. She went to a town of about 1500 population. The principal of her school had half her education but received twice the salary. The following year she decided that the only way to work up was to go after a higher degree. No one pointed out to her how much more

value she would receive from the lowly B.Ed. degree. She won the coveted master's in a year's time, and once again left her home, this time to teach in a State college. At the end of the summer she returned home to a lonesome mother and a very ill grandfather. It was impossible to go back to that far away position under the circumstances, but *still* she cannot teach in the city schools. Her idleness naturally irks her terribly. Now she is on her way back for the necessary work toward a B.Ed. at the university this fall. Why didn't *some one* force this child to face the future when she was a junior? Imagine her earning power by this time!

Another boy was graduated with a major in Spanish. What could he do with it? He was not trained to teach. He accepted a position with an ink making company. After a year he realized his mistake and started back to school (just as though he had never been there) to become a doctor. That means eleven years of college training before he is through! Give him credit. But realize that four years' time and expense might have been saved if the boys had received proper supervision.

A number of the boys spent three of the necessary five years studying the engineering game, only to become bond or insurance salesmen in downtown offices. One girl took a bachelor of arts degree, then opened a flower shop; another with the same degree has become a trousseau expert at an exclusive dress shop. Think

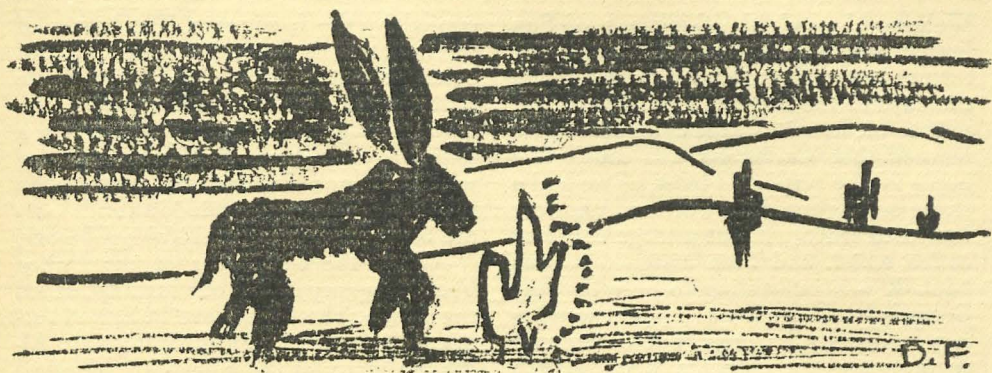
how much would have been gained if the first girl had spend those four years taking floral culture and the other had taken her work in applied arts.

How do these gross mistakes occur in our university training? It appears that the so-called "advisers" should do more than merely advise a student what courses he should pass in order to get a degree. These sponsors should see to it that by the beginning of the junior year, at the latest there has been a definite goal selected by the advisee, and that the student has made up his mind to achieve it. The goal should not have to do with a degree but with the work that the student expects to assume at the expiration of his college life—the work in which he admits he expects to be happiest. Perhaps the dean of women and the dean of men can do their share by canvassing every charge at the end of the sophomore year or even during the freshman year, thus planting the "look-into-the-future" seed in many "contented-with-the-present" minds. It is up to the experienced heads to discover what our youngsters want to do or like to do (the two should be the same), then place them in the right courses. There is no doubt that parents, too, can do much to help the student find himself, if they will watch for certain definite signs which sooner or later manifest themselves. Only in these ways can we hope to decrease the numbers of misguided or non-guided college graduates.

CONVENTION PARODY

The sun shines bright on the Huntington hotel;
'Tis summer, the D.Z.'s are gay;
Convention's on, everything is going well,
And the noise drives the other guests away.

MARY SHOOP, *Alpha Iota*



A Trip to Colombia

By Leila Brown and Mabelle Hall, *Delta*

DELTA ZETAS are widely scattered. One of them far from home is Lucile Ewers Sawyer of Delta chapter, who for several years has lived in Santa Marta, Colombia, South America. Both Mr. and Mrs. Sawyer are connected with the United Fruit company. In fact, Mrs. Sawyer holds two positions, those of teacher of the younger children of the foreign colony and full time manager of the American club. For some time we have planned and talked about visiting Lucile, and that dream became a reality this summer.

On the fourth of June we left for New York, where we met Irene, Mrs. Sawyer's daughter, who had just been graduated from Edgewood Park in New York and was going home for the summer vacation. At noon on Saturday we set sail on this most delightful eleven-day journey to Santa Marta. Even if one doesn't have a good friend to visit there, the trip itself is well worth the time and money. Stops were made at four other ports along the way, and at each one our stay was made delightful by some of Mrs. Sawyer's friends. The boat was comfortable, and everything was done by the crew to make the time pass rapidly and pleasantly.

At Kingston, Jamaica, our first stop, we saw the beautiful Castleton and Hope Gardens and the interesting basket and

vegetable market. Human labor is very cheap in Jamaica. In driving through the country we saw many black women using small mallets to crush rocks for the roads. For a day's labor each one received seventy-five cents. On our return trip our boat took on an additional ten thousand stems of bananas at Kingston. Each one of the ten thousand stems was carried on the boat on the head of a negro man or woman for the sum of one penny for every three stems. This method of carrying burdens, which would seem back breaking to us, really is responsible for the erect and regal carriage of the natives.

Who would not be thrilled by a first sight of the Panama Canal, a trip across the Isthmus to Old Panama City, and a glimpse of the Pacific Ocean? Certainly there lives no woman who would not be fascinated by the Hindu shops on Front street in Cristobal. Since not any or only a very small duty is charged on goods imported into the Canal Zone, perfumes from France, linens, and other articles from the Orient are very reasonable.

Our next stop was at Cartagena, the oldest walled city in the new world, a city that was attacked eight times by the pirates because of its great wealth. This city with its beautiful harbor, old cathedrals, and fortress will never be forgotten.

Walking through the dungeons of San Felipe and viewing the instruments of torture in the House of Inquisition made the days of the Spanish conquerors very near to us. In spite of the leper colony we learned that Cartagena was much like home in one respect at least, as we had a strike among the dock workers. We were forced to leave without a large cargo of coffee which had been assigned to our boat. It was interesting to note that the German boat which was in port was being loaded by its crew, but because of regulations of the seamen's union, the crew of the Ulua could not do this.

Puerto, Colombia, and Barranquilla were made memorable by the gracious hospitality of two of Mrs. Sawyer's friends, who have lived in South America for many years and who could tell us of many unusual experiences there. Barranquilla is a beautiful and more modern city than any of the others we saw in Colombia. It is located on the Magdalena river, where a maritime terminal is being built for ocean going steamers. It is also a terminal for the Pan American Air Lines and has a very good airport.

Then we spent three delightful weeks in the picturesque Spanish town of Santa Marta with its beautiful blue bay and the high mountains of the Sierra Nevada for a background. Here one seems very far away from our busy bustling world. Life moves slowly and calmly. The boats of the Fruit company call once a week, bringing mail and papers two weeks old and the ever present tourists. Air mail is received twice a week, and what a god-send the radio is to people so far from home! How eagerly we listened for news of the fate of Amelia Earhart.

For those who dislike snow and ice this is the ideal climate, for summer is perpetual. The average temperature is 88-92, and the sun is very hot and glaring. Exertion during the middle of the day is not advisable. We soon became accustomed to our daily siesta and readily understood why this is known as the land of "manana" or tomorrow. The Spanish type of house is better adapted to the climate than those built and oc-

cupied by the foreigners. The homes of the better class Colombians are built of brick or stucco and painted in delicate pastel colors. The rooms have tile floors, high ceilings, and usually open on a patio or central court, which is planted with trees and flowers and may have a fountain. Many of the windows and doors are barred with beautiful iron grill work.

All of the employees of the United Fruit company live in one locality, called the Prado. The houses are built and furnished completely by the company. Although many of the houses are identical in plan and furniture, it is interesting to see how different and individual each woman has made hers by her personal touch. The Prado is enclosed by a fence, and the gates opening into the drives are locked at night. The celadore or watchman makes regular rounds about the grounds each night. This is necessitated by the prevalence of petty thievery.

About one hundred and fifty foreigners, practically all employees of the Fruit company, live in Santa Marta. There are almost as many English as Americans in this colony. The better class Colombians are descended from the Spanish conquerors, while the lower classes along the coast have intermarried with the negroes and Indians. A number of Jamaican negroes, with their unusual English accent, are employed in Colombia.

Foods which are luxuries in the United States are commonplace there, but due to the high duty imposed on American goods, our ordinary foods are very expensive. How we did enjoy the alligator pears, the mangoes, the papaya, and the other unusual fruits and vegetables, such as plantain, cho cho, and yucca. To prevent the spread of typhoid fever and amoebic dysentery, all water and milk are boiled. No fruits or vegetables are eaten which cannot be peeled or cooked.

Many of the customs of the people are different from ours. Two friends meeting would pat each other on the shoulder instead of shaking hands. The young girls are very carefully chaperoned. A young man cannot call upon a young woman more than two or three times, and then

only in the presence of the parents or guardians, without having to explain his intentions. The Colombians, even those of the lowest classes, are a very courteous and gracious people.

The chief industry of Santa Marta is the raising and exporting of bananas. One week-end was spent at Sevilla and Aracataca, towns about sixty miles inland from Santa Marta, where we saw the great banana plantations. Nine to twelve months are required to produce a stem of bananas, and each plant produces only one stem. One interesting sight is the lumbering, placid oxen and their heavy carts, which haul the bananas to the train. Here at Sevilla, although ten degrees only from the equator, we could see the ice-covered peaks of the Snow mountains, which are over 18,000 feet high.

The high light of our visit was the trip to the coffee plantation Cincinnati, named after the home town of the owners. This plantation is twenty-five miles from Santa Marta and 4500 feet above sea level. Fifteen of these miles were traveled in an automobile and the other ten on mule back. Can you imagine the sensations of two very inexperienced mule riders on the trip up this steep, narrow, rocky trail? Which was worse, to have one's mule try to climb the perpendicular side of the mountain after a particularly choice bit of grass or to look longingly down the equally perpendicular side of the precipice? Never can we forget the glory of the sunrise over the mountains, the beautiful vistas of wooded slopes and valleys, the orchids hanging from the trees, the huge ferns, and the wild begonias along the path.

The plantation is a complete community, with its beautiful, modern, comfortable house of the manager and the more primitive homes of the workers. There are a school and a store. The plantation even has its own money of aluminum, which can be exchanged at the Santa Marta bank for Colombian currency. However, it is good for all the necessities of life here, and some of the people never get to Santa Marta. There is no church

at Cincinnati, but the priest or Padre and bishop go to the plantation once a year to perform marriages, baptize babies, and preach funeral sermons. Occasionally he marries the parents and baptizes the babies of these parents on the same day.

Trips were made to the coffee mill, where we learned all the processes through which the coffee must go before it reaches our breakfast table. We also made a trip to the other plantation, Vista Nieve, still higher in the mountains. Here in the tropical mountains one finds the perfect climate, warm pleasant days with cool evenings and nights. Here one can grow tropical fruits and vegetables, as well as those common to the northern climates. Never have I seen more beautiful or fragrant roses and hydrangeas, orchids and bougainvillea.

The great need of Colombia is transportation facilities. Most of the travel is either by water, airplane, or the more primitive method of mule back. There is one railroad sixty miles in length out of Santa Marta, which was built by the Fruit company to its plantation, and only one paved road, extending five miles into the country to San Pedro, the shrine of Simon Bolivar, the liberator of Colombia. Few Colombians have seen their capital city of Bogota, located high in the mountains. One can reach it in six hours by plane, but the trip on the river boat requires two or three weeks and is most uncomfortable, we were told. Cartagena and Barranquilla, two principal cities, are connected by an automobile road, which can be used only during the dry season. The attitude of the government has been to discourage foreign capital, and this has hampered greatly the development of the country and its rich store of natural resources.

The government of Colombia is quite unstable. At the time of our visit the present president resigned, but the legislative body refused to accept his resignation. The candidate of the Liberal party, Edward Santos, was in Santa Marta while we were there. As the conservative party has no candidate, he will be the

next president after the coming election in November. We were fortunate in being invited to a reception at the Centro Social, the Colombian club, in honor of him and of his beautiful and gracious wife. When a new president takes office, he appoints a new cabinet, and the members of the cabinet in turn appoint the governors of the departments or states. A new head of a department will usually appoint new mayors in all cities and towns, so the turnover in governmental offices is complete and rather frequent. There is a very close alliance between the state and the Roman Catholic church. All of the cemeteries are controlled by the church, as are most of the schools.

There is a sound basis of truth in all bromidic sayings, and we learned again from Mrs. Brosius, wife of one of Santa Marta's physicians, that the world is indeed a small place. In some of her travels she had met Myrtle Greater Malott and remembered that she was also a Delta Zeta.

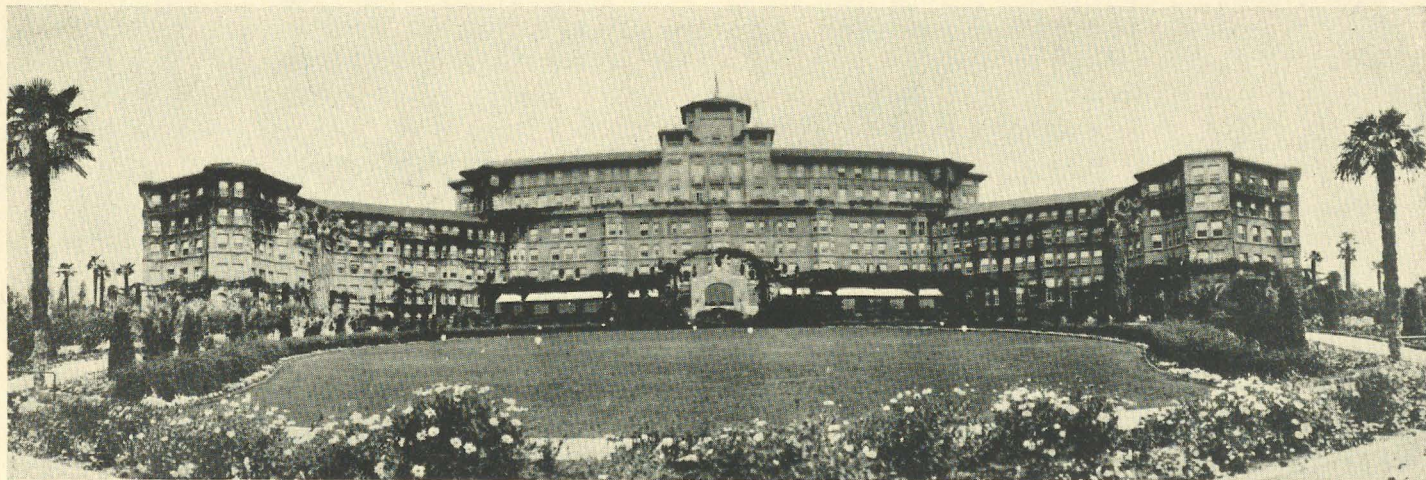
All too soon our visit came to an end, and we again boarded the *Ulva* for our trip home. Far above the endless stream of natives, carrying bananas from the freight train to the ship's conveyor, three hands waved farewell, and three throats swelled and choked with memories of old De Pauw so far away.

One Hundred Years

(Continued from page 86)

has followed, diplomas have been given to 8940 Mount Holyoke graduates, while the educational snowball that Mary Lyon started for women has re-

sulted in more than one million bachelor of arts degrees' being awarded to women in the United States.



The Huntington hotel, Pasadena, California. Scene of the sixteenth national
Delta Zeta convention.



ERMA MARTING
President of Theta. Pi Lambda Theta;
Y.W.C.A.; Strollers.

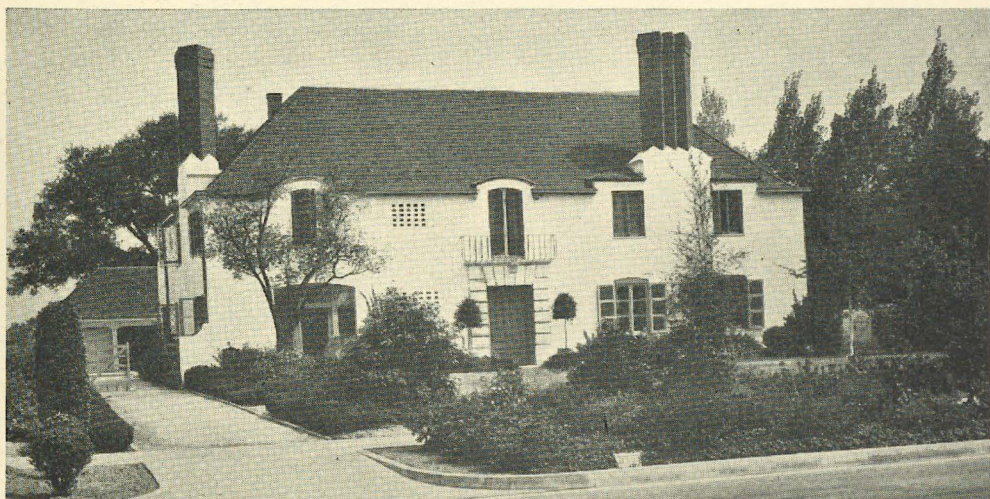
BOBYE LOU UTTER
Rushing chairman of Tau.



PHOTOART PORTRAIT
by
Wm. J. Meiser



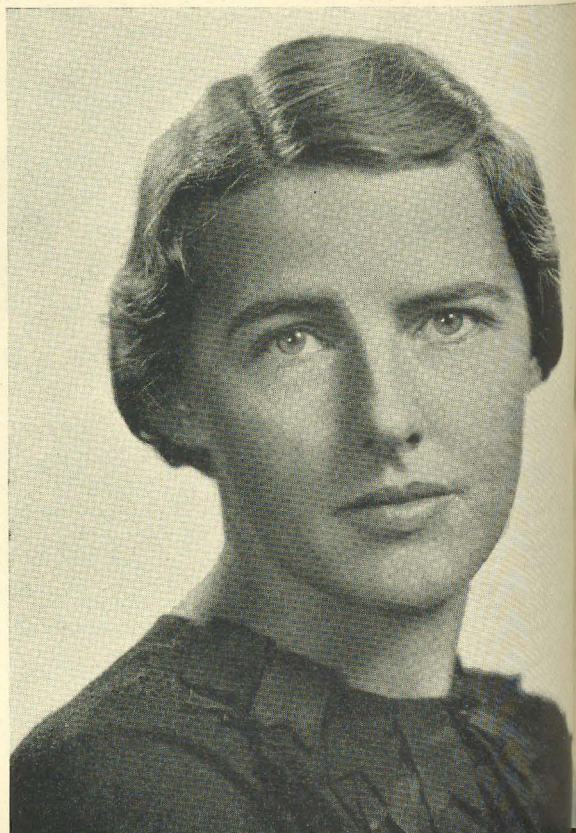
Air view of Pasadena, California, showing its location on a broad plateau against the mountains, overlooking the great citrus domain of the San Gabriel valley.



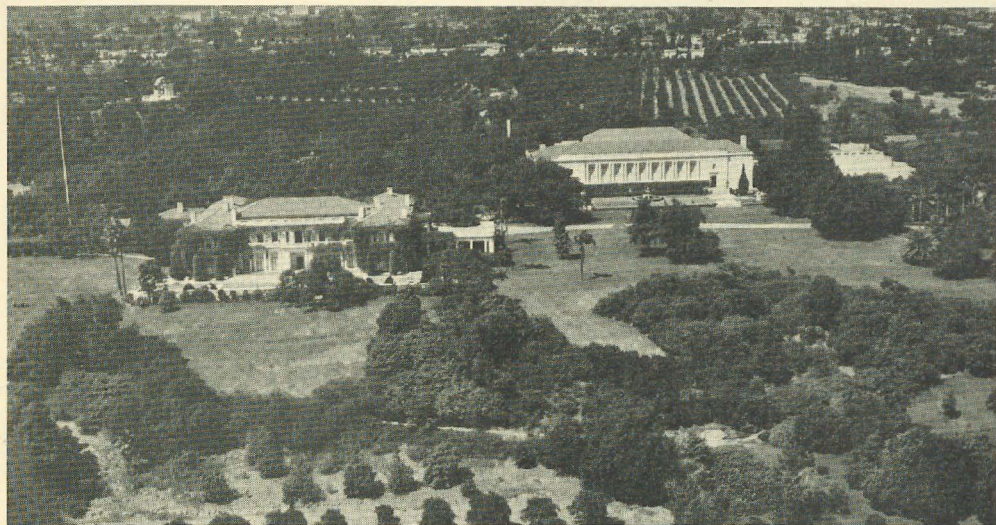
A typical Pasadena home, beautiful in architecture and charming in its garden planning and landscaping.



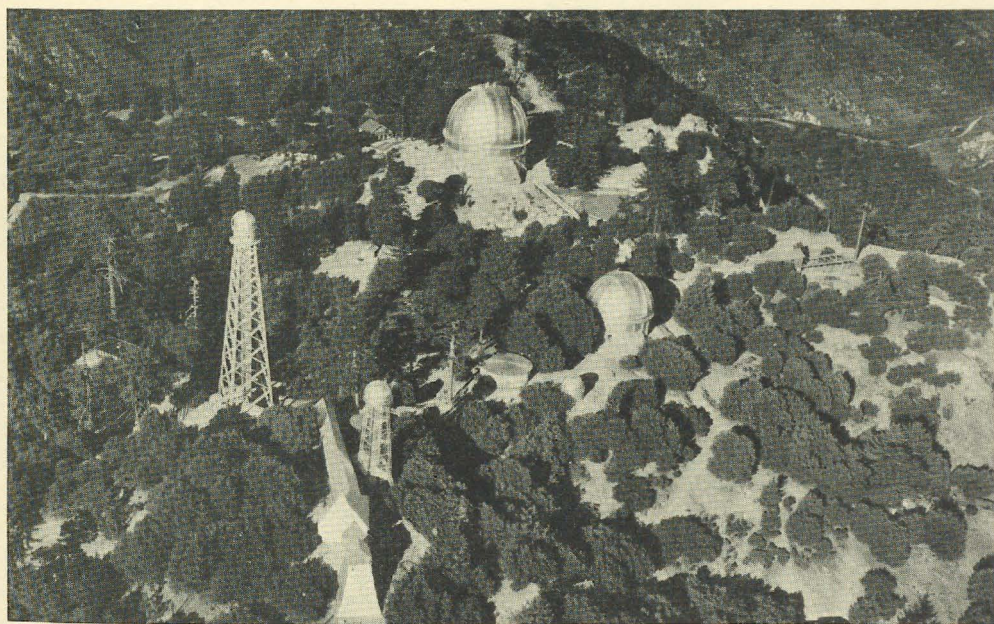
FRANCES WESTCOTT, *Alpha Alpha*
Newly appointed director of
Province VI.



SALLY B. NIXON, *Alpha*
Newly appointed director of
Province V.



The Huntington library and art gallery, San Marino, near Pasadena, California.



Mt. Wilson observatory, Pasadena, California.



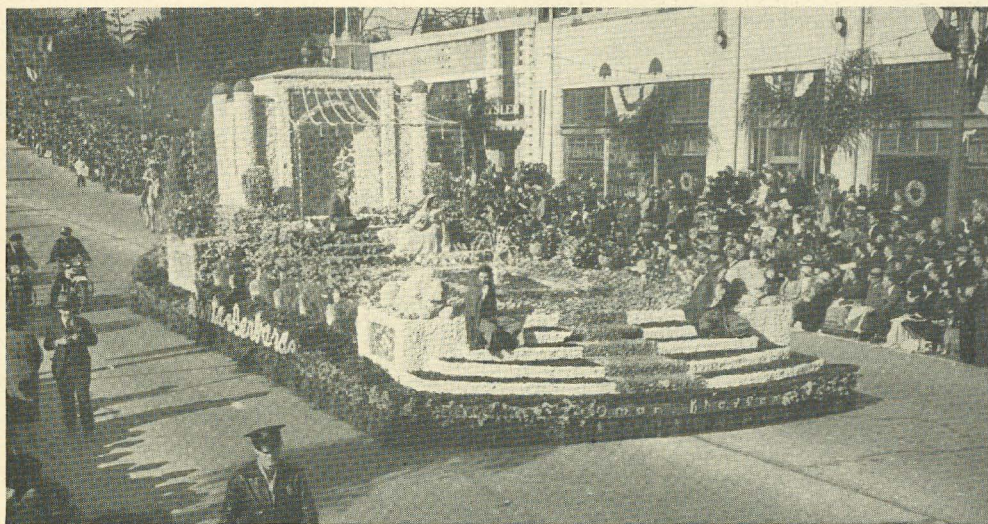
MARY KATHERINE NORWOOD

President of Beta Gamma. President of Panhellenic; member of Pallas club, senior women's honorary petitioning Mortar Board; Y.W.C.A. cabinet; Women's League council; Student council; delegate to Region V Panhellenic conference.

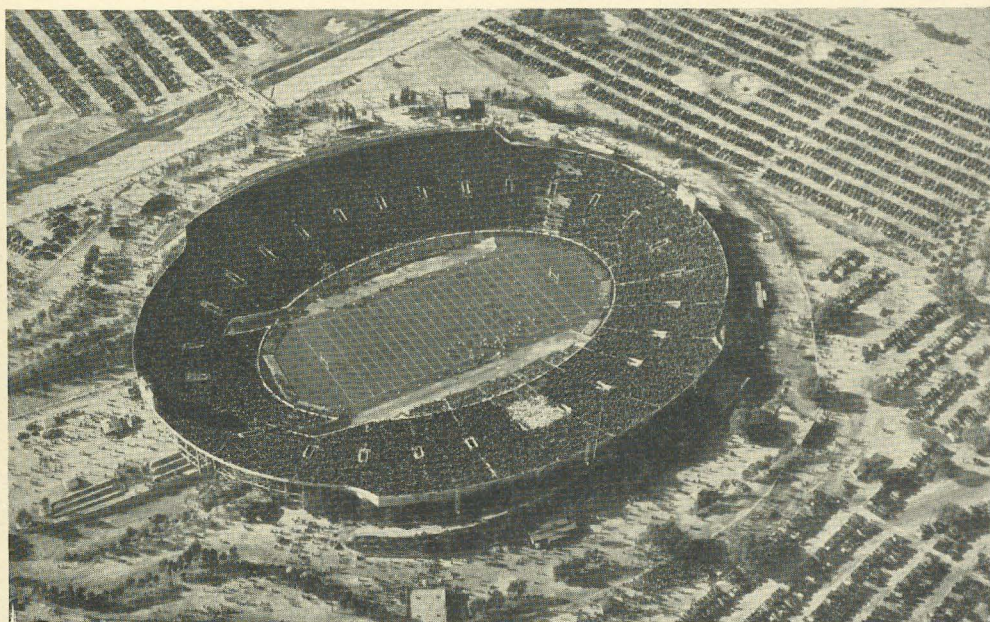


BARBARA CLEMENT, *Kappa*

Freshman cup in Kappa chapter, 1935; varsity rifle team, four years; manager varsity rifle team, 1936-37; placed second in national telegraphic team match; Matrix Table, women's national business honorary.



"Omar Khayyam," entered by city of Santa Barbara, sweepstakes prize winner, 1937 Pasadena Tournament of Roses.



The Rose Bowl, Pasadena, California.



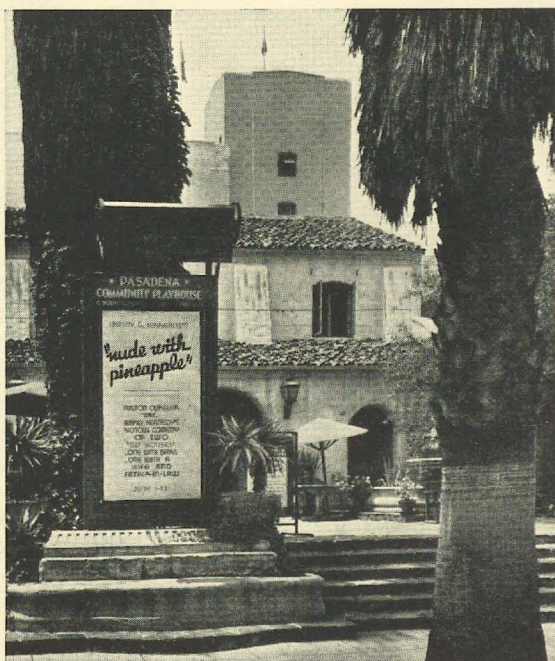
FRANCES JONES, *Alpha Chi*
Chairman of the sixteenth national
Delta Zeta convention.



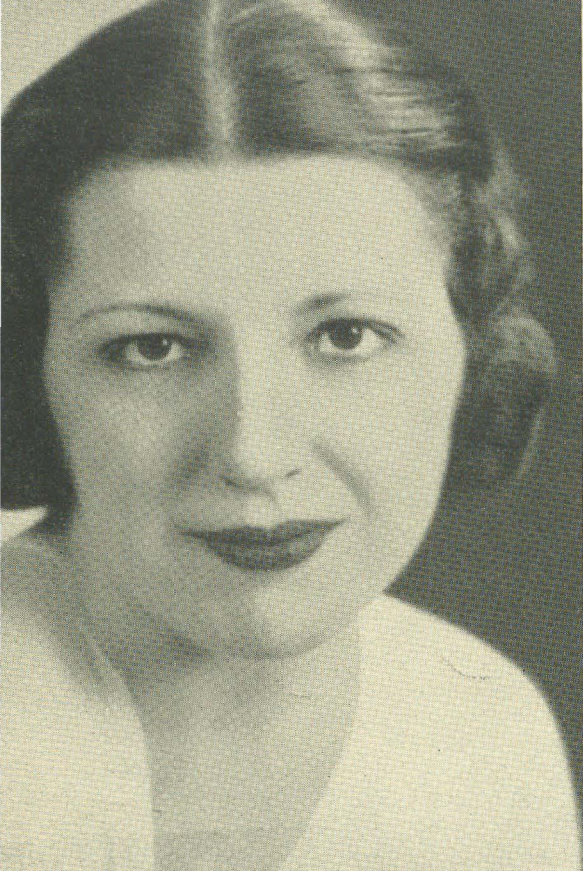
MURIEL V. SIBELL, *Alpha Lambda*
Professor of fine arts and head of art
department, University of Colorado.
National second vice-president and
national alumnæ president of Delta
Phi Delta, honorary art fraternity.
National vice-president of N.E.A. de-
partment of art education.



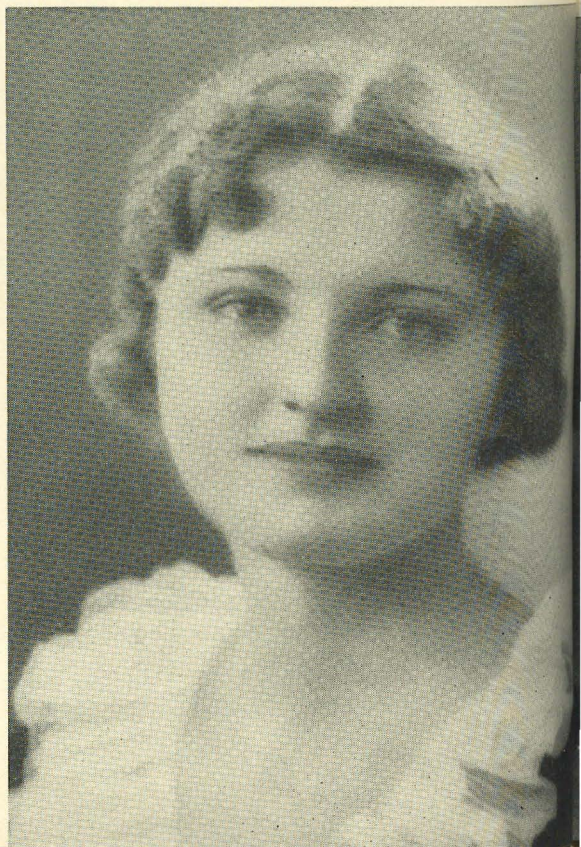
ABOVE: A scene in the Busch sunken gardens, Pasadena, California.



RIGHT: Entrance patio, Pasadena community playhouse.



HARRIETTE M. HAZINSKI, *Tau*
Art editor of the LAMP.



JOSEPHINE STEFFENS, *Alpha Zeta*
President of Panhellenic.

JEAN LIERBOE, *Upsilon*
President of Panhellenic.



BESS GOUDEY
House president of Alpha Beta. Shi-
Ai; Panhellenic council; First coun-
cil; Court of Appeals.



KATHRYN ROWE

President of Chi. Phi Beta, national drama honorary; Mask and Dagger; vice-president of Temenids; and Rookess counsellor.



DOROTHY ELSTON

President of Rho. Mortar Board;
president of Iota Sigma Pi.

METRICAL MOODS

Since Pagan Gods

*The Rome which you knew fell, to rise again,
To know a second Caesar. Now below
Nine strata Trojan glory lies. The stain
Has worn from ancient altars with the flow
Of cleansing time. The breath of many ages
Has put out Vesta's sacred flame. Your shrines
And massive temples are no longer gages
Of wrath and fear. Their ruin but confines
A monument to culture sprung from Greece.
Names once invoked in prayer, now hold no
awe.*

*A greater God is manifest in peace;
Jove's thunderbolt obeys a saner law.
You gods, great Jupiter, Minerva, Mars,
Are only planets, legends, morning stars.*

VIRGINIA LAMB, *Alpha Alpha*

Stale Bread Sans Wine

*I dust and do the sweeping,
Though I would be weeping.
So I plod, nor pray.*

*I hide my love for beauty,
Virtuous slave to duty,
Beneath a mantle, gray.*

*I do the week-end baking,
Though my heart is aching.
I am brave, they say.*

*What simple folk! They do not know
That cowardice has made me so.*

HELEN CAROL WALKER, *Alpha Phi*
(*K. C. Journal-Post*, '37)

Tea Time

*Will there be tea things in heaven
And a corner quaint and cozy—
With the gleam of golden harp strings
In the twilight, softly rosy?*

*My hands might not be lonely—
Might not miss yours so much—
Had they dainty, fragile tea-cups
And old silver things to touch.*

*This, I think, perhaps would leaven
Grief of Death, make it less grim—
Could I sit in every twilight,
Talking friendly-like with HIM.*

HELEN CAROL WALKER, *Alpha Phi*
(*Galleon Anthology*, '33)

"Shooting Stars"

*(The strange and lovely legend that fallen stars
come up as wild flowers on the Kansas prairies)*

*If you should lose your favorite star some
night;*

*Should see it shining steadily and clear,
And should it then take sudden startling flight
That you could only watch in heart-caught
fear;*

*And should you run upon the wind to meet,
With tender, eager hands the fallen star—
No scattered crystal shall drop at your feet;
You search, but shall not find it near or far.*

*A questing spirit, you will cross the earth;
In wistful search you will go wandering,
Until you find dead stars have strange rebirth
Upon the Kansas prairies in the spring.*

*That from cold sparks and through the meteor's
scars,
Come flame-bright flowers, called the "Shooting
Stars."*

HELEN CAROL WALKER, *Alpha Phi*
Kansas Edition, *Hilltop*

Birthmark

*I dreamed before she came to me;
She is dreaming now;
Daughter with the star-like eyes,
White and clear young brow.*

*I would raise a dreamless one—
So I made the vow!
But the print of Pan's cleft hoof
Rests upon her brow.*

*Should I have bequeathed to her
My sad, questing soul?
Better far to let her be,
Like a blinded mole.*

*Yes, I dreamed before her time;
She is dreaming now;
For the print of Pan's cleft hoof
Rests upon her brow.*

HELEN CAROL WALKER, *Alpha Phi*
(Read by Ted Malone on Columbia Chain)

Always I Shall Remember

*Always I shall remember
The dying candle flame,
The shadows moving on your lips
As they caressed my name.*

*Always I shall remember
The softly closing door,
The swift and driving stab of dread
That you would come no more.*

*Always I shall remember
The mist of quiet rain
That hid your foot-prints from my sight
And blurred the window pane.*

FRANCES KEENAN

The Splendor of God

*Have you ever heard of the splendor of God?
I have—*

*Have you ever seen the splendor of God?
I have—*

*In the shadowy sweep
Of mountains at dusk;
In a pool that is deep
As silence at dawn.*

*In a pansy's sweet face;
In a nightingale's song;
In the rippling lace
Of the moon on the lake.*

*In a storm-swept sea
And swift, darting rain;
In the vast abyss
Of the depths of Life.*

RUTH LILLY, Beta Mu

The Hermit

*He longed for peace,
A quiet room
With glowing thoughts
To light the gloom.*

*His room is still;
His friends have gone.
Peace will not come
Now he's alone.*

*His glowing thoughts
Were brighter when
He shut out peace
And let love in.*

EUNICE FELTER, Pi

Dreams

*When dreams have grown until,
With sunset hues of rose and gold,
They seem about to fade
To iridescent hues,
Then hopeless black of night,
Do not despair, for in that void
The stars may lift their tiny lamps
And show the way to dreams
More lasting and more real.*

DOROTHY DOBSON, Tau

Quiet

*Neither breezes
Nor rustlings
Of footsteps
Sound upon the path.
The moon is pouring
Its luminous rays
Upon the land.
All is made a thing of beauty.*

MARTHA J. SEFFER, Nu

Adolescence

*I do not know these people—
People coming toward me,
People running near me,
Crowding out the life of me.
Pushing! pushing! pushing!
I do not know their faces;
I can but feel their glances.
People at the sides of me,
People coming toward me,
Pressing! pressing! pressing!*

MARTHA J. SEFFER, Nu

Escape

*(To the mountain weavers of the Southern
Highlands)*

*Weary women, gauntly haggard,
Scutching, spinning, chiding laggard,
Weave a "kiver" to stark Beauty,
Name it something far from duty.*

*"Flower of the Mountain Top,"
"White Snow Drop."*

*"Wonder of Forest Trees,"
"Green Pine Top."*

*"Rose in the Wilderness,"
"Fairies' Retreat."*

*"Flowers of Lebanon,"
"Joy Complete."*

ESTHER SIETMANN, Beta Kappa

Apartment

*The radio above me blares a tune
Of lovers' little trysts beneath the moon;
The radio beneath me shouts a word
That Justice Black may very soon be heard.
The saxophone in no uncertain tones
Howls on and on in intermittent moans,
Or now subsides that I may clearly hear
The Justice's tones so very firm and clear.
The programs now are changing, and I turn
With hope renewed to see what I can learn
About the medieval feudal lords,
Or Rome succumbing to the heathen hordes.*

The man downstairs is shouting at his wife.
 Oh! how I wish they'd cease this endless strife!
 How can I e'er retire into the "Past"
 As long as his loud monologue will last?
 At last the radio is off upstairs,
 And if they'd not persist in placing chairs
 On squeaking boards, and rocking chairs at
 that,
 I'd have some quiet from the upper flat.
 The radio is on again below;
 The raucous voice has had perforce to go
 Into a higher key that must be heard.
 My study can no longer be deferred.
 I'll have to teach the tenants to behave
 Or seek seclusion in a hermit's cave.

OLIVE RUTH BROWN, Omicron

Friendships

Delta Zeta friendships ever
 Make the memory of the past
 Sweet and sacred as a treasure
 That forever more will last.
 'Tis these friendships keep the present
 Like a radiant lamp for me,
 And the thought of them will gladden
 All the days and years to be.

LA VONDA BANGETTER, Alpha Chi pledge

Rain

Reckless is heaven,
 Ceaselessly pouring
 Silvery coins far
 Over the earth.

ELEANOR S. BURCH, Beta Eta

Market Place

The warm, moist air filled with fishy odors;
 Ripe bananas piled in their wicker baskets;
 Drooping lilies having blossomed in the evening,
 Now filling the reeking air with saccharine
 sweetness;
 Great joints of half-fresh meat suspended from
 large hooks,
 And chicken feathers everywhere.
 The cobbled streets filled with women,
 Brown-skinned and laughing in the sun;
 In clicking shenalties and bright colored clothing,

Jostling darker-skinned men in once-white
 linen.
 Sweating native ponies and loaded caratelas,
 Lumbering carabau and awkward wooden carts.
 A frightened rooster galloping through the
 crowds,
 Dropping ragged feathers beneath the bare feet
 Of its angry owner.
 The chattering of the people;
 The squawking of the roosters;
 The clicking of shenalties;
 The stumble of a weary pony; the curse of his
 driver;
 The barking of a dog, silenced with a blow;
 A whimpering baby in his native mother's
 arms;
 Wooden wheels ground into the rounded stone.
 Smells, sights, sounds, Manilla!

LAWRECE LEA BUTLER, Alpha Gamma

Moods

The ceaseless pattering of rain;
 A ne'er-ending hour;
 A sharp and sudden stab of pain;
 Sorrow.

The first gay flower of early spring;
 A rainbow quite unsought;
 A cheerful smile, a song to sing;
 Joy.

A snow-white cloud; an azure sky;
 A placid stream beside
 A leafy tree 'neath which to lie;
 Contentment.

PATRICIA DOROTHY JAHN, Alpha Delta

Sonnet

Something is dead that never lived at all,
 Strangled stillborn before it reached the light;
 A moon has waned that never heard bird's call
 Nor knew the throbbing stillness of the night;
 A wind has died that never bellied sail,
 Nor blew soft hair against a lover's throat;
 A tower is razed whose shining turrets pale
 Were never reared above the reeded moat;
 An echo's mute that had no counterpart
 In human voice, to mock with ringing taunt;
 A dream is dead that in no pulsing heart
 Lived out its day to linger still and haunt;
 I have lost nothing; yet my empty hands
 Pluck restlessly at half unraveled strands.

GRACE L. KOHL, Alpha Zeta

Vocational Guidance Hints

By Ruth Evers Brashear

DR. BENTIVOGLIO at a recent Ohio State university conference described the art of living as the art of getting refreshing spiritual values out of life. We work so hard, she says, in the *business* of living that we forget the *art* of living. There is much to gain from the spiritual living that Americans cannot get in their efficient, rapid moving country. In the ancient world spiritual values were satisfied in the art of creation, from which came a personal satisfaction that cannot come from work behind a machine. Too many people are striving only for a check and a profession, not for a rich, full, and complete life. The completeness and fullness of living must be partly supplied by an avocation. We must use our leisure time really to live, with all thought away from mercenary interests and from mechanical efficiency.

Woman's position in the home is important. Her spiritual guidance should be extended to every member of the family in order that each may have a rich and full life. It is inadvisable for a woman to try to manage some outside career and that of homemaking at the same time, Dr. Bentivoglio feels. The homemaker should not be greatly limited in her choice of an avocation merely by the fact that she is a homemaker. She should demand some leisure time each day, and from the use of this time should come something that adds very definitely to the fullness of her life.

DEAR MRS. BRASHEAR:

I am a Delta Zeta at the University of California with an A.B. in physical education. I am not particularly interested in teaching but have an idea that I would like physical therapy, as muscle action holds a peculiar fascination for me. I should like to specialize in infantile paralysis or corrective work in either physical or hydro-therapy, if that is possible.

So far all my inquires concerning my

choice have proved rather vague and discouraging at best. I have heard of several good physical therapy schools in the East but none near San Francisco. I should appreciate any information concerning this vocation that you could give me, both as to what it includes and the possibility of a course or apprenticeship in it in the vicinity of San Francisco.

Sincerely,

A. B. K. Mu

DEAR A. B. K.

Now that my few weeks' vacation are at an end, I feel ready to start in on my girls' problems again. I hope I am not too late to do you some good. First, all of the time you were studying in the university just what did you expect to do with an A.B. in physical education? It seems a shame to me that these so-called faculty advisers don't give you young people more personal attention, so that you will be really fitted for a position when you are finished with school. You no doubt realize already that, in order to get into the line of work in which you think you are interested, you will have to have postgraduate work in those special sciences or go into nursing or take an M.D. degree. I honestly doubt if you would ever be given any kind of position in corrective work without the R.N.

May I suggest that, if you are sincerely interested in such work, you take a nursing course? This should not take you long, because you surely have the necessary prerequisite subjects. When you have this work, you will have little or no trouble in doing the kind of work you prefer to in your letter. College trained nurses can easily become specialists in desired fields.

Sincerely,

R. E. B.

*"For your vacation next summer . . .
Come to the Pasadena convention!"*

DEAR MRS. BRASHEAR:

I have just been graduated from the school of education of the University of Pittsburgh, where I was a Delta Zeta. I am very anxious for advice and am wondering if you could give me some suggestions. My major was history, and my minors were social studies, typewriting, bookkeeping, and shorthand. Since I am prepared to teach, I have been looking for a school. I have contacted school superintendents, and I have my application on file at the placement bureau at school and at the placement bureau of the Pennsylvania department of public instruction. Up to the present time I have not found any opening in my particular field. Although it is not necessary for me to remain at home, I should like to remain in Pennsylvania until I receive my permanent certificate. Since I have not found a vacancy, I am thinking of looking for something else besides teaching.

I had hopes of going to library school after graduation, but that is out of the question just now. However, I have not given up the idea of library work. I thought perhaps with my shorthand and typewriting I might find a position in an office library. What business organizations employ girls without a librarian's formal training? How would I go about it to find what business concerns here in Pittsburgh have a business library?

Also I am interested in travel bureaus, especially in those bureaus which conduct tours in the United States. I have made some investigation along this line with the railroads, but I have been told that they do not employ girls. Perhaps you could tell me the names of some travel organizations that employ girls. What is the work of the American Express company?

I seem to be floundering around, but

I should appreciate any advice or suggestions you could give me.

Sincerely,

E. S., *Omicron*

DEAR E. S.:

Well, Elinor, for a girl with as many practical majors and minors, you really are floundering, aren't you? Did you register with all of the good, class A teaching agencies in your city? Were you told by your education department that Chicago has some very excellent ones? Your chances of teaching in Pittsburgh will be much greater if you have about two years' experience behind you in outlying districts. Most of the big city systems demand experience, you know.

Now, if you feel that you have exhausted this angle, then let us look at your other accomplishments. Have you thought of teaching typewriting and shorthand in the night schools? Such teaching really pays better than you think. Library work is fast becoming a closed field to all but the especially trained. You may inquire, but I am afraid that you will find that technical knowledge is necessary.

As far as travel agencies go, it is true that most R.R. hire men; however they do use women secretaries in the office. I have been to a good many American express-offices here and in Europe and do not remember of seeing a woman giving out travel advice, so do stick to your chosen field. You have a fine start, and I am sure things will break for you soon.

Sincerely,

R. E. B.

(EDITOR'S NOTE: All Delta Zetas are welcome to write to Mrs. Brashear for information or advice concerning vocational problems. This vocational bureau is unusual of its kind, and members of the sorority are urged to avail themselves of its services.)

A Reminder—Magazines

By Emilie Rueger Princlau

HEAR YE, hear ye—magazines, *Magazines*, MAGAZINES.

Your chapter's credit for her national fees goes forward by leaps and bounds when you send your subscriptions and renewals (oh yez—RENEWALS too) through our Delta Zeta agency at National Headquarters. The commissions with which your chapter will be credited will go a long way toward lifting her national debt.

Are all your chapter members coöperating with your magazine chairman, if any? If not, what does she do with her spare time? Does she haunt you for subscriptions? Does she remind you at every meeting that your chapter national fees will be lessened by \$1.50 every time your *Time* subscription is renewed through our own Delta Zeta agency?

Send orders where? To Delta Zeta Magazine agency, 1603 Carew Tower, Cincinnati, Ohio. You know—National Headquarters.

What for? So your chapter can receive credit for the big commissions, silly. Such a painless way of raising money—tcht, tcht—doing something about it?

While it may be a little late to "Do your Christmas Shopping Early" by the time you receive this LAMP, still there may be some last minute gifts you have

overlooked. Subscriptions will exactly fill the bill. Go into a huddle with the last issue of *Sidelights* sent you a few weeks ago, wherein were set forth in large and plain type some especially attractive Christmas offers and special rates. Thumb through the Magazine Guide and help yourself to some good reading for the next year. Some sage once remarked more or less thusly—"Tell me what you read, and I'll tell you what you think."

Suggest to the pledges that a most acceptable house gift would be a subscription to *Time*, *The Reader's Digest*, *The Atlantic*, or *The Digest*. Then how about one of these for the housemother?

If you are an alumna unaffiliated with an alumnae chapter, send in your subscriptions, too, and ask that they be credited to your house chapter. Profits are credited against that chapter's contribution to Vest. If no chapter is specified, profits are accrued directly into the general Vest fund.

Remember, ORDERS with money, money order, or whatnot go to Delta Zeta National Headquarters, 1603 Carew Tower, Cincinnati, Ohio. For information or special rates write Mrs. Paul Princlau, 1078 Park Lane, Piedmont, California.



By Esther Christensen Walker, *Omega*

THE truly great heroes of this Eastern situation are China's Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek and his even more wonderful wife. These two have crystallized the fine spirit that has caused China recently to take her stand firmly against Japan's attempt to seize those parts of China that she desires. When Manchuria was taken, the world wondered at China's apathy, explaining it in terms of Oriental philosophy. In the short time intervening, there has arisen a new spirit in China, more effective than the old Chinese wall.

Madame Chiang Kai-shek is before the eyes of the world today. Born in China, educated at Wellesley, she returned to China for her marriage and her career. Western methods have been adopted by her so far as they fit into her dream of an awakened China. Her appeal is largely to youth. Young men on entering the army swear fervent vows to protect China. Young women find inspiration in serving China in hospital and social work. Courage, vision, industry, bravery, and faith are woven into the new standard. We conceived some years ago of a China that would eventually be overtrod by Japan. Today we are inspired by what two people have accomplished through a dedication of their united efforts to the New China.

The other evening Madame Chiang Kai-shek's picture was flashed on the screen during the news reel. It was greeted by a loud, spontaneous burst of applause. One of the world's great women is making history during our time.

Peace! We are thinking in emotional terms on that subject now. We are thinking not of the blessing of peace, but rather, we are pondering critically upon the possibilities of maintaining neutrality in this tense situation. War in Ethiopia and Spain was kept localized mainly by the superhuman efforts of Britain—Britain, who loves international peace and hopes to regain her world trade from a settled world.

But the Eastern situation has made very tense the bonds that united the East and West. Trade relations tie Japan firmly and close to Britain and the United States. But intelligent opinion rises to defend China's position. Remaining neutral is a condition of mind as well as of diplomacy, and we must avoid an emotional spree in China's behalf.

Our President and the State Department are to be commended for specifically stating our position in this bleacher-seat diplomacy. We choose well when we stand wholeheartedly behind the Pres-

ident and Secretary Cordell Hull in the most definite stand our government has ever taken on an international situation.

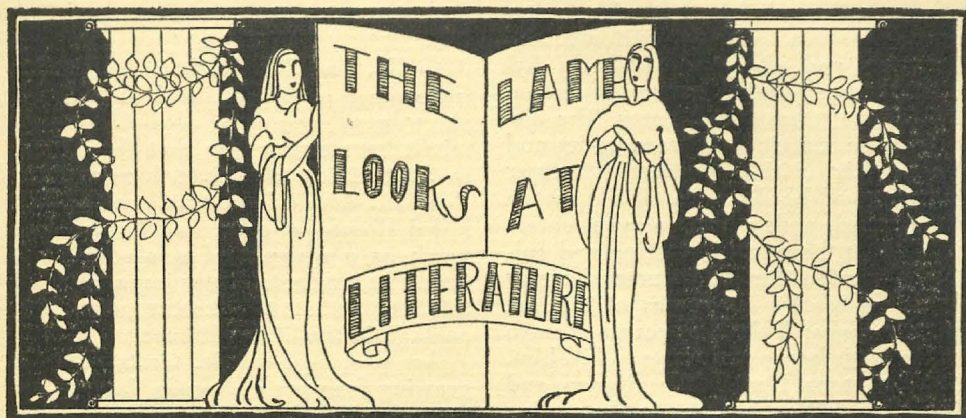
At a recent conference in New York the problem of women in business was taken out for another of its regular airings. This problem never seems to wear out. The consensus of opinion indicated that the idea of all women's going back into the home was out—those days are gone forever. Large numbers of women are out of the home to stay and are established in the world of affairs. Now that they are there definitely and permanently, several problems arise from their presence.

In some of the pioneer fields, where women first trod, competition has become keen. Overcrowding of the field has caused undercutting of prices. This has always been the case. Not so many new openings occur for women. New ideas, fields of service, and "gadgets" have to arise from the resourceful minds of women. Big names and big salaries are linked with the new and original industries. Personnel work; new personal services; new features in the real estate field; interior decorating, from one room to a series of apartment houses—all of these have been the vehicles for some women's journeys to success. Everything seems to have fallen before the resourcefulness of women. We find them in every type of work from "Park your baby here for one hour or one month" service, to successful worm digging establishments around lake resorts. The important point is that they are making a successful business of an idea that nobody had thought of before.

Two facts seem to be established; first, women keep the ethics of their business relations on as high or higher basis than do men; second, women have greater opportunities through free-lancing in new fields than they have through remaining in the network of established business relations.

In reading the inaugural addresses of four of the newly chosen college presidents, we find the same theme in each. All emphasized that if America is to remain great, keep out of the errors of dictatorship, retain her freedom in a war-minded world, her young people must learn to think in liberal terms, must arrive at conclusions after considering all angles. Much of the traditional is deleted from the new college curriculum, and in its place have developed forums wherein student and teacher together philosophize and ponder upon problems of great import today. Freedom of thinking and liberalism in views are vital to sound opinion—and sound thinking will be at a premium until the international scene becomes more settled.

On his recent jaunt to the West, the President advanced a splendid idea. Outdistancing and outpointing the great Horace Greeley with his famous, "Go West, young man," the President advised all—young and old, rich and poor—to go to all parts of the country and to go in an open car. Not rushing from one city to another, road map in hand, eyes on the speedometer—that's not touring—but leisurely enjoying our great country—its beauty, resources, and its problems. The countryside is not seen to its best advantage when viewed from a Pullman car. The old tumble-down car, cover removable, luggage behind, and the family off to a vacation—that is the President's prescription. Seeing the dust bowl by eye is seeing the whole resettlement problem. It is a lesson in governmental economics as well as a good vacation. Our forests are ideal havens for these touring families. You think I'm a bit late for such ideas. Not at all—with this sort of thing in mind off and on all winter, think of the fun of it all next summer.



The Avon Flows, by George Jean Nathan. Once upon a time, so the story goes, a singularly remarkable critic of the drama, known for his sharp tongue, sharp wit, and sharp pen, a very porcupine of a critic, in fact, by name, George Jean Nathan, held up to scrutiny a certain playwright, Mr. William Shakespeare, and found that playwright wanting! "Who should be better qualified," thought Mr. Nathan, "to fix up Shakespeare's plays for him than the inimitable Mr. Nathan?" And so, in the spring of 1937, a new drama swam into ken, *The Avon Flows*, by George Jean Nathan. We are informed at the outset of this book that it is "an editorial variation [of *Romeo and Juliet*] constituting a comedy of Modern Marriage." There is, moreover, at the beginning of this remarkable work, a note to the effect that the "Shakespearean line in this orchestration of three plays remains in every particular unchanged and intact." The word "orchestration" is well chosen. Mr. Nathan is, doubtless, one of those gruesome fanatics who enjoys hearing Beethoven's Ninth Symphony "orchestrated" into modern jazz. There are such people!

George Jean Nathan has long been in the first rank of modern critics of the theatre. His name is held in reverence and awe within the red-plush-and-gilt-paint inner sanctums; his word is feared as a scourge or a plague. But now one begins to wonder how this man, with

such a background, would dare write such a play as the one under discussion. In so doing he has left himself open to retaliative criticism.

The advertising for the book, as all good advertising will, waxes absurdly enthusiastic. Here are some of its claims: "the re-identification of characters, as Shakespearean students must agree, is accomplished with naturalness, a steady integrity, a remarkable critical insight and shrewdness. And the deft success with which Mr. Nathan has here developed in the succeeding acts the relationships of characters in *Romeo and Juliet*, with strict obedience to the Shakespearean premise, testifies further to the years he has given to Shakespearean study, analysis, and criticism." Let me make clear that this passage is taken from the cover of the book and is unsigned. It does not constitute a critical review of the play. Now let us proceed to evaluate its claims.

In the first place, the re-identification of characters, as Shakespearean students must agree, is *not* accomplished with naturalness, steady integrity, and remarkable critical insight and shrewdness. In the first scene of act one, Romeo goes through his accustomed agonies of love, confiding them into the willing ear of Benvolio. Scene two discloses Capulet and Paris speaking of Juliet. Capulet, deciding to give the party at which Paris may woo the lady for himself, calls a

servant and sends him out with invitations. The servant encounters Romeo and Benvolio, and after the customary by-play, the two youths hear the invitation and decide to go to the party. The discussion on marriage between Juliet and her mother, with the constant vulgar intrusions of the old nurse, takes up scene three, which ends when a servant enters to say that the party is waiting and Juliet being called for. The course of events in the successive six scenes of this act is as follows: Tybalt discovers Romeo in Capulet's house and wants to kill him. Capulet stops him, while Romeo and Juliet are falling in love; in the garden that night the lovers meet and make arrangements for something more than meeting; Romeo goes to the Friar's cell and persuades him to perform the marriage. Mercutio, Benvolio, and Romeo, talking in the street, meet the nurse. Romeo tells her what message to take to Juliet. This the nurse does. Juliet hastens to the cell; the marriage vows are made; and there the act ends.

It can be readily seen from this brief description of act one that it constitutes no more than a cut version of the real act, the fighting and the feud being almost entirely left out. The characters, however, are not yet changed. But with act two comes the test. Here we leave the play *Romeo and Juliet* behind; but the lovers, now several years married, walk into the pages of *Othello*, Romeo becoming Othello; Juliet, Desdemona; Tybalt, Iago; Paris, Cassius; with Roderigo and Emilia thrown in for good measure. Tybalt, who opens the act, speaking with Roderigo, has changed. He, who in act one was proud, hot-headed, fiery-tempered, who raged when Romeo even dared show his face:

This, by his voice, should be a Montague.
Fetch me my rapier, boy. What dares the slave
Come hither, cover'd with an antic face,
To fleer and scorn at our solemnity?
Now, by the stock and honour of my kin,
To strike him dead I hold it not a sin.

has now taken service with Romeo, and fauns upon him, planning vengeance because

It is thought abroad, that twixt my sheets
He hath done my office. . . .

Actually, had Mr. Nathan exercised a little more of his "critical insight and shrewdness" the very obvious thought might have struck him that the Tybalt, as Shakespeare conceived him and Nathan left him of act one, would have killed Romeo at once, had he heard so much as a whisper of this scandal. It would be psychologically impossible for the fiery Tybalt to take the position of an Iago in the life of Romeo.

Act two, as a whole, treats with the growing jealousy of Romeo, fanned to a flame by Tybalt. Juliet, as Desdemona, weeps and frets under Romeo's growing insults. She is no longer the Juliet of act one, who does her own proposing and her own planning. Her reliance on Emilia here is hardly in keeping with the manner in which Juliet ruled her nurse. The gentle Romeo in two years time has changed from the poetic, dreamy youth of act one, who would probably have taken Juliet's unfaithfulness out in poetic mourning and disillusioned raptures, to a gusty man filled with blinding, hot-blooded passion, and with oaths and bawdy words ready to his lips, from which the real Romeo would have turned in disgust. But even with this change in character and being convinced of Juliet's guilt, Romeo does not kill her. He merely goads her with insults until Juliet's gentle answers to his questions lose their good nature and become angry and sarcastic. Whereupon Romeo strikes her and Juliet walks out on him. His next act is to give Tybalt "a powerful boot in the rear," and the act ends with *Romeo* walking out and Tybalt gazing after him, "rubbing his damaged behind."

If setting Romeo and Juliet up into light housekeeping with Tybalt, whose one desire in act one is to get close enough to Romeo to kill him, and whose social position is at least as high as Romeo's own, as the latter's fauning lieutenant; and with Paris, who, in act one, is Juliet's intended suitor and passionately in love with the lady, and whose social position is, likewise, as high as Romeo's,

for his right hand man-of-all-work, is developing "the relationships of characters with strict obedience to the Shakespearean premise," maybe it is Shakespeare who is wrong!

Act three takes place one year later, when Romeo evidently decides to take Juliet back. We are not told whether he now believes her innocent or guilty. We are simply dropped into the midst of *The Taming of the Shrew* where we find Romeo masquerading as Petruchio and Juliet in the guise of Kate; and it is for us to flounder our own way out. There are and will be no explanations forthcoming as to what it is all about. Romeo, who in act one woos with such words as

See, how she leans her cheek upon her hand?
O, that I were a glove upon that hand,
That I might touch that cheek. . . .

and

O, speak again, bright angel! for thou
Art glorious to this night, being o'er my head,
As is a winged messenger of heaven.

and who swears his love by

. . . yonder blessed moon
That tips with silver all these fruit-tree tops
now bellows to Juliet's father to bring her forth

For I am rough and woo not like a babe.

Juliet's sarcasm and sharp words seem no incentive now for Romeo's caveman treatment of her; for we feel that she is justified in grievance and that Romeo is in the wrong. This makes little or no difference to Mr. Nathan, however. Romeo storms through the act as Petruchio, exposing Juliet to every beastly indignity of which he is capable; and Juliet meekly is broken to his will, and, like a good girl, ends by telling all the ladies (her mother and mother-in-law, in this instance) what duties an obedient wife owes her lord and master, her husband.

Paris and Tybalt have never been heard of again after the second act, nor have Emilia and Roderigo. The feud between the Montagues and Capulets, mentioned in act one, has evidently, by the third act, gone the way of the missing

characters. It has simply left without a word of warning; and we find the Montagues and the Capulets sitting cosily around the ancestral castle, waiting for Romeo to drag in Juliet and make her tell all—about a wife's duties! Juliet, who is so much stronger than Romeo in act one that she has to make all the arrangements for everything, has now turned into less than Romeo's "yes-woman"; and so is ended *The Avon Flows*, the play which vociferously testifies to the "years Mr. Nathan has given to Shakespearean study, analysis, and criticism."

Unfortunately perhaps, Mr. Nathan overdid his Shakespearean scholarship to the place where his mind could no longer bear the strain. In any event, he seems to be suffering, in *The Avon Flows*, from a severe attack of *dementia theatralis*.
—C. G. B.

How to Lose Friends and Alienate People, by Irving D. Tressler. In addition to what modern advertisers insist they can do for us, a number of books have been written on how to acquire charm, friends, personality, influence, even a fortune. Every chapter is a concentrated pill filled with punch and pep—guaranteeing complete individual success and popularity if directions are followed conscientiously.

It was inevitable that one of these books would be burlesqued, and Irving D. Tressler has written *How to Lose Friends and Alienate People* in reply to the most currently popular of these, Dale Carnegie's *How to Win Friends and Influence People*. The book claims to contain all the successful methods of gaining freedom and solitude from bores, dull people, uninteresting husbands, wives, or sweethearts. It is a working handbook on the art of how to insult neighbors, relatives, and phlegmatic friends; how to escape dull dinner parties, social engagements, and uninvited overnight guests; in other words, how to become a thoroughly disagreeable person to be avoided as one with the plague.

How to Lose Friends and Alienate People is pure satire and hokum all the way through. With a less catchy title it would be much less amusing. Mr. Tressler runs from the ridiculous to the slapstick and at times seems to work rather hard at trying to be funny. Perhaps this is because the book is much too long for its type.

Nevertheless, the book's examples of sure methods to drive away others with rudeness, ill manners, and tactlessness have, in reverse, some considerable value, as they make one realize uncomfortably at times that there are a few habits we might correct in this business of maintaining charm and personality.

Whether you read the book for amusement or for constructive criticism, you will get something out of it—if nothing more than a few laughs.—F. M.

And so—Victoria, by Vaughn Wilkins. *And so—Victoria* by Vaughn Wilkins is an outstanding and absorbingly interesting historical novel. Mr. Wilkins is a new addition to the field of letters, and his first effort has made a valuable contribution.

The scenes of the story range over the greater portion of the civilized world; the period is that of the four Georges, and the characters include, among others, such historical figures as the arch traitor, Cumberland; plotting, lascivious old George IV; and pitiful, ineffectual Queen Caroline. This was a time of plotting and intrigue, and England was a breeding-ground for traitors and pretenders. One turns from all this with a feeling that is almost relief, to bluff, old William IV, surrounded by his patient, degraded queen, his mistress, and his illegitimate children and grandchildren, much as the situation presented repels one.

The author has made no attempt at compromise but handles the manners and morals of the period, with its royal scandals and infamous infidelities, with brutal frankness and a grim realism which leave the reader somewhat aghast.

If he is inclined to think his own day shows signs of deterioration, he lays the book aside with the comforting conviction that he has been greatly mistaken and that there is still hope for the race.

The fictitious characters introduced for the purpose of making an exciting, interesting story are true to the life of the time and are cleverly and naturally woven into the historical material— young Christopher Harnish, with the hopes and ideals that must have been little understood, indeed, in that era; Deb, the foundling, who so longs for the respectable setting of a home and family that she creates one for herself; lovable old Lord Setoun “adherent of lost causes and forlorn hopes,” and his charming Charlotte; and last the cruel, remorseless Madame de Boucher. The writer recalls few more sickening and horribly realistic narratives than that portion of the book which deals with this malevolent, revengeful character. The picture of her lying elaborately dressed, with painted face and half-paralyzed body, still plotting fiendish schemes of murder and vengeance, is not one easily erased from the reader's mind.

It is the purpose of the story to show how the young Victoria escaped all this intrigue and plotting and came to the throne of England. The fact that it is the fictitious hero who is credited with uncovering the plot which was designed to keep her from her heritage does not in the least detract from the naturalness of the story. The author has combined fiction with history in so masterly a manner that the reader feels that it is quite logical that Victoria could easily have entered upon her reign in precisely the manner depicted. The reader closes the book with a feeling of satisfaction in the fact that she did come to the throne and that she succeeded in founding the new and better order which Christopher hoped and believed she would.

Modern readers have but little sympathy for the crudities and absurd narrowness which characterized the Victorian age. This book will, however, remind them that the world improved

marvelously during that regime.—
G. D. H.

Miss Buncle's Book, by D. E. Stevenson. There is many a quiet chuckle in D. E. Stevenson's novel, *Miss Buncle's Book*. A light, whimsical story, it offers mental relaxation and enjoyment rather than stimulation or real depth.

Miss Buncle, a shabby, negative little woman, not forty but looking it, had lived her entire life in an English village. Hers was an old family home tended by one servant, Dorcas, who had taken care of Miss Buncle "ever since she was a small, fat child in a basketwork pram."

A sudden and final cessation of her small dividends and the realization that she was penniless forced Miss Buncle into decisive action. She and Dorcas discussed raising chickens to earn money, "but hens were such fluttery things, she didn't like to touch them," and Dorcas didn't like chickens either. So Miss Buncle wrote a book. She admitted she had no imagination and could write only of people she knew; thus she took her villagers as characters, herself included, and using fictitious names, pictured each person exactly as he was—vices, virtues, peculiarities, both physical and mental, completely drawn. She signed the book "John Smith" and sent it off to a publisher, Mr. Abbott, who saw a possible best seller in it and thought John Smith "either a very clever man writing with his tongue in his cheek, or else a very simple person writing in all good faith."

The book fulfilled its promise and was an immediate success. When the first copies reached Miss Buncle's village, consternation was rampant. The portrayals were so obvious that one villager remarked they were not likenesses; they were photographs. Everyone set out with a vengeance to discover the identity of John Smith. Headed by Mrs. Featherstone Hogg, the social mentor and most disagreeable person in the village, they organized into a group to find John Smith and deal with him roughly, even to the extent of physical violence. Little, mouse-like Miss Buncle was invited to

join the group, as was also Dorcas, as John Smith had not spared them either.

D. E. Stevenson, a relative of the great Robert Louis Stevenson, has a light, delicate touch to her writing. Her own book has many of the qualities she ascribes to Miss Buncle's book. In an amusing style she brushes the surface of the personal ambitions and emotions that govern the lives of a varied group of people in a small community. A good book for a rainy afternoon.—F. M.

I Visit the Soviet, by E. M. Delafield. Miss Delafield's American publishers asked her to go into Soviet Russia "and write something funny about it." Humor and the U.S.S.R. seem as far apart as Democracy and Communism, but in this book the English author of the "Provincial Lady" series has given us material which should be read by all who have a prick of curiosity about this great experiment. She has been funny about it and has given us much information about her experiences on the communal farm, where everyone was kind and friendly toward her; her sightseeing tours through Leningrad, a city which impressed her as most neglected; Moscow with its sinister Red Square and endless Museums; Rostov-on-Don, particularly interesting to tourists who have been sent by agricultural organizations and societies to inspect the factories full of agricultural implements; and Odessa with its beach. Discomforts of the trip were many, and her traveling companions were not always the most interesting.

The Soviets are not aware of the time element in life when considering a traveler. If a train is scheduled to leave in the morning, perhaps it leaves at noon—and then, it may not leave until mid-afternoon. The thoroughness of the Soviet régime impressed the author most, especially in the dispensing with the days of the week and with God. To the children of the Revolution religion is superstition, and they have been taught that they are lucky to have been born

since the Revolution. Stalin and Lenin have been substituted for religion, and their pictures are everywhere. The author expressed a yearning to see just one Mother Goose picture on the walls of the nurseries, instead of pictures of one or both of the two men.

The enthusiasm of the guides, usually women, seemed to be genuine—an enthusiasm that has been taught them since infancy. This loses its value, however, because of the lack of a sense of proportion. It is Miss Delafield's conclusion that no country can be as perfect as these guides think Russia is, and no country can be as barbarous and contemptible as they think capitalistic countries must be. She was eager to express what was in her mind concerning Russia but found a barrier to any discussion. The Comrades have no discussions. They assert and they contradict, but they will not admit any criticism. To them there are no drawbacks to the Communist system. Naturally all individuality is dwarfed and warped; the exponents of the system are without humor, imagination, or manners.

One of Miss Delafield's regrets was that she did not have an opportunity to talk with some of the White Russians who are scattered to the far corners of the country. Many stories circulate about them, but nobody knows the truth. A Russian doctor who had spent several years in the United States was as obdurate as the young guides who have never been out of Russia and would admit of no criticism, telling Miss Delafield that she could not judge the New Russia as she had not known intimately, from the inside, the Old Russia. And so it was that she left the U.S.S.R. with her manuscript for this book tucked in her clothing, without having expressed her convictions to a single Russian.

Life with Mother, by Clarence Day. Those who have read Clarence Day's *God and My Father*, *Life with Father*, and *After All*, will be delighted to know that, even though the author has passed

on, he has not left without a word about what *Life with Mother* meant to the Day family. Some of the chapters in this book have appeared in current magazines, but many of them were found by his wife and were pieced together from her memory of talks with Clarence Day.

One needs only read a few pages to realize that, with red hair the predominant characteristic in the Day family, there was never a dull moment. "Vinnie," Clarence's mother, was a charming individual, at times irresponsible, and with a naïveté which stayed with her until her death. Except upon rare occasions she maintained unruffled calm in the face of Father's boomings. Curiously enough, she was usually able to overcome his objections, and he surprised himself by assenting to some of her "outlandish" plans.

The book gives a vivid picture of life in New York in the '70's, '80's, and '90's, and each chapter may be read as a separate anecdote. Women will no doubt recognize some of their own problems as they read and may even find a solution here and there. After reading such chapters as "Mother shows us off," "Mother and Bessie Skinner's ring," "Mother and Pug Dogs and Rubber Trees," it is easy to understand why Clarence Day wished to introduce his mother to the reading public.

Famine, by Liam O'Flaherty. This is a searing story of the 1845 famine that wiped out a large part of Ireland's population and resulted in the great wave of Irish immigration to these shores in the two years that followed. The forces of nature played their part in the tragedy, of course, but the author does not mince words in blaming English misrule for the extent of the devastation. His book will go far to explain to American readers the underlying causes for all that has happened in Ireland during the past one hundred years.

Written by the author of *The Informer*, this book strikes a new high in tremendously powerful reading. Mr.

O'Flaherty has built his whole story in the little town of Clogher, somewhere in Ireland. His central family are the Kilmartins, and through the dramatic picturizations of their woes and those of their neighbors the reader is treated to an experience which could never be gained by explanations in text books of one of the underlying causes of the Irish rebellion. The blight that wiped out the potato crop, the landlord who took the last of the stock for inability to pay rent, the plague that descended on an already beaten people are so woven into this gripping tale that one goes from page to page, almost afraid to leave the book for a minute.

If you are looking for a book with a happy ending, don't read *Famine*. It is an education made so interesting that a multitude of up-to-now vague explanations of this civil war are clarified beautifully and satisfactorily. Get *Famine*, read it—the discussion thereof is never ended.—B. M.

The Green Grape, by Simonne Ratel. *The Green Grape* is translated admirably from the French by Eric Sutton. This novel is the second of Miss Ratel's. The first, *The House in the Hills*, received a notable French award—the Prix Interallie for 1932.

Those readers who remember the first novel written by this talented French woman will recognize the Durras family, who appear again in *The Green Grape*. There is Laurent, the stubborn and insolent son; Lise, capricious and charming; Anne-Marie, the niece, who is a real person with fine sensitivities, though quiet and reserved on the surface; and Isabelle and Amedee, the parents of the brood, the former unselfish and anxious to see her children made happy; the latter, a pitiful character in his lack of understanding and utter dominance over his family, even after death.

This is a story of three children growing into adult life with the influence of war upon them. The Parisian setting is well pictured. Altogether it is a light novel for lonely winter evenings.—B. M.

Hollywood Through the Back Door, by E. Nils Holstius. As the title suggests, the reader is treated to an alley picture, a slight salon peep, into the tinsel movie capital of the world, Hollywood. The author, of course this is an autobiography, is an Englishman, full of ambition and quite a man of the world. As Holstius narrates, he has been much too busy to follow his natural bent of writing and feels that, forsaking his fine position in England to come to Hollywood, he will find out how much he is really worth as a writer. He gives himself six months for the experiment, refusing all letters of introduction, and ships out as a hobo on a tramp steamer to the United States.

From the time the author arrives in San Francisco and hitches a ride to Los Angeles on a truck, the reader is treated to an entertaining, though often pathetic, account of his adventures. Considered a "limey" by the friends he meets while living in a rooming house on Main street, his experiences with these acquaintances and his frequent encounters with film and literary notables are tales worth reading.

No doubt the reader will show avid interest in the names and places mentioned in Mr. Holstius' tome. Also one will ponder suspiciously on the five fictitious names of cinema executives, pictured so for "obvious reasons." Safe to say, this book has all the makings of a small and discreet bombshell.

We advise perusal of this book, not only because it is extremely entertaining, but because one gains a slightly different insight into several of Hollywood's unsightly aspects.

The "Lamp" Steps Out

By Irene Follett Gulbran, Alpha Kappa

REFLECTED glory? "It's lots of fun!" declare two Delta Zetas, who have the distinction of being sister and wife to a brand new author! The author is Lawrence E. Watkin, whose first novel, *On Borrowed Time*, came out in September. Reviews of this book have been extremely favorable. The *New York Times* Book Review section was most flattering, and the *Saturday Review of Literature* used Mr. Watkin's picture as its cover for a September issue. Latest developments are that the story is being dramatized for the stage. Better hunt up a copy and bask in *second-hand* reflected glory, yourself! The sister is Glenevieve Watkin Currier, Alpha Kappa, '27, and the wife, Dorothy Park Watkin, Alpha Kappa, '26. Which one most inspired the author and is responsible for the novel, I, for one dare not say. Does he?

Another novel is in the making, but *only* in the making, confesses Dorothy Mumford Williams, Alpha Zeta, '29. Hallowe'en parties for her four-year-old, needlepoint for a chair, and various other household interruptions have rather disturbed its creation. We're eagerly waiting to hear that it is finished and to get a peek!

To add to our writing sisters and "brothers by proxy" Gertrude Ewing McElfresh, Beta, '09, is having an English book published in collaboration with a member of the Oregon State college faculty.

"UP-IN-THE AIR" Δ Z's

Our flying ace, June Kraft, Alpha Alpha, recently took part in the Chicago Girls' Flying clubs' third annual aviation carnival. On the air, not in it, is Ethel Bennett, Chi, who writes a radio program for KOAC, called "Tissey Tell." Air minded, too, but only in the stars, Marguerite Risley, Alpha Kappa, '26, who has been teaching mathematics at Randolph-Macon State college for Women, has a leave of absence and is

working on her Ph.D. at Harvard university.

Alaska seems to be having much Delta Zeta traffic these days. Beverly Schoenborn Pettlin, Chi, and her husband have come from the cold North to spend a winter at the University of Washington in Seattle, Washington, while Maxine Paulsen and Eleanor Jenks, both Chi, went journeying to Alaska not so long ago.

Are you dancing the "big apple" dance with the rest of the country? Naomi Munson Carpenter, Alpha Alpha, can help you out. Naomi lives on a large fruit farm near Eau Claire, Michigan, and has hundreds of bushels of rosy cheeked apples ready for market. She has apple-danced all fall.

Gail Patrick, our Delta Zeta movie star, seems to be making a hit with all of us. Peggy Lux, Alpha Beta, did eleven states and three countries last summer but proclaims that a meeting with Gail and her husband, Bob Cobb, was the thrilling climax of the entire trip. Then, in Evanston, Illinois, the alumnae group conceived a bright idea. They escorted rushees to see Gail in "Artists and Models" as a subtle sales talk.

Katherine Boring Craft, Alpha Rho, '33, moved this fall to Binghamton, New York. Katherine had been living in Albany previously.

PAINT AS YOU GO

With paint brush in hand, Margaret Triplett, Iota, '27, toured the Balkans last summer, jotting down her impressions vividly in sketches. She is reported to have done some very interesting work while there. Margaret teaches advanced drawing at the Norwich Art school in Connecticut.

The latest venture of our clever dress designer, Florence Hood, Alpha Beta, '29, is theatrical costumes. Her client, whom she describes as "gorgeous," does read-

ing in the manner of Cornelia Otis Skinner. Florence is having a grand time making entrancing numbers for her.

Speaking of originality—perhaps you saw the very unique announcements sent out by our national second vice-president, Lucile Crowell Cooks, Alpha, '26. She has recently presented to an admiring public a new baby star, Mella Lucile Cooks, appearing in a one-act comedy-drama, entitled "*It Can Happen Here.*"

A winter of gaiety and music is in store for Marcella Wunderlich Schroedoor, Alpha Beta, '31, who recently sailed for Vienna, Austria. Marcella's husband will study music there.

DEGREES AND MORE DEGREES

Many of our more ambitious sisters are getting advanced degrees. Mary Whitney Bowman and Olive Chase, both Alpha Delta, '28, recently received M.A. degrees in Library from Columbia university. Betty MacKenzie, Pi, is studying for a degree in speech at the University of Iowa.

Coming from the West to the East as an exchange teacher, Maureen Brown, Omega, '28, will spend the winter in Providence, Rhode Island. The girls there are excited over a western addition to their group and are hoping to get lots of new ideas.

In between day-dreaming of a trip to Mexico City this winter, Verda Jensen Marek, Alpha Alpha, is doing some cosmetic promotion and free-lancing. Incidentally, Queta Brenner, Alpha Alpha, '33, has just returned from Mexico.

New homes are reported by Charlotte Coyle Knoblock and Mildred Marsh Tietgen, both Alpha Alpha, as well as by Florence Kniebel Watson, Chi, '27. All agree that it has been lots of fun and lots of work getting settled.

We are wondering if Ruth Simmering, Epsilon, '20, who was about to visit Japan and China when last heard from by one of the sisters, arrived there and has many an exciting tale to report.

THE MARRIAGE BUREAU

Good-looking bachelors, attention! These Beta Alphas seem to go in strong

for cooking. There is Jean Randall, '36, who is assistant dietitian at Pembroke college in Brown university; Betty Cashman, '37, school dietitian in Providence, Rhode Island; Betty Townsend, '37, who demonstrates for the Providence Gas company; and Jane Mead, '36, who teaches home economics in Needham, Massachusetts. Isn't that a record?

Varied civic interests claim the attention of Irene Bancroft Cobbledick, Alpha Rho, '24. She is treasurer of the Girl Scout council of New London, Connecticut, a member of the Girl Reserve committee of the Y.W.C.A., and chairman of the nominating committee of A.A.U.W. Two children add a finishing touch to her busy life. Helen Martel, Alpha Delta, '31, is president of Panhellenic in Washington, D.C.

Helping the women of rural sections to make more attractive homes, to plan appetizing meals, and to live a fuller life is a challenging piece of work. Eloise Irish Agne, Beta, '27, does all this as home bureau agent in Watertown, New York, and keeps busy every minute.

In Washington, D.C., Vivian Robb, Alpha Delta, '27, is editor of the Food and Drug administration of the Agriculture department. Eylene Vissering, Pi, is librarian at the University of Idaho. Edna Walters, Chi, has accepted a civil service position with the Social Security board in Washington, D.C.

Margaret Zabriskie Nichols, Beta Theta, '31, whose hobby is collecting pitchers, has just returned from Europe with some new trophies. From every country that she visited, she brought a pitcher. A fascinating collection it must be!

Clara Vagg Hill, Beta, is a member of the committee on arrangements for the National Council of English teachers, which meets in Buffalo, New York, late in November. Harriett Plumley, Alpha Kappa, '27, was much impressed by a trip to Nova Scotia last summer.

New York City seems to have hordes of Delta Zetas who are doing exciting things. Although it is rather difficult to entice them to come forth and talk about

themselves, we did hear that Mary Maloney Reinholder, Alpha Zeta, ex-'28, is practising law on Long Island, while Billy Wagner Fink, Alpha Zeta, '30, who took a graduate degree in horticulture at Cornell university, has married a doctor and now does hospital work. About the big city, also, goes Madeleine Betz Quinn, Alpha Zeta, '24. Madeleine, with her husband, collects old books and has a most unusual library.

Those of you who would like to get an inside picture of the machinery and system of a large hotel should talk with Alberta Owen, Beta Kappa, '34. Alberta is assistant manager of the cafeteria of the Jumbra hotel, Rochester, Minnesota. Gertrude Chittenden, Zeta, '31, is an in-

structor in child development at Iowa State college. Eleanor Tregoning, Beta Kappa, '26, who has been working for her master's degree at Chicago university, is now doing research work for Marshall Field.

A twin initiation! Elsie Macon Boatman, Beta Kappa, '24, and Elizabeth Peterson, Beta Kappa, '25, were initiated into P.E.O. the same day. Elsie, however, was initiated in Sante Fe, New Mexico, while Beth became a member in Boone, Iowa.

Yes, my ear is still to the ground. No word yet from the SILENT SOUTH! Why not some letters filled with news for a Christmas surprise? Then I can ring in the New Year joyfully!

CONVENTION JINGLE

There was a poor young D.Z. scholar
Who had but a dime and a dollar,
But with great steam and tension
She saved for convention,
And she made it and got there, we holler.

MARY SHOOP, *Alpha Iota*

Deceased •

ALPHA ALPHA

Marion Taylor Curtis, '28, February 11, 1937,
at Lebanon, Ind.

BETA MU

Marie Clark, May 23, 1937.

Marriages •

BETA

Eloise Irish, '27, to Oscar George Agne, Sep-
tember 29, 1937

GAMMA

Elizabeth Busch to Paul Velz, April 10, 1937.
Borghild Benson to Martin Strand, June, 1937.
Jeannette Barquist, '34, to James Richmond
Paul, August 20, 1937.
Esther Daley, '32, to Herman Kaasa.
Inez Liljemark to Rupert Thompson, Septem-
ber 24, 1937.
Dorothy Noltericke to James Horridge.
Lorraine Sogge to Elrin Nordby.
Lois Swanstrom to Jack B. Hirschmann, March
25, 1937.

DELTA

Feryl Sipe, '29, to Fred Goar, August, 1937.
Adelaide Borcharding, '33, to Bernard Hughes,
May 7, 1937.
Mary Morgan, '34, to Roy Humaugh, June 12,
1937.
Mildred Hall, '30, to Leland Smith, June 1,
1937.
Helen Hess, '36, to Joseph Powell, '35, Sep-
tember 12, 1937.

THETA

Betty Bergener, '36, to Albert Myers, Septem-
ber 5, 1937.
Claudia Kesler, '40, to Dr. Thomas Joseph
Wheelin, September, 1937.

KAPPA

Esther Krabbe, '37, to Robert Glengary Smith,
June, 1937.
Ruth Belle Sutton, '33, to S. Hale Sandvos,
August, 1937.
Vinnie Dean, ex'20, to Lorenzo A. De Cou,
July, 1937.
Margaret Elizabeth Kenyon, '33, to Albert E.
Gerritz, October 14, 1935.

LAMBDA

Evalene Kramer to W. S. Angus, June, 1937.
Mildred Harman, '32, to Kenneth Skeen, June
12, 1937.

MU

Marjorie Campbell, '36, to Frank Henry, Octo-
ber, 1937.
Dorothy Margaret Yager, '34, to Myron Frick
Tower, September, 1937.

Marjorie Cherry, ex'35, to Willoghby Baker,
May, 1937.

NU

Katherine Quigley, '31, to Louis Goode, Phi
Delta Theta, December, 1936.
Dorothy Frances McCoy, '33, to Russell Marks,
May 22, 1937.
Arlene Johnson, ex'28, to Marvin Lindner,
August, 1937.
Mildred Amelia Hohenboken, '33, to George
Edward Painter, June 30, 1937.
Ruth Clark, ex'33, to Carl Seiler, February 14,
1937.

XI

Virginia Betts, '35, to Howard Mathes, June 2,
1937.
Eugenia Zackman, ex'36, to Richard Gano, Sep-
tember 24, 1937.
Virginia Auspurgur, ex'38, to Franklin Alter,
III, September 3, 1937.
Dorothy Gillespie, '27, to John Grafe.
Gladys Hutchinson, '30, to Evan James, Sep-
tember 4, 1937.
Blanche Astler, '40, to Paul Thomas, August 21,
1937.

OMICRON

Jeanne Criss to Edward R. Stearn.
Naomi Ericson, '31, to George F. Hall.
Vera Kost to Richard Brandt.
Sarah Moore, '32, to C. A. Purbaugh.
Virginia Negley, '34, to John Mitchell.
Venus Shakarian, '27, to Arthur C. Toner, Jr.

PI

Ruth Schustek, ex'39, to George Milton Elliott,
September 4, 1937.

RHO

Evelyn Bumpus, '30, to Nelson Selters.
Margaret Mary Duffy, '30, to Leonard Mac-
Williams.

CHI

Bernice Treanor, ex'27, to Albert Friese.
Jackie Morency to Robert Edson, June, 1937.
Maxine Emery to Kenneth Colwell, September
25, 1937.
Jean Sibbald to Edward Houghton.
Lois Knapp, '37, to Gerald Christian, October
15, 1937.

ALPHA ALPHA

Helen Strate, '29, to Harold Lutz, March 12,
1937.
Evelyn Brown, '23, to Donald Thompson Corey,
April 16, 1937.

ALPHA BETA

Carrie McDowell, '36, to Paul C. Conway.
Frances Patton, '35, to William Youngren.
Helen Warner, ex'39, to Robert Zelle, June 13, 1937.

ALPHA DELTA

Sally McCann to Lawrence Larrimore, July, 1937.
Iva Anderson to O. L. Rogers, July, 1937.

ALPHA KAPPA

Edith Lawson, '29, to Henry Kenyon Stell, June 26, 1937.
Glenevieve Watkin, '27, to David Currier, August 21, 1937.

ALPHA CHI

Dorothy M. DeLaney, '37, to Harold Bloom, June 12, 1937.
Lucia Lapp, '36, to William Oswald, September 17, 1937.

BETA ALPHA

Louvan Lockwood to Kilburn Fox Pitcher, March, 1937.
Mary Hawcroft, '36, to Brooks Sanderson.
Elinor Streeter, '34, to Alfred Hersey, June 26, 1937.

Births •

ALPHA

To Dr. and Mrs. Rudolph Cooks (Lucille Crowell, '26), a daughter, Mella Lucille, August 30, 1937.
To Mr. and Mrs. Donald Molitor (Mildred Terry, ex'30), a son.

BETA

To Mr. and Mrs. J. Clinton Loucks (Esther Conroy, '27), a daughter, June 2, 1937.

GAMMA

To Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hagemeister (Rauha Laulainen, '28), a daughter, Marilyn Rae.
To Mr. and Mrs. Earl Hetherington (Daisy Mogren, '29), a daughter, Sally Lee, July 31, 1937.

THETA

To Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Brungart (Edna Moore, '36), a daughter, Madeline Lee, June, 1937.

MU

To Mr. and Mrs. Roger Stark (Barbara Reynolds, '30), a daughter, Barbara Lynne, June, 1937.
To Mr. and Mrs. Robert Brownlee, a daughter, Jean, June 1, 1937.
To Mr. and Mrs. William Ingraham (Aubrey Kennedy, ex'32), a son, Donald.
To Mr. and Mrs. Roger Stark (Barbara Reynolds, '30), a daughter, Barbara Lynn, July, 1937.

Bessie Irene Taylor, '37, to James Arthur Sis-son, September 25, 1937.

BETA DELTA

Mary Ruth Geddings to James Stuart Jenkins.
Lois Kinkly, '35, to Thomas J. Etheredge, Jr., July 19, 1936.
Betty Barnett, '36, to John S. O'Brien, October 12, 1936.
Helen King to James Benjamin Cox.

BETA ZETA

Lois Hemstreet, '36, to Earl Butler, March, 1937.
Margaret Herron, '37, to Edwin Myers, September, 1937.

BETA ETA

Dorothy Underwood, '33, to Joseph Livezy, April 6, 1937.

BETA LAMBDA

Johnnie Mae Wallace, '34, to Holly Hornbeck, June, 1937.

BETA MU

Gladys Gainer to Rainer Crosby Black, August 30, 1937.

To Mr. and Mrs. C. Holden (Anne Taylor, '33), a daughter, Judith Anne.

NU

To Mr. and Mrs. Leo C. Burcky (Ethelyn Kelly, '29), a daughter, Katherine Elizabeth, July 5, 1937.
To Mr. and Mrs. Isaacson (Joan Crandall, ex-'34), a daughter, Joan Carol, August 2, 1937.
To Mr. and Mrs. Floyd McCelland (Helen Regan, '32), a son.
To Mr. and Mrs. Seward (Eva Taylor, '32), a daughter, Sandra, September 4, 1937.
To Mr. and Mrs. Massie (Elise Edgar, '29), a son, Donald Lee, March 19, 1937.
To Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wayman (Jennie Schlaf, '32), a son, John, August, 1937.

XI

To Mr. and Mrs. James Dolbey (Dorothy Nichols, '30), a son, James, February 26, 1937.
To Mr. and Mrs. Ferd Heckle (Kathryn Dickinson, '30), a son, Robert Aubrey, June 29, 1937.
To Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Pfister (Ruth Granger, '31), a son, Dan Williams, July 12, 1937.
To Mr. and Mrs. Ray Barsdale (Ruth Johnston, '34), a son, Raymond, August 15, 1937.

OMICRON

To Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Dickinson (May Banker, '35), a son, Charles Augustus, 111, July 21, 1937.

To Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd L. Russell (Margaret Ramsay, '26), a son, Lloyd Lynne, Jr., July 6, 1937.

To Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Morrison (Mavis Kratzke, ex'28), a son, Robert Clarke, April 15, 1937.

Psi

To Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Sears (Gladys Walker, ex'26), a daughter, Penelope Ann, July 7, 1937.

ALPHA ALPHA

To Mr. and Mrs. Wolfinger (Louise Koch, '33), a son, Frank, March 18, 1937.

To Mr. and Mrs. Egdahl (Frances Garm, ex'31), a son, Lawrence, April 29, 1937.

To Mr. and Mrs. Bliss (Helen Calvert, '29), a daughter, Edith Agnes, May 26, 1937.

To Mr. and Mrs. Paul F. Gorby (Joy Tibbetts, '27), a daughter, Emmylou, October 10, 1937.

ALPHA BETA

To Mr. and Mrs. Vincent (Helen Lines), a daughter, Gay, June 4, 1937.

To Mr. and Mrs. Howard Westphal (Dorothy Turnquist, '29), a daughter, Judith Ann, September, 1937.

ALPHA THETA

To Mr. and Mrs. George Bush (Mary Lou Foster, ex'31), a son, George, October, 1937.

ALPHA CHI

To Mr. and Mrs. Lowell Johnston (Sheena George, '35), a son, Timothy Lowell, September 19, 1937.

To Mr. and Mrs. Charles Jewell (Mary Elizabeth Dekker, '36), a son, Charles Davis, October 17, 1937.

To Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Williams (Betty Dionysius, '35), a daughter, Margaret Ann, August 13, 1937.

BETA ALPHA

To Mr. and Mrs. James McMahon (Helen James, ex'37), a daughter, Norma Patricia, August 30, 1937.

To Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cragen (Anne Freeman, '34), a daughter, Mary Torese.

To Mr. and Mrs. Robert Coyle (Peggy Lancer, ex'37), a son.

BETA DELTA

To Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Madden (Edythe Carlisle, '33), a daughter, Franklyn Carlisle, May 18, 1937.

To Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lynn (Irene Chitty, '35), a daughter, Ida Garris, July 6, 1936.

To Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Fortson (Juddie Knox, '34), a daughter, Carolyn Nelson, May 3, 1936.

To Mr. and Mrs. Charles Edward Toal (Margaret Patrick, '35), a son, Charles Edward, June 16, 1937.

To Mr. and Mrs. Fred L. Petoskey (Amelia Des Champs, '36), a daughter, Julia Amelia, September 29, 1937.

BETA ZETA

To Mr. and Mrs. Robert B. Porter, Jr. (Phyllis Prater, '32), a son, Bruce Hutson Porter, May 22, 1937.

To Mr. and Mrs. Ray Jenkins (Margaret Kephart, '34), a son, John Thomas, October 8, 1937.

BETA ETA

To Dr. and Mrs. Herbert Barron (Alice Williams, '29), a daughter, Carolyn Alice, February 2, 1937.

To Mr. and Mrs. George B. Hoadley (Mary E. Betts, '31), a son, Robert Alan, September 3, 1937.

● COLLEGE CHAPTER LETTERS ●

ALPHA

PERSONAL HONORS: Martha Zehring was elected president of senior women for the year 1937-38. This office is a great honor and is always gained by a representative girl.

Our rush week at Miami university was characterized by a number of delightful parties given at the fraternity houses and at the homes of the patronesses. One unusual rush party was out of doors on a beautiful moonlit night. Japanese lanterns were hung all over the yard, and their soft light gave the party quiet dignity. A log fire was built, and there the rushees and actives gathered while they listened to Frances Snyder sing "One Fine Day" from the opera, "Madame Butterfly." She was dressed in the long flowing satin gown typical of the Japanese women. A boy's quartet sang fraternity songs and old favorites. The party was a complete success.

One tea at the Delta Tau Delta house was called the black and white tea, and every active wore black and white. It made a very effective picture. The programs were also black and white. Each party was well managed and showed a lot of thought by the committee that handled it. The formal banquet was the climax to the whole week of rushing. Each rushee was given a compact as a favor. Virginia Humberger sang the "Rose of Delta Zeta." A mock wedding was given to show how a girl is pledged to Delta Zeta.

The pledges are off to a beautiful beginning with their new pledge mistress, Shirley Evans, and the whole chapter is full of enthusiasm for this year together!

MARY ANN COCHILL, *editor*
MARTHA MCCOY, *president*

GAMMA

With the beginning of school this Fall, formal rushing started. Minnesota tried a new system this year. We started a day earlier, so that there wouldn't be two days of "silence." Instead, we had about half a day.

The first two days were open house teas, of which Mildred Squire, Margaret Stevens, and Jean Schellenberger were in charge. The next was an invite tea with an Oriental theme. Edna Nielson was in charge of this. Our first dinner was in charge of Virginia Peoples. It was collegiate, and we all sang college songs. Edith Nielson then took care of a "Stardust" dinner. Everything, as far as possible, was in blue and silver. Mary Rachel Towey and Jean Schellenberger took charge of a "prison" dinner. Balls and chains were predominant, as were also bars and stripes. The last dinner was the traditional "Rose Dinner," which was sponsored by the alumnae. Maxine Kaiser, an

alumna, was toastmistress. The last night was pledge night. Laurene Tibbets was in charge. Open house was held after pledging.

On October 15, we had a tea to introduce our new housemother, Miss Jessica Davidson, to the housemothers and presidents of all the other sororities. Edith Nielson was in charge of this.

Founders' Day was celebrated with the impressive and traditional candlelighting ceremony. Mildred Squire, our president, was toastmistress. Marie Bohland and Marcella Reinke were in charge.

Now we are getting ready for homecoming. The theme is "nihilate Northwestern." Last year we won second prize for homecoming decorations, and this year we are working for the first prize.

JEAN SCHELLENBERGER, *editor*
MILDRED SQUIRE, *president*

DELTA

HONORS: Beatrice Wyman, '38, vice-president Home Economics club; Alice Edelmaier, '38, Women's Sports association representative, Glee club; Ruth Kraft, '38, Glee club; Betty Hancock, '38, University choir; Dorothy Larkin, '39, University choir; Margaret Alice Riley, '39, Sodalitas Latina (Latin honorary); June Winter, '39, Sodalitas Latina, Y.W.C.A. cabinet, secretary to *DePauw Magazine*, Board of Control for Publications; Jean Winfrey, '40, Alpha Lambda Delta, Freshman commission, Glee club, *DePauw* collection staff; Mary Helen Dixon, '40, Glee club.

After vacations spent in more than forty states and in as many different activities, the girls of Delta chapter returned to DePauw filled with enthusiasm for the coming year.

Under a set of new Panhellenic rules, rush began with three periods of regulated calling, during which time every girl wishing to pledge was required to visit each sorority house. This gave us an opportunity to show off our beautiful house, which the girls made more attractive than ever this year by carrying out many interesting ideas for decorating their study rooms.

Then rush week began in earnest with a colonial tea as southern as Old Virginia. The girls were all dressed in colonial costumes, and colonial bouquets were given to each guest. Beatrice Wyman, our president, was the charming southern belle at the piano. Next came a Delta Zeta cabaret party. Life sized chorus girls done in charcoal hung on the walls of our large dining room. A swing orchestra, a floor-show, and intriguing refreshments added to the atmosphere of a perfect evening at our cabaret. Our next party was a school days party with claymodeling classes, be-robed pro-

fessors, and lunch boxes. A chapel service was the climax of the evening, for it was then that one of the girls, dressed in a fluffy rose formal and carrying a basket adorned with long green and rose streamers, appeared. As she passed among the tables in the dimly lighted room, she distributed pins and clips, shaped as roses, while she sang in a clear soprano voice.

Our beautiful rose banquet closed what was one of Delta's most charming rush weeks.

At Open House on October 2, we introduced our pledges formally for the first time. On October 16, we welcomed back many alums and parents for traditional homecoming. Appropriate decorations and an attractive banquet were featured. This banquet brought to mind the one given on June 13, 1937, for which more than sixty alums had returned to cheer DePauw on to her second century and Delta to another happy year.

With these pleasant events behind us, we are now looking forward to a season filled with many similar occurrences, our Christmas formal, our spring informal, and the Panhellenic dance being the high spots on our social calendar.

From Colombia, South America, the news has recently come that Miss Mabelle Hall, a charter member of Delta chapter, and Miss Lula M. Brown, also from this chapter, spent an interesting summer traveling among the coffee plantations and banana farms of our sister continent.

JUNE WINTER, *editor*
BEATRICE WYMAN, *president*

EPSILON

CHAPTER HONORS: The chapter is most happy to announce that it has won the scholarship cup for the second consecutive time.

PERSONAL HONORS: Helen Harris, president of classical club, member of Eta Sigma Phi, and council member of Y.W.C.A. board. Mildred Hanson, member of W.A.A. board, History and Government club, and Eta Sigma Phi.

Eleanor Kidwell, member of Home Economics club and council member of Y.W.C.A. board.

Elizabeth Dawson, member of the Indiana University Coed band.

Vivian Johnson, a candidate for the *Bored Walk* popularity contest.

Epsilon chapter of Delta Zeta began as usual its busy school year with four rush parties: a colonial tea; a calico breakfast, with all the girls wearing pink and green cotton print dresses and pink and green print "Scotties" as favors; a lamplight frolic; and the traditional rose dinner. After the enjoyment and excitement of rush time was over, the girls of the chapter settled back to the routine of school days and ways, with regular guest dinners as a continuation of rush. On Sunday,

October 10, we held formal initiation for Marjorie Booker, Dorothy Busby, Marian Johnson, and Margaret Rund. We had as our honor guests at the initiation Frances Westcott, our province director, and Katherine Rubush, our state rush captain. During the dinner in honor of our initiates, Marian Johnson was presented with the chapter's ring, which is given to the newly initiated girl who has done the most for the chapter during her pledgedom.

Homecoming at Indiana was October 16, and our pledges decorated our house attractively with "suckers" to welcome our alumnæ and to scorn the visiting Illinois team. At the present time, all of our energies are being turned to plans for a Hallowe'en party and a pledge dance to be given November 13.

As a chapter we are looking forward to a full year of happiness and achievement, and we wish all our Delta Zeta sisters success in their efforts.

ELEANOR KIDWELL, *editor*
MILDRED HANSON, *president*

THETA

PERSONAL HONOR: Erma Marting was initiated into Pi Lambda Theta, educational honorary, and Marilla Davis into Eta Sigma Phi, classical language honorary. Two of our girls, Erma Marting, education, and Marianne Belding, fine arts, are working for degrees with distinction. We are very proud of them.

We of Theta chapter are just beginning to catch our breath after one grand rushing season, which netted very good results. Of course, I suppose that you have already heard that we have moved back into our old house at 212 Fifteenth avenue, and are we proud of it! It certainly is attractive, inside and out. We are very grateful to our Mothers' club, which bought new drapes, a knee-hole desk, and bedroom furniture for us, and to the alumnæ members, who helped us to buy a bedroom suite. On the night before our first tea we had a shower for our new house, and each of us gave a useful gift.

On Thursday, September 23, the alumnæ gave a very successful rushing tea, which about one hundred rushees attended. Then on Friday and Saturday we had open house and style shows by two of the leading department stores in Columbus. On Sunday night we had our "Dinner at the Captain's Table" at the Neil house, followed by a program given by a Columbus dancing school. On Monday night we had our candlelight dinner at the chapter house, followed by the silent period and hours of anxious waiting. However, the results were very good. We are very proud of our pledge chapter and know that they are going to make grand actives.

You see, at our rushing parties we carried out the idea of a cruise and stopped at different places each day. Thanks must go to Betty

Keegan, our rushing chairman, who had some grand ideas and saw that they were used.

We are now selling chances for tickets and transportation for two to the Michigan game, November 20.

Last weekend certainly was a busy one for us. We initiated three girls and so, of course, were quite busy with them Friday and Saturday with formal initiation Sunday morning. To top it off, we took over the Malted Milk shop Saturday and had a grand time being waitresses for a day. Also, I hear that we did well financially besides having a good time. We renamed all sandwiches with fraternity names and sundaes with sorority names.

Sunday evening our pledge chapter entertained the Phi Kappa Tau fraternity. We danced and had cider and doughnuts for refreshments.

This weekend we are all going to the Northwestern game. After the game we are entertaining the Sigma Chi fraternity at a buffet supper and then expect to play games and dance.

Of course, Sunday we are having our Founders' Day banquet at the Broadwin apartments.

DORIS COLVILL, *editor*
ERMA MARTING, *president*

KAPPA

To begin the spring quarter social activities, the actives first of all planned a scavenger hunt. It was the first time many of us had ever tried hunting for articles such as old license plates, baby bonnets, and other queer articles, under such circumstances. There was a time limit set, and of course a prize was awarded the group that returned with the most of the specified articles. After all the activity everyone was only too glad to partake of the waffle supper which awaited us.

Shortly after this we started to have Monday evening discussions led by various faculty members who had been personally invited to come for dinner and then present the topic for discussion after dinner. The topics to be discussed were given by Mrs. Virginia Shewalter Handy, national standards chairman.

On April 24 we had our most important social function of the year, namely our spring formal at the Inglewood golf and country club. It was a dinner dance, and the actives and the alums alike agreed that it was a complete success.

We decided to honor both our fathers and our mothers at a Sunday night on May 13. After the supper there was a social hour, during which the parents were welcome to visit any part of the house. This was especially interesting to the fathers, many of whom do not get a chance to visit the chapter house very often.

On Friday, May 21, we had a booth in the

sophomore class carnival, which is a new type of carnival idea at the University of Washington. All the fraternities and sororities competed for prizes.

Sunday, May 23, was the date of the senior breakfast. At that time, our former president, Esther Krabbe, and Margaret Ball were honored as the members of the graduating senior class. The theme of the breakfast was Hawaiian, and we arranged our dining room to look like the interior of a little grass shack. Everyone ate on the bamboo mats which covered the floor.

Following the senior breakfast, the active chapter had a picnic at Helen Mae Griffin's summer home on Lake Washington. Thus ended a very busy spring quarter.

IMOGENE STEELE, *editor*
ALICE DICKIE, *president*

MU

PERSONAL HONORS: Henrietta Hilefeld and Pauline Jordan were elected members of the Delta Chi Alpha household art honor society, of which Lola Lathrop has been a member for some time.

Our treasurer, Roberta McClure, is a member of the honor students' club.

Kay Decker is accompanist this month at the Mask and Dagger musical revue.

Virginia Taylor holds the position of social secretary in Parliament, the women's debating society. Beverly Doyle and Roberta McClure were recently pledged to this society.

Two of our active girls, Mary Helbig and Catherine Feehan, take important parts in intramural sports; badminton is their outstanding game.

Terminating the two weeks of regular fall rushing, members of the Sigma Phi Sigma fraternity came over, and a joint dance was held to entertain our pledges. The next morning at six o'clock, we took our pledges to the Channing Way Derby, given by the Sigma Chis. Here they were introduced to campus life by leaping from burning buildings, riding hobby horses to the tune of electric shocks, and being painted to represent Hollywood movie stars.

As a further introduction to college life, an Open House was held on September 5, honoring the pledges. All campus fraternities were invited, and the affair was a great success.

Initiation this semester was followed by the usual formal banquet. Catherine Feehan was awarded the scholarship ring, which is always worn by the initiate with the highest scholastic average.

Our mid-semester rushing this fall was especially colorful. The main events were a "Baby Party," a "Strauss dinner," and a "Hawaiian dinner," with "the little grass shack" and hula girls to give Island atmosphere.

The annual meeting of the building associa-

tion, which all actives and several alumnae attend, was held October 4. After the meeting, the pledges entertained with a skit, parodying a radio psychologist's interview. Refreshments followed the program.

A Fathers' Night dinner was held before the Pajamarino Rally on October 21. Pledges supplied entertainment during the dinner.

The formal Founders' Day banquet was held October 24. An alumnae "Chrysanthemum" tea is scheduled for November 12.

Now as to dances. A radio dance was held on October 15. The big event of the season—our formal dinner dance—will be held November 6 in the Italian Room of the St. Francis hotel in San Francisco.

MARGARET PURSER, *editor*
ELIZABETH PLUMB, *president*

NU

PERSONAL HONORS: Wilma Weatherford, and Marcia Larson are members of the choir and are, together with Mary Johnson, Florence Campbell, Helen Meadows, Marion Fuls, Anna Rose Weech, and Jane Isaacson, in the Girls' Glee club. Marion Walker is accompanist for the Glee club. Betty Lee Chessman is a member of the college orchestra.

Florence Campbell and Blondelle Peterson, two of our new pledges, are starting the school year doubly well: first, they chose Delta Zeta, and secondly, they have been notified of their exemption from freshman English.

Homecoming is sneaking up on us. One of the high lights of all Homecoming activities is the student production of the well-known musical comedy, "Good News." Delta Zeta has her representatives for it, too, in that Marian Walker has in her possession the coveted piano score, and Wilma Weatherford helps to put across the splendid singing of the chorus.

Martha Seffer, Betty Lee Chessman, and Frances Marie Shultz have been newly appointed to the Student Staff on our campus. Martha Helen Lingwell belongs to the German club.

Nu chapter is sighing sighs of relief, is relaxing after a week of very concentrated rushing, and last but not least, is still patting herself on the back for the rewards of all the scurry of rush week—her "snappy" (as the alums call them), "swell" (as the actives call them), pledges! With such ample help coming from alumnae far and near, from our patronesses, from the mothers of the Delta Zeta Mothers' club, from two of our sisters of Pi chapter, and from Mrs. Catherine O'Gara Conley, our province director, rush week progressed and prospered. Since Delta Zeta opened the formal rushing season on our campus, the rushees were invited to attend as "first-nighters" Delta Zeta's production of "Girl Meets Girl." Mrs. D. C. Bunker (a new patroness) very graciously opened her gardens for a tea, after which the "first-nighters" were

transferred to the Soangataha Country club for a buffet supper and a floor show.

What with Homecoming plans (which mean, among other things, another float cup—we hope, and an alumnae luncheon), and a Founders' Day banquet, and more rushing, and rummage sales, and, of course, studying for six weeks' exams, we do manage not to have one spare moment!

MARIAN WALKER, *editor*
ANNA ROSE WEECH, *president*

XI

PERSONAL HONORS: Helene Schmidt, pledged to Sigma Kappa Tau, applied arts honorary sorority. Margaret Milligan, selected to head the feature department of the *Cincinnati*, U.C. yearbook.

Rushing opened with a tea at the home of Christine Fee, in the Bohemian atmosphere of an artist colony. An accordionist and a palmist, dressed in smocks and slacks; a clever table decoration of common vegetables; and pictures, easels, paints and palette invitations, and date books gave the required Greenwich Village air.

Our traditional Hawaiian party followed. This was almost exactly like its predecessors. A Gay Nineties party was held at the home of Blanche Astler Thomas. On Sunday afternoon Margaret Kearn's farm was the scene of a treasure hunt, to which dates were invited. The Rose Formal was held the next Tuesday evening at the Kemper Lane hotel. Roses, to which were tied white dance handkerchiefs, were given to the rushees. This party ended the off-campus festivities.

Plans were begun immediately after pledging for filling the vacancy left by our former housemother, who left for Florida during October; the annual pledge dance; a Halloween party; and in the pledge chapter, the float for the Homecoming game November 6. Plans were also made to continue the educational program suggested last spring, the first talk probably to be by one of the local alumnae.

The pledge dance, of which Margaret Milligan is chairman, is to be held in the Gold room of the Cincinnati club, November 19.

Betty Kirby was selected as Delta Zeta candidate in the contest for cadet colonel of the R.O.T.C. unit of the university.

Winnifred Albright will be entered in the competition for band sponsor in November.

On Monday, October 25, Xi chapter celebrated Delta Zeta's thirty-fifth birthday with a formal dinner at the university's new Student Union building. Elizabeth Darden, Xi alumna, as chairman, made a charming toast-mistress. We were honored in having a large group of Xi and Alpha alumnae and Kentucky Alumnae club representatives and were thrilled to count as guests our national president, Irene Boughton, and one of our founders, Anna Keen Davis. It was indeed inspiring to

have Mrs. Davis with us, as we read the birthday greetings from the founders.

MARGARET MILLIGAN, *editor*
BETTY KIRBY, *president*

OMICRON

HONORS: Olive Brown, Jean Hargrave, and Louise Baughman were named Senior Mentors. Louise Baughman was elected to the presidency of the Women's Athletic association and was selected by the senior men in the R.O.T.C. (reserve officers' training corps) to be honorary coed captain of the First battalion. Jean Hargrave was chosen librarian of the Women's Choral.

Plato, business law, child psychology, and Victorian poetry almost have to take a backseat during the red-letter days marked on our calendar of activities. First event was the tea that some of the girls served at the organization meeting of the Mothers' club. Mrs. Walter Klingensmith, president, has the support of all the other mothers in giving any possible assistance to the chapter.

Founders' Day looms large in the immediate future. Miss Helen P. Rush, an alumna and at present assistant dean of women at Pitt, is to be the speaker at our banquet. Among other distinguished alumnae will be Mrs. Helen Howard Downs, first president of Omicron, who now has charge of the lending library at Pitt. A dance, of course, will round out October 23 for us.

Miss Dorothy Naumann, our alumna advisor, is going to explain on November 22 the paintings shown at the International exhibit. Dorothy is an art student, and we hope to learn from her just what cubism is all about.

But the most important event is our fall rushing on November 14. At this formal Sunday afternoon tea, rushees will be entertained with Delta Zeta songs and a skit. Helen Poole, our rushing chairman, will be in charge of the tea.

Our Panhellenic association is requesting two things of us, according to our representative, Olive Brown: our songs and skit for Interfraternity Sing and the submission of two new songs for Panhellenic.

ALICE ROTZSCH, *editor*
LUCILLE UPTGRAFF, *president*

PI

CHAPTER HONORS: Pi chapter again ranked first in scholarship among all the organizations on campus. We hold the presidency of all-school Panhellenic this year.

PERSONAL HONORS: Helen Klesath, as president of the Booster club, is practically managing Homecoming singlehanded. Helen is also president of W.A.A.

Doris Carney and Gene Reitzell are the only girls on the Board of Managers, which has charge of the Eureka work plan. Jean Ahlin is head waitress in the dining room.

Bertha Goode, Gene Reitzell, Helen Tharp, Margaret Nichols, Arcelia Sailor, Eleanor Jones, Georgia Peterman, and Kathryn Wahl are members of the all-school mixed chorus.

Eunice Felter and Frances Henry were on Eureka Scholars.

We can almost hold a faculty meeting, or at least a meeting of the faculty's assistants, for Margaret Nichols is assistant in the music department, Frances Adams in physics and mathematics, Lois Marie Hurt in French, and Eunice Felter in sociology.

Arcelia Sailor, Gladys Klesath, and Gene Reitzell are in the dramatics society play for Homecoming. Gene is treasurer of the society.

Gladys Klesath is secretary of the Social Board of Control.

Bertha Goode is vice-president of the Women's Council.

Lois Marie Hurt is president of Beta Pi Theta, honorary French fraternity. Gene Reitzell is vice-president, Doris Carney is treasurer, and Eunice Felter is corresponding secretary of the same group.

Gene Reitzell is vice-president of the Senate.

Frances Adams is secretary of the senior class. Helen Tharp is president of the junior class, and Eunice Felter is vice-president.

Gene Reitzell is vice-president of Pi Kappa Delta, honorary forensic fraternity. Lois Marie Hurt is program chairman, and Eunice Felter is secretary.

Gladys Klesath is social chairman of Y.W.C.A.

Of course our splendid pledges are the only REAL news. We realize better every day just how grand they are. They make the work of rushing seem really worth while.

Our first party was called a Bal Masque, but it turned out to be a real southern dinner, with ham and sweet potatoes and all the trimmings. Our luncheon was a southern barbecue, with clever mammy dolls for favors. A cotton carnival, with bingo games, peanuts, and pink lemonade, ended our entertaining.

By the time of the pledge banquet, we were weary but triumphant. Before the banquet we solemnized the "Wedding of Delta to Zeta," and the truly impressive ceremony seemed to mean a great deal to the guests.

We had barely settled down to trying to study when we held a sorority picnic, which made us all feel better acquainted.

Bertha Goode was chosen as our new vice-president, and she has bravely taken over the responsibility of pledge advisor. Jean Ahlin is scholarship chairman, and Arcelia Sailor is social chairman.

Helen Klesath and Helen Tharp were very much pleased to be asked to visit Nu chapter during rush week. They had a grand time. Helen Klesath, Bertha Goode, and Gene Reitzell also paid a flying call to Alpha Beta chapter.

Doris Carney and Gene Reitzell, as Board

members, made a trip to Berea college recently, to study the work plan there. All those in their departments are worried for fear they learned how to make people work harder.

Bertha Goode, Arcelia Sailor, and Margaret Nichols, as members of the Chapel choir, recently broadcast over the University of Illinois station.

We are much pleased to have Mrs. M. W. Brown and Mrs. Charles Rutenber as patronesses.

Just now we are very busy getting ready for the usual influx of alumnae at Homecoming. The float and the stunt occupy most of our waking hours.

EUNICE FELTER, *editor*
HELEN THARP, *president*

RHO

PERSONAL NOTES: Dorothy Elston, our president, was tapped for membership in Mortar Board. She is secretary of Mu Beta Kappa, pre-medical honorary organization. She was also elected secretary of the school of science and engineering, in which school she is the first girl ever to hold an office. Marian Ferril is vice-president of Panhellenic council. Velma Anderson, who holds a student assistantship in the physical education department, was initiated into the Rilling Athletic club, an honorary in that field. Billie McEwen and Ruth Reid were pledged and initiated into the American College Quill club. Ruth Reid was also elected "Keeper of the Parchments" in that organization. Marcella Whitmoyer is our new representative on Panhellenic council. Wanda Johnson, a sophomore pledge, was initiated into Pi Delta Theta, an honorary mathematics fraternity, last spring. Helen Gittings, who is now working toward a masters degree, is an assistant in the anthropology department. She also belongs to Phi Sigma, honorary biological fraternity. Josephine Thorne is an assistant at the school of commerce. Sophie Prisner, an assistant in the library, was chosen to be a Mentor for the coming year, as were also Mary Ellwanger, Dorothy Elston, and Marian Ferril. Delta Zetas who participated in the University chorus production of the opera, "Martha," last year were Rowene Ayars, Elaine Donovan, and Morice Ramsay. Billie McEwen had her short story, *Hope Regained*, published in the third edition of the university's new literary magazine, *Space*.

During the summer several rush parties were given. Among them was a slumber party, given to celebrate the paper anniversary of the house, and also a melodrama party, in which the guests were given a chance to display their dramatic abilities.

Rush week parties were built around the theme of "A Heavenly Journey with Delta Zeta," namely a sun breakfast, milkyway

luncheon, moonbeam buffet supper, and starlight rose dinner. The starlight rose dinner, given at the Park Lane hotel, was a fitting climax to rush week.

A new twist was the fraternity supper dance given October 9 to introduce our fine group of pledges to the fraternity men of the campus. Each pledge was presented with a corsage of tiny chrysanthemums, which carried out the autumn colors.

Among the coming events the sorority is looking forward to is the tea at which Mrs. Maul is presented to the campus as our province director. Panhellenic representatives of the city and patrons and patronesses will attend.

ESTHER JANE WOOD, *editor*
DOROTHY ELSTON, *president*

SIGMA

PERSONAL HONORS: Irma Hathorne, secretary-treasurer of the sophomore class in the school of arts and sciences; Mary Elizabeth Marchande, vice-president of the sophomore class in the Teachers' college; Mary Pearl Carville, vice-president of the Association of Women Students; Vivian Lewis, initiated into Sigma Alpha Iota, honorary music fraternity; Louise Moore, initiated into Alpha Lambda Mu, honorary Latin and Greek fraternity; Margaret Means, Military Sponsor of Company F; Becky Wolff, Military Sponsor; Majorie King, Military Sponsor of Battery A; Antoinette Barker, Military Sponsor; Vivian Dyer, initiated into Alpha Lambda Delta; Mildred Voorhies, initiated into Alpha Lambda Delta, honorary fraternity for freshman women; Mary Catherine Caffrey, president of Delta Gamma Delta, intersorority; Josephine Mechlin, president of Lambda, intersorority; Mary Catherine Caffrey, commuter representative in Association of Women Students.

Beginning with a very successful rush season, Sigma's prospects for the coming year appear unusually bright.

Since this is our 20th anniversary, we have made plans for big celebrations. Two dances will be given on October 22 and November 12. Within those two weeks we shall have initiation of the pledges of last semester and a banquet afterwards.

Sigma plans to entertain alumnae and friends at open house on November 6, which is Homecoming at Louisiana State university.

Since the most enjoyable visit of Miss Helen Riter, our field secretary, Sigma has been having Standards programs every week. They were so successful last semester that they were continued this year with much enthusiasm.

Last spring Sigma was awarded a trophy as the intersorority swimming champions.

The officers for the fall term are Mary Catherine Caffrey, president; Hannah Nell Harz, vice-president; Beth Lassiter, recording secretary; Mary Pearl Carville, parliamentarian.

tarian; Adeline Leach, corresponding secretary, and Dorothy Gamewell, treasurer.

MILDRED VOORHIES *editor*

MARY CATHERINE CAFFERY, *president*

TAU

Another school year is here with the usual good fun connected with Delta Zeta. A very gay time accompanied rushing at the beginning of the year. Formal rushing began with the usual tea the Saturday before classes started and concluded with pledging on the Sunday of the following week. And—in between those days the rushees and Delta Zetas had loads of fun at a gypsy dinner and an old English fair. At the latter function the girls dressed in quaint old-fashioned costumes, played games, danced to old-fashioned music, and in the midst of serpentines and confetti had their fortunes told. A "Feast of the Sails" served as theme for another dinner, and this time we were "all at sea." The perfect ending to rush week was the beautiful formal rose dinner.

It was such fun to come back this fall and revel in the luxury of a redecorated house. Especially would we like to have the Delta Zetas over the country see our newly painted rooms upstairs. There are colored ceilings, and light blue, light yellow, soft green, and coral adorn the walls. New furnishings have added to the effect, of which we are so proud.

Six Delta Zetas served on the University Orientation committee. They were Dorothy Cook, Kay Boundy, Letty Hayes, Marian Boundy, Elaine Riopelle, and Helen Hansen. Elaine Riopelle is serving on the *Badger* staff, and Kay Boundy is on the cabinet of the Y.W.C.A. and a member of the Student Relations committee.

It seems that we have crowded a year's activities into the short time we have been back. On October 9, our alumnae put on a Benefit carnival at the chapter house. Nearly two hundred people enjoyed free dancing and a grand floor show, besides playing bingo, shooting darts, tossing rings, and so on.

The following weekend was Homecoming. This year's slogan was, "Remember 1912" (the year Wisconsin won the Big Ten championship), and all the fraternity and sorority houses vied with each other in competing for first place in the Homecoming decorations. An informal orchestra party was held at the house on October 15. A very good time was enjoyed by all the Delta Zetas and their guests. Wisconsin students and alumnae were in very high spirits after the game, which placed Wisconsin over Iowa. After the game, at our coffee and doughnut hour before a cheerful fireplace at the house, many alumnae and guests enjoyed dancing and chatting over old times.

But to add to all the excitement of Homecoming weekend another important event took

place in the wedding of Jane Reineking to George Simmons. Jane served on the Tau chapter advisory board. She made a very beautiful bride. Marian Corcoran sang at the wedding, and as she sang, Gena Schefelker and Harriette Hazinski lit the tapers along the aisle. We are now hoping for another Delta Zeta wedding, because Harriette Hazinski caught the bridal bouquet; not only that, she blew out all the candles in one breath on her birthday cake. (We wonder what she wished.)

To add to the activities (besides political meetings), Founders' Day was celebrated in a most impressive manner; initiation was held for four members; and our patrons and patronesses were recently entertained with dinner and a coffee hour in front of the fireplace in our big living room.

We are now looking forward to our Christmas formal, and thoughts of that bring to mind a very merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all the Delta Zetas over the world.

DOROTHY DOBSON, *editor*

ROBERTA M. THOMPSON, *president*

UPSILON

Upsilon chapter extends to you its heartiest greetings. We know you find the same joy and happiness in Delta Zeta as the girls in North Dakota experience in their sorority. There seems to be something in wearing the Delta Zeta lamp which satisfies girls' desires for ideals.

Rush week over, Upsilon chapter has started the year with splendid new pledges. All the girls are intensely interested in furthering the prosperity of Delta Zeta and in keeping her lamp shining brightly on the campus of the University of North Dakota.

We are most fortunate in our chapter in having a housemother who is beginning her tenth year with the Delta Zeta girls. To commemorate this time, the Alumnae club honored Mrs. Walker with a tea, inviting the entire Mothers' club, as well as the housemother and a representative from each sorority and from each hall on the campus. In an effort to show our appreciation of having her with us, the alumnae, active, and pledge chapters combined in presenting to Mrs. Walker a new radio.

On October 15, the girls set aside their airs and graces and had a gay time at the chapter house by giving what we call a "radio party." Each girl invited a young man and danced before a glowing fireplace, feasting on powdered doughnuts, caramelized apples, and coffee.

We have been wondering how other chapters handle the Standards program. Upsilon chapter has worked out a happy arrangement by meeting at five o'clock on Monday nights to discuss topics of current interest. Throughout the year, we shall invite various speakers to guide us into intellectual channels of

thought and to discuss with us cultural subjects. Today, October 25, we attended a special meeting of the Y.W.C.A. and Y.M.C.A. sponsoring Dr. Wood in a lecture on "Marriage and the Home." Upon returning to the chapter house, we discussed our own views on the subject until dinner. This evening, we entertained the Dean of Women at dinner, and she spoke to us on "Sorority Ideals." The entire chapter is enthusiastic about these meetings and hopes to make them be of real benefit to Delta Zeta girls and to their sorority.

On Saturday afternoon, October 23, Upsilon chapter gave a Halloween party for the children of alumnae, patronesses, and brothers and sisters of girls in the chapter. Jack o' lanterns decorated the chapter house, witches on brooms turned into harmless suckers, and orange sherbert delighted the eyes of the kiddies. All told, there were thirty guests, and with the blaring of noisemakers by each one, the girls were kept very busy.

Homecoming is scheduled for next weekend. The girls decided this year to spend all their efforts and finances on house decorations, rather than dividing them between a float and decorations. The lawn of the chapter house will be adorned Friday night with a huge rainbow, at the upper part of which a girl will be standing in an Indian costume. Other girls dressed in football uniforms will keep a steady march up the steps to her, carrying out the theme, "Sioux Victory March," and added decorations in the form of gilded scrolling and alcohol flames, will complete the ornamentation. It has become traditional with our chapter to have the National Founders' Day banquet on the evening of Homecoming, so that the alumnae from out of town may enjoy it with us.

And so ends the news from Upsilon chapter. Wouldn't it be nice if every girl in Delta Zeta could visit every chapter in the United States? Until that time comes, if it does, we shall have to satisfy ourselves with letters.

GWENDOLYN LAGER, *editor*
ELEANOR MEUHL, *president*

PHI

HONORS: Norma Nordgren was initiated into Spurs, national service honorary for sophomore women. Jerry Dam made the all-women's sophomore hockey team. Janet Duncan is a new member of Quill club, writing honorary, and retiring president of Delta Phi Delta, fine arts honorary. Elisabeth Allen is president of Quill club.

Phi chapter is very proud this year to have its first daughter pledge, Mary Jane Sutton, who is the daughter of Gladys Ramsay Sutton. Mrs. Sutton herself was among the first group of pledges that Phi chapter had. We are further grateful to have with us Harriet Gervais, originally of Kappa chapter, and last year a student at the University of Montana. It is nice to have Harriet say that, anyway, she

likes Washington State at least as well as her other schools.

The opening weeks of the fall term have been extraordinarily busy. Delta Zeta pledges entertained the members with the first semi-formal to be held on the campus this fall. The effect that they achieved with large balloons all over the rooms and small balloons lettered in India ink for programs was very gay; but the pledges claimed that the insides of their mouths were blown up like balloons for two weeks afterward. The night before the dance all the girls went through that unique function at W.S.C., the general open house during which almost all of the school's two thousand men stream through all the women's houses, dancing at each one for a brief seven minutes. We have had a dessert, a faculty dinner, a personal guest dinner, an elaborate pledge sneak, and a large number of incidental guests. At the annual homecoming game, we were the pleased hostesses of thirteen girls from Kappa chapter, the largest representation that any university house sent to this campus for the game. During dinner, girls from each chapter took turns singing to the girls of the other group. It was fun entertaining such a large delegation from a sister group.

We are fortunate in having our most satisfactory and loved housemother, Mrs. DeLashmutter, and our more than amiable cook, without question the best pastry-maker in town, with us again this year. Our new lawn, adding so much to the attractiveness of the house, is a constantly growing sign of the thoughtfulness of our prize alum, Leta Brock, who cared for the yard all summer.

Out of all the excitement, perhaps the greatest was the pajama parade, in which twelve Delta Zetas shone in full glory, clustered all over the gayly decorated body of an old model T that stopped and started its noisy way through the huge mob of the rally. We were proud of our slogan, "A Rattling Good Push to Victory" (and the girls were giving it most of the way!) but since we could not drive the car into the stadium, the point of the slogan was lost, and we did not win the prize. The fun we had was perhaps after all more important.

Now that our house is finally finished, Phi chapter is hoping for a chance to entertain a great many Delta Zeta alums throughout this year. Public invitation: we want you to come!

OPAL DANIEL, *editor*
ELISABETH ALLEN, *president*

CHI

CHAPTER HONORS: Ethel Bennett and Vera Todd initiated into Alpha Lambda Delta, scholastic honor society; Ethel Bennett and Vera Todd, Phi Kappa Phi freshman certificates; Alys Belle Feike, Talons, women's service honor society; Frances Fredrickson, treasurer of Phi Chi Theta; Lois Knapp,

Mortar Board prize for senior women.

Chi chapter had only a three-weeks' start on the deadline for the current issue of the LAMP, and since that doesn't give time for a great many things to happen in the chapter, we'd like to tell you what our girls who were graduated last spring are doing now. Of a class of seven, only two went far away. Theresa Curran is at her home in La Grande, and Ina Kerley is a secretary for the Standard Oil company in San Francisco. The rest of our class of '37 remained right here in Corvallis. Our business girls take the honors, with Margaret Hurst a secretary in the extension division of the college, and Anne Marie Tetlow secretary of the Student Health Service department. Perhaps I should take back the remark about honors, for we have two girls, Carolyn Gaskins Sullavan and Carolyn Johnson, now working on their master's degrees; one in home economics, the other in chemistry. And last, our Lois Knapp (who is Lois Christian now, because she surprised us the other day by getting married—and without asking permission, too) is a critic teacher in the high school.

Our nomination for first citizens of Chi chapter: Lorena Kirkham and her radio-announcer husband, Art. Banner weekends are the ones that they spend at the house. Football demands a lot of attention those times but takes a back seat when Art teaches us the right way to sing "Beta Loving Cup." And last week they brought a charming guest, Verna Smith, to visit. Here's to bigger and better weekends so the Kirkhams can spend more time with us.

The pledges take the floor! On Friday, October 22, the actives entertained the pledges with the annual pledge dance. Pledge, pledges, everywhere, with huge pledge pins adorning the walls, and programs of rose and green carrying out the motif.

Before we stop—of course, we don't like to boast, but—did you notice our honors?

FRANCES FREDRICKSON, *editor*
KATHRYN ROWE, *president*

PSI

PERSONAL HONORS: Mary Margaret Hill and Mary Swafford were elected to the 1937-38 Student Council. Mary Margaret Hill is this year's president of Y.W.C.A. and is associate editor of the college newspaper. Mary Swafford is treasurer of the W.S.C.A. Council and secretary-treasurer of Gold Quill, local honorary. Mildred Krote, one of our new pledges, sings in the college choir and has a part in the first dramatic production of the year, "Squaring the Circle."

Psi chapter completed a very successful rushing season, and we were proud to introduce our new Delta Zeta pledges, one of whom is a Delta Zeta sister. This year, we had a musical tea on Wednesday afternoon, and our tradi-

tional ship dinner Friday night. We were assisted at our parties by our alumnae and Zeta Psi-mothers' and patronesses' club.

Already this year the pledges have entertained the actives with spreads in the rooms. Our social calendar has been very full—especially the last two weeks. This last week end, Delta Zeta entertained about twenty high school girls visiting the campus for the annual Indiana high school press association. A spread was given for them. We played games and sang sorority songs. We tried to present to them in a small way life at college.

Saturday was homecoming. Delta Zeta was well represented in the homecoming activities. Between the halves of the game, the freshmen entertained. Nina Miles, pledge, was chosen to be yell leader. She led yells with a great deal of pep. Both pledges and actives spent many hours working on a float for the homecoming parade; the float was in the form of a huge pumpkin, decorated in autumn colors. One of our pledges rode on top of the float and was queen of the harvest.

As usual the most pleasant part of Homecoming is having our alumnae back with us. This year we were particularly fortunate in having a large number.

October 24 was celebrated by a dinner at the Willard hotel. Many of our alumnae were at the dinner. This year, Epsilon chapter from Bloomington joined with us in celebrating the founding of Delta Zeta.

At present the pledges are busy planning their annual pledge dance to be held December 3 in Indianapolis.

Not all of our attention is on social events, however. We are all looking forward to winning the basketball tournament this year, since several of our pledges and actives are athletically inclined.

We are looking forward to a successful year, both socially and scholastically, and we wish great success to all the other chapters of Delta Zeta.

MARY SWAFFORD, *editor*
MARY MARGARET HILL, *president*

ALPHA ALPHA

PERSONAL HONORS: Marion Koepke was elected head of Rifle in the Women's Athletic association. Josephine Earlywine was elected to Alpha Lambda Delta, freshman honorary society. Marion Koepke is our new representative in Shi-Ai, the honorary intersorority group.

July and August were spent rushing and making plans for fall rushing. On July 31 the alumnae gave a tea for the actives and rushees of our province. It was at the Sherman hotel and helped us a great deal. It was a grand party, and everyone enjoyed it to the fullest.

Immediately after Labor Day we began to prepare for rushing, and the next week our parties began. We had seven parties, and all felt that every one of them went off as smoothly

as possible. A ship party, a gypsy party, and a hotel party gave us plenty of chance to introduce some novel games to our rushees and to ourselves, too. All the parties were colorful and gave an impression of a great deal of care and time's having been spent on them. Our new pledges, who were pledged September 19, are talented and attractive. Eleanor Crowell has been chosen as our Beauty Queen; Adele Smith dances beautifully; and Virginia Lamb is very active on the *Daily Northwestern*, student paper.

So far October has been a busy month for the chapter. We are still rushing many days in the week and always at the football games on Saturdays. Saturday evening, October 9, we had our first Open House of the year and it was extremely successful. There was Open House from 8 to 10, and then all the girls and their dates stayed for an indoor wienie roast. Saturday, October 16, was Dads' Day, and our parents were invited for a banquet that night. After as exciting a game as we had, it was nice just to sit in front of the fire and become acquainted. Nobody really had energy enough to do anything more than that; so everyone had a contented, enjoyable evening.

On Wednesday, October 13, the pledges tried their hand at giving a tea for the other pledges on campus. They served a delightful tea and were the most charming of hostesses. The whole affair was most pleasing to the active chapter, and we have great hopes for the year.

MARY McCARTY, *editor*
LILLIAN LYONS, *president*

ALPHA BETA

UNIVERSITY HONORS: Florence Bodenbach, '37, Bronze Tablet (highest scholastic honors); Helen Williams, '37, Phi Beta Kappa.

PERSONAL HONORS: Vivian Anderson, '40, Shi-Ai, inter-sorority honorary; Alyce Kuehne, '40, Shi-Ai, inter-sorority honorary; Virginia Swatek, '41, sub-chairman, Orange Feathers (Women's League organization for freshman women); Bess Goudey, '38, Illinois Union popularity contest.

Much water has passed under the bridge since our last letter. School has begun, as schools have a habit of doing.

During the summer many of our members took trips and visited friends and relatives from Canada to Mexico. Frances Patton, '35, spent several weeks in Europe.

Our formal rushing week was from the tenth of September through the sixteenth. We were fortunate this year in pledging such charming girls.

Wednesday, October 13, we entertained the patrons and patronesses of Alpha Beta at dinner. It was quite a cool evening, and roaring fires made a cozy setting for after dinner conversation.

Our president, Bess Goudey, has been chosen to represent our house in our campus popu-

larity contest, the winner of which is to be escorted to the Northwestern-Illinois football game at Evanston.

Vivian Anderson and Patricia Stem are modeling in the campus style show Thursday evening, October 21.

We are planning for our pledge dance, October 23. It is going to be quite an occasion for the actives, as well as the pledges. The following day is Founders' Day. We have invited all our inter-city alumnae to dinner and expect to see many old friends.

GERALDINE HULET, *editor*
BESS GOUDEY, *president*

ALPHA GAMMA

HONORS, active chapter: Floretta Edwards—archery club, Y.W.C.A. cabinet. Bernice Franke—Alpha Lambda Delta, Chi Beta Phi Sigma, Gamma Sigma Epsilon, Mortar Board. Dessa Johnson—Girls' Spirit committee, archery club. Carolyn Jones—W.A.A., Y.W.C.A., Honor council, glee club, *Crimson-White* staff. Lucile Luckey—Panhellenic representative, Council member, Horseback Riding club, Fencing club. Frances Morrow—president of freshman Y.W.C.A. '35, delegate to Y.W.C.A. convention '35-'36, freshman chairman Y.W.C.A., fencing club, swimming club, secretary of Zeta Phi Eta, Campus Favorite section '35-'36. Julietta Praytor—Fencing club, Caroline Hunt club. Margaret Robertson—swimming club, Lucile Stubbs—Y.W.C.A., archery club. Mamilue Taylor—golf club, Girls' Spirit committee, fencing. Beth Taylor—Blackfriars, girls' rifle team, riflery award, fencing club. Doris Ritchie—Panhellenic council, swimming club, Council. Lois Walker—Y.W.C.A., archery club. Mary Edna Thompson—Phi Epsilon Omicron, Alpha Lambda Delta, Caroline Hunt club.

HONORS, pledge chapter: Laurie Butler—glee club, Blackfriars, fencing club. Virginia Carpenter—W.A.A., golf club. Nan Cooper—freshman Y.W.C.A. cabinet. Mary Crow—golf club. Eleanor Green—Blackfriars, swimming club. Bernice Krout—glee club, Y.W.C.A., Blackfriars, golf club. Thelma Little—Y.W.C.A. Carmen Moran—Blackfriars, Newman club, swimming club, transfer from Tampa university. Flora Mae Godard—swimming club. Belzaro Banyan—Blackfriars, glee club, fencing club, horseback riding club. Blanche Price—Blackfriars, W.A.A.

The spirit of rush week was greatly enhanced for the Alpha Gammas by the homelike atmosphere which our newly decorated house lent to the occasion. Our rushees found themselves now in Japanese tea gardens and again in darkest Africa, as the talent and willing assistance of Billy Bond Nash, one of our town alumnae, unfolded these scenes before them in clever schemes of decoration. Our pledging was climaxed by a formal presentation of our new pledges to the campus in the form of open house.

Having won second place last year in the

Inter-sorority singing meet, we are practicing in hopes of first place this year. We are proud to say that most of our girls are participating in glee club, Blackfriars, and various other clubs on campus.

Many an evening discussion took place this September as the active girls recalled pleasant memories of Florida sands. It is the custom of Alpha Gamma to have an annual house party, following the spring semester, at Fort Walton, Florida. The house party this year was very successful, and we are looking forward to another one next year.

Our chapter was honored to have Mary Earl Graham, one of our pledges, lead the Saint Pat dances which are sponsored annually by the engineering school.

We are also looking forward to our tea dance October 15 and our annual Delta Zeta dance with the Alpha Pi chapter in Birmingham, November 12, 1937.

LUCILE LUCKEY, *editor*
DORIS RITCHIE, *president*

ALPHA DELTA

PERSONAL HONORS: Harriett Giltner, membership chairman of Alpha Pi Epsilon; Esther Gustafson, executive council of Luther club; Eleanor Livingston, chairman of sorority seminar of the Homecoming committee, treasurer of Intramural board, president of Panhellenic council; Mary Jane Livingston, W.A.A. board, Panhellenic council, Intramural board, Delphi; Esther Yanovsky, secretary of Gamma Eta Zeta, and Columbian College council.

With school starting again we are all back to our classes and busy with studies and campus activities. We are glad to be together again and to hear the many interesting accounts from our girls of their summer travels. Ellen Maki has been fascinating us with tales of her trip to Europe and especially of her adventures in the Scandinavian countries and her airplane trip over the North sea.

The past week has been one which Alpha Delta will not soon forget. We have had the privilege of entertaining our national field secretary, Augusta Piatt, whose charming personality and friendship has become very dear to us. Gus was a great inspiration and aid to us during rushing and also won the hearts of many of our rushees. She was a great help to us in making this rush season one of the best in the history of Alpha Delta chapter.

Then to climax a perfect week, our national president, Miss Boughton, honored us by being in Washington at the time of our pledging and assisting us with our pledge ceremonies, at which time we pledged fourteen perfectly splendid girls. We only wish that she had been able to stay more than one day but realize that she has many duties calling her to all parts of the country. Following the pledge ceremonies, a tea was given at the home of Annette Ladd, one of the founders of Alpha

Delta chapter, in honor of Miss Boughton and Helen Martell, president of the City Panhellenic. It was an inspiring sight to see Delta Zetas from all parts of the country, representing the alumnae, the actives, and the pledges of our sorority, all present at this occasion.

Delta Zeta is competing for the title of George Washington university Sweetheart in the personality of one of its new pledges, Minerva Norton. The sorority girl winning this honor will officiate at the G.W. Homecoming celebration.

ESTHER GUSTAFSON, *editor*
ELEANOR LIVINGSTON, *president*

ALPHA ZETA

HONORS: Josephine Steffens, Dean's List, History Guild, and Pi Gamma Mu.

During the first week of September our chapter welcomed two new girls. The initiation was at the home of our president, Alice Harmon of Garden City. Following the initiation, a formal dinner party was given at the Fireside Inn in Hempstead.

Since the first week of the new school year Alpha Zeta has been busy planning for our rushing and formal party, which is to be held in the early part of November. According to the new rules of Panhellenic, of which one of our members, Josephine Steffens, is president, we are allowed only one party, the formal. This important function is to be held November 6 at the home of Frances Keenan in Richmond Hill.

October 17 brought us a visit from our charming field secretary, Miss Augusta Piatt. A tea was held in her honor at the home of Alice Harmon.

Our attention is now focused on the celebration of Founders' Day, which is conducted by the alumnae and which is being held at the Granada hotel in Brooklyn. The day is celebrated with a dinner, which our entire chapter plans to attend.

FRANCES KEENAN, *editor*
ALICE HARMON, *president*

ALPHA IOTA

PERSONAL HONORS: Barbara Coy is vice-president of Spooks and Spokes, honorary for junior women. She is also on the Y.W.C.A. cabinet.

Marguerite Owen and Helen Johnson are members of the junior and sophomore class councils, respectively.

Eleene Laitinen has been elected secretary of Beta Gamma Sigma, commerce honorary.

Jerrene Colborn, our new initiate, is a member of Clionian and the Y.W.C.A. cabinet.

We recently completed a very successful rush week. The themes for our various affairs were as follows: pink and crystal dinner, informal Chinese buffet supper, blue and silver dinner, white dinner (preference dinner) at the Victor

Hugo, climaxed by our traditional rose pledging dinner.

The pledges were presented to the campus on Monday, October 4, at our presentation tea. Their corsages were muffs of gardenias. Informal pictures were taken for the Trojan News Reel and also pictures of the pledge line for *Wampus*, our humor magazine.

We were fortunate in having with us, for a visit, our new province director, Mrs. Ileen Wilson. She gave us many valuable and helpful suggestions.

Founders' Day banquet was held on Sunday, October 24, at the Women's Athletic club. Dean Laughlin, dean of women at the University of California at Los Angeles, gave an interesting talk.

The pledge class is busy with preparations for the dinner which they give annually for the pledge presidents of all the sororities on campus. The date has been set for Wednesday, November 3. Professor Julia Howell, our faculty sponsor, has consented to be present.

Since most of the girls in the chapter are going to Berkeley for the California-Southern California football game this week-end, the whole chapter is excited over the game as well as over the opportunity to visit our Mu chapter.

Convention is holding the center of the stage already. Alpha Chi chapter has invited us to a dinner and joint-meeting on Monday, October 25, to discuss plans for convention. We are also looking forward to the dance to be given November 13 at the Huntington hotel in Pasadena to raise funds for convention.

The chapter is making plans to pledge several girls within the next two weeks.

ELEENE LAITINEN, *editor*

CHRISTINE JUNCHEN, *president*

ALPHA OMICRON

PERSONAL HONORS: Doris Mobley, president of Delta Psi Kappa, national honorary P. E. fraternity; Elizabeth Weatherley, president of Beta Beta Beta, national honorary biological fraternity; Barbara Shumate, historian of Beta Beta Beta; Anne Monroe, vice-president of Alpha Delta, national honorary journalistic fraternity; Dot Allin, elected to Tau Sigma, dancing society; Peggy Monroe, initiated into the Cushman club, dramatic society; Anne Monroe, first associate editor of the *Alchemist*, our school paper.

Rushing this year was more attractive than usual. To begin with, the house showed marked improvement over last year. We now have two former bedrooms as guest rooms, and the extra space is truly used to an advantage. The furniture looked its best and gave the proper background for Delta Zeta rushing.

Mrs. John Rabbe our alumna advisor, Mrs. Pike Adams, Mrs. Wesley from Atlanta, Miss Mary Neta Allin, and Miss Sally Holloway, Alpha Omicron alumnae, were kind enough to assist us with rushing.

We are making plans for the Founders' Day banquet and for a big Treasure Hunt on Halloween. Many interesting parties have been given on Saturday nights.

The regular Open House took place October 2, and all the new girls got a taste of "what college means to a Brenau girl." From all observations, they seemed to like the idea.

We are expecting Mrs. Keezel in November, and all of us are looking forward to seeing her again.

It is with great anticipation that we begin another year together, and we are full of determination for the betterment of Delta Zeta.

JOYE HIPPS, *editor*

ANNE MONROE, *president*

ALPHA PI

Speaking of the real Delta Zeta spirit, our pledges have it. These young ladies are striving hard not only to make their grades but also to be leaders in campus activities.

Next we want to welcome our new initiates, Mildred Downes and Frances Ray. They make Alpha Pi feel as though she would like to offer herself congratulations.

We are a happy group of girls! Never have we been so proud of anyone as we are of our president, Looney Bentley. This diminutive person with her abundance of enthusiasm deserves honorable mention.

We have had several parties, luncheons, and teas this year; but the masquerade ball that we actives gave the pledges brought the most publicity. Everybody was as gay as his costume. Little Bo Peep danced with a convict! Wally and Edward did the "Big Apple" along with the rest of us, and a Russian Czar let his people go hang while a beautiful gypsy taught him to truck.

We observed Founders' Day at a banquet on Friday evening, October 22. Honored at this time was our visiting province director, Miss Evelyn Morris.

The chapter is now looking forward to a scavenger hunt that the pledges are giving on November 5.

Then, too, we are all excited over the dance that is scheduled for November 12.

MARIAN HEADLUP, *editor*

LOONEY DODD BENTLEY, *president*

ALPHA SIGMA

Since our last letter to you Alpha Sigma has been a busy chapter. Having completed a very heavy rush season during the summer, we all came back to school early to get our beautiful new house ready for the mad period of rush week. Now, girls, if you want to know a grand feeling, try moving into a brand new sorority house with beautiful new furniture. A good description of our house appeared in the last LAMP, so don't miss reading about it. That week before rush week we painted, reno-

vated, placed furniture, and installed shades and curtains for approximately four days. The finishing touch was the gift of gorgeous flowers sent us by alumnae and townspeople for our opening reception. Many alumnae from Jacksonville and Tampa were our guests for rush week.

Directly after rush week Mildred Bullock Keazel, our province director, honored us with a visit to get us started off on the right foot for the year.

We are fortunate in having our former house-mother again this year, Mrs. T. R. Crovatt. It seemed like coming home to have her with us again, for, as you know, we were in a chapter room last year.

Our new initiate, Margery Jones, is a senior this year and a speech major of some note on this campus. She has been instrumental in the founding of the first speech honorary on the campus, Zeta Phi Eta, which will be installed in the near future.

The weekend of October 24 was "the great time." We held our state convention right here in our new house. There were approximately 30 present from all parts of the state. They began arriving on Friday. A large reception was held Saturday, with about 500 in attendance. It was pronounced a gala success by everyone who attended. Sunday morning at 6 o'clock we initiated Margery Jones. At about 9:00 o'clock the "alums" had their regular business meeting. At 11 o'clock we held our Founders' Day program in the form of a breakfast at the Floridan hotel. After the breakfast we all returned to the house to take snapshots and moving pictures; if any of the snaps are good, I promise to send some to THE LAMP for publication. By 2:30 all the "alums" had departed for their homes, and we were as sorry to see them go as we had been glad to see them come. The chapter unanimously voted that our "alums" are "tops."

This convention, held here, had a dual purpose, in that it was the formal dedication of our house. The dedication program took place just before initiation and was very impressive.

I believe I have "rounded up" all the news that might be of interest to you. Now we are looking forward to a rush weekend at Camp Flastacowo, scheduled for November 13, but I'll tell you about that in my next letter.

MARTHA MOORE, *editor*

MARY G. COARSEY, *president*

ALPHA CHI

On Saturday, October 16, our pledges gave the actives an informal dance at the house. The affair was novel, as the pledges undertook inviting members from several fraternities to come with their "dates." They also invited rushees to the dance, which was an overwhelming success.

Culminating the visit of our province director, Mrs. William W. Wilson, we celebrated

Founders' Day at a formal banquet at the Los Angeles Women's Athletic club. Mrs. Wilson, who has given our chapter many valuable ideas in rushing and also inspiration toward growing as an organization on campus, spoke, as did our own Dean of Women and sister Delta Zeta, Helen M. Laughlin. Francis Jones, president of the Los Angeles alumnae, discussed plans for the forthcoming national convention at the Huntington hotel this summer.

This coming Monday we are entertaining the Alpha Iota chapter from the University of Southern California at a dinner and recreational meeting in our chapter house.

ELEANOR JACKSON, *editor*
BETTY BURR, *president*

BETA ALPHA

This year, because sorority rushing at Rhode Island State does not begin until after Thanksgiving, we are not able to boast of the success of our rushing season, but in the next issue of THE LAMP, we hope to announce the pledging of the best girls in the freshman class.

Honors Day was a time of great rejoicing in our house. Having looked at the women's scholastic cup with longing for "umpteenth" years, we finally have it in our proud possession! Besides this great honor for the chapter as a whole, Virginia Hornby was awarded the Panhellenic shield for the highest scholastic rating of any girl in last year's freshman class. Ruth Jerrett, president of Women's Student Government association and member of Schems, was recently elected vice-president of the seniors.

When we came back this fall, we found most attractive new drapes in both our social room and library. To celebrate this event and to display our new additions we held our fall house dance on October 9.

On Founders' Day all the Beta Alpha girls are banqueting at the Kingston Inn. As yet we do not know what is in store for us, but whatever it is, it will surely be worth writing about in the next letter. For our patrons we are planning a Halloween party complete with spooks, hobgoblins, and ghostesses. If we survive the machinations of our own Frankensteins, we will have open house on Homecoming Day, November 6.

As this is being written, we all are enjoying the visit of Augusta Piatt, our national field secretary. She is simply "swell!"

Oh, yes, I must tell you! Beta Alpha has a mascot! Though the statement may not be startling, the fact itself is. No sorority on "Rhody's" campus has ever had a live "animal," but again Delta Zeta has pioneered by accepting into its household the small grey and white dog of one of its sophomores.

It would be quite hopeless to attempt to tell about Tex in any way that would do him justice, because he has an unusual and superior character. Texie is proud, independent,

yet a thorough gentleman. His manners are equal to those of Lord Chesterfield. Never does he bark except to ask that the door be opened for him, and even then it is a low, well-modulated "woof."

Though he has had personal invitations from one of the professors, he declines to go to classes. He would rather lie in the sun and wait for the girls to take him to the cafeteria, where he is sure to be admired by everyone. In spite of all the attention, he maintains that cool, detached attitude of those who are above the common herd.

Tex is only a little dog, but we of Beta Alpha believe he has the true spirit of a Delta Zeta.

RUTH NICHOLS, *editor*

MARION CONGDON, *president*

BETA GAMMA

HONORS: Juanita Carmen, chosen as maid of honor in the Court of Honor at the University Centennial Ball; Mary Kay Norwood, elected president of Panhellenic and made U. of L. delegate to the Region V Panhellenic conference, selected for membership in Pallas club, senior women's honorary sorority petitioning Mortar Board; Women's League council; member of Y.W.C.A. cabinet. Agnes Jungermann, Home Economics council. Dorothy Breitenstein, member of the varsity hockey team. Evelyn Robertson, elected to the Student council; Y.W.C.A. cabinet, and Panhellenic council. Helen Atkins, Norma Cox, and Evelyn Robertson have been organized into "The Delta Zeta Trio" and are active in university city functions.

School days, school days, good old Delta Z days. Back again to school after a glorious summer made more glorious for some of us by a week of camp at the Winchester club on the Kentucky. We are glad to say that most of the graduating seniors were in the party, and it was during that week, without school worries, that we strengthened already friendly ties. I'm sure that every one of us came away, happy in the knowledge that nothing in life can erase the memory of days of boating, swimming, and hiking together, and nights, with the moon shining down upon the Kentucky river, while we sat on the rocks, watching, talking, and singing Delta Zeta songs.

But now we have pitched busily, hungrily, back to work into the turmoil of school, rushing, and the sorority. Rushes carried away favors of devils and star-studded crowns from one of the gayest and most novel parties of the season, our Hell and Heaven tea at the beautiful home of Norma Cox. Then there was the ever beautiful rose banquet, given at one of the hotels, at which the trio, composed of Norma Cox, Helen Atkins, and Evelyn Robertson, entertained with a musical program of old fashioned and Delta Zeta songs. Following the banquet, there was a dash back to the campus where Delta Zeta, along with other sororities

and fraternities, held open house. After a week and a half came the end of an unusually long rush season for the University of Louisville. However, we feel that the fruits of our rushing are indeed sweet. Our pledges are altogether charming.

Our Mothers' club has already been organized for the year, and plans are being made for the formation of a Delta Zeta Dads' club.

Beta Gamma wishes to announce the marriage of Fannette Lindsay, a member of our alumnae advisory board, to Edward Schmitt.

And now, with rushing over, heaving a proud little sigh, we are settling down to our school work with an anxious eye on the calendar, as we look forward to initiation, State Day at Cincinnati, Ohio, and our annual Halloween dance.

HELEN ATKINS, *editor*

MARY KAY NORWOOD, *president*

BETA DELTA

PERSONAL HONORS: Sara Harrison: sponsor for Inter-Fraternity council dance; sponsor for Sigma Chi formal dance; sponsor for the annual homecoming game and dance; sponsor for Carolina-Clemson game; historian junior class; coed cheer leader; and attendant in the court of the May Queen.

Carolyn Gunter: senior leader of Damas club; attendant in the court of the May Queen.

Catherine Toal: vice-president of Panhellenic Council; member of the Y.W.C.A. cabinet; and member of the *Gamecock* staff.

Velda Harth: sponsor for annual homecoming game and dance; member of the *Gamecock* staff.

Ruth Bell: sponsor for the annual homecoming game and dance; sponsor for Carolina-Davidson game; and attendant in the court of the May Queen.

Elizabeth White: sponsor for the Carolina-Clemson game.

Agnes Lee: attendant in the court of the May Queen.

Margaret Cary: attendant in the court of the May Queen.

Nell Etchison: elected to membership in Alpha Kappa Gamma; attendant in the court of the May Queen.

Marjorie Collins: attendant in the court of the May Queen; junior leader for Damas club.

Alice Bryant: elected to membership in Polumathean, scholarship sorority.

Nell Berry: sponsor for Sigma Chi formal; sponsor for Phi Sigma Kappa formal.

Beulah DesChamps: attendant in the court of the May Queen.

Beta Delta chapter started this year off right. We had so much fun with rushing this year that it really seemed more pleasure than work. One of our most successful parties was a luncheon given by the alumnae. A salad course was served, and lamps made out of gum candy and cup-cakes were given to each rushee. One of

our patronesses, Mrs. T. D. Taylor, gave a garden party at her home in Arcadia. It was an ideal setting for a garden party, with the terraced garden overlooking a lake covered with water lilies.

This summer the Beta Deltas went on the regular weekly houseparty at Myrtle Beach, South Carolina. We stayed at the "Duaz-U-Pleez" cottage, which was, indeed, appropriately named. Next summer we are planning to spend two weeks there instead of one.

The alumnae chapter has been a great help to the actives this year. Throughout the summer they entertained us with joint meetings, in which rushing was planned.

Sunday, October 11, the chapter had a tea for the faculty. Punch and sandwiches were served, and the afternoon proved a lot of fun. Saturday, October 17, the actives entertained the new pledges with a drop-in from 7:30 to 9 o'clock. All of the fraternities were invited. Including rushees, there were about 125 guests.

Sunday the alumnae, actives, and pledges are planning to celebrate Founders' Day by going to church in a body and then to a luncheon. The regular Founders' Day service will be at the sorority house.

MARY ALICE PORTER, *editor*
RUTH BELL, *president*

BETA ZETA

PERSONAL HONORS: Thais Tangren was initiated into Spurs, national pep organization. Florence Nelson won second place in the bowling tournament and was elected to serve as president of the same club for this year. Audrey Rongstad was initiated into Apmin, association for development of the fine arts.

The new school year opened with a bang for us Delta Zetas. The girls were enthusiastic with plans for rushing, but our rushing plans are still a secret, as rushing was placed later this year than ever before. The committees are all working diligently to perfect plans. Pledging will be the last of October.

Our first social event of the year was a dancing party held October 1. It was a splendid way to renew our relationships with alumnae, actives, and pledges. A midnight supper followed at the home of our president, Helen Wood.

Our Mothers' club held their first meeting and are offering their support in furnishing our new chapter room. We hope it will soon be done; it will add so much to the spirit of our meetings. They are also purchasing new drapes for our living room. Mothers are such grand help.

Of course the event we are looking forward to in the immediate future is the annual Founders' banquet. As yet we know nothing of the plans, but we are sure that it will be as beautiful and impressive as always. We are looking forward with great eagerness to seeing

many of our alumnae as they are making reservations on a grand scale.

Homecoming is next week. This means many busy times for Delta Zeta. Skits, floats, house decorations, quartette on parade, and open house all presage great problems; but we are determined to walk off with the cup when the week is over. A rumor in the air says that our entire theme will hark back to childhood by using nursery rhymes.

We Delta Zetas have done nothing much as yet except to make the plans for our forthcoming year. Athletic tournaments are also just beginning. We sincerely hope to add another cup to our collection. We wish all chapters of Delta Zeta the best of luck during the coming year. We sincerely wish to thank Helen Riter for all the help she gave us last year; we do miss her.

Best of greetings to all of you.

AUDREY RONGSTAD, *editor*
HELEN WOOD, *president*

BETA THETA

We Delta Zetas of Bucknell university came back with an extra supply of pep and enthusiasm this year, because we have finally accomplished the inevitable—our new suite. For years, I mean since we have been pledges, there has been much agitation over our moving our suite from one building to another, but now all obstacles have been removed, and we initiated our new suite during rushing season for Panhellenic tea.

Rushing season passed very successfully, and our new pledges are now occupied in "toting" the hockey sticks to and from the athletic field. Hockey is quite an institution on campus, and we hope to come out near the top.

During rushing week we were honored by a visit from Miss Helen Grosser, who, unfortunately for us, could not help us rush, as our Panhellenic congress would not permit it. However, we all enjoyed her visit with us greatly.

At present the chapter members are busy trying to get caught up with their back work, help the pledges with their teas, and plan a Founders' Day banquet and pledge dance. We expect to celebrate our Founders' Day banquet and pledge banquet at the same time, incorporating our Founders' Day services into the banquet.

ROSETTA TEN BROECK, *editor*
INEZ CROSSETT, *president*

BETA LAMBDA

CHAPTER HONORS: Our pledge chapter is to be awarded the cup for the highest scholastic average last spring.

INDIVIDUAL HONORS: Mary Burgess was elected to Alpha Lambda Delta, freshman honorary sorority. Gene Burgess was made

home economics editor of the *Tennessee Farmer*.

A lively rushing program was carried on during the summer this year, since there were eight actives in the city almost all summer. Some kind of party was given every week or oftener.

One of those most enjoyed was given by Martha Newman at her country home. The girls boarded a barge at sunset and drifted down the river. When they stopped, a delicious supper was spread, the aesthetic calls about them seeming to detract little from their appetites. Afterwards they took turns rowing up and down the moonlit river.

Fiddlesticks was revived for some of our parties; tennis, swimming, and a houseparty in the mountains were enjoyed.

Our final rush party was a Country Fair, given at the home of one of our alumnae, Ruth Aurin. Festive decorations added to the gaiety. Everyone won lots of prizes at the many small booths for bingo, "fishing," weight guessing, and ringing prizes with hoops. There was a fortune teller, who unveiled dark mysteries (and always gave good advice to the rushees) and a booth where wienies and green lemonade and apples were dispensed. We were delighted to have Muriel Morgan and Mattie Lee Campbell, alumnae, here for the big night.

Our president-elect of last spring, Martha Newman, is teaching school now; so Gene Burgess is our new president, Martha Harris taking her place as vice-president.

Everyone was completely thrilled to have Bubbles Mathes drop in casually on us at our last meeting. She had just come back from Heidelberg, Germany, where she has studied German for the past two years. Her greatest problem now is learning to speak English, she said.

Our entire chapter is looking forward to this school year with great expectations, confident

of accomplishing much with our enthusiastic and ambitious plans.

LEE CULLUM, *editor*

GENE BURGESS, *president*

BETA MU

HONORS: Elizabeth Thompson as president and Eloise Whitehurst, vice-president of Women's House government; Enid Parker, president of Panhellenic; Jerry Wallace, president of the Debate club; Eloise Whitehurst and Virginia Johnson chosen members of the Mixed Chorus; India Clare Hardin, assistant organization manager of the Interlachen; Ruth Boteler, vice-president of the Beta Mu chapter.

Now that school has brought us together again, we are working hard to build up our chapter of Delta Zeta. Several of our girls were graduated in May, but October 23 we initiated ten girls who were pledges last year. With our new sisters we are aiming for the highest goal any sorority can attain.

On October 24, we observed Founders' Day with a luncheon at the Sorosis club. Our program consisted of a welcome, toast to our new initiates, toast to charter members, toast to founders, and candle light service honoring founders and chapters. Songs used during our program were, "The Heart Of A Delta Zeta Rose" and "Delta Zeta Lamps Are Burning." After having observed Founders' Day for the first time since installation of Beta Mu chapter, we have come to a better realization of the significance of this day.

The first week in November is to be Rush Week here at Southern college, and we are planning to rush a group of girls who we think will be good coöperators in Beta Mu and help our chapter grow bigger and better each year.

VIRGINIA JOHNSON, *editor*

INDIA CLARE HARDIN, *president*

ALUMNAE LETTERS

BOSTON ALUMNÆ CLUB

Late in March, the Boston Delta Zetas attended a luncheon at the home of Mrs. Keith Roberts in Newton. There were eleven members present, including one newcomer, Mrs. Leonardson from Tau chapter. After a very delicious buffet luncheon, a short business meeting took place, at which officers for the coming year were elected as follows: president, Miss Ruth E. Long; secretary-treasurer, Miss Hazel Moore; LAMP editor, Mrs. Henry Kerr.

Inasmuch as spring cleaning resulted in a number of the members unearthing a great many articles which were suitable to be sent to Vest, Mrs. Roberts packed and shipped our second box of the year.

In May, the Boston Delta Zetas entertained the Providence alumnae at dinner at Three

Acres, a tearoom in South Weymouth, adjourning to the home of Miss Ruth Long in Braintree for bridge afterwards. We were so glad to be able to have the opportunity to meet the Providence girls and were sorry that we could not meet all of them! However, it is a bit difficult to get two groups all together in "one piece," and we think it was delightful that as many were able to come as did arrive. There were fifteen of us in all.

Our fall activities are slated to start with a meeting November 6, and we hope that by that time everybody will be back in town for the winter and that we shall have not only all our old members present, but lots of new ones, too.

RUTH E. LONG, *president*

PITTSBURGH ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

Members of the executive committee of Pittsburgh Alumnae chapter of Delta Zeta met late in September at the home of the new president, Elizabeth Swoger, to organize a program for the year. Three functions were planned for the late fall and early winter: our Founders' Day dinner; a benefit bridge for Vest, which we shall hold in November in the women's lounge of our famous Cathedral of Learning in Pittsburgh; and a Christmas party for all Pittsburgh Delta Zeta alumnae.

At our executive meeting we talked mainly of some very clever plan (if there be one) to get a large majority of Pittsburgh alumnae to take an active part in the year's program for our chapter. Each alumna has so much to con-

tribute to and to receive from the group that it seems there must surely be some way to appeal to the common interest all Delta Zetas must have. We finally decided upon again trying the "neighborhood bridge" idea, whereby we shall try to collect all Delta Zeta alumnae into four different groups for four meetings. We believe that all it takes is a "getting-together." Pittsburgh alumnae of Delta Zeta would be very grateful for any ideas from other chapters in a situation similar to ours—a city so large to draw from that some of us are lost in the crowd!

MABEL DEFORREST ANGELO, *editor*
ELIZABETH SWOGER, *president*

NORTHEASTERN PENNSYLVANIA ALUMNÆ CLUB

The Northeastern Pennsylvania Alumnae club of Delta Zeta met recently in Scranton for re-organization, at the call of Mrs. Louis C. Dayton (Janet Murphy), newly appointed state chairman for Pennsylvania. Officers elected are as follows: Miss Lois Reinhardt, president; Mrs. Blanche Collins Perry, vice-president; Miss Ethel Johns, secretary; Miss Olive B. Barr, treasurer and LAMP editor.

It was decided to hold quarterly meetings, either in Wilkes-Barre or Scranton, to accommodate all members. At the June meeting the club voted to send a gift of money to Beta Theta chapter at Bucknell university, Lewisburg, Pennsylvania, as that chapter was moving into a new suite of rooms. At present the Bucknell chapter is the only active chapter represented in the club, so we are concentrating on supporting that chapter in every way possible.

The club members held a picnic in August

at the summer home of Mrs. Blanche Collins Perry, Lake Ariel, Pa. Members told of vacation trips to various parts of the country. At that meeting it was decided to do what the club can for the Delta Zeta center at Vest, Ky. Our first meeting for the fall will be held on November 6, 1937 in Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

We regret that Mrs. Louis C. Dayton (Janet Murphy) has moved from Tunkhannock to 10 Woodlawn Ave., Coudersport, Pa. Miss Elizabeth Mary Brennan, Beta, is teaching at present at Garden City Park, L.I., N.Y.

The addresses of the officers are listed below: Miss Lois Reinhardt, 207 W. Taylor St., Taylor, Pa.; Mrs. Blanche Collins Perry (William E.), 801 Wheeler Ave., Scranton, Pa.; Miss Ethel Johns, 335 N. Main St., Old Forge, Pa.; Miss Olive B. Barr, 34 Myers St., Forty Fort, Pa.

OLIVE B. BARR, *editor*
LOIS REINHART, *president*

NORTHERN NEW JERSEY ALUMNÆ CLUB

Northern New Jersey was a little late getting started this fall. Betty Lemmerz, Alpha Kappa, '27, our president for another term, was jaunting in Europe, and the rest of us couldn't face the thought of summer's really being over. But Founders' Day brought us out full of enthusiasm for another season of pleasant meetings and new friendships.

We celebrated Delta Zeta's 35th birthday at the Rock Spring Country club in Montclair, where Mary North had arranged a delightful luncheon. Then we gathered in front of the huge fireplace in the living room and had our meeting.

Northern New Jersey will again this year concentrate its energies and attention on Vest.

COLUMBIA ALUMNÆ CLUB

In the heart of the South, the Columbia Alumnæ club spent long summer afternoons in the homes of other club members, twice each month, playing bridge (only 10¢) and keeping in touch with fellow members. Double duty—not only an enjoyable afternoon with the girls, but an easy way to make the treasury grow. As Fall approached and another rush season descended upon us, the Alumnæ club decided to do their part. The two delightful luncheons, sponsored by the club must have surely had some part in getting our nine new pledges.

ORLANDO ALUMNÆ CLUB

The summer simply whizzed by us. If you have ever spent a summer in Florida, you'll know why we had no business meetings. It's such delightfully lazy weather, not at all conducive to energetic work, not even for Delta Zeta. We did have some parties . . . a grand picnic at Daytona beach as guests of Natalie Lamb, a steak roast and swimming party as guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Y. Clark (Dorothy James), a bridge benefit at Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Wheaton's (Hedwig Ballasayus) in Orlando, and a rush tea at Dubsdread C.C. in Orlando,—all of which were well attended by Delta Zetas from this central part of Florida.

Now that school is open again we have no justification for not working, even though it is no longer college work. Our business meeting in Kissimmee in October at Mrs. William Prather's (Mary Frances Smith) started us off

Betty Lemmerz and her father visited there last year and have filled us with visions of things to be done to make the Delta Zeta project still more helpful and effective. Our spirits have been considerably dampened because the \$100 we raised last year for a pipeline has not yet been spent for that purpose, but we hope it will be soon. Social service is a grand thing, but social service, without the running water we all take for granted, verges on the heroic. Our hats off to Vest's courageous workers and their vivid, interesting letters that make us want to redouble our efforts to help!

GRACE L. KOHL, *editor*
ELIZABETH LEMMERZ, *president*

Varied summers were spent by the girls of our club. Our newest newlywed, Mrs. Ted Petoskey (Amelia Des Champs, '36), spent the summer with her football coach husband in Canada.

Other members vacationed up North, at the various beaches, and in Florida and neighboring states. Now, together again, we are working hard to make the winter a record breaking one.

ACNES PRINGLE LEE, *editor*
BETTY O'BRIEN, *president*

with a bang to sell Christmas cards. We also made plans to be in Tallahassee the weekend of October 23-24 for the housewarming of Alpha Sigma's new house. The festivities include a Founders' Day breakfast, an initiation, a reception, and a State meeting. Sounds exciting, doesn't it? A carfull is going from here. Every one is agog to be there.

Now that we have passed the first milestone of our Delta Zeta Alumnæ club, we are eagerly anticipating our activities for the future. We do not follow a strict routine of meetings, but we feel that we have accomplished a good deal with our varied program, and it has given us a great deal of pleasure and satisfaction to have this club and work together for Delta Zeta.

EDITH LANKFORD NEIDE, *editor*
HEDWIG BALLASAYUS WHEATON, *president*

KNOXVILLE ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

OFFICERS: president, Johnny Mae Hornbeck (Mrs.); secretary, Martha Newman; treasurer, Nowoka Colston.

When the Knoxville Alumnæ met, we saw many new faces. To the active chapter's sorrow and our delight, three would-have-been active

members joined our ranks for the season at least. Helen Harris and Martha Newman have been lured from the active ranks by the superintendent of schools in Knoxville. Frances Dugan is resting the first quarter after a strenuous job through the past summer directing rush-

ing, of which she did a fine piece of work. Mary Neal Goodson is at home and will also be one of us for this year, and longer we hope. Peggy Dyke McKissick also plans to be active with the alumnae. Nowoka Colston, whose home is in Madisonville, is working in one of the offices at the University, so she too will be a member of Knoxville chapter. With these additions, things look brighter.

We closed our summer rushing by driving our rushees around the city and calling on our patronesses. Our patronesses have been a great help all summer in rushing. We owe them many thanks. The alumnae were also very active during formal rushing and tried to make the burden as light as possible for those who were in school.

Elfreda Mathes, who has been studying at the University of Heidelberg in Germany, returned last week. She has been abroad for the past eighteen months, so imagine our joy and surprise. We weren't expecting her home until next June. She stayed in Knoxville only a short while and continued inland to her home in Jonesboro, Arkansas, but she has promised to return soon to entertain us with tales only she can tell. Elfreda has been Knoxville's chief claim to fame during the past year.

Hazel Messamore, a teacher for a year, lives only a short distance from the city, so she spends her weekends with us. Do we have fun going to football games, etc., with the other "school teachers" and actives who are still students! Hazel has been a great asset to us during rushing and has helped in other ways.

CINCINNATI ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

The Cincinnati Alumnae chapter is setting sail for another year of activity. The various groups have met, the executive board has made plans, and it only remains for the Founders' Day banquet to bring us all together.

Elizabeth Darden is chairman of the banquet, which promises to be the best one we have had since the time we celebrated the birthday of Xi chapter and Founders' Day at the same time and place. The program will have a balance of fun and ceremony, and the attendance is to be the largest in two years.

The Alpha group has offered fifteen dollars to the Xi active who does the most for her chapter this year, as we did last. Norma Tange-man and Iva Smith have consented to serve on the alumnae board for Xi chapter.

There is something in the air here that, I feel, will make things to write about later this year and the next, and that is a new spirit of coöperation between the various alumnae groups in Cincinnati, the Northern Kentucky

Muriel Morgan is teaching in Chattanooga this year. She was with us the last weekend. Mattie Lee Campbell and several others from neighboring places have been our guests this Fall. We are always glad to see these girls and to change ideas on all sorts of things.

With Founders' Day coming, we have planned a supper party at the home of Mrs. P. N. Ogle, a patroness. We always enjoy her home so much, as it is full of traditions from Civil War days and is one of Knoxville's landmarks. The sorority colors will be used with the traditional Founders' Day program at the supper. Only the alumnae and active members will be present.

The very newest new bride among us has been elected as our president. Her wedding in June was one of the highlights of our summer social whirl. The sorority attended in a body and sniffed away in their prettiest hankies. Her name to you all will now be Mrs. Johnny Mae Wallace Hornbeck. Hubby Holly isn't getting the attention he thinks a brand new husband should, but Johnny Mae is doing her best to take care of him, her cozy apartment, and the alumnae chapter, too. You see, the little lady always has a busy day.

With our first snow now past, we plan to settle down to some hard and entertaining work this winter and not think too longingly of our trips to the coast, where warm winds and moonlight waters were our delight.

MARTHA NEWMAN, *editor*

JOHNNY MAE HORNBEC, *president*

club across the Ohio from us, and Xi chapter. We have waked up to the idea that "in unity there is strength," and I for one have great hopes for that awakening. I recommend the article in the last LAMP, "What's Behind the Pin?" by Gwen Moxley, to alumnae groups as well as to active chapters. Look in volume 27, number 1! What a loud "amen" I gave to the following quotation: "I wouldn't remain a part of anything in which I could not believe. My idea of getting the most out of college life is to put your best self into everything of which you are a part. If you are a sorority girl, be a good one; and if you choose the non-organized group, then be a sincere, intelligent, and conscientious member of *that* group." My way of saying just that is, "If you can't or won't push, pick up your feet; don't drag them to make your weight heavier for the pushers."

MARGARET DOTY PIEROTT, *editor*

VIRGINIA BETTS MATHES, *president*

CLEVELAND ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

Our first meeting of the fall was held at the home of Sally Nixon. After a delicious luncheon the meeting was called to order by our president, Margaret Daykin, who outlined our

activities for the season. Final plans were made for the annual rummage sale, which was to be held three weeks later on October 9 at the Cedar avenue Y.M.C.A.

Our members and friends had been very generous in their donations, and we were fortunate, we thought, in having such a bountiful supply of articles to place on sale. Most of the wearing apparel, however, was summer wear, and October 9 was a cold day. At least it was cold enough to cause our customers to think of the colder weather ahead. As a result the sale was not so successful as we had hoped, from the standpoint of making money. From the standpoint of further cementing the friendship of the various members who participated, the sale was a complete success. We have decided to hold another sale in the Spring in order to dispose of the merchandise which was unsaleable at this time of the year. Our next effort will undoubtedly be in a vacant store in a retail section, for while a Y.M.C.A. may offer more comfortable quarters, we feel certain that greater patronage will result from

locating where there are more shoppers. Another lesson we learned from the sale was that poles are more suitable than light cord for supporting clothes hangers loaded with dresses. Those who spent half their time gathering dresses from the floor will testify to that.

The outstanding event of this past summer was the meeting of the National Council here in Cleveland. Those of us who were in town had the pleasure of meeting each member whose name we have heard so often. A luncheon was held in their honor at the Hotel Cleveland, after which the council members were taken on a sight-seeing tour through the city by Mrs. Cooks (Lucille Crowell), and were shown the many points of interest, including the Great Lakes exposition.

MARTHA KING, *editor*
MARGARET DAYKIN, *president*

LOUISVILLE ALUMNÆ CLUB

Since this is our first contribution to the LAMP, it may be a good idea to present our officers: president, Florence Hagman; vice-president, Agnes M. Jones; secretary, Fannette Lindsay Schmitt; treasurer, Anna Ruth Nauman; Panhellenic representative, Virginia Woodson.

After the summer, during which Louisville Alumnæ club has been almost dormant insofar as meetings are concerned, September has rolled around. We had our first meeting of the 1937-38 season Saturday, September 4, at the chapter house. Plans for the coming season were formulated, and the dates and hostesses for our monthly meetings decided. Our second meeting was Saturday, October 2, at the home of our president, Florence Hagman. The business meeting was so very interesting that we did not get around to our social affair until quite late in the afternoon, allowing us to play only two rounds of bridge. We alums were thrilled with the girls that Beta Gamma pledged this fall (but enough of this—the active chapter would not appreciate our “stealing their thunder”).

State Day, October 30, at Cincinnati! How anxious we are to see all of you. Many of us are planning on driving up. On Founders’

Day, October 24, the active chapter will entertain the alumnae with a buffet supper. Later in the evening we will celebrate the thirty-fifth birthday of Delta Zeta.

Recently, Dan Cupid has managed to spear two more victims. Congratulations are in order to Elsa Baumgarten and Earl Gary, and also to Fannette Lindsay and Edward Schmitt. Our best wishes to you all.

A recent prospective Delta Zeta of the Louisville alumnae is Mary Jo Dickson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. Kennedy Dickson (Mary Margaret Short).

“Flash!” Our own Linda Boyd recently won first prize in an essay contest, conducted by Spur Gasoline. The prize—a Packard, trailer, and fifty gallons of gas. Isn’t that just thrilling? I know Linda thinks so. But then, who wouldn’t?

We are always glad to hear from a Delta Zeta; so may we extend a welcome to all Delta Zeta visitors to Louisville to our meetings on the first Saturday afternoon of each month?

This is Louisville Alumnæ program brought to you quarterly, same station. Tune in again.

HELEN HOEGER MUTH, *editor*
FLORENCE HAGMAN, *president*

COLUMBUS ALUMNÆ CLUB

Mindful of the ancient adage about “not putting off until tomorrow . . .” etc., we of Columbus Alumnæ club have planned to get our work done at the first of the year, in order that the rest of our time may be spent in play. The work, of course, consists in filling the financial sock. Encouraged by our success last year in selling chances on a trip to Bermuda, we have again turned salesman. This time it is a chance on a trip to the Ohio State-Michigan football game at Ann Arbor. A ten-cent ticket means that someone will win

transportation and seats for two. As Columbus has the unchallenged reputation of being the “most football-mad town in the United States,” we chose wisely, and sales up to the present time are proving it.

Early this fall, we held a model initiation at the chapter house, open to alumnae and active groups, with the past presidents participating. It came about as a result of checking how long it had been since many of us had witnessed such a ceremony. It was a startling number of years for many of our members, and all ad-

mitted that a renewal of our vows would be an excellent way of starting this new year.

A printed program of the coming meetings is to be given to each member in the city and environs, so that we shall no longer hear the cry—"but I wasn't notified until it was over." Late this summer a questionnaire was sent to each graduate in order that there will no longer be a bureau of missing persons. Our files now contain a comprehensive pedigree for each girl who responded, and we hope in time to include everyone who has been an active

in Theta chapter. The same questionnaire asked what type of meeting each liked most, and from the variety of responses, we are in for everything from psychoanalysis to flinch.

Our activities are especially heavy in the fall. The alumnae take charge of the first rushing tea, and it seems but a hop from then until Founders' Day banquet on October 24. We are now deep in plans to make that an impressive event.

ANNE STONE SCHORR, *editor*
MILDRED WORLEY, *president*

DETROIT ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

It was indeed a pleasure to see a number of our members whom we had not seen for some time at the first meeting of the 1937-1938 season. We hope that this is an indication of the renewed interest which our newly elected officers are so hoping to arouse during this coming year. We are a large enough chapter, according to the list of names, really to accomplish something, but the cooperation of each member is needed.

Our officers for the year are: president, Mrs. Norman Lasca, Alpha Eta; vice-president, Helen Aulph, Alpha Eta; secretary, Mrs. Paul Cattey, Alpha Rho; treasurer, Mrs. Frank Judson, Gamma; social service and magazine chairman, Mrs. Roland G. Smith, Epsilon; senior panhellenic representative, Mrs. Russell Costello, Nu; junior Panhellenic representative, Mrs. C. H. Morrison, Omicron; publicity chairman and LAMP editor, Mrs. J. E. Finch, Epsilon.

The meetings planned for the year are varied. Eleonore and Helen, with the help of the program committee, have endeavored to please everyone and to make each gathering interesting and worth while. We went off to a good start when we met for the first time this fall on Saturday, September 25, downtown at the Women's City club for luncheon. Afterward, thanks to Hilda Horny, Alpha Eta, we listened to a very interesting travel talk on South America, given by Miss Helen Green, Fordson high school teacher, who herself attended school for a time at the University of Quito, Ecuador.

At present we are all busy selling tickets

for the benefit bridge tea to be given on October 30 at the Ernst Kern company auditorium, as well as raffle tickets on a \$25.00 gift certificate at the J. L. Hudson company. We are hoping that our treasury will be so enriched at the end of these money making projects that it will not be necessary to wrack our brains and tear our hair for new ideas in order to meet our financial obligations. After all we do want a delegate to the next convention, and our dues must be in to National!

And speaking of treasuries—it was with a feeling of regret that we said our farewells to Mrs. F. R. Wilson (Fern Riley, Epsilon), our treasurer for the past two years, who with her husband and three children has moved back to Elgin, Illinois. If Fern affiliates with any of the Chicago alumnae groups, they can indeed be assured of a capable and willing worker for Delta Zeta. We are all going to miss her and her spacious home, which was always open to any large party that we were giving.

It is at the Christmas party, which by the way will also include the men, on December 7 at the beautiful new home of Mrs. Frank Judson in Grosse Pointe, that the drawing for the gift certificate will be held. Some lucky someone will have the pleasure of going shopping at Hudson's in time for Christmas with those extra dollars to spend. Why not send in for some tickets yourself and perhaps be the lucky one?

EMILY FINCH, *editor*
ELEONORE LASCA, *president*

INDIANAPOLIS ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

The Indianapolis alumnae of Delta Zeta would like to announce to the readers of the LAMP the new officers for this year. They are Mrs. Robert W. Platte, president; Mrs. Henry M. Schmidt, vice-president; Mrs. Kenneth E. Lemons, secretary; Mrs. Walter C. Smuck, treasurer; Mrs. Robert B. Berner, Panhellenic representative; Maurine Campbell, LAMP editor and publicity chairman; and Mrs. Berner, delegate to the Seventh District of Federated clubs.

With this group backing, Indianapolis Delta

Zetas are sure to be among the most active organizations in the city. The members as in the past are vastly interested in contributing in any way to the active state chapters. Preceding the state rush season, the alumnae sponsored a tea for prospective rushees. Not only were we interested in meeting the new freshmen, but more than that, we were hoping to give the actives a chance to select their girls before the busy rush opened.

This year the members have chosen to have more purpose, if possible, to our meetings by

having local educational leaders talk on current topics. The September meeting was primarily to organize the activities for the season. A delicious supper was served, and everyone received a directory of Indianapolis alumnae members and an outline of the programs for the year, which include a talk by Miss Bertha Leming on "Youth in Training," also one by Dr. F. S. C. Wicks, pastor of the Unitarian church here, a book review by Katherine Turney Garten, a very popular lecturer about Indianapolis, and a talk by James H. Peeling, professor of sociology at Butler university.

EUREKA ALUMNÆ CLUB

In spite of the loss of three valuable members, Ruby Kaufman, Betty McKenzie, and Margaret Leitch, who have left Eureka, the Alumnae club is planning big things under the able leadership of Kathryn Plopper, president, and Mary Evelyn Gunn, vice-president.

Activities so far this year include a dinner and program given at Roland's tea room in Bloomington for the actives and rushees during summer meeting, a Homecoming breakfast

Sunday, October 24, the Indianapolis alumnae joined with Delta Zetas everywhere in celebrating the thirty-fifth year of our founding. A tea was held at the home of Mrs. Noble W. Hiatt. The serving table was centered with roses and the rooms lighted with candles. A formal candlelight service was held at four o'clock and attended by approximately forty-five members.

The alumnae are looking forward to an active but educational and profitable year.

MAURINE CAMPBELL, *editor*

MRS. ROBERT W. PLATTE, *president*

for alumnae at the home of Ermine Kesler, and attendance at the Founders' Day banquet in Peoria with the Peoria Alumnae club and the active chapters of Knox and Eureka.

The group has for its main objectives this year a closer relationship with the active chapter at Eureka and a plan to raise money for its own treasury.

FRANCES HENRY, *editor*

KATHRYN PLOPPER, *president*

GALESBURG ALUMNÆ CLUB

The Galesburg Alumnae club has been very active this fall. We held our first meeting at the home of Katherine McGrew, where we discussed plans for rushing. The club had charge of the formal rush party for our Nu chapter at Knox college. We made two parties of it: a tea at the home of Mrs. D. C. Bunker, a new patroness, and a buffet supper and "first night" program at the Soangataha Country club. Juanita Kelly Bednar was general chairman; Maurine Dunlap Carlson had charge of entertainment; and Edith Bryngleson made transportation arrangements. Alice McCreary Malcolm and Lois Fuller Stotts managed the details of the tea, beautifully and efficiently. On the Saturday night preceding pledging small parties were held at the homes of Lucille Thompson, Anna Weinman, Edith Bryngleson, and Maurine Carlson. We were glad to have these "out-of-towners" at the rush parties: Astrid Vedell Albro, Peoria; Dorothy Haggerty, Wyoming; Dorothy Skinner, Yates City; LaVerle Frisk and Lucille Smiley from Alpha Beta chapter; Helen Thorp and Helen Klesoth from Pi chapter at Eureka; and several other Illinois university and Northwestern Delta Zetas from Peoria.

Homecoming—The first thing we saw was "Good News," in which two of the Nu girls took part: Wilma Weatherford and Marian Walker. Saturday morning we went to town to see the Knox parade and our prize Delta Zeta float. This is the third successive time Delta Zeta has won the homecoming float prize, so that the cup remains in our possession permanently. Incidentally, in the seven years Delta

Zeta has been on Knox campus she has won the float prize five times.

We all rushed from the parade to the luncheon at the "Goody Shop." Here we enjoyed visiting with "old" grads, eating good food, and becoming better acquainted with the new pledges, who entertained us with a stunt. Next we saw the Knox-Cornell football game, attended the tea in the Commons room of "Old Main," and stopped in to see the alumni room in "Old Main," which was opened for the first time this homecoming. We went into ecstasies over that, for it is beautiful! The room is entirely furnished in antique furniture of the Civil War period. Janet Greig Post, a Knox trustee, and Dr. John Conger, a professor at the College, have spent years in collecting this furniture. They chose furniture of Lincoln's period as a reminder of the fact that a Lincoln-Douglas debate was held at Knox in 1858. Mrs. Post gave the furnishings as her Centennial gift to Knox (1837-1937). We were glad to meet Mrs. Post in such beautiful surroundings.

We enjoyed a Knox dinner in the evening and a dance that followed. Who were we "out-of-towners"? They were Dorothy Haggerty, Wyoming; Dorothy Skinner, Yates City; Josephine Slain, Princeton; Mildred Hohenboken Painter, Waukegan; Vada Sweat Erickson, Galva; Ethel Lynn Kelly Burkey, Galva; Irma McGovern Clark, Victoria; Claire Walker, Mendota; Inez McGann, Patterson; Astrid Vedell Albro, Peoria; and Harriett Glickson, Knoxville.

Founders' Day—The alumnae of the club joined the actives of Nu chapter at the Found-

ers' Day dinner at the Custer hotel on Sunday evening, October 24. The candle lighting service was most impressive. Anna Rose Weech, toastmistress, introduced the following speakers: Marcia Larsen, pledge; Juanita Bednar, alumnae president; and Grace Egan, who told of Delta Zeta's history.

Katherine McGrew had charge of the dinner; Katherine Quigley Goode planned the homecoming luncheon. Both were very successful.

Money Making—As the result of our fall rummage sale, which lasted two hours, we have \$17 more in our coffers. And as a result of our last "Nu News" we pay honors to these persons who sent us gifts: Astrid Vedell, Vada Erickson, Mary Binz, Alvira Lingrothe Stevenson, and Beulah Whitman Graham. Thanks so much, girls! These persons, in addition to those mentioned in a previous letter, gave to the rush fund: Eva Taylor Seward, Ethel Lynn Burkey, Vada Erickson, Gladys Wilson, and Alice Tate. Thanks to you!

Patronesses Entertain—Last spring the Delta Zeta patronesses entertained the alumnae and active chapters at a beautiful dinner in the home of Mrs. Charles Miller. Bingo and singing were enjoyed. Mesdames Hanson, Grogan, Howe, Wilson, Tapper, and Miller were the patronesses who entertained.

Galesburg and Knox Celebrate 100 Years—This fall marks the close of the centennial celebrations by both Galesburg and Knox college.

CHAMPAIGN-URBANA ALUMNÆ CLUB

In September, Mrs. C. W. Lyon opened her attractive new home to the Twin City alumnae. At a short business meeting, plans were made to send a Christmas box to Vest, and a program was arranged for the year.

Meetings will be held the first Wednesday of each month except in December. The Christmas party will be the fifteenth. Hostesses for the monthly gatherings will be: November, Mrs. W. H. Young and Miss Katherine Arndt; December, Mrs. Welby Abrams and Mrs. Arle Sutton; January, Miss Florence Harding and Miss Evalene Kramer; February, active chapter; March, Miss Lillian Smith and Miss Helen Gray; April, Miss Margaret Osborne and Miss

This spring we were glad to have a number of alumnae at our centennial breakfast: Astrid Albro, Violet Field, Frances Shea Richmond, Dorothy Haggerty, Harriett Morgan, Merle Adams, Dorothy Skinner, Marie May, Irma Clark, Hazel Egan, Mildred Hohenboken, Gladys Wilson, Edna Thourteen, Alice Tate, and Ruth Ewan.

Meetings—The last alumnae meeting was at the home of Edith Dopp Bryngleson with Lucille Thompson, assisting hostess. Election of officers was held, and plans were made for the coming year. The following officers were chosen to serve for 1937-1938: president, Juanita Kelly Bednar; vice-president, Maurine Dunlap Carlson; secretary, Helen McGirr; treasurer, Lucille Thompson; LAMP editor, Grace Egan.

We shall have our meetings the first Tuesday of each month and shall have some type of program each time. The November meeting will be at the home of Juanita Bednar, with Grace Egan assisting. We shall visit the art exhibit and then go to Juanita's to talk about our summer travels. We shall have scrap book exhibits, book reviews, songs, a study of music and poetry, etc.

Our president, Juanita Kelly Bednar, has been elected president of the Galesburg Civic Art league. We are proud of her.

GRACE EGAN, *editor*

JUANITA K. BEDNAR, *president*

Mildred Bowers. Because of the Founders' Day banquet at the chapter house, no October meeting was planned.

At the first meeting of the year, Mrs. Welby Abrams gave an interesting talk on the work of the Hobby club, of which she is a charter member. This social service club endeavors to do for a certain group of underprivileged girls what the Girl Scout organization does for a more privileged group.

Any alumnae who can come to the meetings will be very welcome. Mrs. C. W. Lyon, 57 E. Daniel street, Champaign, is the president.

FLORENCE HARDING, *Editor*

TWIN CITY ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

November 19 is the date which has been set for our annual bridge party and bazaar. So you can imagine there are many busy Delta Zeta alumnae in the Twin Cities. During the summer, Jeanette Anderson, whom we welcomed from Seattle last winter, started the girls making neckties, and she will head a necktie booth. We will also sell aprons (for both adults and children), holders, and candy; there will be a fish pond and tables for games and bridge. The Plaza hotel in Minneapolis is the location chosen this year.

In April we had election of officers with the

following results: president, Louise Clousing Cragun; first vice-president, Mildred Welander, second vice-president, Barbara Bell; secretary and LAMP editor, Katherine Nelson Mick; treasurer, Amelia Smith; magazine chairman, Elizabeth McCarron Gruber; editor-in-chief of Gammaphone, Maxine Mason; managing editor of the Gammaphone, Madge Strickler Wheaton; Panhellenic representative, Irene Murphy Silver; chairman of the evening section, Margaret Anderson Wennerlyn; secretary of the evening section, Hazel Nelson Strehlow; chairman of the afternoon section,

Inez Wood Crimmins; treasurer of the afternoon section, Grace Zimmerman Emmett. LaVere Knudtson Ahern was elected to the Gamma Building corporation for two years, and Louise Clousing Cragun and Irene Swanson were each elected for one year; Jayne Eastman was elected alumnae adviser.

Our all-state luncheon was held at the Minneapolis Athletic club on May 22. Mr. Welander, father of Mildred and Gertrude, showed his moving pictures of his trip around the world, and "Mim" exhibited her collection of foreign dolls.

During the summer the afternoon section continued its monthly luncheons at the homes of the members, and we were happy to welcome girls who were home on vacations and those who were visiting in the Cities.

Several of the girls met at the sorority house early in June and made curtains for the bedroom and hall windows. Later in the summer a few of the girls went over to the House and painted woodwork and radiators and even cleaned wall paper in some of the rooms. We gave the active chapter a new floor lamp as a Founders' Day gift.

On June 3 we had a Delta Zeta children's party at Jeanette Anderson's home, with thirteen children between the ages of one and four present. No bumps, bruises, burns, or black eyes were reported. Everyone, including the mothers, had a wonderful time.

Two of our alumnae traveled in Europe this summer: Bernice King went to Liverpool, England to be bridesmaid at a wedding. She also visited her father's relatives in Kent, spent a week in Paris, and visited in Germany. Marjorie Mailand, who is employed in the Home Lighting department of the Northern States

TOLEDO ALUMNAE CLUB

Toledo Alumnae club started its 1937-38 season with the usual Delta Zeta enthusiasm. Everyone always seems glad to resume activities after the summer's vacation.

We met at the home of Mrs. Dorothy Bardo Matheny for our first meeting and made plans for the new year, which included a party for husbands and friends, a Christmas party, a rush tea in mid-year, our usual rush picnic at the end of the summer, etc. At this time the following officers were elected for the coming year: president, Mrs. Dorothy Bardo Matheny; secretary-treasurer, Mrs. Martha Henry Burde; publicity, Mrs. Helen Campbell Scott and Mrs. Dorothy Coover Heinzelman; LAMP editor, Jennie Linson; and program chairman, Mrs. Helen Benton Butler.

The last meeting of the 1936-37 season was an all day picnic at the lake, to which we

DENVER ALUMNAE CHAPTER

The Denver Alumnae chapter is busy doing things as usual. Our grand finale for the spring season was a benefit bridge May 8

Power at Eau Claire, Wisconsin, spent three months traveling in Europe. Still others of our number traveled to distant places: Pauline Wendt spent her vacation in Hawaii, and Gertrude Johnson journeyed to old Mexico.

The alumnae assisted the active chapter with fall rushing and sponsored the traditional rose dinner. Helen Curry Blocker and Grace Zimmerman Emmett were in charge of the dinner and did an excellent piece of work. Maxine Kaiser presided as toastmistress, and brief talks on Delta Zeta were given by Velma Lockridge McKee (Lambda) and Mildred Welander.

During the past months we have "lost" several of our alumnae who have moved to distant cities: Lois Swanstrom Hirschmann to Boston, Wanda Everett Gardner to Cleveland, Ruth Sherwood Lewis to Pittsburgh, and Harriet Rees Setnan to San Antonio. Esther Daley was married in June to Herman Kaasa and is living in Scotia, New York. We are also missing Pauline Ryder Leopold (of Ohio Wesleyan), who has been with us for the past two years. She moved to Chicago on October 1. We hope that alumnae in these various cities will meet these girls and learn to know them.

An honor came to one of our alumnae in the election of Marjorie Paulsen, '36, as president of the South Dakota association of members of Phi Beta Kappa.

On Sunday, October 24 we are all invited to the House to attend a dinner which the active chapter is sponsoring in honor of Founders' Day. On December 4 we are planning a costume party for the actives and pledges.

KATHERINE NELSON MICK, *editor*
LOUISE CLOUSING CRAGUN, *president*

invited some of the girls here in Toledo who entered colleges this fall. We are anxiously waiting reports now to learn how successful we were with our rushing.

We have one new member for our Toledo club, Mrs. Ernest Neitzer of Cleveland, Ohio, a Delta Zeta from a mid-west school, University of Iowa.

Founders' Day, October 24, was commemorated by our group with a banquet at the Garden House. Mrs. Helen Benton Butler acted as hostess. Letters from our founders were read and thoroughly enjoyed. It's wonderful to know that they never forget us.

Our next meeting will be in November, so by the next issue of LAMP we'll have more news. Good luck to all for this new year.

JENNIE LINSON, *editor*
DOROTHY BARDO MATHENY, *president*

at one of the attractive tea rooms of a leading department store. There were the most attractive Delta Zeta models, wearing the most beau-

tiful clothes; there was good food and simply scores of draw prizes and table prizes; and the best part of the whole story is that we made money. We had between seventy and seventy-five tables. Votes of sincere thanks go to Eddie Kirk, Helen Goody, and Elvie Bartholic for their untiring efforts to make the party a success.

In June we took out our best bibs and tuckers and went to Leila Maul's beautiful new home for a most delicious buffet supper. The graduating seniors were our most welcome guests.

In July, instead of our usual picnic, we had a luncheon for all Delta Zetas visiting in Denver. Many out-of-town girls were here, whom we don't often see. "Bugs" Thorp was here from Minneapolis, and Mathilde Smith was here from Woodbury, New Jersey.

We are sorry to lose our efficient magazine

chairman, Inez Fritze. She has inspired us to win national honors on magazine sales for two years, and we are determined to win again this year under the able guidance of Florence Fry. With Christmas sales coming near and many school subscriptions available, we are counting on larger sales than ever this year.

We are looking forward with a great deal of pleasure to Founders' Day banquet, as are all Delta Zetas over the country. It is a thrill to think of all the banquets that will be going on at the same time this year especially, and all because of the wonderful ideals of the Lamp. Vest comes very close to our hearts at this time of the year, and we are enjoying getting together and making some luncheon sets to send for Christmas. We are also hoping to collect many birthday dollars for Vest.

ELEANOR LETTS MOFFETT, *editor*
FLORENCE FULTON HALL, *president*

KANSAS CITY ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

The Kansas City Alumnæ chapter closed a busy and varied season in May with the annual Mothers' Day tea at the Kansas City Young Matron's club house, an ideal setting, with its restful furnishings of green. The program consisted of piano numbers by Beatrice Funk. Mary Benninghoven Rhein gave us her usual skillful interpretations of favorite violin music, and Irma Bray Hayes, through her dramatic art, took us with her into an amusing bit of philosophy.

Installation of officers was held at Ruth Davison's. May I present the girls who succeeded the hard-working officers of 1936? Hazel Egan, Nu, president, has been in Kansas City several years, after active years in college at Knox. Meredith Gould, Alpha Phi, is vice-president and also acts as our representative to Panhellenic. Corresponding secretary and chairman of the telephone committee is Ruth Davison, Lambda, and recording secretary, Henrietta Conrad, Alpha Phi. Minnie Stockebrand, Eta, is treasurer, and Joyce Marie Hawes, Alpha Alpha, editor of the LAMP news.

Our final meeting before typical Middle-western heat came upon us was in June. We had a picnic at Loose Park, and it was astonishing how many sandwiches disappeared and how refreshing the salad and iced tea seemed to be!

Vacations began, and from the reports that have reached my ears, Kansas City Delta Zetas do get around. Marion Brinton and Mary Benninghoven saw Mexico City; Elizabeth Conrad spent a month in Washington, D.C. and Long Island; Ruth Bryant reviewed the Army at Ft. Snelling, Minnesota; Alice Gallup worked hard on her master's at Columbia university for the second summer, as did Mary Rankin in Madison, Wisconsin; Mildred Harmon Skeen was in Colorado; and Joyce and Frances Hawes travelled through Vermont, New Hampshire, and Massachusetts.

Came fall, and our plans are many. Through the generosity of Mary Benninghoven and several other girls, we had a bridge party at Mary's. There were 28 girls present, and we enjoyed the reunion. Table and draw prizes made competition keen. Norma West Henderson, Lambda, of St. Louis, was a visitor; and two girls were present whom we hope to have with us from now on, Leona McClarin, Iota, who is employed at the Kansas City Power & Light company, and Mabel Northern, Rho, who teaches at the school for the deaf in Olathe, Kansas.

Minnie Stockebrand was able to obtain the services of Rabbi Samuel S. Mayerberg, one of the popular Jewish leaders of Kansas City, to review *Northwest Passage*, by Kenneth Roberts. Again the Young Matron's clubhouse was our setting, and we sold tickets for 25 cents. I am sure everyone enjoyed the vibrant, thrilling manner Rabbi Mayerberg has of presenting one of the outstanding books of the year. All funds collected are to be applied on our Social Service project.

During the week of October 11 Kansas City was host to members of the National Safety congress. For part of the educational program which was carried on before and during the Congress, Panhellenic was called upon. Meredith Gould represented us as hostess at the auditorium for part of the sessions.

Sunday, October 24 at the Park Lane hotel our annual Founders' Day banquet was held. Ruth Bryant acted as toastmistress, and the theme of the toasts was our plaque. Much credit is due Irene Cutlip Reuter and Meredith Gould for their splendid work as chairmen of the social and program committees respectively.

Our programs this fall and winter are to be of a miscellaneous nature. In December we hope to have a dance at one of the hotels, and soon after January 1 a children's party, so that we can become acquainted with all the

little prospective Delta Zetas as well as the young men of the Delta Zeta families. We hope to be able to have cabinet meetings often enough so that the time when we are together as a larger group will not be taken up in endless discussions. So it is that we have buffet suppers planned, followed by programs of interest and oftentimes by bridge. Observation

and experience have brought us to the decision that the girls enjoy the fellowship and the chance to "catch up" on bits of news. We hope the year will increase our attendance and membership.

JOYCE MARIE HAWES, *editor*
HAZEL EGAN, *president*

BAY CITIES ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

To begin with, we changed our name. We've grown so that Berkeley Alumnæ chapter was not inclusive enough, and we have adopted the imposing title of Bay Cities Alumnæ chapter. This year we are continuing our recent organization plan, which fostered the development of smaller groups of Delta Zetas. Each group has two representatives on the executive board—our general governing power—and each enjoys its own meetings, as well as those of the original or Alpha group. In fact this smaller group plan has proved so successful that we find ourselves about to start more and more of them.

Until Monday, October 4, event followed event in the usual orderly fashion. The first alumnæ meeting was held at Helen Pearce's house on September 11. This was a business meeting and was filled to the brim with plans for the coming year. On September 21 Delta Zetas gathered at the Panhellenic tea and fashion show at the Mark Hopkins hotel in San Francisco. A record crowd of 1200 sorority alumnæ from both Stanford and California universities attended this party; and we feel that Peggy Fraser, who acted as general chairman, was largely responsible for its success.

Thus we come to the memorable date—Monday, October 4. A building association meeting was scheduled for that evening and was to be held at the chapter house. This meeting is an annual occurrence, attended by both alumnæ and actives, and is followed by the pledge show. On this evening we assembled and settled back for the usual statistical report, no more—no less. There was no less, but there was more. The building association presented the prospect of our buying a chapter house on

the "south side" of the campus. For years we have wanted to move to the "south side," where practically all the fraternities and sororities are located, and now we had the opportunity. It was almost too much. Although we like our present house, we've felt all along that the move was necessary. So away with sentiment and on with the business. After a week of anxiety and many negotiations we bought the house: we are having it redecorated inside and out, and we plan to help the active chapter move in by Christmas. Both actives and alumnæ are equally excited, and every one is thrilled to know that in the new house (which is a magnificent three-story structure) our financial obligations will be no greater than they are now.

On October 11 the Alumnæ chapter entertained the new pledges at a buffet supper, which was held at Emilie Princelau's home. It was a grand party, enjoyed by everyone, pledges, alumnæ, and the chapter president and vice-president, Betty Plum and Letitia O'Kelly, respectively. The party concluded with a general discussion which we may call, "How We Shall Furnish and Decorate the New House."

At present we are looking forward to our Founders' Day banquet at the chapter house on Sunday, October 24. Elsie Hess is in charge of arrangements and reports that the attendance promises to be large. We have packed so much into this first month and a half, yet the months to come seem to be just as full. We of the Bay Cities Alumnæ chapter are off to a gala year, and we hope as much for all of you.

LILLIAN A. GARBARINI, *editor*
CHARLOTTE HOLT, *president*

LOS ANGELES ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

After a rather quiet summer, everyone was simply bubbling over with ideas and plans presented at a Los Angeles Alumnæ council meeting held at the home of Frances Jones on September 8. With an exciting year ahead the Council completed plans for entertaining Ileen Wilson on her first official visit in October. Plans were also made for the first meeting of the year, for Founders' banquet, and for our benefit dance in November. The "hash" continued until long after midnight. Everyone went home tired but enthusiastic over the fall program.

October 9 was quite a banner day for us all, as Ileen Taylor Wilson, our new province director, was with us, and so many of us were meeting her for the first time.

The L. A. Alumnæ council entertained Ileen with a luncheon at the Chateau Elysee in Hollywood. There were fourteen of us there, but from the chatter there should have been more, for there was a lot to talk about, and Ileen was renewing old acquaintances from the time when she once made her home in Southern California.

From luncheon we all drove to the Alpha

Chi chapter house in Westwood for the Los Angeles Alumnae meeting and tea honoring Ileen. In spite of the football games, we had a splendid attendance. The plans for convention were presented, and LaVonne McLain told about the events to come. Much interest is being shown in the dance to be held at the Huntington hotel in Pasadena in November.

The highlight of the afternoon meeting was the talk Ileen gave us on alumnae responsibility to our active chapters. Ileen has given us all the push we needed, and I am sure we will get in and help our actives all we can.

The Alpha Chi alumnae served delicious refreshments, the dining room being decorated with bright colored gourds and candles.

Highlight of early fall activities was the annual Founders' Day banquet held this year on Sunday night, October 17, in the beautiful setting of the Los Angeles Women's Athletic club. Ninety-eight Delta Zetas, representing thirteen chapters, attended. An inspiring, interesting, enthusiastic program included talks by Dean Helen Laughlin; Ileen Wilson; a short message from Betty Ashley, retiring province director; two piano solos by Ruth Ginn; the roll-call by Rene Sebring Smith; songs led by Jessie Barnes Dickinson; the candlelighting service with messages from our Founders read by the presidents of the two active chapters and the alumnae groups, Betty Burr, Christine Junchen, Jane Feike, Rose Provan, and Lois Strong; and last, but not least, our alumnae president, Frances Jones, as toastmistress, with her inspiring enthusiasm.

Pre-convention enthusiasm will reach a new high at the benefit dance to be held November 13th at the Huntington hotel, Pasadena, setting for the 1938 convention. Pep stunt of the dance will feature horse-racing, as well as bridge and other games. One thousand Delta Zetas and friends from all over southern California are expected, and everyone is cordially invited to attend.

ALPHA IOTA ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

The Alpha Iota chapter house was the scene of a delightful bridge party Saturday afternoon, September 11th, when Jean Delavan Guyot and Dorothy Delavan were co-hostesses following the association meeting. Although many Alpha Iotas had not yet returned from their summer holidays and our efficient treasurer, Betty Ebner (now Mrs. Ree Fleming), was away on her honeymoon, there were thirty-five guests to enjoy the afternoon.

The alumnae volunteered to take full charge of the usual Sunday formal tea preceding rush week, to allow the actives to devote all of their time to rushing. Long before the afternoon was over, Louise Koffel and her committee were busy on plans to make the Mothers and Daughters tea the huge success that it was. Lois Strong told of the coming rush events: which were formal, which informal, the time, the

place, and what it would be advisable to wear to fit into the color scheme.

Frances Jones, our newly appointed convention chairman, was a guest of the afternoon, and, as always, succeeded in arousing a great deal of enthusiasm for all the coming events, culminating in Convention. LaVonne McLain, our Los Angeles Alumnae vice-president, told of the coming affairs in the crowded calendar before Christmas. The list included our Founders' Day banquet, a sewing bee for Vest, many committee meetings for convention, and the benefit dance at the Huntington hotel in November.

If we sang praises from now on, we could never sufficiently thank Verna McConnell, one of our very new alumnae, for her unselfish aid during rush week. Verna gave freely of her time, energy, and splendid ideas to take the responsibility from the thirteen actives who had almost all they could do to rush about ten girls apiece. When you know that at one informal buffet supper the girls very smoothly entertained over sixty-five rushees, you know that Alpha Iota actives and alumnae did their part. Orchids to all Delta Zetas who combined efforts and have ten charming pledges to show for rush week activities!

ALPHA CHI ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

With two aims, first to have our Alpha Chi Alumnae members get better acquainted, and second, to make some money in an enjoyable manner, we held summer evening parties.

The first party was held at Gertrude Doran's home on Saturday evening, July 10. The girls brought escorts and paid twenty-five cents each. They had their choice of playing ping-pong, badminton, roulette, and bridge, and some took turns at each, with a large percentage enjoying the beautiful evening outdoors. Chances at three for a quarter were taken on a two-pound box of chocolates, which Dorothy Smith won.

The second party, July 31, had Mr. and Mrs. John Stransky (Ruth Emerson) as host and hostess. Twenty-eight people enjoyed the games and refreshments. Claire Koffel was the lucky one with the raffle.

Helen Ring entertained the group at her home August 21, assisted by the members of her committee, Mrs. Wilbur Towle (Agnes Pinger) and Mrs. Wilbur Neuenberg (Jo Hull).

On September 26, the meeting was held at Santa Monica beach. The husbands and escorts built the fire and roasted wieners and later marshmallows. The food committee, Grace Calhoun, Helen Bowman, Thelma Doane, Agnes Towle, and Rose Provan, had provided more potato salad and all good things for a picnic than were needed; so the extra food was auctioned off to pay expenses. While the men talked around the fire, the association president, Rose Provan, called a business meeting.

INTER-COLLEGIATE ASSOCIATION

We have added six new names to our membership roll since our August report. We plan at our November meeting to do some serving for Vest and help fill the Christmas box.

Our group is interested in aiding Delta Zeta through magazine subscriptions, and many promised to send periodicals as Christmas gifts this year.

SAN DIEGO ALUMNÆ CLUB

Plans for a membership drive absorbed San Diego Delta Zetas at our first fall meeting, September 13, when Margaret Brineman, president, and her mother, Mrs. Thomas Kinard, both active members of the club, were hostesses. The president appointed a visiting committee to call on Delta Zetas not on our roll.

We are looking forward to the annual Panhellenic formal dinner dance to be held at the El Cortez hotel October 16, and to entertaining the Panhellenic association at the Christmas

Many outside girls attended our Founders' Day banquet, and they are interested and looking forward to assisting all Delta Zetas in southern California in their plans for our national convention next summer.

We welcome any Delta Zeta sister moving to Los Angeles or vicinity.

HELEN RITER, *editor*
FRANCES JONES, *president*

meeting, when we will be hostesses. Any suggestions from other alumnae groups for our Santa Claus party will be appreciated!

Helen Irwin Whidden, Alpha Iota, our last year's president and this year's Panhellenic representative, has moved to Los Angeles, leaving us a large place to fill.

Our new officers elected in April are Margaret Brineman, president; Gladys Goodsell, secretary; and Doris Griffin, treasurer.

GLADYS GOODSSELL, *secretary*
MARGARET BRINEMAN, *president*

PORTLAND ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

Greetings, Deltas Zetas everywhere! Portland alumnae are all "keyed" up to work for Delta Zeta this year, after having attended a very beautifully appointed and unique Founders' Day banquet at Lloyd's Golf club, October 22. Lillian Flint Penepacker, Omega, was chairman. Her committee consisted of Maude Graham, Grace Yoakley, both of Omega, and Kay Larson, Alpha Alpha. We are full of praise for Lillian and her committee. Lorena Marr Kirkham, Chi, was toastmistress and introduced the following speakers: Kay Larson, who read greetings from the Founders; Ruth Lundgren, Chi, who spoke briefly on the "Chi-O-Gram," Chi alumnae paper; Helen Moore Bradley, Chi, state chairman, who told the place Delta Zetas should aim to occupy in daily life and community affairs; Maude Graham, who spent rush week with Phi in Pullman, and who entertainingly contrasted the art of selling merchandise to the art of selling Delta Zeta; and Gladys Everett, Omega, prominent in the legal world of Portland, who discussed "Delta Zetas as good citizens."

Under the direction of Lorena Marr Kirkham, president, the Portland alumnae have planned an interesting program for the year. The directory, containing schedule of meetings, was distributed at the Founders' Day banquet. One hundred five Delta Zetas are listed in the Portland directory. Lorena's subordinate officers are vice-president, Dora Williams Walker, Omega; secretary, Florence Jones, Omega; treasurer, Agnes Christie Swift, Omega.

Kay Butterfield Larson and Lorena Kirkham spent rush week with Chi chapter in Corvallis. We Portland alums very much favor the presence of delegated alumnae to assist the

active girls during rush week. Our alumnae assisted with details which are somewhat "trying" for the actives and otherwise aided in making rush week easier and more successful.

Portland is happy to have a national council member and province director this year. Gertrude Houk Fariss, Omega, is our LAMP editor. Gertrude is also dean of the junior college at St. Helen's Hall, one of the very fine girls' schools in our Rose City. Kay Larson, Alpha Alpha, is director of Province XII and is in charge of publicity at St. Helen's Hall. A newly-added member of the same faculty is Dorothy Atwood Beckendorf, Chi, honor graduate of 1935. A fourth Delta Zeta on the staff of the junior college is Eldress Judd, Omega, who is director of physical education.

Contributions in the form of clothing and food will be brought by each member to the November meeting. Plans will then be made for the disposal of the same, with the ultimate proceeds being forwarded to Vest, Kentucky. We are all anticipating a substantial present to Vest.

Under the auspices of a western newspaper Genevieve Kruse Phillips, Chi, conducted a series of cooking schools on the Hawaiian Islands this summer. Honolulu also attracted Ruth Lundgren, Chi, as a vacationist during the early part of the summer. During the latter's short stay in Los Angeles, Bessie Jean McLeod was a breakfast hostess. Bessie Jean is a former president of Alpha Chi. Alaska claimed Maxine Paulsen and Eleanor Jenks for vacation tours.

Sincere good wishes from the Portland Alumnae chapter.

RUTH ELEANOR LUNDGREN, *editor*
LORENA MARR KIRKHAM, *president*

SEATTLE ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

Although you haven't heard from us for many issues, the Seattle Alumnæ is really an active and interesting group. May we take this opportunity to acquaint you with our new officers: Mrs. Cynthia Calhoun, president; Miss Martha Johnson, vice-president; Miss Marie Ouellette, secretary; and Miss Dorothy Jones, treasurer.

Our newly appointed LAMP correspondent, Lucile Keeney Geibel, is at present enjoying a three-months' tour of the United States and Canada with her husband, and before her departure, September 1, requested me to write this news letter. So, kind sisters one and all, bear with me this one time, as Lucile promised faithfully to return at least by the coming holiday season.

The alumnæ are indeed proud of the success in rushing this fall. We congratulate the actives on their good work and thank the alums for their splendid turnout at all the parties. This year the alums were thrilled to walk into the chapter house and find many improvements, new and attractive furniture, and Miss Harrison Devereux, our grand housemother, eager to greet and welcome us to the sorority house.

Our last meeting of the school year, held on May 24 at the chapter house, honored our graduating seniors, Miss Margaret Ball and Miss Esther Krabbe. Miss Krabbe has since become Mrs. Bob Smith. At this meeting Mareta Havens gave us her "Impressions from Santiago de Chile." Mareta had recently returned to Seattle after teaching two years in Chile.

On August 21 the actives and alumnæ entertained with a joint luncheon at the Women's University club. The theme song was "rushing." Verna Jensen told us of her recent trip to Hawaii in such an interesting manner that we, too, felt we had experienced a vacation in the Islands.

Our September meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Frances Elliott. Instead of the usual rounds of bridge, Margaret Raine entertained us with "Highlights of My Trip through Europe and Asia." Margaret had obtained a year's leave of absence from her duties as English instructor at Cleveland high school in Seattle.

On October 27 we are sponsoring "The Woman of No Importance," to be staged at the Studio theatre. We have been unusually fortunate in the past in sponsoring worthwhile productions and expect a full house of alumnæ and their friends on the coming date. Dorothy Jones, chairman of ways and means, is in charge of the arrangements and reservations.

This seems to be the year for going places for your Kappa sisters. Margaret Shants is traveling in Europe, and Connie Bailey in Mexico. Kay Buchan and Margaret McKay recently returned from Alaska, and Martha Johnson from the Orient. We are most happy to welcome Dorothy Nankervis back to the alumnæ chapter, as she recently returned to Seattle after spending the past two years in Australia.

The editor pro-tem enjoyed attending the state convention for social workers held at Longview, Washington, from October 6 to 9, where she met two sorority sisters, Mary Ellen McGonagle, who is specializing in child welfare work in Wenatchee, and Helen Morgan, engaged in the crippled children's program at Olympia, Washington.

By the time this issue of THE LAMP reaches us we shall have celebrated Founders' Day—the Christmas day of our sorority. May each one of us always remember to pause in memory on that day, recalling what Delta Zeta meant to us in college and what it has continued and will continue to mean.

MARIE OUELLETTE, *editor pro-tem*
CYNTHIA CALHOUN, *president*

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| <input type="checkbox"/> 1. The 1938 "GIFT PARADE" | <input type="checkbox"/> 5. Sorority Glassware Folder |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 2. Personal Christmas Card Samples | <input type="checkbox"/> 6. Sorority Silverware Folder |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 3. Chapter Christmas Card Samples | <input type="checkbox"/> 7. Illustrated Price List of Δ Z Badges |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 4. Sorority Chinaware Folder | <input type="checkbox"/> 8. Include Greek Alphabet
Blotters for our new Pledges. |

