

*The*  
**LAMP**  
**OF DELTA ZETA**



**VOLUME 29**  
**NUMBER 2**





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

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DELTA ZETA SORORITY











T H E

# L A M P

OF DELTA ZETA

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# THE LAMP OF DELTA ZETA

Vol. 29



No. 2

## Delta Zeta Installs Third Florida Chapter at University of Miami

### A Look at the University

**I**F, as is more than probable snow is flying, while you in Minnesota and Maine read this LAMP, it may be entirely cruel to dangle before you the alluring words with which the University of Miami, at Coral Gables, Florida, opens its attractive brochure: *Where Are You Going to College?*—But for better or worse, here they are: “Would you like to live in the subtropics, without leaving the United States? Would you like to continue your education, yet avoid cold, unpleasant weather? Would you like to attend a university that almost touches Latin America, with its opportunities for youthful Americans? Perhaps you should know that there is a young university, far down toward the tip of Florida, where you can realize these desires. This university is still building its traditions, is still developing its program. . . .”

The record of the University of Miami

shows that its program building has been sound and that its traditions are strictly in the American fashion, taking full account of the pioneer spirit yet nourished by the finest experience of past ages.

In the flourishing days of 1925, certain of the civic leaders of Miami gave voice to the conviction that Miami should add to its facilities for cultural growth a university; and quick approval of this proposition was given by many similarly minded. Even so, there was plenty of opposition from those who felt that the prime activity of Miamians would always be leisurely, and who seriously debated whether brain work could be carried on in so tropical a climate! Yet the believers pursued their way, obtained a charter in 1925; elected a Board of Regents in 1926, which showed the names of leading bankers, economists, attorneys, journalists, musicians, contractors, artists, authors, and financiers. Early in January an impressive ceremony for the laying of the cor-



nerstone of the administration building was attended by some 7000 people. A ten-million dollar endowment was expected, and the future loomed invitingly clear.

Recall that the date was 1926. A hurricane of historic scope swept down on Florida that year. Almost before she could catch her breath from this visitation, came the depression. Crippled but not disabled, the university carried on with dauntless faith. When the first classes opened, in October 1926, 700 students waited to enroll in a building where workmen were still busy; but nevertheless when the regents' reception was held, October 19, the faculty of 16 members could count noses and show that the university was serving the home community well, since 60 per cent of the students were from Miami. As for schools, 250 were enrolled in the School of Liberal Arts, 50 in law, and 400 in the School of Music, which had previously functioned under the name of the Miami Conservatory of Music, established in 1921 and widely recognized for its strength and excellence.

In November a president was elected, this being Dr. Bowman F. Ashe, previously serving as executive secretary. Making an asset of disaster, the football team chose to be known as the Hurricanes and swept its way to an all-winning season's end. Dormitory facilities for students were secured; and in November again, the beginnings of tradition were seen in the adoption of a college song "Hail, to the Spirit of Miami U," and the establishment by the three upper classes of a policy on freshman discipline (now embodied in the all-pervading V.C.—Vigilance Committee).

From the very first, special emphasis has been placed on certain features which are uniquely pertinent to this institution. The Pan-American relationship is one of these. A Pan-American Forum is one of the major activities, and a scholarship exchange plan is regularly maintained. Likewise, music receives strong attention, the University Symphony organized in 1926 by Arnold Volpe ranking almost with leading pro-

fessional orchestras. The Symphonic band and the student chorus were early established. Splendid work in dramatics has been done since the presentation of the first major play in 1926. In 1939 the university theater has been enlarged and greatly improved. All South Florida feels the strong cultural influence of this university. Its studies in marine zoology and in botany, conducted in the generous estate given by W. T. Grant, deal with things native to the section; reaching out into the general population, a Winter Institute of Literature brought outstanding leaders of literature from all over the country, and the adult section of the university now numbers nearly three hundred enthusiastic students. This fall, 1939, the total enrollment numbers 1300, and the faculty members 90, of whom 57 hold higher degrees of distinction.

The newest of the university buildings is the former San Sebastian hotel, acquired in the summer of 1939 at a cost of \$200,000 to house the women students, provide rooms for the sororities, and give office space to certain administrative officers, including the Dean of Women.

### **Panhellenic Interest Strong**

Fraternities have been a feature of this university since its inception. Fortunately the administration adopted a wise and helpful policy with regard to this manifestation of student interest, and the women especially have been singularly blessed in that their dean is Mary B. Merritt, member and former president of Phi Mu. With the sound and sympathetic interest of such a leader and guide, the sorority situation at this university has been such as to bring to it the interest of many sororities who saw in this growing school a field holding much attraction for their national development.

Already the city of Miami numbered among the larger and more enthusiastic of its women's organizations a very fine and vigorous city Panhellenic. One of the member groups of this Panhellenic was the Miami Alumnae chapter of Delta



Zeta. To this group Irene Boughton made a fleeting visit when in 1936 she came to Florida as a member of the team to install our Beta Mu chapter at Florida Southern College. The alumnae laid before her their belief that the near presence of a college chapter would give them an incentive for something more than they had previously attempted in the way of a program of sorority service. Irene gave her approval to their wish to investigate their local university and wished them success. . . . Came then a lull while the chapter made itself stronger and increased its membership among those Delta Zetas in the greater Miami section. Meantime Dean Merritt was guiding her local groups with well-planned care for spacing, into the national fraternities of their choice.

### Delta Zeta Selects Group

When Mildred Keezel came to Miami for Founders' Day, in 1938, the local alumnae group was ready to present for her consideration a small but enthusiastic local group, called Alpha Omega, which had from the very first manifested an interest in Delta Zeta due to certain ties of friendship held in Ohio. Mrs. Keezel met the group, conferred with Dean Merritt, felt that the institution and the group both offered friendly soil for the Delta Zeta rose, and so reported to the National Council. With their approval, the Miami alumnae became sponsors for Alpha Omega and encouraged and assisted them throughout the college year. In the spring of 1939, on the occasion of Florida State Day, Myrtle Graeter Malott, national president, officially inspected the petitioners and gave them a simple but impressive "promising service." The formal petition book was prepared during the summer and proved to be in character with the university—uniquely bound in cocoanut palm fiber and decorated with the university colors of orange, green, and white. Summer rushing was ably carried on with the aid of the alumnae chapter. Council moved forward plans to provide for formal installation just prior to the fall rushing season, realizing the wisdom of

the suggestion that an early installation would allow for more practical experience and assistance for the new group, and that while all groups on the campus were new it would be advantageous to step in line and make way for the next national wishing admission.

Accordingly, the summer months, despite their Florida heat, were intensely busy ones. With the opening of the new dormitory for women, the sororities were given new rooms—and new rooms need new furnishing. Again the alumnae were practically fairy godmothers. A charming suite, furnished for both practicability and artistic appeal, was "house-warmed" in early September, and many were the friends bringing gifts of accessories to dress up the new home. On the door hung a shield with  $\Delta \Omega$ , but all the girls knew that the date when this would be replaced by the magic letters  $\Delta Z$  was rapidly drawing nigh.

### Hospitality Marks Installation

Finally came September 26, and all through the evening members of Alpha Omega kept watch in the patio of the San Sebastian for the expected arrival of Myrtle Malott, Grace Lundy, and Irene Boughton, who from divergent paths, had met at Tallahassee and were driving to Miami in Purdah, Myrtle's faithful and indispensable Chevy. The three officers, attempting to tiptoe in quietly and unrecognized, due to a certain amount of reluctance to being seen as they were after a long and rather wearing ride of 700 miles down the Tamiami Trail, were completely overwhelmed at the delegation which waited to receive them! Bravely they made the best of things and greeted with enthusiasm the beautiful and complete suite which the university had thoughtfully placed at their disposal for their entire stay. Arrangements made for the busy days to come, exclamations of delight over the beauty of the tropical sky at night, special rejoicing over the balmy beds—and that was another day!

The next several days now blend in a medley of many things, but the official schedule, preserved as a memory jogger,



relates that business, for instance, opened with conferences with Roma O'Brien, who had served as major domo for this installation; with having pictures taken for the Miami papers, who were most generous with their publicity; with snatching a season for giving and grading those pledge examination papers; with a thrilling meeting when the chapter rooms, dressed up with roses from Sigma chapter, were filled two deep with alumnae and visitors and actives-to-be; with the special pleasure given by having luncheon with Mrs. Ashe, wife of the university president, in her exquisite Bayfront Drive home; with meeting, at a luncheon given us by Dean Merritt, our tireless faculty sponsor, Natalie Grimes Lawrence, and Josephine Lawless Reed, later to become one of our alumnae initiates; with Dean Bertha Foster of the Music School, to whom we quite lost our hearts; and with gracious members of the faculty group who welcomed us in the name of their own fraternities.

On Thursday Mildred Keezel and Hedwig Wheaton arrived in time to enjoy with us a beautiful luncheon given in Roma O'Brien's home by Roma and Marilla Collins; and the highlight of that was the pledging service held in the penthouse of the San Sebastian in the evening, with the lights of Miami twinkling far and wide on all sides, the stars jeweling the sky overhead and lights which seemed brightest of all shining in the eyes of the happy pledges and their older sisters.

Friday was THE great day. A delegation from Florida Southern college and one from Tallahassee arrived in the wee sma' hours; while others from out of town began drifting in for the initiation and the banquet days. From Birmingham came Annabell Hendon Hollingsworth of Alpha Pi, a charter member, to reunite happily with Mabel Hodges Bradley, recently come to Miami to live; all the way from Cincinnati came Iva Stock Smith, Alpha, to be present for the initiation of her life-long friend, Bonnie Bond Munroe. And so on. Thrills of anticipation, plus the "unusual" heat which

Florida was putting into her welcome, made temperatures bound. Finally in the cool of the evening, came the beautiful, ever-moving ceremony which made the Alpha Omegas truly Delta Zetas. The Congregational church, where the ceremony was held, made a planned-to-order setting for this ritualistic service, and the intent, almost rapt attitude of our neophytes inspired the performers to a perfect presentation.

Very late, but very happy, we repaired to the home of Maybelle Thomas, Beta Lambda, for refreshments and rejoicings and sleepy plans for the next day.

Saturday afternoon fall rushing was opening at the University of Miami, with an all-Panhellenic tea. Panhellenic graciously invited our visiting officers to be guests at this function, and we were very proud to see our new sisters, moving capably in the assembly, distinguished by their identical costumes, quaint old-time frocks of frosty organdy, which they had prepared for their initiation into Delta Zeta.

Quick changing was necessary from this tea attendance to make all ready for the installation banquet which was to be held that night in the Columbus hotel, but not a girl was missing when we were ushered into the beautiful Biscayne room where the banquet was held. Here the master hand of Eunice Grady, of Alpha Sigma, was apparent in the perfection of the decorations and arrangements; and the loving art of Jeanne Snyder, who had made by hand all the attractive programs.

There were songs and toasts, of course; but over and above all, it seemed, were the telegrams and letters of good wishes which came from near and far; from the local groups in the University; from the officials of the University; from Panhellenic, both college and city; from Founders and chapters of Delta Zeta everywhere. The pride and joy of Beta Nu in her new status was delightful to behold. And when Laura Green as chapter president rose to give her toast, matching pride could be seen on the



faces of all those who as Delta Zetas were welcoming the new chapter. And, quite out of season since the calendar certainly did *not* show Christmas near, there were gifts which apparently the recipients enjoyed as hugely as the givers—which would be something! To Dean Merritt, from the installing officers, a silver vase; to Mrs. Lawrence a crested evening bag; to the new chapter a silver-mounted gavel, from the installing team; and, from the Miami Alumnæ chapter a new shield for the chapter-room door. Handmade of wood, it represented the skill and the interest of Frank O'Brien, Roma's Delta Zeta-loyal husband and was properly hung first thing next morning.

Last of all the official functions of this installation was the presentation tea, held the following Sunday in the lounge of the San Sebastian and graced by generous attendance of the college and city Panhellenic members, Dr. and Mrs. Ashe,

and other faculty friends, as well as the parents and friends of the Beta Nu chapter members.

The ensuing week showed no slackening of business, as this was formal rush week; and at its conclusion, Beta Nu proudly announced her first pledges to Delta Zeta, girls whose quality is unmistakably that of builders and doers. For her first pledge service the new chapter had the assistance of Myrtle Malott, who stayed for an additional week in order to guide Beta Nu through the conduct of a model chapter meeting, installed the officers, outlined the work of all chapter committees, and left them with a competent and enthusiastic alumnæ board, so that in every detail the new group is equipped to carry on and to round out a year that shall be in keeping with the traditions both of the sorority and the university.

A toast to Beta Nu! You will meet her and love her at 1940 Convention.

## An Alumna Initiate Speaks

ON SEPTEMBER 29, 1939, it was my rare privilege to be initiated into the Beta Nu chapter of the Delta Zeta sorority as an alumnæ member. The ceremony was beautiful, spiritual, and most impressive and will live in my memory always. What a thrill to wear a pin which symbolizes the highest ideals of womanhood.

At the installation banquet, the following night, I was overjoyed when the good looking plaque was presented to me as a charter member of the Beta Nu chapter at the University of Miami. Mrs. James Keezel, our province director, made a most gracious toastmistress and, when she read the scores of congratulatory telegrams from other chapters all over the country, it made me realize the national strength of the Delta Zeta sorority. The banquet was the loveliest I have ever attended. The

tables were beautifully decorated with pink roses which was the theme of the program. Everyone entered into the spirit of singing Delta Zeta songs. Mrs. Grace Lundy, second vice-president of the National Council, was most original and clever in her address. Mrs. Hedwig Wheaton, state chairman, was among the interesting participants on the program, as well as Mrs. Marilla Collins, president of the Miami alumnæ, Miss Laura Green, president of the new active chapter. Miss Irene Boughton, executive secretary, told us all the things we were eager to hear about some of our active Miami alumnæ. Last but not least, Mrs. Myrtle Malott, our national president, spoke on the "Home of Roses" and was as charming as always.

Words cannot express my happiness and my deep and most sincere appreciation to the national officers and the



Miami alumnae for this very unusual opportunity of becoming a member of the Delta Zeta sorority. It is my earnest hope that I may prove worthy of this honor.

It is my hope, too, that my own daughter may choose to follow in my footsteps when she goes to college.

LOIS FORD LEMON

## From My Point of View

*By Laura Green, President of Beta Nu*

**EXCITEMENT** filled the air! It was a night for young women to be gay and happy; it was September 30, 1939, and our installation banquet.

I glanced up and down the beautifully decorated, long tables. There near the end of one sat Helen Nielsen of the educated fingers (piano and violin). She and I are the only ones of the initiated girls who were there that rainy afternoon, May 30, 1938, when we organized the local group, Alpha Omega. Rosemarie Neal, with the big smile, and Ruth Davis, our talented soprano, were there too, and are now pledges of Delta Zeta.

Mary Rife was in our first pledge class. Who would think that this demure little lady in blue taffeta could make A's on 5000 word themes?

Across the table sat Mrs. Thelma Peters, who was my favorite high school teacher. How well I remember how thrilled I was when she came to see me last December! When she said she was a Delta Zeta, I was interested; when she introduced me to Mrs. Marilla Collins, that petite lady in the blue net at the speakers' table, I was convinced that the Delta Zetas were well worth knowing better. And when the other girls met them, they agreed.

In February, we met the "lady in red." It wasn't a vivid Chinese red, just a red floral print dress to emphasize the singular, dark beauty of Mrs. Mildred Keezel, director of our province III. She told us of the wonderful prospects for the members of Delta Zeta—and gave us a definite hope for installation. Yes, the toastmistress with the winning smile, who

read all of those thrilling telegrams from everywhere, was Mrs. Keezel.

And the lady on her right in the becoming black lace—well, that was Mrs. Myrtle Graeter Malott, the national president. It was she who had our "company" for a week in May, for whom we forgot the approaching final examinations.

During her visit, Field Day was held, and Martha Haapala, our future lawyer, broke the tape in the 50 yard dash, while Dorothy Schooley, one of the few senior girls in the School of Business Administration, cheered.

The week ended by pledging five girls: Jerry Brannon, Kay Kostibas, Patricia Krouse, Maria Dominguez, and Elizabeth Schwinn. And then we were all made promises of Delta Zeta!

Mrs. Malott said "hasta la vista," the finals were over, and vacation-time was here—vacation from classes, yes, but not from sorority. The alumnae worked hard, and together we had a "Jungle Supper" for rushees. Mildred MacGregor, who was initiated with us, was the general chairman. Then a committee set out to select the furniture for our apartment. Those alumnae are surely fine people to know and to work with—and Mrs. Collins and Mrs. Peters, the ladies who introduced us to Delta Zeta, are the immediate past and present presidents of the Miami Alumnae chapter.

Memories! All memories! Did I hear someone say something about Lois Lemon, Josephine Reed, Bonnie Munroe, Ruth Sheehan, and the Delta Zeta little sister, Esther Akins—all of whom belong to Beta Nu chapter now? Oh, it was



Grace Mason Lundy, who presented the plaques to the initiated members. I got one of those too. Thrill! Thrill! (Mrs. Lundy has a birthday next week. Put that down in your little book, Laura.)

Miss Irene Boughton, that business woman with the friendly approach, gave recognition to those wonderful alumnæ. She mentioned Mrs. Hedwig Wheaton, our Florida state chairman. Isn't she a dear? Which one? Why both, of course.

Oh, me! It was almost time for my speech and I had lost my notes! "Look calm and never let others see that you are disturbed"—so said my public speaking book.

Oh, Marion Surrency, president of Beta Mu at Florida Southern, just looked

over and smiled. I felt as though she and I were old friends, and I had seen her only twice before—at Y.W.C.A. conferences. That's what I like about Delta Zetas. They're friendly.

I had almost forgotten—my notes! There they were under Mrs. Natalie Grimes Lawrence's chair. She's our faculty adviser and friend—she rescued my notes. And just in time!

All of that is memories now. We are formally installed—the Beta Nu chapter of Delta Zeta, located at the University of Miami in Coral Gables, Florida.

Here's to the future! (And will I be proud to say that I was the first to be initiated and the first president, when we are just the alumnæ.)

## Beta Nu Brevities

**D**ELTA ZETA meets the following groups on the University of Miami campus: Chi Omega, 1936; Beta Phi Alpha, 1937; Zeta Tau Alpha, 1938; Kappa Kappa Gamma, 1938; Alpha Epsilon Phi, 1938; Delta Phi Epsilon, 1939; Sigma Kappa, 1939; and one local, Alpha Theta, petitioning Alpha Omicron Pi. There are six fraternities for men, one of which becomes a chapter of Lambda Chi Alpha in November.

The University's 1300 students represent 39 states and 8 foreign countries.

Professional honor societies open to women: Theta Alpha Phi and Sigma Alpha Iota. There is a local honor society for senior women, Nu Kappa Tau.

The *Ibis*, University yearbook, has attained national recognition for its excellence.

Being mind-readers or something, the chapter observed the birthday of our second vice-president, in connection with pledge supper, by a huge cake with *fourteen* candles, traditional singing, and a really shattering box of candy.

Three initiates of the chapter group had special ties in Delta Zeta: Esther Griffing Akins being the sister of Marilla Collins and Myrtlow Brown; Mildred Story McGregor, of Roma O'Brien; and Bonnie Munroe, lifelong friend of Iva Smith. Lois Lemon, through her club work with Miriam Marcum and the fact that their two daughters belong to the same high school club, had a double tie.

Oldest alumna present in point of years of membership was Gladys Robinson Stephens, one of the first girls pledged at Epsilon and its first member of Phi Beta Kappa.

Miami alumnae chapter counts in its membership alumnæ from the following college chapters: Brenau, Howard, U.S.C., Randolph-Macon, Indiana university, University of Alabama, Florida State College for Women, Florida Southern, L.S.U., University of Tennessee, Baker university, Knox college, Butler college, Ohio State, Cincinnati. Brenau leads in numbers; then comes F.S.C.W. and third, Howard.



# Personnel of Beta Nu Chapter

**P**RESIDENT of the chapter is Laura Green, 1941. Laura is a smiling, capable brunette. Her grades are "way up there"; she is a member of Y.W. cabinet, of Panhellenic council, the athletic council, freshman honor society; was sent this past summer as one of two delegates to Blue Ridge conference—and there met her first active Delta Zeta, Marion Surrency from Florida Southern.

Vice-president will be Dorothy Schooley, another athletically inclined member. She has a fine share of that spirit of good sportsmanship which will make her a just and sympathetic pledge counsellor, and a gracious manner which will be their best possible pattern in making themselves ideal pledges.

Mary Olive Rife, '42, is the kind of recording secretary whose minutes form the basis for books on how to be secretaries. She comes from Ohio, and Delta Zeta is no stranger to her. If grades mean anything, she will make the honor society. She wears the Lambda Chi pin of an ambitious young person from Washington and Jefferson, who states it as his ambition to qualify for next grand patron of Delta Zeta.

Helen Nielson, '40, is tall and blonde, a beautiful blend of dignity and winning friendliness. She plays both the piano and violin beautifully, being a member of the orchestra and also of Sigma Alpha Iota. Her grades are "tops" and she will make a capable treasurer. Martha Haapala, '41, is as breezy as her native home of Chicago. Martha is the chapter's chief athlete, being so inspired last spring by the promising to Delta Zeta that she broke the women's record in the 50-yard prelims. Martha will be with the chapter two more years, as she is out to be a modern Portia.

Elizabeth Schwinn, '40, comes to Miami from Georgia. She manages a variety of interests capably and unobtrusively, takes part in International Relations club, brings home high grades, knows an incredible number of people,

writes a bit now and then (but not on the theological lines of her ancestor, Jonathan Edwards), and manages to have a jolly good time while performing as general handy-man and wielder of the oilcan.

Geraldine Brannon, '41, served the chapter well as rush chairman. We doubt that her membership on Vigilance committee had as much to do with this as Jerry's personal charm. She is a natural social leader and has lots of serious determination behind that flashing smile.

Maria Dominguez, '41, is Jerry's inseparable pal. Maria has that dark Spanish beauty, but for all her languid ease she has a keen wit, and readers of her contributions in the *Hurricane* "Tintypes" think she is a good judge of human nature as well. Maria is active in Newman club and Women's chorus.

Rosemarie Neal, '40, is one of the original members of Alpha Omega. She is a member of Women's chorus, International Relations club, and Newman club. Rosemarie has given proof that hers is the kind of loyalty and intent which endures unflagging through both dark and sunny days. A bulwark in the local group, we anticipate yet finer service from her as an initiated Delta Zeta.

Already Beta Nu has experienced the pleasure of affiliating a member from another chapter. Doris Brown, of Beta Mu, whose home is in Miami, has transferred to University of Miami and has brought a fine spirit of helpfulness in all her relations with Beta Nu. We wish that Doris had been on hand to be "shot" in one of our group pictures.

Ruth Davis, x'40, was pledged with the group but will not be initiated until she returns to college later on. Ruth is tiny and vivid; she has outstanding ability both as a vocalist and in the field of arts and decoration. Her singing was one of the lovely features of the installation tea—Ruth and Helen should make the nucleus for a fine Delta Zeta trio or quartet.

Kay Kostibas, '41, who was a member



of the petitioning group, did not plan to be in college first semester and was unable to return in time for installation ceremonies. However, a lucky turn of events brought her back in time to join the new pledges, and Beta Nu is happy to have her with the chapter again.

Alumnæ who were initiated with Beta Nu include two Delta Zeta sisters, Esther Griffing Akins and Mildred Story McGregor. Mildred is on campus this semester and keeps in close touch with Beta Nu.

Lois Ford Lemon, though originally from Connecticut, is a Floridian by adoption. She has been very active in church and school circles; and her interest in her own two children, both of high school age, keeps her well fitted to be connected with a college group.

Josephine Lawless Reed (Mrs. J. Paul), has had a wide variety of college experience as student and faculty member, and now faculty wife. The Reeds have within the past year returned from a long residence in Japan, where Dr. Reed became well known for his educational leadership. Josephine Reed's wide experience and sympathy with international affairs make her a person of great interest to our alumnæ group, while on her part she states that it provides her with a background uniquely pointing up the appreciation of the American college system and the college sorority!

Bonnie Bond Munroe is not only an enthusiastic amateur sailor and sports-woman but also an accomplished artist. Delta Zetas are very proud to include

her in the chapter membership and have already had a taste of her enthusiasm in the clever decorations she and Iva Smith planned and carried out for the first rushing party.

Ruth Davis Sheehan, a former pledge at F.S.C.W., was made a member of Beta Nu when her residence in Miami and her unflagging devotion to Delta Zeta combined to make her eligible to membership in the charter group.

Finally we present to you our faculty adviser, Mrs. Natalie Grimes Lawrence, of the Department of English. A recent paragraph on her, in the Miami *Herald* column, "These Interesting Women," says: "She teaches Shakespeare and drama, specializing in drama. She is noted for bringing life to language, and language to life." A native of Maine, Mrs. Lawrence is a graduate of Smith college and has been in Miami since 1930. In addition to her teaching, she has also written numerous plays of varying length and nature. Among the better known of these are *Jack and the Beanstalk* for children and *The Hurricane*, both of which have been produced locally. Mrs. Lawrence is one of the most notably "alive" persons we have ever met. She is deprecating in her own comment on her service to the chapter, on her personal capacity. She reminds us of a story once heard in chapel—dealing with a person who was remarkably modest—the point lying in the query, "Ah! and has he done something to be modest about?" . . . Mrs. Lawrence has. But in capturing her interest Delta Zetas feel they have something to crow about!

**A new Delta Zeta Directory is in preparation—See page 151**



# Gem of the Inland Seas

By Shirley King Patterson, *Alpha Eta*

**I**T WAS Frances Westcott who said, "I don't know whether you go to convention because you are a good Delta Zeta or you go to convention to become a good Delta Zeta." But whichever it is, I dare you to come to the 1940 convention and not come home a better Delta Zeta than you've ever been before.

You just can't escape it; listen to this—

Our setting for the 1940 convention is historic Mackinac Island in Michigan—Gateway to the Upper Peninsula and Canada, surrounded by sparkling blue waters and called, "Gem of the Island Seas."

Here at Grand hotel you are to be royally entertained for six full days.

You will arrive in Mackinac City by train, boat, automobile, or you own personal airplane if you wish. There will be a ferry steamer to bring you over to Mackinac Island. Upon reaching the Island, you will be transported from your boat to the hotel by coach-and-four.

As you approach the brilliantly carpeted veranda of the Grand hotel, many Delta Zetas will be anxiously waiting to greet you. The charm, the remote quaintness of this perfect setting will make for ideal harmony during your entire stay. You will never know a dull moment, for the program has been delightfully arranged to meet your every desire and pleasure.

Thrills a million!

Did you know that each day of this exciting convention is to be sponsored by a different alumnae chapter? That makes it all so very eventful!

Grand Opening will be sponsored by Cleveland Alumnae chapter. After registration and a first glimpse of your beautiful surroundings, the traditional but different "doggie luncheon" will be the "ice-breaker." I hear that the "hounds" will be there—the "red coats," too, for that matter. Later on in the evening, the formal dinner and opening

will take place in the spacious Casino, Convention Hall.

You'll want to be there actually to get into the swing of events from the very first, because we are bound to be carried on by momentum.

All hail, Indianapolis alumnae, who will reign supreme over the second day's schedule. It will start with a novel luncheon, quite primitive in period, but still most colorful. You'll be simply fascinated with the cunning favors already ordered for this event. Of course, there is work to be done at a prompt business session in the afternoon; and then, we shall be off to enjoy an hour of scenic beauty in a caravan of Victorian carriages, driven through fabulous fairyland. Up high, on the wooded Indian trails of the historic Island, you will be overwhelmed with a view through "Arch Rock." Perhaps you'll want to linger a while at "Sugar Loaf" before being driven back to the water's edge, just at dusk, for an outdoor buffet supper.

The third day will be planned in a Detroit manner. We are already informed of many Motor City girls who will be on hand to welcome you. Incidentally, late in the afternoon of Detroit's Day, in the sunken gardens, enchanting music will play for the delightful tea dance. Close your eyes for a moment, and think of the most delicate pastel colors in the world. Then put these in the most beautiful spot in the world, and you will have a faint idea of the tea dance, scheduled for Saturday afternoon. Isn't it enchanting?

The formal dinner that evening will be in the Blue Room, just off the luxurious lobby. This promises to be one of the "highlights." It's the land of the Aurora Borealis, you know. So very fitting! Bring your misty dream dress in net or old lace. Even brocade satin will do!

Equally enjoyable will be the initiation services, carried out on Sunday with



Chicago alumnae doing the honors. A gothic stone chapel is just down the hill from the Grand hotel. It will afford a very appropriate setting for the memorial services.

A delightful boat cruise is scheduled for mid-afternoon, out into the blue mirrored waters of the Straits of Mackinac. This vista of the picturesque Island with its stately pines and evergreens will remain in your memory long after you have departed.

A quite different day will be sponsored by Milwaukee on Monday—glorious, festive, definitely streamlined, with a focus on fun. We shall be entertained at

luncheon on the longest veranda in the world. We have some real surprises in store for you, but all cannot be revealed just now.

Minneapolis alumnae will bring down the curtain with the grand finale, such as you can never imagine. The installation banquet will be the final function, and need I tell you, the convention favors are truly breathtaking.

So here it is at last, the long awaited, long talked of, long prepared for, 1940 Delta Zeta convention, July 11 to 16. These forecasts are not fanciful. Come and really enjoy the elaborate program with all your Delta Zeta sisters.

## "I Always Intended to be a Writer"

By Miriam Mason Swain, *Epsilon*

**I** THINK I am one of those who "always intended to be a writer." I did not, however, intend to write books for children but, rather, lurid romances with madwomen leaping from burning houses a la *Jane Eyre*, elopements from castle windows, and all such. Early in life I wrote my first novel, which was

entitled *Heartsease*. I am so very sorry it has been lost, for it presented a picture of aristocratic southern city life which I am sure has not been equaled by any dry facts. I used to spend all my meager spending money for tablets of rough pencil paper on which I wrote stories. I still possess one of those tablets full of stories, still possessed of its bright lithographed cover.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Miriam Mason Swain is another of Delta Zeta's loyal Mason sisters. Each one has contributed so much to the sorority that we are almost beginning to believe that the only thing that Laura Mason could have done for Delta Zeta, which she hasn't done, would have been to have had more daughters! Every reader of the LAMP has learned to look forward with delighted anticipation to Rachel's inimitable department, "Don't Say I Said Anything." Now here is a most pleasant surprise, an article from the pen of another of these gifted "Masons." This time it is Miriam, who tells us that she always intended to be a writer and shows how she went about doing it, using typically Mason methods—a combination of efficiency, hard work, perseverance, and inspiration. By the time you have finished reading her article, Miriam will almost have made you believe that you can go out and do it yourself! She makes it all sound so fascinating that you'll want to!

The second of seven children, I was the story-tell-lib of our family. In those days girls were expected to wash dishes, and I was one of the dishwashers. I learned that the large piles of crockery and cutlery disappeared much faster and less painfully if I told a story while my sister Rachel and I worked. Always the story ended thrillingly on the wiping of the last skillet. Try it sometime. You will find it makes dishwashing actually welcome! All those years while I was growing up and the five younger were growing up, I kept telling them stories. It was good practice, and by the time the last of them was too old to care for my stories, I had a daughter of my own and



then a niece and a nephew. Consequently, I have always had a very live audience.

My first published story, a dear little moral-containing opus entitled *Father's Bedtime Story*, appeared in the *Indiana Farmer's Guide*. I was about twelve. I received a book of maps as payment for the tale—and a thrill that was as long as the maps!

My first writer's check was for twenty-five dollars for a junior adventure story published in the *Portal*, a Methodist Sunday school paper. Since I had hardly dared hope for such a fantastic happening as receiving a real check worth money at the bank for my stories, that was a really maddening thrill. I rushed out and spent it all in presents for the family, so that they should not forget the first manuscript I ever sold!

Nowadays, I am not so reckless with checks; they go to pay the rent and the milkman, but they are still a thrill and will be even if they reach a total of a million! There is something about the check you get for a manuscript that isn't like any other check.

When I went to Indiana university, I became a member of Epsilon chapter of Delta Zeta. Since that time I have been taken in as an associate member of Theta Sigma Phi at Indiana, also. I have done different sorts of work since my college days: advertising, editorial work in book publishing, teaching, welfare, and magazine publicity. But I never wanted to stay permanently at any of those jobs but the writing. Off and on, while I worked, I wrote also. When the magazine on which I was working, quickly and quietly folded, ten years ago this summer, I thought it a very logical time to try out that ambition to be a "writer"—a real writer and not a scribbler. So for the past ten years I have been a professional free lance. Often it has been very precarious sledding, indeed, but the only possible vocation I'd choose instead would be that of a world famous surgeon, and so I daresay I have found the right job.

Since the days of the atlas and the twenty-five dollars, I have written and

sold hundreds of stories for children, and I have written four books for children. Two of those books came out this summer, in June. Three different publishers have published the four, and they are all as different and variegated as members of a family often are. The similarity is that they are all for children and that I read them all to my special committee of child relatives while I was writing them. That is an excellent idea by the way. If stories successfully get by your own children and relatives, they have a good chance with other children.

I am now at work on my next junior novel, and I am beginning to think that I shall never write anything but books for juniors. Perhaps that is because I started writing for children, and one usually stays with her first type of writing, I believe. Then I really like children and childish entertainments, such as playing with cats, riding a bicycle, and cooking over a camp fire. Practically, also, writing children's books is not so bad. The life of a good children's book far outlasts that of an average novel, and the libraries make re-purchases year after year. Then, too, the modern children's books are done up in such beautiful form with fascinating binding and type and the finest sort of art. It is a great satisfaction to see your thoughts and your stories put into such beautiful tangibility. My four books have all been illustrated by different people, and all have been very fortunate choices. Of course, a mother should have no favorites, but if I had one among mine, it might be the sixty colored illustrations made by Kate Seredy for *Smiling Hill Farm*.

The names of my four books—and if any of you sisters who read this are schools teachers, you may recognize them—are *The Little Story House* (1935; Beckley-Cardy, Chicago), *Smiling Hill Farm* (1938; Ginn of Boston and National Junior Literary Guild), *Home Is Fun* (1939; Beckley-Cardy), and *O Happy Day* (1939; Stokes of New York).



If I were attempting to state a rule about writing for children, it would be this: write for the child you once were, and if you can't remember that child and be interested in the things that interested her—if you can't write stories she would have liked—then it would be better for you to write confessions or westerns or something else. That is true, even though it takes a long time to learn it and to have the proper respect for your most simple ideas. My book, *Smiling Hill*, which was a selection of the National Literary Guild for 1938, was simply a book crammed to the brim with the kind of stories I "just loved" in my childhood days. I indulged myself in an orgy of describing the things they had to eat and the furniture they put in their houses and the things they did day by day about the farm. Ginn and company were kind enough to leave everything in, and I am sure Kate Seredy must have liked the same things in her childhood, or she couldn't so perfectly have interpreted my very thoughts. I am always happy when I receive letters from children and schools and libraries, telling me they just "loved it," especially those parts "that tell what they had to eat."

As for *O Happy Day*, which was published in September, I wrote it for the sheer fun of writing, because I simply had to write the story of my dear grandma, not as she saw herself, good, prissy, hard-working little thing, but as I saw her behind the stories which she told. I laughed while I was writing the book, enjoyed reading the galley proofs, and simply adored the finished copy which I received in June. I would have liked it,

even if it had never been published, I think; but I like it much, much better in the completely satisfactory shape into which the Stokes company has put it. I realize it is bad form for an author to speak so enthusiastically about her own productions; nevertheless, it was fun to write the book, and perhaps if it hadn't been, the book would not be worth either the reading or the writing.

Someday yet before I stop, I mean to write a book just filled with cats, cats of common birth but uncommon personality such as I have always had about me—not one modest little cat—but dozens of cats of all colors. Perhaps I shall discover that there are many other people in the world who revel in an abundance of cats, just as there were many who doted on reading about what the family had for dinner that day!

I owe a good deal to the inspiration of my daughter Kitsy and her cousins, Cynthia Ann and Jimmy Lundy. They have listened to the manuscript of each of my four books and even enacted scenes from *Smiling Hill* while it was emerging. Moreover, the Lundy children have reached the stage where they expect me to give them a book, one written by me, on each birthday. So it keeps one writing. It may result in a change of writing, however. Kitsy, being thirteen, now demands mystery and lots of murder, while Jimmy, just seven, is willing to listen to love stories if the kisses are omitted. I believe that a good children's murder story without corpses, or a juvenile love tale minus kisses, would be an achievement for any ordinary writer. Is it not so?

## A Meditation

*This cold, fine rain, sinking into the red hills,  
Veils in soft, grey mist the land.  
So gentle it is, and yet so very cold—  
Like a gentle heart which does not understand.  
A heart which does not dream it hurts—  
Because it cannot understand.*

JERRY BROOKS, *Beta Beta*



# Who Is She?

*By Evelyn Costello, President, Detroit Alumnae Chapter*

**W**HO is that stunning woman over there? I'm sure I have met her before." Many times this remark has been made to members of the Detroit Alumnae chapter. It is truly a descriptive statement, for Shirley King Patterson not only stands out in a crowd because of her poise and dark beauty but also creates the impression of friendliness, giving rise to that feeling that one has known her a long time. If you were at the Chicago convention, you may remember her as the "girl with the whispering voice"; or, perhaps, you may remember her as the girl who didn't quite make the Asheville convention, because she was so busy preparing for the advent of her son, Robert King Patterson.

Shirley King was born, not so many years ago, be it added, near St. Joseph, Michigan. Her father, a busy physician, found time to interest himself in civic affairs and was even mayor of his city. His ability to accomplish tasks in a well-ordered manner has been inherited by his daughter. While she attended the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor, she made an indelible mark on the history of the university. Not only was she a good student, popular, and active in the affairs of the sorority and the Women's League, but she was president of the Girls' Glee club. As if this were not enough, she lent her histrionic ability to eighteen campus shows and had the leading rôle in the Junior Girls' play.

After graduation, in 1929 and until 1932, she played in stock companies in summer and during the school year

taught dramatics and speech arts in the Detroit public schools. She still does substitute teaching in spite of the fact that, since August, 1933, when she married Robert H. Patterson, she has had the responsibility of a home and husband. You may be sure that a woman of Shirley Patterson's ability would not be content to allow her home to usurp all her time, although it rightly holds her greatest interest and she manages it smoothly and efficiently. Her three-and-a-half-year-old son, King, is a handful of activity, and many mothers would find him sufficiently wearing to offer them an excuse from outside activities. Not Shirley! She has found time to be a member of A.A.U.W., and three years ago produced the A.A.U.W. May Festival. She is also interested in the Grosse Pointe Literary Book club.

Shirley's career in Delta Zeta since leaving school amazes most of us when we realize how much she has contributed. She was the Detroit alumnae president for four years, the second state chairman of Michigan, and director of province eight for two years. Her present work is that of extension chairman, and now she appears also as 1940 convention marshal. You may be sure she will acquit herself with her usual efficiency in this capacity.

It is impossible in a brief biography adequately to tell you of the charm, poise, vitality, and ability of this talented girl, but we may best describe her as the exemplification of the ideals of Delta Zeta.

**A new Delta Zeta Directory is in preparation—See page 151**



# Attention: Social Chairmen

By Martha Anderson, *Delta*

I CAN remember when I thought that being chairman of a sorority dance must be one of the most romantic experiences possible. Yes, I can delve back that far into the past. But it's a long road I've traveled since I've come to college, and the disillusionment has been considerable. For I have discovered that there are numerous factors other than romance which enter into the position of social chairman, and now I have untold respect and admiration for that victim of circumstances.

It was being chairman of our last dance that awakened me most fully to the horrors of entertaining. For a month preceding the fatal night I was regularly reminded that I was being held responsible for some good plans. My committees and I met two or three times in the third week and agreed unanimously that it was up to some one to have a "brainstorm" immediately. But no practicable idea was forthcoming. At first, ingenuity seemed dead, and then suddenly fantastic ideas came thick and fast. Eleanor wanted a real flower garden in the middle of the dance floor; Ruth was in favor of Spanish moss hanging from all the ceilings; and Betty held out for a forest with a dryad in every tree. With one week for preparations we couldn't even come to a decision on a simple motif. My main duty was to sit impatiently by and say, "Now, kids, we have to do something right away!" Finally, we settled it all by a compromise. Some apple blossoms, a cellophane false ceiling, and a wishing well were substituted for more extravagant plans.

Then the mad rush began, and I lived and breathed "dance." Just as I reached the top of a ladder and succeeded in overcoming my acrophobia, some one yelled for me to come and say where I wanted the well. On my way back to the ladder I was halted by the chairman of the apple blossom committee, who begged me to help with the apple blossoms.

And while I was busy cutting and twisting little pieces of pink crepe paper, the telephone rang rudely in my ear, and I started a half-hour conversation on the problem of waxing the floor. No sooner had I hung up than the dean called to remind me to turn in the chaperon cards. Then some one needed more wire and string, and some one else wanted me to go uptown after some blue light bulbs. The next demand was that I immediately produce a grass carpet, but all the talking I did to an undertaker could not persuade him to change his funeral plans in order to bring us the carpet as early as we desired. After this conversation I would have liked to try to get up the stairs and into bed. But the powers did not intend that any of my time be wasted in sleep, and so I went downstairs and with new authority in my voice demanded that a couple of freshmen go get a screen, that a few more clean the "bum room," and that all the rest squeeze lemons and oranges. For two days this general hubbub continued, with me in the midst of it. At odd little moments, like two o'clock in the morning, I put in a bit of studying—just enough so that my professors couldn't embarrass me by asking the name of the chapter assigned.

One of the most disastrous effects of being social chairman is the condition of jangled nerves. After a couple of nights with a minimum amount of sleep, no one is in a mood to be sweet and gentle. People who excused themselves at an early opportunity by pleading a test for the next day felt the scorn of their sisters, and harsh words fell on the freshman who brought home the wrong color of cellophane. Then when the rush guests started drifting in, the added difficulty of keeping one's disposition in strict control arose. It was hard to make patient requests for silence when talking on the telephone instead of shouting, "Shut up! I'm trying to *talk*!" And it was more trying to hold one's temper



after discovering that a friend had borrowed one's comb and hadn't the vaguest idea where she put it. Oh, how it hurt to smile understandingly and say, "It'll turn up all right. I really don't mind at all," when one was aching to give an impressive sermon on what one thought of people who borrowed things and lost them.

Of course, the dance was a success. If it hadn't been, no one would have noticed. I was too tired to recognize a blue note in the orchestra; and all about me I saw various stages of fatigue. Some girls were sitting with expressions of un-studied languor while others, spurred on by the excitement of the affair, were laughing hilariously at more or less

putrid puns. I only hoped that the strain wouldn't be too much for us before the evening was over.

But suddenly the hostess' bell was ringing politely but firmly; and in another half hour we were hurriedly tearing down decorations. I had suffered sleepless nights, neglected lessons, a bad disposition—and all for four hours of strenuous exercise and a blurred memory of dance decorations.

As I made one last, successful effort to lower myself into bed, there echoed in my mind Puck's immortal phrase, "What fools these mortals be!" And I knew that Puck must have once been a social chairman. I can understand his disillusionment.

## Delta Zeta; What I Expect

*By a Pledge of Kappa Chapter*

AS A pledge of Delta Zeta I expect to learn a lot of important fundamentals of good manners, common courtesy, ways of living peaceably with others, and some of the history of the sorority. I look forward to much fun and much work, given and taken with an attitude of fairness and a certain degree of humor. The major expectation—one which I consider my right—is that I shall receive a home through my connection with Delta Zeta. I expect it to fulfill all the essential requirements of a good home and yet not trespass on my privacy in any way. I hope to become fond of

all my sisters and to be requited, but I do not expect to confine all my friendships to this chapter.

In return for a home, social training, sorority secrets, friendship, and fun, I feel that I can do my part to keep up the sorority level. I feel that I should dress well and act well no matter where I am. I should do all I can to improve myself and to improve my sisters. I can keep my scholarship up to standard; I can try to interest other worthwhile girls in the sorority; I can be careful of the kind of men I choose; and I can also be careful of the girl friends I select.

I believe that by conscientiously observing all the rules of Delta Zeta, I can help to keep its reputation fine and to make it a universally respected organization.

EDITOR'S NOTE: This essay was written in answer to the two questions: "What do you expect to receive from this sorority as a pledge and later as an initiated member?" and "What do you feel that you personally will be able to give to Delta Zeta?"



# Delta Zetas Who Do Things

## Thumb Nail Sketches from the Chapters

**C**ATERING to the food fads and fallacies of approximately 1500 people each day is the job of Alberta Owens, Beta Kappa, '34.

Alberta is assistant manager of the Zumbro cafeteria in Rochester, Minnesota, home of the famed Mayo Clinic.

Feeding 1500 people a day is in itself no small task, but when a large percentage of these people are ailing, the job assumes tremendous proportions. Located next to the Mayo Clinic and connected with it by a convenient tunnel, the cafeteria has become Rochester's most popular eating place, and the excellence of the food makes it a mecca for patients.

Not only does Alberta plan the menus, select the food, and compute food costs, but her work also includes supervising and keeping peace among the more than forty waitresses, cooks, and dish washers who form her staff of helpers.

The great variety of people from all parts of the world who eat at the cafeteria makes her job one of constant interest. The Zumbro is especially popular with the Mexican and South American patients, who are great lovers of good food and who fairly load their trays with generous helpings. These are friendly people who appreciate and enjoy the atmosphere at the Zumbro. Many cannot speak English, but they have no trouble making themselves understood in the universal language of food!

The many demands made by the sick are met with courtesy and efficiency. The patient with the duodenal ulcer wants a glass of half cream and half milk which is graciously furnished—no questions asked. One wants a cup of hot water with each meal; another insists on unsalted butter. Not the least fussy of Alberta's patrons are the many doctors and Clinic employees who eat at the Zumbro.

"Aggravations and trials are many in the life of an institutional manager," says Alberta. It is hard work requiring physical stamina and above all, strong

nerves. There are days when everything goes wrong—when several of the help are ill, when food runs short at an extremely busy time, when someone drops a tray of food, when the meat burns! All these emergencies must be met calmly. The customer must never sense a disturbance if it is avoidable.

However, according to Alberta it is a thrilling and ever satisfying experience—this business of feeding human beings.

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How many of you Delta Zetas are there who put mustaches on calendar ladies and make squiggles on telephone directories? And we wonder if there are some who have labored with pastels or crayons over a pictured scene which they call "Sunset over Lake Tawonka," only to have friends and relatives hesitantly comment, "A fine sketch of the old brewery fire." There must be many a be-aproned alumna, too, who feels that the art galleries lost when she abandoned the brushes for the mops.

To these inhibited creatures we offer a thrill of vicarious accomplishments in the creative work of two Milwaukee alumnae. Dickie Haak Loomis, Tau, '23, mother of three active children and manager of a busy household, has found or made time to paint and sketch. And Marion Soerens Wheelihan, Alpha Alpha, '26, as the versatile wife of a country doctor whose work she shares and as the mother of four young adopted children, still manages to devote time to her painting. Both these alumnae are excellent craftsmen and do fine and original work. Their own stories follow.

"'Painting for fun' and 'painting seriously' are indeed two different angles for me. I have been painting, mostly in water color, with local groups at nearby lakes, rivers, and romantic backwoods around Milwaukee—for fun and to 'keep my finger in.' The raising of three children has been my most important job



for eleven years, and so that's all my efforts in art have amounted to. The family is now at a 'leavable age,' and I am giving one day a week to serious art work. I am going to school again and am trying to adjust my laissez-faire attitude to the business angle, commercial art. It's a grind, but I love it. I know I need it and will feel an overwhelming satisfaction someday if I ever reach the stage of feeling competent enough to make the public rush in hordes to buy what I advertise!"

DICKIE LOOMIS, Tau, '23

"Unlike Dickie Loomis' work, my endeavors in art have been for pure enjoyment. It acts as a stabilizer in the midst of seven hectic days. After tending to four children, answering the phone and doorbell, and helping in the office in our home, I feel like going off—all alone—to a desert island. Art is that desert island. Most of my work, still life and life, has been done in pastels under Spicuzza, von Neuman, and Armin Hansen at the Milwaukee Art Institute. This year I am expecting to work in oils, if Santa is generous with canvasses, paints, and brushes."

MARION S WHEELIHAN,  
Alpha Alpha, '26

We would like to tell Delta Zeta about our girl Wetherbee. Out of all of our

sisterhood of Alpha Chi, Barbara is one of the most outstanding girls, both in campus activities and in helping the chapter.

On the campus, Barbara has been chosen to model in the annual campus fashion show for two successive years. She has also done some modeling for advertisements.

She is interested in journalism . . . mostly the social end of it. She has one of those "Who Goes Where" columns, which she calls "Small Talk."—The column appears in the *Daily Bruin*.

For the chapter, she has done publicity, but at present she is filling another position most successfully: that of social chairman and rush chairman combined, a big job in any man's language. She planned and executed a successful rush week this September. As for her activities as social chairman, she planned a highly successful open house for the new pledges the Saturday night after pledging.

Barbara is also musically talented, playing the violin very well. She has played for a number of chapter social functions, including the last Founders' Day banquet.

Barbara attended Hollywood high school before coming to U.C.L.A. She is now a junior, majoring in history. Barbara hopes to follow in her mother's footsteps and become a teacher. She will make a good one!

## Escape

*It's hard to find the words behind  
A tangled thought;  
They sing their tune down from the moon  
But won't be caught.*

*They float instead within my head  
And scorn replies;  
But if you try, they may drift by  
Within my eyes.*

JANE HUDSON, Epsilon



# A Summer Sourdough

By Maxine Kaiser, *Gamma*

**I**F ONE is to be a real sourdough, one prerequisite among many is to spit in the Yukon. So with that river as my objective, I headed north of 54 degrees toward "Uncle Sam's attic."

June is the month to visit Alaska, because the sun never sets, and consequently the traveler doesn't get a chance to rest. Twenty-four hours of daylight each day in the week during the summer explain why Alaskans are said to have no sense of time. You, too, will make a good "Cheechako" if you will toss aside your cares and follow me on my 5000 mile trek to the land of the midnight sun.

Upon leaving the Seattle pier, we traveled a thousand miles of sheltered ocean known as the inside passage. Sharp, mountainous islands bounded the channel for our ship. Glaciers appeared in the narrow gorges of the mountains. Beneath icy peaks down in the valleys grow dense forests of Sitka spruce. Here, too, are found nearly 600 different kinds of wild flowers, for which southeastern Alaska is famous. There are alpine bluebells, marsh marigolds, Johnny jump-ups, Arctic cinquefoils, and interminable patches of fireweed, which seems to be found near every glacier.

When our boat docked at Juneau, we drove out to Mendenhall Glacier, where these fuchsia-colored flowers grow in masses close to the icy blue glacier. Here at Mendenhall, our car drove right to the foot of the ice, and we climbed out onto the gigantic icy body. On our way back to Juneau, somewhere near Auk Lake, we bought bunches of Alaskan brown cotton, a plant native only to this part of Alaska and to New Zealand.

Juneau, capital and largest city of the territory, is the bustling mining center for the largest gold quartz mine in the world. Miners, sourdoughs, trappers, lumbermen, and Indians all come to Juneau for their supplies. In the territorial museum we could see old prospectors' gold pans; ancient Thule jewelry;

Russian samovars; and intricate totem poles, the "family trees" of the Alaskan Indians. We were delighted to be able to buy attractive totem pins and bookends at the Nugget Shop in Juneau. There were also enormous "sourdough" spoons; Eskimo masks; nugget rings; hand-carved chess boards of walrus ivory; and Aleutian Island baskets, the finest bits of minute weaving in the world.

After our departure from Juneau we left the more sheltered inside passage for the open Gulf of Alaska. We crossed Prince William Sound to view the shimmering blue and white palisade of ice known as the Columbia Glacier. This is the largest glacier in the world visited by ocean-going vessels. The glacier rises three hundred feet above the water, is three miles wide, and extends thirty miles back into the great Columbia ice fields. When the boat whistle was blown, vibrations of sound sent huge chunks of ice plunging into the ocean.

At Valdez, we left our steamer for Fairbanks, a distance of 371 miles by auto. The Richardson highway is the only auto approach to this far-northern city. This narrow one-way road explores some of the most hidden scenery in the world. Morse Tail Falls, Dead Horse Gulch, Ptarmigan Creek, and Devils Elbow are just a few of the scenic thrills which this little-traveled road has to offer. Every fifty miles or more we came upon an almost deserted sourdough shanty, where it was possible to get coffee. Tonsina Lodge even assured us of a night's lodging. Sourdough Roadhouse is the oldest on the trail. Untanned fox skins hung in the entry; low sagging ceilings and tiny windows darkened the inside; the smell of salmon cooking on the stove permeated the entire place.

After another two hundred miles of travel, we came upon Black Rapids Glacier, which in 1936 phenomenally pushed forward about five miles in six



months. Earthquakes and volcanoes characterize this district. Finally after two days' travel over this rough but incomparably beautiful road, we arrived in Fairbanks, largest city in the interior of Alaska.

Although a town of only 2100 people, Fairbanks is vibrant with excitement. The lure of gold has brought hundreds of miners to this spot. Some of the world's largest gold fields are but a few miles out of Fairbanks. I watched men dredging for gold at Ester Mine, twelve miles out of Fairbanks. While I was there, they were also loading two trucks with prehistoric bones for the paleontologist at the University of Alaska, only a few miles away. These fossils are washed out of the mud which is just above the gold-bearing gravel. The Frick Laboratories of the American Museum of Natural History are collecting these pleistocene fossils.

Traveling over 150 miles north of Fairbanks on the Steese highway, we came to the Yukon, great muddy river, where all night long we watched the sun stay in the sky. The mosquitoes and No-see-ums punished us bitterly for this privilege. The Fort Yukon Indians seem to have learned to live at peace with these insects, but we "greenhorn sourdoughs" stubbornly tried killing them off.

Leaving the Yukon river to its course, we motored down to Circle Hot Springs, where incongruously one can take a warm mineral bath from these natural springs just beneath the Arctic Circle. This little resort, called the "Karlsbad of the North," seems almost swallowed by this vast, uninhabited caribou country. Apparently, though, old sourdoughs seeking to regain their health find their way to the springs. At Center City, nothing but a log hut, we stopped to look at Siberian pups, dog sleds, parkas, and caribou skins.

Returning once more to Fairbanks, I visited the University of Alaska museum at College, Alaska, to see everything from an Albino moose to a piece of radium. This farthest university of

the North is but a midget compared to my Alma Mater, Minnesota, but Eielson hall, the new Science building, shows that the institution is growing. The Mines course is one of the best the college has to offer.

The United States government owns and operates the Alaska railroad, which runs between Fairbanks and Seward. Our train passed close to the stupendous Mt. McKinley, 20,300 feet high, the second largest in the world. Later, our train stopped at Matanuska Valley, where we were conducted through some of the colonists' modern, comfortable homes and visited the community center at Palmer. The setting of this fertile valley with mountains and glaciers overhead is truly inspirational.

Our most obliging train stopped especially to enable us tourists to go through Nellie Neal's place. This old pioneer woman has been through the Klondike gold rush days. For over forty years she has collected and mounted the wild game which she herself shot, such as caribou, ptarmigans, moose, eagles, Kodiak bear, and mountain sheep. In the living room stands a Dawson Dance hall piano with twenty-eight bullet holes in it. A fish line with bell attachment hangs out the kitchen window right into the water of Cook's Inlet. Nellie, who has fresh fish in the frying pan in record time, has served four United States presidents at her kitchen table. Nellie Neal's sourdough cabin is among Alaska's most colorful spots.

The train next took us to the town of Anchorage, which boasts a population of 2300 people, a fine new modernistic hospital, a wide paved main street, and a number of very large salmon canneries, which fortunately were operating while we were there. Salmon canning and fishing are the leading industries of Alaska. We banqueted on "hump-back salmon," chicken halibut, and grayling; we indulged heavily in the huge Anchorage strawberries. At the shops in Anchorage we bought hand-turned dishes made of Matanuska Valley birch, and we looked at numerous trays of Mematite



or "Alaskan black diamond" rings. We had an opportunity to meet Sydney Lawrence, best known of Alaskan artists, whose pictures of Mt. McKinley and of the Northern Lights have made him famous. We heard amazing stories about platinum at Nome; of oil at Point Barrow. We were shocked at the high rate of mortality among the Alaskan Indians. We were thrilled to see one of "God's frozen people," an Eskimo, the gardener for the priest in Fairbanks.

On our way back to Seattle, we experienced yet another thrill in passing through the Wrangell Narrows at night.

This "Broadway of Alaska" consists of twenty-one miles of narrow navigating past innumerable red and green lighted buoys. In some places the channel is only seventy-five yards wide. The mountains on either side appear close enough to touch.

So it had seemed during my entire journey. The Alaskan beauty did not remain at a distance. Walking out onto Mendenhall Glacier, we felt the cold strength of her mighty ice; or watching the sun on the Yukon at midnight, we sensed the spell which her shadows cast over the frozen tundra.

## Oregon's First "State Day"

By Ruth Lundgren Pasley, *Chi*

**S**TALE DAY may now be called an institution insofar as Oregon Delta Zetas are concerned. On October 21, the Saturday nearest to Founders' Day, the Portland Alumnae chapter were hosts to 105 Delta Zetas living throughout the state, including delegations of girls from the college chapters at Phi and Kappa. The Chi girls from Corvallis, 85 miles south of Portland, were present en masse. The day was most successful, and it is planned to make State Day an annual affair in Oregon.

Inspiration and dignity especially characterized the occasion because of the presence of four national representatives: Helen Myer Craig, first vice-president; Gertrude Houk Fariss, editor of the LAMP; Bernice Hutchinson Gale, national rushing chairman; Virginia Showalter Handy, director of Province XII.

The interesting day was begun with the pledging of Carolyn Gordon Bowers, a co-faculty member of Gertrude Houk Fariss's at St. Helen's Hall junior college in Portland, into Omega chapter. Carolyn's name should be familiar to all LAMP readers for she has been contributing her well-written articles to our so-

rority's magazine for the past several years. Her education is particularly worthy of note. Her B.A. degree was received from the University of Washington; her M.A. degree from Columbia university. She has had a full year's work in the Moscow Art Theatre school in New York under the direction of Madame Maria Ouspenskaya. Carolyn studied diction for a year with Margaret Prendergast McLean. She is a member of Phi Beta Kappa, scholastic honor society, and Phi Mu Gamma, honor society in drama. And with all this, she is a most attractive young woman!

Alma Eslinger, charming daughter of Arline Barnum Eslinger, one of Chi's charter members, was pledged to Chi chapter. Alma is the first daughter of a Chi charter member to have reached college age. She was named "Goddess of Liberty" at the Fourth of July celebration in Hillsboro, Oregon. The award entitled her to an all-expense trip to the Golden Gate exposition in San Francisco. Initiation followed the pledge service. Chi chapter girls were in charge of both services.

Many new fall ensembles were in evi-



dence at the first general assembly called at 11 A.M., at which Helen Moore Bradley, state chairman, presided, in her very striking black gown and hat, purchased while she was in New York in September.

Actives from Chi, Phi, and Kappa told of traditions which are peculiar to their respective colleges, all of which Delta Zetas have taken the initiative in promoting. Phi boasts Saturday afternoon tea dances; Chi told of the part it is playing in helping to make campus etiquette more uniform, and with much success too; Kappas have a pledge president's dinner early in the fall season, to which presidents of pledge groups of each sorority are invited. The purpose of the dinner is to foster goodwill among sorority women. We felt very "convention-minded" as we wore our gold-lettered pink and green badges around Portland during the luncheon hour.

An interesting afternoon of panel discussions was planned, the first one being "Rushing Rally," led by Bunny Gale. College girls told of the qualities they look for in a rushee and methods to use in interesting her. The importance of summer rushing was emphasized. The majority of the girls believe that individualized, personal rushing is more effective than rushing on a big scale at a large dinner or dance. It was pointed out that alumnae can help very materially. The Portland alumnae have a permanent rushing chairman who maintains a card file of names of prospective college girls with information as to their character, ability, and aptitude, all of which information will essentially aid the chapter girls during the rush period. Each name, of course, must be indorsed by a member of Delta Zeta.

Helen Myer Craig talked informally on the topic, "Let's Get Acquainted with National." Hers was a most inspirational talk and told of the fine work that our sorority is doing, explaining the functions of outstanding national committees and the particular ways in which our sorority excels, such as our complete pledge manual and Standards program.

It was 4:30 P.M., when the afternoon meeting adjourned, and it was the consensus of opinion of all present that we had a better knowledge of our fine sorority. We went away from the Castilian room feeling proud of Delta Zeta and grateful and loyal to her.

At 6:30 we were back at the hotel in formal attire. We found Leon F. Drews, hotel organist, seated at his organ, surrounded by a bevy of singing co-eds, as he played Delta Zeta songs.

The theme of the formal banquet was "The Past, Present, and Future" with prime emphasis on Delta Zeta. June Goodale, Omega, was toastmistress, and how attractive she looked in her shell pink lace dress, contrasting with her dark hair. Alumnae of Omega chapter presented the candle-lighting service honoring our founders. The "present" was discussed by a college chapter girl, Alice Dickey from the University of Washington. She said that the basic rules in college now are the same as they were in by-gone days. The difference lies in the methods by which they are applied. Gertrude Houk Fariss, our LAMP editor, told of the inspiring future of Delta Zeta.

We think Oregon's first State Day was a complete success. To those states who have not yet had a State Day, we recommend it most heartily as a Number one prescription for stimulation concerning Delta Zeta.

**A new Delta Zeta Directory is in preparation—See page 151**



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## METRICAL MOODS

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### I Am the Wind

*How it was I do not know.  
I awakened in the rain,  
And I was no longer I.  
Sick and sore at heart  
I crept to a lonely hill.  
How long I slept there—  
I know not.  
Now all was calm and still.  
Slowly I felt and knew:  
I was no longer lithe and tall;  
I couldn't be found at all.  
My path was felt by a tree;  
I was of everything a part.  
I was intimately known by the sea;  
I became as song or art—  
I was nothing—  
I was the wind.*

*Rather would I be the wind,  
Than to gain Heaven.  
All life is mine, has been  
And always will be,  
Into eternity.  
Having nothing,  
Being everything, I am free.*

*I am the wind;  
Who I was, I cannot remember,  
But what I am I know.  
I am part of reality,  
Cool and calm and deep.  
My life has no finality,  
For I can be found in the snow  
And am something you cannot keep.*

*How it was I do not know.  
But I awakened in the rain,  
And I was no longer I.  
I was not there at all.  
I was nothing—  
I was the wind.*

GEORGIA PETERMAN, Pi

EDITOR'S NOTE: For the above poem Georgia Peterman won a certificate of excellence from the *Harper* magazine in their contest last spring. Georgia is a junior at Eureka college this year.

### These Things I Love

*These things I love—  
The smell of rain,  
Of cornfields in the summer,  
Of ripe grain,*

*The honey-scent of clover,  
Frying ham,  
Fresh coffee and tobacco,  
Bubbling jam,*

*The pungent smoke of bonfires,  
Fragrant pine,  
Hot popcorn, sun-dried linens  
On the line,*

*Men's after-shaving talcum,  
Fresh perfumes,  
The smell of wax and polish  
In clean rooms.*

*These things I love—  
For they  
Give momentary happiness  
Today.*

JANE SPROUL, Beta Kappa

### Perception

*Though you were many, many miles, dear  
heart,  
I felt your soul's quick presence; and such  
thought  
As potent as a perfume round me rose.  
I knew and loved and, knowing, caught, and  
clung,  
That as on wings your spirit came to me,  
I felt you stand beside me, and your face  
Was there, as I beheld you in my dream.  
Though all was thinly veiled, I still could see  
How God can grant us His most virtuous grace  
Of standing up together—though we be  
With mighty space between us for so long,  
Our lyric souls in mighty rhapsody  
Can wildly weld immortal song to song!*

MARY E. BOGUE, Delta

### Lucile

*People loved Lucile, I'm told,  
Her gracious, charming ways,  
Her home meticulously kept,  
The order of her days.*

*Lucile was thoughtful, kind, and true,  
Hers was a model life,  
But how Lucile gets in my hair! . . .  
I am the second wife.*

THELMA PETERSON PETERS,  
Alpha Omicron

### Rejection

*You did not know  
It was my heart your hand*



*Held lightly, crumpled, then  
Tossed on the sand.*

*For had you known,  
You would have taken hours  
To lay it gently by  
Upon some flowers.*

THELMA PETERSON PETERS,  
Alpha Omicron

## Two Sweaters

*I knit two sweaters for my son:  
The first, that summer he was one.  
Close by his play-pen I would sit,  
Under the apple tree and knit,  
Watching, singing, planning, knitting—  
Under the apple tree.*

*The other sweater for my son  
I knit when he was twenty-one.  
Beside the autumn fire I'd sit,  
Hating the khaki yarn I knit,  
Fearing, hoping, praying, knitting—  
Beside the autumn fire.*

*The day I bound off, tied the thread,  
Word came from France that he was dead.*

THELMA PETERSON PETERS,  
Alpha Omicron

## Autumn Prayer

*Oh, God, I thank Thee for this day, for things  
I could not buy—  
The rosy iridescent clouds that paint the  
morning sky;  
For crisp, dry leaves beneath my feet; for  
paths to walk along;  
And for the gentle Autumn rain—which sings  
a cradle song  
To close a busy day.*

*I thank Thee, God, that I may be a part of all  
these things;  
That I may share the happiness each coming  
season brings;  
That opportunity is mine and strength to see  
it through;  
For joy in simple tasks and daily courage for  
the new;  
For friends who understand.*

*Dear God, I thank Thee for the things that  
make my life worthwhile;  
A father's loving kindness, and a mother's  
tender smile;  
Keen memories of joy-filled hours; a street  
lamp seen through snow;  
A campfire's dying embers; and the soul-  
inspiring glow  
Of Christmas candle-light.*

*For all these things I thank Thee, God, yet  
more I ask of Thee—*

*An eagerness for high ideals and strength to  
keep them free  
From all that disillusion as a careless world  
speeds past;  
Oh, may I live each day a little better than  
the last;  
Have eyes to see Thy way.*

JANE HUDSON, Epsilon

## Interval

*The sun has gone ajourneying,  
Rolling off its orbit,  
Leaving us a trail of shadow.  
And so has ceased—*

*The ticking of time,  
The smell of rain,  
The feel of your arms.*

*Still I know—  
Of dust closing on me,  
Stifling, drying me  
To glistening bones—*

*But carefully, so not to muss my hair,  
Misplace the flower,  
Or change the aspect of my smile.  
For the midnight lover craves beauty.*

*You forgot to shut my eyes,  
Chéri—*

MARY E. BOGUE, Delta

## Glory of Life

*The glowing inspiration  
Of life  
Is its impermanence,  
The ultimate end of it—  
With promise of  
Greater glory to come.*

PATRICIA ANN LYNCH, Nu

## Star-Radiance

*We have love and life so perfect—  
It is glory from the stars.  
It must be, for isn't everything in our life  
Glistening with star-radiance?*

PATRICIA ANN LYNCH, Nu

## Pilgrimage

*Standing alone  
In the quiet  
Of your sleep;  
Walking softly  
Through your dream,  
Where light is scattered  
Across a gray meadow,  
Trailing the day  
Through your dream;  
I gaze and know  
How sweet and blind  
You are.*

MARY E. BOGUE, Delta



# Life in a Commercial Laboratory

By Gayle McCullough, *Eta*, and Ruth Bryant Powell, *Alpha Phi*

**M**OST of you spend a lifetime attempting to banish the so-called "germs" or bacteria (as we know them) from your existence. Think then on the lot of those who spend a good eight hours or more a day cultivating them, even pampering them—yes, even to the extent of having to regulate their social life to conform with that of the "germs." If a bacterium needs fresh food at certain hours, nothing must keep the attendant from providing for that need—not even the President's ball.

Thousands of men and women in our country alone devote their entire lives to propagation of these microscopic living entities. Their life and growth are purposefully carried on in the commercial field for the prophylactic and therapeutic values they contribute.

Let us make a trip through one of these commercial establishments, the business of which is growing bacteria to combat disease. This particular laboratory specializes in products for veterinary use. These go not only to the veterinarian in the farming districts but to the one who takes care of your favorite pup or kitten.

We should begin in the diagnostic laboratory. Veterinarians and very often physicians from a widespread area send specimens of infected tissue or body fluids of diseased animals for examination and cultural study to this laboratory. The material is examined macroscopically and microscopically and cultured in nutrient media similar to your beef broth used in soups, on gelatin and agar. After twenty-four hours growth at a temperature similar to body heat (37°C. or 98.6°F.) the bacteria are readily distinguishable. These bacterial growths are smeared on glass slides and examined under the microscope. They are grown in differential media, given chemical tests, and injected into test animals (mice, guinea pigs, and rabbits). The results of this work are a

guide in classifying the bacterial form. It is now ready for use in the production department.

We shall take you on to our kitchens. As in your own home, they play an important part. There are two kitchens. In one all production and experimental media are prepared and sterilized. In the other, glassware apparatus of all descriptions used in the production of a bacterin, vials into which it is emptied, gloves, surgical masks, aprons, and many other articles are cleaned with exceptional care and sterilized in large autoclaves. An autoclave is just an oversized pressure cooker. It is without doubt the most important article in the whole kitchen. If it is not operated correctly, everything in it may not be completely sterile. Equally disastrous is over-sterilization of media. This causes the media to lose properties essential to good growth of the bacteria. The media kitchen has a table, two yards wide and four yards long. On this table are ninety pounds of fresh lean beef. This is ground, covered with water for a while, and brought to a boil in a steam caldron that can hold twenty gallons of material. A spigot at the bottom of the caldron permits emptying of the broth into one-gallon glass bottles. After thirty minutes in the autoclave, the broth is cooled down to blood heat. Now we shall go to the production department.

Sterile pipettes (hollow glass rods) are used to remove the bacteria grown in small test tubes, and to plant in these gallon bottles. The bottles are held for three to seven days in large incubators at blood heat. These incubators are rooms nine feet by six feet. At the end of the specified time the bacteria are taken out and subjected to the same type of tests as were run at the time of isolation in the diagnostic laboratory. Those that show a satisfactory test are killed by addition of a chemical.

The contents of the bottles are emptied



by means of special apparatus into vials of varying sizes. Trained workers carry on this operation under a glass hood in a closed room, the object of such care being to insure purity of the product. Tests, required by government regulation, are performed to establish purity, sterility, and protective qualities. These tests are very rigid. The products of all licensed commercial laboratories must pass these tests before they are permitted to go on the market.

The government also maintains laboratories where identical tests are made. The material to be tested is obtained from the laboratory by a government inspector, from the open market, or by voluntary submission by the laboratory. If a product fails to meet this government test, it is withheld from the market and destroyed under government supervision. At any time, without notice, a government agent is privileged to examine materials, equipment, methods of production, and records.

After completion of all tests, the vials are labeled and packaged. This process properly identifies the name, serial number, and length of time the product may safely be used.

Many amusing incidents do occur in the usual large laboratory to relieve the humdrum of routine. For instance, the baby chick which was the sole survivor of a shipment to the diagnostic laboratory was fed and cared for by a very tender-hearted young worker. One day she was called to the phone in the office. The chick ran after her, its cheeping arousing the curiosity of the whole staff. The care that merited such devotion put

the young lady's story in a Kansas City paper. That same young woman let a two weeks' old pig slip from her fingers. The pig was out of the "lab" flashing through doors and halls with our co-worker in hot pursuit. The undignified pursuit ended under the desk of the vice-president of the firm.

It might be well to relate a little incident which occurred in the kitchen. The head of the kitchen department ordered a young fryer from another employee. This man was in the habit of bringing glassware, etc., to her several times a day to be sterilized in the autoclave. On this particular afternoon he handed her a package wrapped as usual in brown paper. She remarked that she would take care of it as soon as possible. He in turn told her that there was no hurry. There was nothing in the conversation to jog her memory, and so the package was placed in an autoclave and run the usual time. Lifted out, it aroused suspicion, as the outside was greasy. The chicken literally "melted in our mouths."

The subject of food reminds me of "Old Tom," the neighborhood mouser. He was quite a regular visitor until he developed a crush on the white mice. Caught prying the wire screen from the box containing a shipment of two hundred, he was thrown out and the whole incident forgotten. Next morning we discovered how nearly he had realized his dream meal, as the floor and sides of the animal room were covered with white mice. There is nothing like a scamper after two hundred mice to get you in trim for the more serious routine of our days.

**A new Delta Zeta Directory is in preparation—See page 151**



Everybody smiled at Beta Nu's Installation Tea. Charter members of Beta Nu with national officers and visitors.

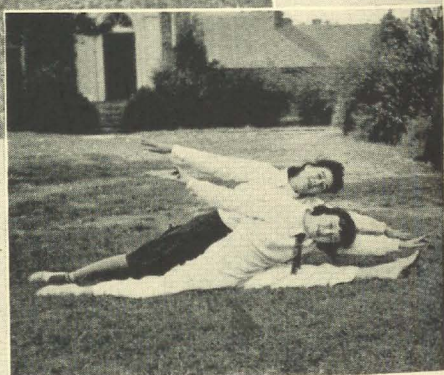


At the speakers' table, for the formal installation banquet were Irene Boughton; Marilla Griffing Collins (Brenau), president of Miami alumnae of Delta Zeta; Myrtle Graeter Malott; Mildred Bullock Keezell, province president and toastmistress; Grace Mason Lundy; and Dean Mary B. Merritt, former president of Phi Mu.

Members of Miami alumnae chapter who arranged installation program included (back row, left to right) Myrtlow Griffing Brown, Alpha Omicron, Thelma Peterson Peters, Alpha Omicron, Miriam Longnecker Marcum, Theta, Roma Story O'Brien, Alpha Omicron, May Hurst Spruill, Alpha Epsilon. Front row: Maibelle Thomas, Beta Alpha, Marilla Griffing Collins, Alpha Omicron, president Miami alumnae.



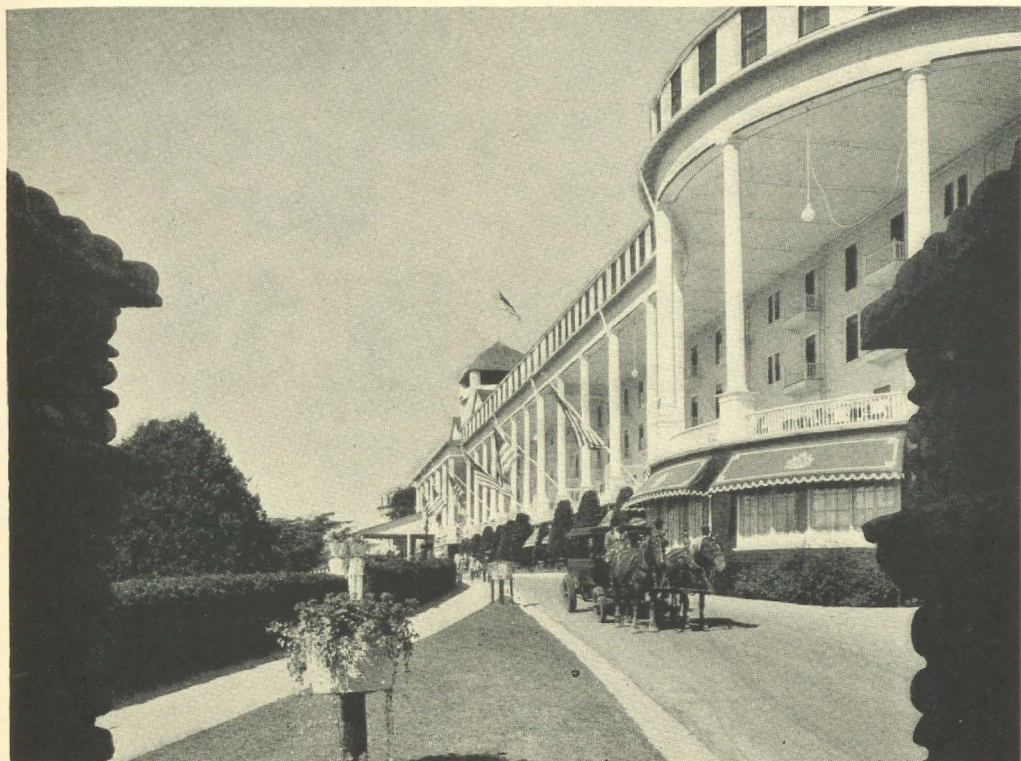




*Top:* SAMMIE SUE SCOTT, *Beta Lambda*. Drum majorette for the University of Tennessee football team, a team which leading football authorities believe may go to the Rose Bowl this year. In that case, watch for Sammie Sue's picture at the Rose Bowl game. She'll be there!

*Bottom:* JAPPY BRYANT (in black skirt) and CHARLENE HARRISON, *Alpha Pi*. Cheerleaders at Howard college.



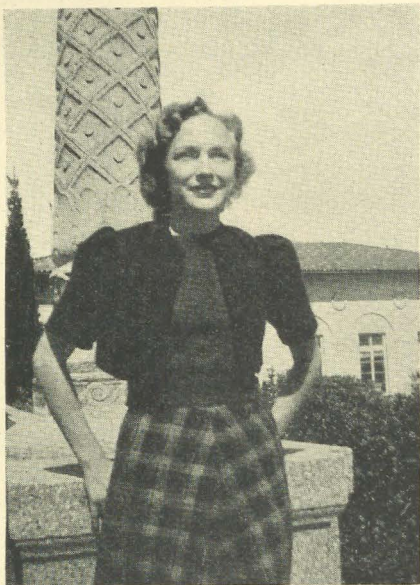


"The longest porch in the world." Grand hotel, Mackinac, scene of the 1940 national convention



Choose your vehicle! There are no automobiles on Mackinac Island!

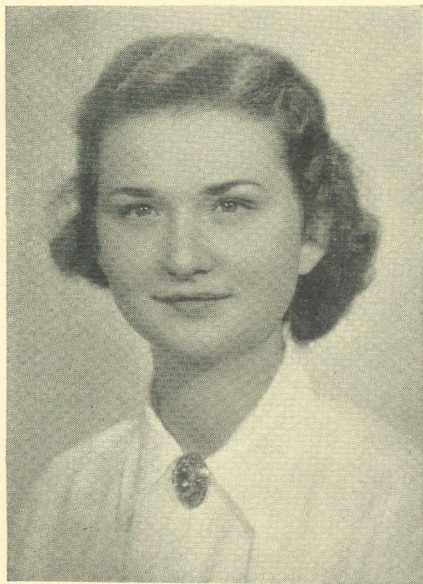




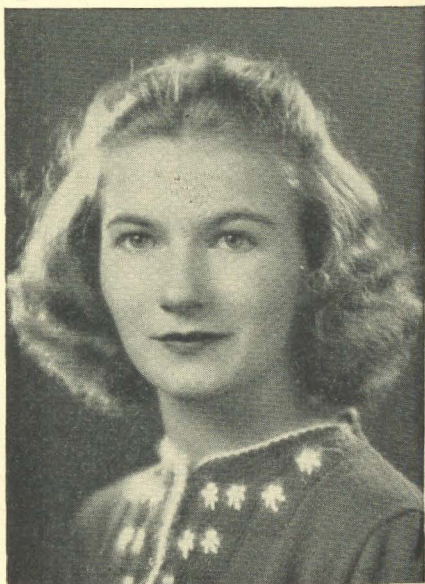
VIVIAN DYER, *Sigma*  
President of Mortar Board at Louisiana State university.



SIGMA PRESIDENTS!  
BETTY CULPEPPER, president of pledges (left). Virginia Culpepper, president of the chapter.



THERESA M. BOGUSZEWSKI, president of Beta Theta chapter. Dormitory president; Senior Panhellenic representative; Women's Student Scholarship committee; W.A.A.; C.A.; senior counselor.



CATHERINE TOAL, president of Beta Delta chapter. Treasurer of Co-ed association; Damas club; Panhellenic council; Euphrosynean Literary society; Y.W.C.A.



LUCILLE NORTHRUP

President of Beta Kappa chapter



ELAINE RIOPELE, *Tau*

Panhellenic queen and in charge of Panhellenic ball at the University of Wisconsin. Vice-president of Tau chapter; president of Sigma Lambda, art sorority; member of Delta Phi Delta, national honorary art fraternity; orientation subcommittee chairman; member of Western Arts association and Y.W.C.A.

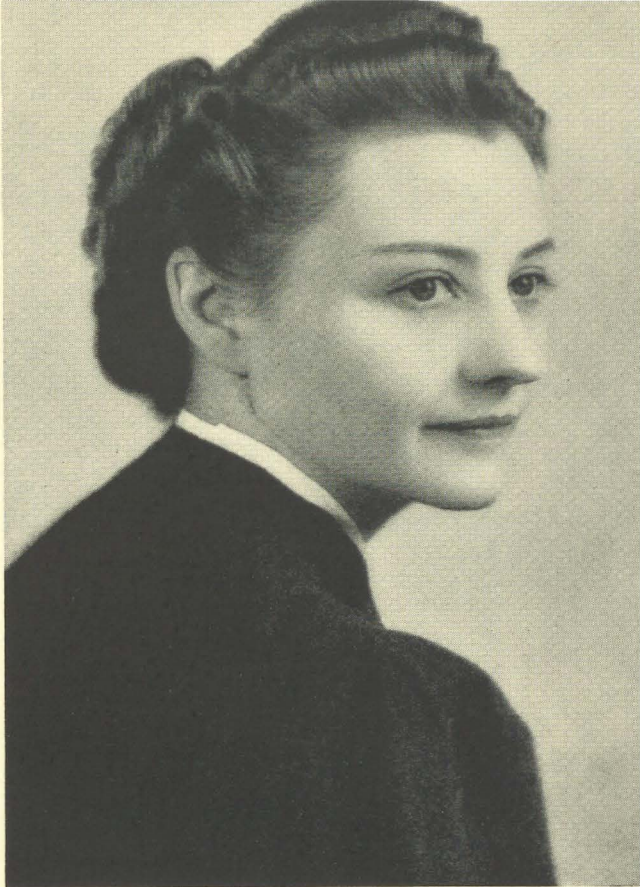




*Left, top:* Nu chapter members costumed for their parts in the motion picture being filmed on the Knox college campus. *Bottom:* Washington Alumnæ chapter's "children's party." *Right, top:* A group of Alpha Psi pledges. Left to right: DORIS MOODY, JOAN SMITH, ETHELENE GAMBLE, AUDREY TERRELL, and MARGUERITE STURDIVANT. *Bottom:* The center of attention at Alpha Chi! Left to right: MILLIE FREEMAN; BARBARA WETHERBEE, social chairman; JANE HIX; BETTY WALTEE. The dog is Cricket, house mascot.



SHIRLEY KING PATTERSON, *Alpha Eta*  
Chairman of 1940 national  
convention



MIRIAM MASON SWAIN, *Epsilon*  
Widely known writer of children's  
stories and books





The twinkling toes of DORIS GENE ISBELL, diminutive sophomore of Alpha Delta chapter, have put her on the pathway toward a professional career in dancing. In October Doris Gene started appearing professionally at Washington's Capitol theatre. She attracted the attention of talent scouts several months ago but at that time was unable to make regular professional appearances because of the District of Columbia child labor law. She will continue her studies at George Washington university in morning classes.



Delta chapter of Delta Zeta, DePauw university



# Old Mexico

By Florence Marie Harding, *Alpha Beta*

**M**EXICO, so some people think, is the most strategic spot in the world at the moment. Vincent Sheean, author of *Not Peace but a Sword*, regards it so, and plans to spend several weeks before Christmas lecturing on this theme. Be that as it may, most people visiting Mexico agree that it is one of the most delightful countries in which to spend a vacation, and I, after spending a part of last summer there, am wholly in accord with that thought.

As librarian of the University of Illinois modern languages reading room, I had occasion last year to catalog a large collection of books dealing with Mexican revolutions (there have been twenty since 1910!), and I found that I soon had Mexico in my blood. Thus it was, despite some discouraging remarks on the part of rather timid friends, that I decided to see the land of our neighbors to the south.

The train crossed the Mexican border at Nuevo Laredo, and from the moment the Mexican porters came aboard I found myself liking the Mexican people. Everywhere I went the hospitality, courtesy, and friendliness of the people were remarkable. The lowliest peon is your friend; and the native woman selling her wares of pottery, opals, baskets, or brightly colored serapes has such a graciousness that one usually buys far more than one has intended.

Mexico City has been called "The Paris of America." It did not remind me of Paris, but I certainly found it one of the most unusual of cities. Here the tenth, fifteenth, and twentieth centuries rub living elbows with one another, and as one walks down the Paseo de la Reforma, one of the most beautiful boulevards of the world, one is apt to meet the most fashionable of women as well as the barefooted Indian woman with a basket balanced on her head and the inevitable baby in a shawl.

There are so many places of interest in Mexico City—the castle used by Maximilian and Carlotta; the national pawn shop; the Cathedral, one of the oldest and most beautiful churches on the American continent; the funeral wreath markets; and the glass and silverware factories being only a few of the places on the "must see" list. I think that the two pastimes I enjoyed the most were sitting in Alameda Park talking to the natives (they were most tolerant of my Spanish) and attending concerts at the Palace of Fine Arts. The people feel very uneasy about the labor situation and are most eager to discuss it. Jobs are scarce, wages are very low, and some Mexicans are working for as little as fifty centavos a day (ten cents in American money). When I found that a cataloguer at one of the libraries receives only two pesos a day (forty cents), my position at Illinois didn't look half bad!

José Iturbi played at the Palace of Fine Arts while I was there. He is a great favorite with the Mexican people, and so loud and prolonged were the applause and shouts, and so profuse the showering of flowers, that I wondered whether he would ever be able to start his concert. The Mexicans are very emotional, and at the bull fights hats and even boots are often thrown into the ring.

Xochimilco, world-famed floating gardens, are best seen on Sunday, for on this day thousands of natives from Mexico City come there for recreation. If one is to see them properly, it is best to embark in flat-bottomed boats, manned by gondoliers, and float through the canals, lined with blossoms. I saw an American tourist buy his wife a bouquet of a dozen gardenias for five cents and another buy two dozen carnations for the same amount.

There are many beautiful drives out of Mexico City, the trip to Taxco being one that nearly every tourist takes. Going



over thrilling, well-protected, mountain roads, past the famed volcanoes, Popocatepetl and Ixtaccihuatl, one is reminded of Italy down around Sorrento. The town itself is built on the side of a mountain. A place of perfect Spanish architecture, it was founded by Borda, a Frenchman who made an immense fortune here in the 1700's. The red tiled charm is protected by government edict, for it has been made a national monument, where modern construction will never be permitted. Artists abound hereabouts because of the marvelous setting and scope of color, combined with the quaintness. I had luncheon out under the trees at Hotel Taxgueno and was fortunate enough to be seated at a table next to the one at which Janet Gaynor was sitting. She and her husband were spending their honeymoon there. The people were much interested and gave her loud applause when she left.

No visitor to Mexico should miss spending a day in the market place of Toluca, for it is the real Mexico of the Indian come to life. It is only a few hours ride from Mexico City, and the

drive is most picturesque. Here, on Friday, the Indians bring their produce and wares. It is a great social occasion for the natives. One can well believe the story of the man, representing a hotel, who began bargaining with an old Mexican for his entire stock of two hundred eggs. The old man would not sell the crate at any price—no, only half the crate. Why? Because if he sold all, then he would have no more eggs. Then what would he do? Had he not been waiting a week for this, to sell two hundred eggs at a time! No, indeed. One egg at a time, thank you. That was *his* way.

In Mexico, little is done as we do it in the United States. The people never hurry, for there is always "manna." An American must change greatly if he is to enjoy Mexico as it should really be enjoyed; but if he will adjust his attitude, he will have a marvelous time. The Mexicans are our cultural superiors, with a splendid historical background almost hidden behind their many "squabbles." If the visitor shows himself to be friendly, he will surely receive friendship in return.

## Beta Kappa Houseparty

THE enthusiastic plans for a summer reunion of our Beta Kappa girls materialized this past summer when twenty Delta Zetas, chaperoned by Marguerite Wherry Havens, province director, spent a glorious week at a Lake Okoboji house party.

Our cottage, which had a capacity of thirty girls, was right on the lake, and our yard held a portable dance floor, equipped with a nickelodeon. The fun of sailing, dancing, and roller skating was shared with our neighbors—a cottage full of boys who had driven down from Minneapolis for the sailboat regatta.

Those coming in late from dates were greeted by the loud clanging of kitchen

utensils: coffee pots, tin lids, dish pans, and eggbeaters, which were strung up in front of the door to announce their untimely return.

Many hours were profitably spent making plans for fall rushing and other school events which are apt to catch one unaware after the many and varied activities of campus life have started.

Candid camera fans took rolls of clever pictures to help us remember those seven carefree days. The most flattering pictures will be preserved in the historian's scrap book and also submitted to school publications for sorority publicity.

—HARRIET JAMES



# The Magazine Department

**BY THIS** time our new magazine system must be working smoothly after a somewhat jerky start. The patient chapter magazine chairmen are, we hope, well on the road to recovery from the shock of being pushed into the cold world, planted firmly on their own two feet, and otherwise cut loose from national headquarters' apron strings.

Because of the excessive cost, principally in time, of carrying on the magazine project through our national headquarters as we have in the past, we recently announced a change of policy, whereby each chapter now deals directly with a New York magazine agency.

Each chapter chairman is now a qualified representative of her chapter, sending her magazine orders herself directly to this New York firm, the Franklin Square agency. Now she retains in her own treasury the commissions formerly credited to the chapter in our national headquarters, accrued sums which may be applied by the chapter toward any project for which it desires to use them.

The bundles of supplies, order blanks, instructions, and cards were issued by the Franklin Square agency to a particular person in every chapter. Where the name of the chapter magazine chairman was not known to us, these supplies were ordered sent to the chapter president. *They are not to be transferred to another person without notifying the Franklin Square agency, in order that records may be kept straight.*

Magazine renewals and new orders march on. Here is a made-to-order money-making scheme, simple, easy, and veritably Paul Bunyanish, according to the business-like method with which it is handled and the effort put into it. Chapter magazine chairmen—do with it what you will. Now it's up to you. I'll still be on deck to prod you along with encouragement and advice when you fall by the wayside or become entangled in the meshes of detail. At 1078 Park Lane, Piedmont, California, I am still holding forth in the same spot.

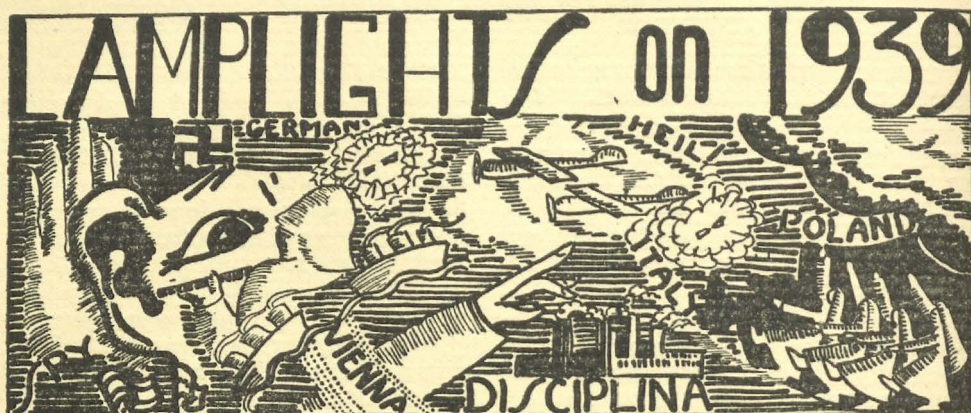
Heretofore the commissions on all orders sent to national headquarters from *alumnæ* unaffiliated with an *alumnæ* chapter have been credited to a designated chapter's Vest assessment. In the future all commissions on orders so sent will be credited to the general Vest fund. However, we prefer that unaffiliated *alumnæ* send their orders and renewals to a chapter magazine chairman.

Have you forgotten some last minute gifts? What could be more enjoyable to a recipient than a subscription to a good magazine? Send the order to your chapter magazine chairman, but remember, close to Christmas, **NO PUBLISHER WILL PROMISE DELIVERY UNDER FROM FIVE TO SIX WEEKS.** Donor's name and address *must* be given on all gift orders at these special rates. These specially priced gift offers expire at midnight, December 24.

<i>American Home</i> .....	\$ 1.00
two 1-yr. gifts .....	1.50
three 1-yr. gifts .....	2.00
<i>Atlantic Monthly</i> .....	5.00
one 1-yr. gift .....	3.50
donor's subscription .....	3.50
<i>Children's Playmate</i> .....	1.50
two 1-yr. gifts .....	2.50
three 1-yr. gifts .....	3.00
<i>Esquire</i> .....	5.00
two 1-yr. gifts .....	8.00
three 1-yr. gifts .....	10.00
<i>Fortune</i> .....	10.00
two 1-yr. gifts .....	16.50
each additional .....	6.50
<i>Ladies Home Journal</i> .....	1.00
two 1-yr. gifts .....	1.50
each additional .....	.75
<i>McCall's Magazine</i> .....	1.00
two 1-yr. gifts .....	1.50
each additional .....	.75
<i>Reader's Digest</i> .....	3.00
until Jan. 15, '40:	
two 1-yr. gifts .....	5.00
three 1-yr. gifts .....	7.50
four 1-yr. gifts .....	9.00
each additional .....	2.25
<i>Saturday Evening Post</i> .....	2.00
two 1-yr. gifts .....	3.00
each additional .....	1.50
<i>Time</i> .....	5.00
two 1-yr. gifts .....	8.75
each additional .....	3.75

EMILIE RUEGER PRINCELAU  
Magazine Chairman





By Esther Christensen Walker, *Omega*

**W**OMEN are having the greatest influence in furthering this program of peace. Somehow the emotional element is cropping up in the male ranks. Red baiting and communist tracking are going on at full speed in the halls of Congress, in the committee rooms, and on the soap box. Meanwhile, educational campaigns for peace are being carried on by women. Mrs. F. D. R. in speaking before a group of women recently urged them to "live" democracy so fully that the love for it would unconsciously become absorbed by those with whom they came into contact. No good or useful citizen ever emerged from a victim of red-bating, enforced saluting, etc. That system is merely an attempt to fight evil with its own weapons.

We are developing an art and literature that bespeaks our times. I always wondered about some of the novels I had to read for high school assignments and frankly gagged on some of the "classical" art listed as American. It was pretty and often prissy. Today, made possible largely by subsidy from the federal government, a fine typical art, a cross-section of the true America, is developing. A medium employed to very fine advantage in this great development is the fresco. Public buildings, schools,

libraries, and some private concerns have decorated their walls with frescoes—some good, many excellent. Rivera started "life today" with rather disastrous results for himself and the "cause" in his murals depicting the class struggle and man's fight to live and work. American artists have employed this theme in modified form in some public buildings and even state capitols. It is not "pretty" to see workers emblemized, but such art has more gripping power and true satisfaction than the old bunches of grapes and sheaves and the stereotyped smile on the mother's face as she awkwardly clutches her child in her arms.

The question universally asked—"Will we enter the war?"—just has no answer. Economists say the present situation indicates no military participation no matter how long the war lasts. That statement would suggest participation by other means. That's how we got in last time! But we are cagier investors and shrewder Americans now. We were rather amateur internationalists in 1917. Our world-scope thinking now keeps us from being swept off our feet. We cherish democracy but see Britain as fighting to retain her empire. Keeping out of the war is a problem requiring coolness and calculation. Staying out will be as hard



a fight as is many a battle. That fight is a trying struggle, unadorned by waving flags and sans the fife. But if these possessions we cherish as our ideals—our democracy and our way of living—are worth the sacrifice of fighting to preserve them, then a victory through peace would certainly be more satisfying.

Lindbergh emerges in a new role. By means of the radio he makes his stand for neutrality. One cannot say he isn't courageous in a variety of widely diversified fields—aviation, medicine, international relations, and diplomacy. We sympathized with him when he departed our shores for the security of England, but we did not admire him. Better by far to have stayed and given of his great ability to make this land safe for the sons of other great men. But he went. When he promulgated via the radio policies inimical to England, she turned on him with vengeance. The aviator is finding himself surrounded by burning bridges.

The war so far has been not uncomparable to a bridge game. It has been characterized by surface politeness and cutthroat playing. Hitler at first called

on Britain to make peace, then warned her that the war was her responsibility. Then he blew up her ships but refrained from anything more than skirmishes on the western front. A British commander publicly admired the "good shot" that sent his ship to the bottom. This British sense of humor is hard to understand. We wish some one would take off the kid gloves while dealing with this man Hitler. The great bluff boy of all history is getting further than was ever dreamed possible. The payoff is inevitable, but a terrific amount of damage is being done while the world waits for the worm to turn.

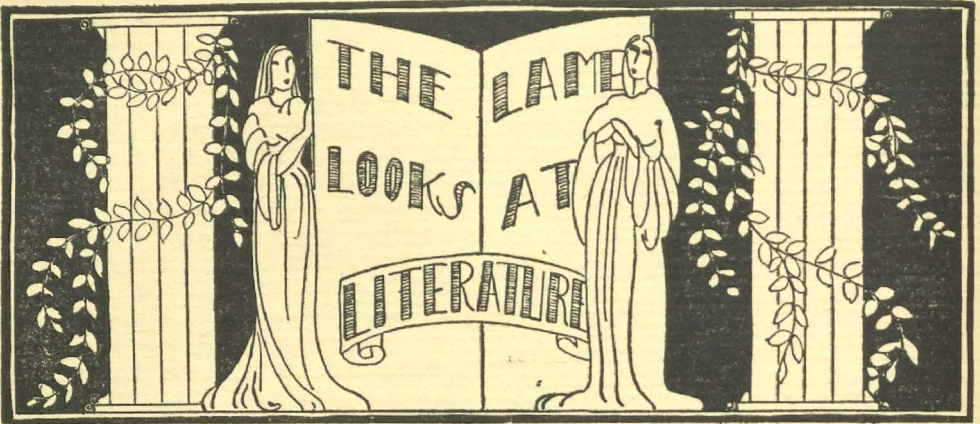
University and college campus peace campaigns this fall have startled the good old D.A.R. The college youths are fighting for peace with the same fervency with which their fathers fought during wars. Peace has emotional appeal as well as the call to arms. And this peace agitation isn't a lily-white rally, either. One staged recently in New York City made the football rally of the next day look rather anemic. No one need apologize for this younger generation. They are looking this thing called life right straight in the eye.

## A Fraternity-Sorority Book of Poems

Henry Harrison, New York poetry publisher, announces the preparation of *The Greek Letter*, an anthology of poems by members of fraternities and sororities, edited by Helen Bryant. The book, to be published in the spring, will be divided into sections, each section limited to poems by members of a single fraternity or sorority. It is hoped that every Greek-letter organization will be represented, and it will be interesting to note which society makes the best showing.

Not more than seven poems should be submitted, accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope for the return of unacceptable verse. Poems may be on any subject, in any style, of any length, and may have been previously published, or unpublished. Manuscripts should be sent directly to Miss Helen Bryant, South Boulevard, Nyack, New York, and no manuscripts will be considered if received later than February 1.





*Kiss the Boys Good-Bye* by Claire Booth. Author's Note: The peg on which this comedy hangs was obviously suggested by the search for Scarlett O'Hara, but no character or situation bears any resemblance to, or was suggested by any real character or situation involved in that search.

In such mild fashion begins the vitriolic laugh success of America's own Park-avenue-social-surpriser-satirical-sister, Claire Booth. Those readers of this drama who are not definitely in the know, however, are cautioned to remember that many a bomb has been wrapped up in blue and pink ribbons! Miss Booth's earlier success, *The Women*, definitely and delightfully shocked Manhattan's Four Hundred out of its complacent, blue-blooded afternoon nap into a sneaking suspicion that a viper was being harbored within its own sacred, socially-secure bosom. *Kiss the Boys Good-Bye* seems to have had a like effect upon the witty journalists who put out the smart magazines for the elite to digest and who spell out nasty words about plays and books and things under the heading of "reviews" in *the very best papers, my dear!* Of course Miss Booth has not exactly pulled her punches about her—shall we say erst-while?—high-brow friends even in this latest drama, nor has she treated with any degree of due respect or even mere restraint such revered American institu-

tions as mint juleps, publicity agents, Ku Klux Klanners, bath houses, or lecherous directors; but it is when she gets around to the columnists that she really proceeds full-steam ahead with the dear, old southern custom which Cindy Lou's mammy learned from the goat, the "belly but." We shall more delicately refer to it as a head smack in the abdomen. And do the columnists go down for the count!

*Kiss the Boys Good-Bye* is the kind of play at which some people might even take offense! and some people *did*, notably a certain Manhattan columnist by the name of Mr. Heywood Broun. It seems that when he got through taking offense (purely objective, of course! He just didn't like the play!), it was Miss Booth who took offense, and then the fireworks started. As the result of this little skirmish, a battle of the *smart* intelligentsia ensued. Those of us not fortunate enough to be peeping through the keyhole or peering over the transom with Mr. Winchell, can get a bird's eye view of what transpired from between the lines of Miss Booth's prose introduction to her play and of Mr. Broun's lyric and rhapsodic "Tribute to Miss Booth," which immediately follows the introduction. (You've all heard about putting poison in the soup?)

Miss Booth starts her little prelude to the main action by pulling another trick she must have learned from Cindy Lou



(Cindy Lou, by the way, is a southern belle, heroine of the book more or less under discussion), that of putting all of us in general and Mr. Broun is particular on the defensive, because we missed the point of her play. Here we all went around thinking it was a clever satire on Hollywood's search for Scarlett O'Hara; and, lo and behold! all the time it was supposed to be a political allegory about Fascism in America; and Cindy Lou, descendent of a long line of southern bluebloods, was supposed to represent the American version of a "Brown Shirt street brawler from Munich in a swank Berlin Coffee-house, circa 1930." Imagine that! Strangely enough, Miss Booth is darned good at getting us on the defensive and keeping us there. By the time she gets through proving that *Kiss the Boys Good-Bye* is what she says it is, a symbolical statement that "Southernism is a particular and highly-matured form of Fascism with which which America has lived more or less peacefully for seventy-five years," we are practically convinced of the truth of her thesis and blame our own muddle-brained denseness for not having let us see it before—even though we *still* don't know what it is all about! Indeed, Miss Booth becomes so obviously sincere in this introduction that we are *almost* moved to comment that she has a good, clean-cut, wholesome prose style that is not at all dependent on satirical furbelows for adornment, when, all of a sudden, she right about faces and takes position for another one of those head-smacks we were earlier referring to, aimed right at Mr. Broun's—We need say no more!

Miss Booth takes aim by telling us in dulcet tones of rather sweet apology how sorry she is that she seems to have created the general impression that the character of her columnist, Mr. Breed, was intended as "a thinly-disguised portrait or rather a bold and vulgar caricature of Mr. Broun." It seems that she has been told —*since* writing the play, we might add—that Breed is "in some vital respects" quite unlike Mr. Broun.

The latter holds his liquor well, which the former assuredly does not. Then, too, "Mr. Broun is a man of too monumental proportions to be knocked off balance by *any* blonde hussy under six feet three," while Mr. Breed went under when Cindy Lou attacked. Mr. Broun, furthermore, "says *enormously* clever things on house parties *all* the time, whereas Breed is not really a witty fellow at all"; and most important, many people say that Mr. Broun is (or is not) a Communist, which they say Breed, of course, is (or is not)."

Mr. Broun's sense of humor seems to be a trifle strained in his "Tribute to Miss Booth," following the introduction. He seems unable to make up his mind whether or not he should be really angry and blast her off the face of old Broadway or just pretend that nothing has happened worthy of his notice or comment. He finally contents himself by saying that Miss Booth's ideas are evidently far in advance of her execution, if we are to judge by *The Women* and *Kiss the Boys Good-Bye*, neither of which turned out to be what Miss Booth intended it to be; that she has attempted to satirize too many kinds of people at once and hasn't done well with any of them; that she was particularly unfortunate in creating a character such as that of Mr. Breed (whose name, Mr. Broun hastens to assure us, he cannot recall), who is extraneous to the story and who has no real place in the plot. He ends by saying that Claire Booth does *fairly* well, considering the fact that she has nothing to use but a supply of buckshot, and that she'd undoubtedly do better if her grateful public would chip in and buy her a brand new rifle for Christmas.

Now that we have a little picture of the feud resulting from this seemingly innocuous play, it might be well to add a note or two about the comedy itself, which, in spite of Fascism, cynicism, sarcasm, and so forth, is *still* a good play, with lots of clever line action.

The comedy proper has to do with a Hollywood search for a famous southern beauty to play the coveted part of



Velvet O'Toole, in that great comedy of the old south, *Kiss the Boys Good-Bye*. Into the Westport, Connecticut, home of the Horace Rands comes an oddly assembled group for a weekend party. First of all there are the Rands, Horace and Leslie. Horace Rand is the current editor of that smart magazine *Manhattan Man*; and Leslie, in love with him even though his wife, spends all her time trying to look and act as the wife of the editor of the *Manhattan Man* should look and act. She has, however, a difficult time keeping up with the "Bright Boys and Girls," since her nature is essentially simple. There are, also, B. J. Wickfield, capitalist and owner of the *Manhattan Man*; Herbert Z. Harner, Hollywood's greatest director, in Connecticut to look over the latest find for Velvet O'Toole; Myra Stanhope, a fading and greedy actress; "Top" Rumson, the polo player, in love with Myra; Madison Breed, the famous—or infamous columnist; Lloyd Lloyd, Hollywood's best talent scout; and Cindy Lou Bethany, daughter of a southern Congressman, chosen maliciously by Lloyd to try out for the Velvet O'Toole role. The plot is largely based upon the fact that all of the men involved, with the exception of Harner, who has already been fully satisfied, have strictly dishonorable designs upon Miss Stanhope and want to win the role of the southern beauty for her in spite of her Brooklyn accent and thus win for themselves more immediate pleasures—sort of a cash and carry plan. They misjudge Cindy Lou, however, who comes out ahead on all counts, aided and abetted by her head-smacking technique. In the course of the play, we are given plenty of bedroom scenes, rhododendron-bush thrills, narrow escapes from dangers worse than death, and plenty of smart-cracking dialogue. From the picture Miss Booth gives us of the assembled group, it might be safe to wager that, if her book survives the test of time, it will be known in literary circles of the future as a 1939 allegory on the seven deadly sins. They are all in the play, none lacking, peering drunk-

enly over the shoulders of the characters; needless to say, the reading is both shocking and entertaining.

As a whole, *Kiss the Boys Good-Bye* is a definitely amusing drama, although in many respects it lacks the stimulating nip of *The Women*. The lines are inclined to be slightly burdened by a sense of author-responsibility, as though it were up to them to prove Miss Booth's contention that she was writing a political allegory, even though they are not quite sure what their message ought to be. Every now and then they slip up on Fascism and Communism and become just plain funny, and that saves the play. Miss Booth herself is at once young, attractive, sophisticated, and brilliant, with ready command over a pen which loves to prick. So far her plays have been inclined to mirror these traits which their author possesses and have been, in consequence, exciting and absorbing. Miss Booth's field is definitely society satire, and it is to be hoped that she will abandon her inclination toward social and political drama to such a playwright as Clifford Odets and make secure her own unique position in the field of American satire—in spite of her very dear friend and supporter, Mr. Heywood Broun!—C. G. B.

*What It Means to Grow Up* by Dr. Fritz Künkel. "The book I have been looking for all my life," you will exclaim, after you have read *What It Means to Grow Up* by Dr. Fritz Künkel, internationally-known German psychologist, who is teaching in California at present, but who will soon return to Germany.

This book is written in such simple language and is so understandable that any persons wishing help in regard to their own problems will find it a sure guide to their solution. It is the intensely practical nature of the book that makes it so helpful to the fortunate reader. The author deals in detail with the most common problems which beset the mental, moral, and spiritual life of individuals—and especially of young people in



their teens. He emphasizes life rather than the theory of life and has little sympathy for panaceas and fanciful illusions.

*What It Means to Grow Up* is packed with examples and illustrations, so that any reader may recognize, understand, and master his own peculiarities, tasks, and difficulties. The book is totally devoid of technical language. It is short, only 180 pages, and deals with such problems as "The Effects of Pampering"; "Work Without Play"; "The Habit of Saying 'No'"; "The Craving to be Great"; "The Spoilsport and the Dreamer"; "Weaklings"; "Sexual Enlightenment"; "Flight into Aimlessness." These are but a few of the topics it discusses.

What it means to grow up is . . . "to learn again from the ground up; it means learning essentially anew. Growing up, coming of age, implies a readiness to re-learn again and again, to change again and again and become still more mature. To be mature means to face, and not evade, every fresh crisis that comes." If you want to grow up happily and solve your problems this is a *must* book for you and your library.

A. J. L.

*Imperial Twilight: The Story of Karl and Zita of Hungary* by Bertita Harding.

Bertita Harding's latest book, *Imperial Twilight*, is a valuable and extremely interesting contribution to current literature. It is valuable, because in it are continued the biographies of the House of Hapsburg, bringing this fateful royal family to our present time—bringing it, and strange enough the fact must seem to the proud Hapsburgs—to an Austria absorbed by Germany and ruled by an Austrian housepainter and to a Hungary threatened by the same fate.

*Imperial Twilight* is as absorbingly interesting as a swiftly moving novel, for the tragic events in the lives of these rulers, handsome Karl and his beautiful Parma wife, Zita, are presented against a background of swiftly moving events that leaves not a single dull moment.

Mrs. Harding's earlier and equally dramatic story of Maximilian and Carlota of Mexico, entitled *Phantom Crown*, was immediately acclaimed one of the most interesting biographies of recent years. *Phantom Crown* was followed by *Golden Fleece: The Story of Franz Joseph and Elisabeth of Austria*. Mrs. Harding is a consummate story teller, and under her magic pen Franz Joseph's successor, Karl, and his beautiful wife become living, moving figures. Seldom does royalty, enshrouded by pomp, ceremony, and intrigue, move through the pages of a book with such naturalness as in this last work of Mrs. Harding's.

The author's family background has been a great advantage to her in writing the history of the House of Hapsburg. In 1924 a certain Captain Fekete, a member of the airplane crew during one of Karl's ill-advised attempts to recapture his throne, visited Mrs. Harding's family in Mexico. Mrs. Harding, then quite a young woman, heard first hand from Captain Fekete of this and other impractical efforts on the part of Karl and his ambitious wife to regain the throne. It is apparent that Zita's ambitious determination to maintain herself and her family in the high position which she has never ceased to consider rightfully theirs, was the spur that forced the Emperor into the rash endeavors which ended in his exile and early death.

The book begins with Karl's birth to Otto, "the handsomest of the archdukes," and his unloved, ugly, and unwanted wife, Maria Joseph, daughter of King George. Maria Josepha, had been given as hostage to establish and insure more strongly the harmonious relations between the Saxon State and its powerful neighbor, the Austria-Hungarian empire. The birth of the little Prince Karl seemed for a very brief period to promise at least toleration on the part of charming Otto toward his plain, unattractive wife. He had pledged himself to marry her unseen, loyally adhering to the code of dynastic obedience exacted by his uncle, Emperor Franz Joseph. But even the birth of an heir did not



long restrain the gay Prince Otto. After the birth of a second son he established an elegant apartment in Vienna and there proceeded to live the life of pleasure which accorded with his taste. With Otto's removal to the city Maria Josepha became an embittered, disappointed woman. Their father's absence left the training of the little princes entirely to their mother, and she proceeded to surround them with a determined vigilance, designed to eradicate promptly any tendency toward their father's prodigal disposition. In this restrained and strongly religious atmosphere the princes reached adolescence. Young Karl, sensitive and deeply impressionable, was continually torn between pity for his mother and a great love for his bright and charming father, as well as an intense longing for the latter's companionship. The continuation of Karl's education at the University of Prague he welcomed with relief.

Because of the suicide of the Archduke Rudolf and the morganatic marriage in 1900 of the heir apparent, Archduke Franz Ferdinand, to an unknown Bohemian countess, the young Archduke Karl became heir presumptive to the throne.

In 1911 Karl married Zita, the lovely daughter of the Duchess Antonia of Bourbon-Parma. The marriage pleased Franz Joseph, who had indeed schemed to bring it about. The union also delighted Austria and Hungary and seemed in all respects a propitious one. The following year an heir was born to the young couple, whom Karl named Otto after his charming and worldly grandfather. In 1914 the Sarajevo murder of Archduke Franz Ferdinand of Austria and his wife brought changes to the entire civilized world and plunged a great portion of it into a tragic war. It also brought Karl and Zita to the throne upon the death of Emperor Franz Joseph two years later.

Ill-advisedly Karl permitted himself to be crowned in Hungary and at Buda. Wearing the "Cloak of St. Stephen" and the sacred crown presented to Hungary

by Pope Sylvester, Karl was crowned King of Hungary. To the Magyars any one anointed while wearing the vestments of St. Stephen became a sanctified being, ranking next to the Almighty. Proudly standing by her husband, Zita, the little four-year-old Prince Otto at her side, was crowned Queen of Hungary.

The coronation in Hungary was naturally not pleasing to either Austria or Prague and brought grave problems with it. Close inspection of his Hungarian pledge revealed the fact that the new King could not take public oath in either Vienna or Prague without perjury. The result was that Karl never took the oath to uphold the Austrian constitution, a fact which left him in the precarious position of remaining sovereign by inheritance only, instead of by act of parliament.

The death of the old Emperor occurred in the second year of the World War, and Karl was immediately upon his accession to the throne plunged into the welter and confusion of a country at war. The young ruler, as pictured by Mrs. Harding, saw the evils of war so clearly that he at once opposed the unrestricted submarine warfare in which Germany was determined to engage. He approached Germany, France, and England by turns in his desire to establish peace. He was denounced by Germany and deserted by his own ministers; his further efforts were finally cut off by the signing of the Armistice.

Zita's ambition led her to persuade Karl to resist abdication, as by abdicating he would permanently cut off any right to the throne of himself or his children. As an alternative he resigned temporarily, signed a statement to that effect, and entered into exile, first in Switzerland, then in Maderia, where on April 1, 1922, at the age of thirty-four, he died.

Zita, widowed, hopeless, and impoverished, the mother of seven children, five sons and two daughters, with another child soon expected, knew not where to turn. With Karl dead, the Great Entente evidently felt that it was no longer neces-



sary to keep the royal exiles abroad. But the Little Entente bitterly opposed their return to Europe, declaring that the Legitimist party would instantly desire the placing of nine-year-old Otto on the throne. It was agreed, therefore, that the exiles should find refuge with Zita's Parma relatives or turn for shelter to her kinsman, Alfonso of Spain. The latter course was finally agreed upon. The Spanish ship, *Isabel de Borbon*, was sent to Maderia for the widowed Empress and her children and on May 16 left that port with her royal passengers safely aboard, dropping anchor at Cadiz a few days later.

Alfonso and his wife, Ena, met the exiles and were all kindness and consideration. Herself the mother of six children, Queen Ena at once knew that Zita's time was short. With no formalities, she rushed her guest to El Pardo, where in a dismal room in the gloomy old palace Zita's child was born, so frail a princess that her life was at first despaired of.

That portion of the book devoted to Zita's sojourn in Spain makes very interesting reading for several reasons. The account of the unhappy life led by the royal family of Spain is tragic indeed. The narrative goes briefly into the past for a glimpse of the young princess Ena at the time of her marriage to Alfonso. Six children were born to the royal pair, when the appalling fact was revealed that the Queen, though not herself afflicted, had transmitted to her sons the dread disease known as haemophilia.

The strain of inbreeding which was the curse of the royal pedigree of Queen Victoria, combined with the oldest and most dissipated blood of Europe, which flowed through the veins of the royal dynasty of Spain, produced two sons afflicted with haemophilia. One was a hopeless deaf mute; the fate of the other son remained undetermined.

In Spain political matters rapidly became serious, and it was soon apparent that abdication or revolution was to be the solution. Zita took the name of Duchesse de Bar, and Steenockerzeel in Brabant was chosen as her residence. Here she and her children moved; and here, silent and lonely, she remains. The move was made none too soon, for on April 12, 1931, Spain became a republic.

Alfonso, more wise than the unfortunate Karl, had made good provision for himself and had already chosen Paris for his not unhappy exile. Zita immediately offered to share her slender means with Queen Ena and her children, but the Hotel Savoy at Fontainebleau was chosen as a temporary haven, and there in due course of time Alfonso joined them.

The reader puts aside the book with at least one clear conviction—not only has the twilight come for imperialism but that twilight will be a prolonged one, for the deep darkness of oblivion is closing in upon it. Citizens of the future may indeed say once more, "The King is dead", but perhaps they may never again declare, "Long live the King."

—G. D. H.

A new Delta Zeta Directory is in preparation—See page 151



## "Don't Say I Said Anything . . . ."

SOME LAMPS ago, in this department, we asked for recipes. We planned to compile a Delta Zeta cook-book, illustrated with two enchanting Lord Jim Lundy originals. We still have the illustrations.

Well, we were completely overwhelmed by the response. Delta Zetas all over the United States and abroad simply showered us with a thunderous silence.

We got our letters. Leona de Mare East, Alpha Alpha, '32 (God bless her), sent us two mouth-watering recipes for date walnut dessert and browned veal and mushroom fricasee. Also a very nice letter. She was a little worried about the cook-book's title, "Delta Zeta Can Dish it Up"; but see now, it never pays to worry ahead of time. These recipes of Leona's are good in the places where good ought to be. And she knows what she's writing about. She's been writing a radio series on vitamins and vaccines for the Illinois department of health. It was recorded in the Radio Guide last spring, and these lessons, says Leona, "were couched in dramatic phrases supposed to sound homey, close to the soil, we-the-peopl-ish." Well, thank you, Leona, for the letter and the recipes. And you can borrow Lord Jim's illustrations any time you like.

Meantime, we take our head in our hands to face the issue. Does this silence mean Delta Zetas can't cook?

No. Look at this sample roster: Mercedes Bates, Chi, home economist for the Southern Gas company in Los Angeles. She can cook if she has plenty of gas! Eleanore Teresa Lurry, Sigma, assistant home economics supervisor with the welfare department of New York City, one of the eleven home economists there. She can tell how it's done, anyway, whether she can do it or not! Ruth Whiting, Beta Kappa, assistant home economist with the *American Home* magazine. Their enticing recipes would make Mahatma Gandhi break his fast! Ruth Hitzhusen Buckner, Beta

Kappa, food editor for General Foods corporation—surely, if she edits foods, she can cook them.

Why, even in the hospitals Delta Zetas can cook! Consider Margaret Brineman, Chi, dietician at the Mercy hospital in San Diego, and Marian C. Jones, Beta, assistant dietician at Mt. Sinai hospital, New York City.

No. Sadly we admit the obvious. It's not that Delta Zetas can't cook. It means simply that there are only three people who read this department: ourselves, who can't do otherwise; Editor Fariss, who reads only every other line; and Leona de Mare East. Well, Leona and Lord Jim and I can dish it up—and Fariss can take it!

Of course it might be that everyone was busy travelling. Nobody could blame Dorothea Teabay, Mu '32, for overlooking recipes. She had gone on a most exciting adventure. Last spring she sailed on the *Franconia* for England, where she had the thrill of visiting an old estate of her kinsmen at St. Albans, near Oxford. The estate is on the site of what was once a Roman city, during the Roman occupation of England. Heavy digging has been going on over the estate, and many valuable treasures have been retrieved and put in a museum at St. Albans. We don't know that Dorothea took a shovel and fell to, looking for old Roman lamps, but any way she was called to sign the family register, on which such front page names as Queen Mary appeared. We'd have been shaking like an aspirin and unable to hold a pen, but Dorothea, although really thrilled, has a great deal of poise and did well. She even managed to get home six months later.

Also in England were Jean Wells, Alpha Beta, and Eileen Wilson, Alpha Beta, who toured Europe with her brother. Joy Nevins, on the contrary, having finished her exchange teaching in Scotland, came home. We heard somebody ask her to tell about it but didn't



get to hear her tell.

Another exciting trip was Marion Koepke's bicycle tour of Europe, with only one dress and lots of accessories. (For herself, not for the bicycle). She managed to do pretty well, starting right out by winning a costume prize on the boat. She was dressed as Isis and had, as her shiek, a young man from Springfield, Illinois. (Not Abraham Lincoln). They won mutually a quart of champagne, and Marion won a silver sequin evening bag (indispensable for bicycle tourists). In Germany she saw the "wild west" bar, the walls of which were hand-hewn logs. The tables and chairs were rustic, and the ceiling was covered with large dry vines that Marion supposed represented cactus. We'd guess poison ivy. There was a panorama of a ranch; the musicians were dressed as cowboys; and there was, finally, a picture of Abraham Lincoln on the wall. We hate to think of that picture's being in Germany now.

In Rome Marion took pictures of the Temple of Vesta, now being repaired. She did a lot of other exciting things in Europe, too, including throwing herself from the bicycle and getting bruised all over and dancing in spite of it, but we can't stop to tell all. We must hurry on to Becky Wolf, Sigma, and her six-months' study in France, Italy, Germany, and England. She saw Shakespeare's home, steamed up the Rhine on a freight boat, skied in the Alps, and shopped in Paris. She had an audience with the late Pope and left Rome on the morning of his death. In Rome she saw a Protestant cemetery where people from all over the world are buried and mostly labelled, she said, with satirical inscriptions in English.

"A horse, a horse, my kingdom for a horse to succeed Dobbin," cries Edna Wheatley in behalf of Vest. She doesn't specify breed or sex, but we know it isn't a clothes horse she wants, because all the Vestees have clothes. They have a radio, too. Now that Dobbin is about to be retired after 28 years of mountain climbing, couldn't the LAMP have a

picture of him? And what is his social security number?

Perhaps Beth Taylor, Alpha Upsilon, could come help rope and brand a horse for Miss Wheatley. Ruth is junior assistant librarian in the zoological division of the bureau of animal industry, Department of Agriculture, in Washington, D.C. Any girl that can rope and ride that bucking title could surely rustle a simple thing like a horse for Miss Wheatley.

And Dobbin, with his 28 years' record of honorable service, could be turned over to Dorothy Somers, Alpha Upsilon, in the conservation department at Orono, Maine.

That convention film keeps bobbing up in our news bulletins, with Irene Boughton at the controls. Ethelyn Percival, Alpha Upsilon, tells about seeing it at a party in Mildred Villard's house. We bet is won't much more than last until Mackinac, 1940, where a stupendous new one will be made.

If you're going to Mackinac, you will do well to remember only horsedrawn carriages are allowed there. Trade in the Cadillac on a horse and spring wagon of your own. We are going to suggest to Miss Wheatley that we raffle off old Dobbin and let somebody take him to convention. If you want to go in an ox-drawn covered wagon, make overtures to Helen Latrup, Beta, in the Dairymen's League. From what we know of dairymen, we'd say any one who can keep them in league can drive oxen.

For Delta Zetas with interesting projects we'd like to know more about, we mention these: Nina Mann, Tau, teaching in the California women's prison at Tehachapi; Lavonne McLain, studying Chinese at Berkeley; Myrtle Anderson Tesire, Upsilon and Beta Kappa, who before her recent marriage did demonstration work with puppets; Helen Boelts, Zeta, studying illustration and making illustrations for children's books. Which reminds us, our heart goes out in delight to Barbara Fleming, five-year-old daughter of Ethalyn Kring Fleming, Alpha Alpha '24, who draws and paints



all day long. Mildred Marsh Teitzen, Alpha Alpha '32 (whose husband is Dr. Ted Ditto) writes about her happy baby now in the laughing and cooing state. Donna Mae Hancock Nutt, Alpha Alpha '32, writes about her two little boys, George and John William, wishing to goodness one had been a girl. "So I'd have at least one little head to tie ribbons on," moans Donna Mae. Pshaw, Donna Mae, pin the ribbons on those two manly chests. A girl might have been like Mildred Peters Brain's little Barbara, who hasn't, says Mildred, "enough hair to fuss with." (That's "Penny" Peters, Alpha Alpha '34).

We present with delight Lois McClain's daughter, who gave her mother (Alpha Alpha '27) a red cellophane apron for a birthday present recently. Lois says they went to the World's Fair and had a wonderful time. In the Philippine building she saw an old woman who has done the family embroidering ever since Lois was a child.

Maybe you didn't know that Eleanor Clarkson, Beta, is in the promotion department of the World's Fair? Or that Emmalou Tullock Perkins, Alpha Beta, has been elected president of the Oklahoma City Panhellenic society? The World's Fair, especially the buildings, is one of the hundreds of things Bobby Rogers, Alpha Alpha '33, is enthusiastic about. Her letter so crackled with electric enthusiasms we caught the mood ourselves and fairly danced and shot sparks, as we washed the milk buckets. Bobby is writing fashion articles for magazines. She writes over 8,000 words a week about hats alone. (Almost any husband could describe them all in 8 well-chosen words) Bobby loves the 8,000 words, also the hats. She also loves New York City, where she does all this. She loved the buildings at the World's Fair so much she never got around to seeing the rest of the Fair. She's made some recordings—(we don't know of what), also posed for a portrait for the Philadelphia exhibition and danced for a Floradora party. (Presumably looking around in the meanwhile at the hats in

the audience and making notes.) A girl like that could, you know. She very sagely remarks, "It is peculiar how college seems to prepare you for just a few things, and yet as the years pass, you find so many positions to fill." She has tried everything, she says—acting, writing, research copy; and each occupation has led to another until now she knows where she's going. So do we! She's going out to see a new hat to write about.

We now award prizes: to Amy Adams, Alpha Upsilon, a \$100 poetry prize. (After which Amy went off and spent a week at Camp Cariban, near the north end of Moosehead. Result, probably, more prize-winning poems!)

To Mary M. Aiken, Alpha Beta '32, the \$1,000 Lena Lake Forrest fellowship award presented by the National Federation of Business and Professional Women's clubs. No vacation here, more study, but how!

Our own sympathy prize of one stream-lined weather predictor goes to Jean Maxham Edwards, Alpha Alpha '35. Wrote she, "We took down fences, mowed the drying yard, fertilized, seeded, and rolled the yard. Then came rain, came deluges." We know, Jean. We planted lilies-of-the-valley and oriental poppies. Then came chickens, came ruin.

Delta Zeta has more and more doctors. Our latest medical acquaintance is Dr. Doris Hopkins, Alpha Alpha. Last May Dr. Hopkins spoke over the radio in a dialogue for the Educational committee. We'd report it but—pardon, ca-choo! Zhe dalked about hay fever ad zhe dos whad zhe's dalking about.

"I see," the Boss said, reading over our shoulder, "where it says Grace Stoermer can give all kinds of splendid advice to her sorority sisters who are interested in the banking world. Write and ask her how to rob a bank and get by with it gracefully."

Well, goodbye now.

## Marriages:

Myrtle Anderson, T, to Rolland Tesene.  
Ramona Decker, A A, to D. K. Farnsworth,



in Denver, Colorado, on July 1.  
 Orralee Marshall, A B, to Lawrence Giles Hopkins, on March 15.  
 Helen Daniels, A B, to Hugh J. Nervell.  
 Helen Welch, A B, to Lewis Campbell, on June 24, in Chicago.  
 Katherine Decker, A A, to Robert Maxwell Baum,  $\Sigma$   $\Phi$   $\Sigma$ .  
 Margaret White Smith, A T '27, to James Nelson, in January, 1939.  
 Leonore Dorr, A T '36, to Kenneth Wiley, on July 12 in Glendale, California.  
 Sally Pike, A T '36, to Robert P. Robert, in April.  
 Margaret Lux, A B, to Lyford Gsell, on July 1.  
 Margaret Snider, A B, to Bill Roller, July 16.  
 Mary Glenn Coarsey, A  $\Sigma$  '38, to Warren Baker.  
 Mary Eleanor Nicholson, A  $\Sigma$ , to Hight Daniels.  
 Mary Pilgrim, B K, to LaForest Sherman, in July.  
 Delores Swiebert, B K, to John Shephard, on September 23.  
 Florence Richard, A I, to Joseph O'Neill Adams, August 19.  
 Merle Herzog, Z, to Harvey A. Simpson, on August 12.  
 Sara Lacy, A X, to C. C. Moulard, in June.  
 Anne Marie Tetlow, X, to Richard Barss, on September 3.  
 Marjory Metzger, X, to Dan Young on June 25.  
 Martha Seffer, N '39, to Leonard O'Brian, in June 1939.  
 Beryl Anderson, N ex-'41, to Farrar Hamilton, in June 1939.  
 Eddie Louise Shoemaker, A  $\Delta$ , to Francis Paul Heid, on October 14, 1939.  
 Loretta Cunningham, A  $\Delta$ , to Norbert J. Hipp, on July 29, 1939.  
 Anne Theresa Lawrence, A  $\Delta$ , to Maurice Weschler.  
 Elaine Terry Boughner, A O, to Don Robert Boisson-Sang of Washington, D.C.  
 Dorothy Allin, A O '39, to William Storer of Detroit, Michigan.  
 Margaret Fry, A  $\Theta$ , to Lawrence Griesel.  
 Eleanora Pfeffer, T, to Leslie Walker.  
 Edith Strate, A  $\Delta$ , to Dr. Carl Schramm.  
 Gladys Daniel,  $\Phi$  '37, to Ira Cochran, on June 3, 1939.  
 Mary Margery Course,  $\Phi$  '37, to August Hoenack, on June 14, 1939.  
 Mary E. Thompson, T '34, to Dr. Harold J. Brumm, on April 29.  
 Charlotte Ann Dow, A I, to William Morenski, October 16.  
 Jayne Felicita Stipp, A I, to Millage Holt, on August 2.  
 Katherine Margaret Young, A  $\Theta$ , to Theodore Russell Maichel, on October 7.  
 Mary Masterson, A  $\Delta$ , to Dr. James Hurley, in June 1939.

Gladys Goodsell, A I, to Dr. Frank Robinson, on September 30.  
 Helen Pfliederer, P, to Bennett Jones, on April 3.  
 Mildred Keener, P, to Lieutenant Allen Hebert, June 14.  
 Rebecca Dailey, A II '34, to Ross King Peoples, Jr., in September.  
 Dixie Stanley, K, to Hilton Lysons, March 11.  
 Elfrieda Reifenberger, K, to Harry Kennedy, April 2.  
 Marie Ouillette, K, to B. Frank Reno, May 13.  
 Betty Edwards, K, to Henry Bailin, June 17.  
 Mary Jane Henry, K, to Louis Becraft, February 16.  
 Margaret Willson, K, to Ted Kaye, February 7.  
 Bernice Worthington,  $\Sigma$ , to John Cathell, Easter, 1939.  
 Becky Wolff,  $\Sigma$ , to Raymond McCurdy, June 2.  
 Adeline Leach,  $\Sigma$ , to Roland Peak, June 12.  
 Katherine Arbour,  $\Sigma$ , to Fred Hannaman, June 22.  
 Mary Elizabeth Marchand,  $\Sigma$ , to Paul Montgomery, January 14.  
 Virginia Culpepper,  $\Sigma$ , to Eugene Romain Cazedessus, October 10.  
 Jeanie Katherine Fontaine, B B, to Edward Maddux Stubblefield, October 21.  
 Ruth Lockwood, B A '36, to Donald Wesley Halliday, July 8.  
 Natalie Blackmar, B A '37, to Edward Wilcox, September 2.  
 Louise Halladay, B A '38, to John Harvey Laney, September 23.  
 Ruth Welden, B A '37, to Robert C. Morton, October 7.  
 Geraldine Wallace, B M, to George E. Davis, August 20.  
 Mabel Joyner, B M, to A. J. Barnes, in June.  
 Elizabeth Thompson, B M, to W. T. Maddux, in September.  
 Betty Pearce, B M, to Nolan Durree, October 4.  
 Enid Parker, B M, to E. P. Owen, in August.  
 Clodie Meserve, A X, to Mansfield Clafin, July 22.  
 Alice Turner, A I, to Charles Sherwood Page, July 10.  
 Alice Stevenson, A I, to Randolph Stout.  
 Dorothy Delavan, A I, to Cary F. Prettyman, July 12.  
 Merle Herzog, Z, to Harvey A. Simpson, August 12.  
 Florence Richert, A I, to Joseph O'Neill Adams, August 19.  
 Maxine Riggs, X, to Charles Freeland, October 15.  
 Marjorie Metzger, X, to Daniel Young, June 25.



Beatrice Lowry, B A '37, to Harold I. Edmond, August 19.

Mary Jane Ring, Γ '33, to Donald H. Hayden, October 21.

Sylvia Borg, Γ '38, to Edward Vaurio, September 9.

Betty Alden, Γ '39, to George Woski, October 17.

Mary Frank Chapple, A II '29, to John Miller Lloyd, August 24.

Ethel Howle, A II '32, to W. I. Waldrop, in May.

Maxine Dupuy, A II '33, to William Gurley Snider, June 17.

## Births:

Patricia Maralou Burrill, born April 25, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Meldrim Burrill (Mabel Russell, A I).

Mary Ruth Edward, born June 5, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward (Jean Maxham, A A).

Barbara Ann Brain, born June 26 in Masetown, Pennsylvania, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. J. B. Brain ("Penny" Peters, A A).

Catherine Schwat, born June 27, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Schwat, Chicago (Mary O'Jara).

Spencer Scott Willison, Jr., born July 10, son of Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Willison (Dulce Butterfield, A A).

Sarah Elizabeth Richardson, born July 14, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richardson (Ethel Eilson, A A).

Carolyn Constance Miller, born August 4, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Miller (Gwen Daniels, A A).

Mona Lynn Edgerton, born March 10, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sheets (Eva Lynn, Σ). (She has a great aunt, Grace Sheets, Σ, and an aunt Elizabeth Sheets, Σ, and another aunt, Mona Louise Campbell, Σ.)

Helen Amelia Rinehart, born May 1, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Rinehart (Helen Larson, A A '26).

Arthur Marsh Teitzen, born May 16, son of Mr. and Mrs. Teitzen (Mildred Marsh, A A '32).

Charles Marshall Smith, born February 26, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith (Frances Waldo, A B).

Judith Carol Conway, born March 15, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Conway (Carrie McDowell, A B).

Jeanne Elizabeth Grulser, born May 28, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Grulser (Beth McCarron, A B).

Elaine Marie Zelle, born June 7, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bob Zelle (Helen Warner).

Julianna Matanook, born July 21, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Matanook, (Helen Chambers, A B).

Alice Ruth Buckwalter, born September 9, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Buckwalter (Ruth Taylor, A X).

Milady Whidden, born in July, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Whidden (Helen Irwin, A I).

Karina Liv Hiltner, born February 1, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edmond B. Hiltner (Dianthalin Lollin, B Z '34). (Dianthalin is also an affiliate of A X chapter.)

Robert Wilson Dulick, born April 1, son of Dr. and Mrs. J. F. Dulick (Helen Orud, A).

Alan Robert Belknap, born January, 1939, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Belknap (Florence Reynolds, A K).

Jean Anne Carnahan, born May 29, 1939, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter H. Carnahan (Margaret Evans, E).

Judy Lynn Ladwig, born on August 2, 1939, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Ladwig (Esther Daniel, Φ).

Virginia Gail Herron, born April 15, 1939, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Pat Herron (Blanche Keatts, Φ).

Karl Robert Schettler, born on June 5, 1939, to Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Schettler (Vera Thompson, Φ).

Robert F. Muth, Jr., born December 16, 1938, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert F. Muth (Helen Hoeger, B Γ).

Edward A. Schmitt, Jr., born June 7, 1939, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward A. Schmitt (Fannette Lindsay, B Γ).

John Garmen Shea, Jr., born July 12, 1939, son of Mr. and Mrs. Garmen Shea (Mary Elva Jones, B Γ).

Richard Eugene Roy, born July 5, son of Mr. and Mrs. Leighton Roy (Dorris Scott, X).

Crown Prince Rhone, born June 10, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Rhone (Marjorie Watson, X).

Donald Gafford Rogers, son of Mr. and Mrs. Donald Rogers (Esther Gafford, A I).

Judith Spratler, born March 23, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Spratler (Leona Parks, T '29).

Charles and Kathryn Wheelihan, born in March, son and daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Robert Wheelihan (Marion Soerens, A A '26).

John O. Walch, II, born April 2, son of Mr. and Mrs. John O. Walch (Helen Kundert, T '30).

William Bradford Constance, born in August, son of Mr. and Mrs. Bradford Constance (Phyllis Olson, T '34).

Caroline Jean Tiegs, born September 9, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Tiegs (Dorothea Schmitt, T '30).

Hope Elinor Hersey, born July 27, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Hersey (Elinor Street-er, B A '34).

Henry Eugene Taber, born September 6, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. Taber (Genella Dodge, B A '30).

J. E. R. Sheeler, Jr., born August 10, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Sheeler (Betty Schneider, Σ '35).

(Continued on page 145)



## ● COLLEGE CHAPTER LETTERS ●

### Adelphi College

PERSONAL HONORS: Dorothy Torpey, Charles Herbert Levermore Scholarship, history guild, and Pi Gamma Mu.

On October 11, Alpha Zeta chapter held its fall rush party. The theme of the party was a nautical one, combined with a few touches of femininity: "Sailing Away on Powder-Puff Island." The invitations and programs were made unusually attractive by the talent of our rush chairman, May Gegenheimer, who not only originated their design but also drew them free-hand. A committee prepared a novel informative booklet about Delta Zeta, entitled "Let's Look into This." As each rushee arrived at the party, she was given a white sailor hat with the symbol of Delta Zeta engraved on it, while the members wore the standard captain's hat with the peak. The home of Francis Keenan, where the rush party took place, was decorated with roses entwined about the pillars. Vari-colored powder puffs attached to pink ribbons were suspended from the chandeliers. Dorothy Torpey, as mistress of ceremonies, had the genuine pleasure of welcoming the rushees en masse and did so in the following manner:

"When it comes to making speeches,  
I sorta lose my pep;  
But I'm the one who was chosen  
To be the 'rep'.  
I've tried and tried to think in vain,  
In deepest consternation!  
... Alas! I couldn't even find  
A little inspiration.  
However, the rule of English profs  
Is or used to was:  
Don't say in several words  
What a few will say, because—  
And I am one of those extremes  
Who think few words will do,  
So here it is; the suspense is gone—  
We're here to welcome you!"

This chapter is sorry to report that it has lost one of its members to the alumnæ. Lillian Stork, an efficient Delta Zeta secretary, has transferred to the Madison Gaines secretarial school in New York City.

We are looking forward to two important dates on the sorority calendar: on October 27, pledging and on November 1, both Founders' Day celebration and formal initiation for one of our pledges.

DOROTHY TORPEY, *editor*  
FRANCIS KEENAN, *president*

### Rhode Island State College

Honors Day brought particular honors to Beta Alpha, since we again won the Women's

Scholarship cup, giving us permanent possession of it. Virginia Hornby and Natalie Whitford were elected to Phi Kappa Phi, while seven girls made the honor list (at least a "B" average). Of four Panhellenic scholarships presented, three went to Delta Zeta girls, while four other scholarship awards were won by girls in our house. Virginia Hornby also was awarded the Chi Omega prize for the highest grade in economics.

The rush school conducted by our rush captain, Esther Livingstone, has been very successful. It not only refreshed for us the facts we learned when we were pledged but taught us the proper manner of discussing sorority with the rushees.

Founders' Day without a banquet would be like Christmas without holly; however this year we decided not to have our banquet formal. It was "off-campus." Everyone dressed up in "Sunday clothes," and after the banquet the alumnæ presented "Delta Zeta Girls through the Years." The speeches, like the banquet, were informal, but they showed intrinsic inspirations drawn from working as Delta Zetas.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Edwards of Rumford have announced the engagement of their daughter, Dorothy Arlene, to Harry J. Dunham Jr., of Lock Haven, Pennsylvania. Dottie is recording secretary of our chapter. They will be married June 12, in St. Stevens chapel, Providence, Rhode Island.

All the girls in the house have new green cardigan sweaters with old rose Delta Zeta insignia on them. Since rushing does not begin until after the close of the first semester, this device will serve to show the freshmen who we are.

A tea was given to introduce the sophomores, who became residents of the house this year, to our housemother, Miss Sarah C. Thames. Miss Grace Whaley, our adviser, was the guest of honor. Miss Virginia Barrett, chapter president, poured.

The girls in the house held a corn pop about ten o'clock one night. Everybody came in pajamas, danced, sang, and ate popcorn.

Miss Marion (Polly) Congdon, '37, former president of our chapter, has been appointed assistant dietitian in the college commons.

We held a successful sponsor dance on October 14. Our sponsor dance is an annual event on the campus, and students look forward to it every year. It is always held after a football game, which we hope to win, thus making it also a victory dance.

As a result of our rush school Esther Livingstone, rush captain, has completely remodeled our rush program. One party will be a carnival, at which each sophomore will have an amusement booth, where the rushees may



be entertained or fed. The plans include a Toy Shop party, a Dude Ranch party, and best of all a Hotel Delta Zeta party, for which small suitcase invitations will be sent, sophomores will be bell-boys—music, glamour. . . .

"In the Heart of a Delta Zeta Rose" will be the theme of our formal banquet. As a part of the entertainment, Dottie Davis, our specialty dancer, will come forth from the heart of a Delta Zeta Rose.

Our alumnae, too, are doing very interesting work. Elizabeth E. Leon, '39, is studying at McGill in Montreal for her doctor's degree in medicine. While she was in college, she was elected to Phi Kappa Phi, national honorary society, and Phi Sigma, national honorary biological society, of which she became secretary. Lib's sister, Helen, is the vice-president of our chapter.

Rosalind Waters, '39, is a bacteriologist at one of the state hospitals. Barbara Wickham, '39, is a technician in the laboratories of the State Health department. Ariadne Panteliff '39, former president of our chapter, is doing graduate work in economics at New York university. Mildred Barry is a dietician in a Boston hospital. Helen Eldridge, '39, has her own gift shop in East Greenwich. Eileen Gorton, '39, is head of the home economics department in Portsmouth high school, while Louise Thurber is teaching home economics in North Providence.

Ilse Heyder, '41, was married to Edwin Singen in August. They are now living at the University of North Carolina, where "Ed" is working for a master's degree in pathology.

September rang wedding bells for four of our girls, Natalie Blackmar, '37, and Edward Wilcox were married. Louise Halliday, '38, and John H. Laney came back to the quaint New England church of the campus village to be married. Margaret Pearce, '30, was married to Leslie D. Pearce, and they are now living in Rutland, Vermont. Ruth Weden, '38, is now Mrs. Robert C. Morton.

Mr. and Mrs. Hobert Taber (Genella Dodge, '30), have announced the birth of a son, Henry Eugene Taber.

ANNIE BRISTOW, *editor*  
VIRGINIA BARRETT, *president*

## University of Pittsburgh

PERSONAL HONORS: Betty Philipps, Mortar Board, president of panhellenic, senior mentor; Betty Brunk, chairman of Membership committee of Y.W.C.A., senior mentor; Elizabeth Richards, vice-president of junior class; Mary Wilcox, president of sophomore class, Cwens; Kathryn Stultz, senior mentor.

NEW INITIATES: Betty Maits, Grace McCombs, Roberta Birnie, Kay Waner, Helen Woollsey, Mary Wilcox.

Last spring, as is the custom every spring, the women's fraternities had a float parade during spring festival week. The subject of

the floats last year was to be a song title. We chose the "Umbrella Man." Margaret McKeever posed as Chamberlain standing in front of #10 Downing St. Mary Lou Klingensmith as Mussolini, Feemy Sharkarian as Hitler, and Christina Allan as a little Japanese boy were standing across the English Channel shooting at Chamberlain. Our float won first prize, for which we received a beautiful trophy.

Every one who came to Spring Formal was glad she had come. It was held at Shannopin Country club. There is a spacious porch just outside the dance floor. From this veranda is a beautiful view of some of Pittsburgh's hills. We were fortunate in having good weather, so that it was equally as pleasant for the ones who wanted to be outside as for those who preferred to dance. Each senior was given a farewell gift.

Instead of the usual mass meeting, panhellenic at Pitt this year staged a progressive dinner. The fraternities were divided into different groups, so that girls from the several fraternities had an opportunity to become better acquainted. The appetizer was served by those fraternities who had apartments. Our apartment was chosen to serve one of the groups. Four fraternity houses were used to serve the entree. Every one gathered at Heinz House for dessert and entertainment. We all sang one song of each fraternity. This progressive dinner seemed to appeal to the girls much more than did the mass meeting.

After two of our home football games, we have had football dances at the apartment. With the profits made from these dances, we are paying for a combination radio and victrola, which we bought at the beginning of the year. These dances have been quite a success, and every one seems to have a good time and to be filled with pep after the game.

Our attention now is concentrated on the fall rushing tea. We have decided on a party based on the *Wizard of Oz*. Invitations are to resemble pink fairies and are to be very dainty. We intend to have a fairy to meet the guests at the door.

Last summer our Mothers' club adopted a new plan of organization, and since then it has been very active. The members have had several social gatherings. With the profits from these affairs, they have been very helpful to the college chapter. Besides this help, many of the mothers have donated several necessities to the chapter. Blankets, sheets, pillows, pillow slips, and a gas stove are some of the articles which they have contributed.

ROBERTA BIRNIE, *editor*  
KATHRYN STULTZ, *president*

## George Washington University

CHAPTER HONORS: Delta Zeta was victorious in the sorority division of the debate tourna-



ment sponsored by Delta Sigma Rho. Louise May and Phyllis Barnes represented us.

PERSONAL HONORS: Helen McNeil, chapter president, was selected for Mortar Board and is editor of *The Cherry Tree*, George Washington university yearbook. Jayne Harrison had the leading role of Miriamne in the Cue and Curtain dramatic group production of *Winter-set* and is also cast in the only female role of a forthcoming production of *The Valiant*.

June initiates were Jayne Harrison, Mary Metzger and Kathleen McGhee.

Margaret Herrick of the alumnae chapter and Ruth Gherke toured Europe during the summer. They visited France, England, Denmark, Germany, and Switzerland.

The Mothers' club presented the chapter apartment with a new bookcase and new draperies.

Rush parties were very successful. We began appropriately with a "kick-off" party, using the football motif. Actives wore sport clothes, and everything was very "rah! rah!" Other parties were a Dizzie party; and arty party; a March of Time party, in which sorority history was re-enacted; a scrimmage dinner; and, of course, our final rose banquet.

Rushing over, we find ourselves with ten prospective Delta Zetas who show promise of bringing added glories to Alpha Delta chapter. Pledges are Elsie Baxter, Grace Bonnell, Jean Cook, Katherine Fasbender, Heloise Metzger, Elaine Peterson, Dorothy Strouss, Dulcie Teeter, Betty Tracie, and Kay Wheeler. They were honored at a dance held in the Dragon room of Washington's Wardman Park hotel, October 19.

Paulette Montesi will be Delta Zeta candidate for University Homecoming sweetheart.

DOROTHY HIATT, *editor*  
HELEN MCNEIL, *president*

## Bucknell University

PERSONAL HONORS: Theresa Boguszewski, our president, has been honored by being elected as dormitory president, a member of panhellenic, a senior counselor, a member of the C.A., a student teacher, a member of the Freshman Week committee, a member of W.A.A., and a member of the Commerce and Finance club.

Jean Stauffer, one of our pledges, was recently elected to membership in the Women's Student Government and W.A.A. Helen Cobaugh was elected to serve as a member of panhellenic.

Arlene Luce has been elected as a member of the Women's Student Government and is serving as a student teacher.

Beta Theta chapter is plunging rapidly into its fall social season, after enjoying a marvelous summer vacation. Rushing parties and open houses were the first events on our calendar and kept us busy entertaining rushees and, incidentally, ourselves.

Last weekend we had a gala reunion in our suite when approximately sixty alumnae returned for Homecoming at Bucknell. We were privileged to have at least one representative of every class since the founding of our chapter as a visitor. After the thrilling football game Saturday afternoon, we gathered and reminisced above the clatter of tea cups and merry greetings.

We observed Founders' Day by the traditional wearing of the Killarney Rose. To make the event more memorable we held our combined Founders' Day and pledge banquet that evening. We all had a marvelous time and sang many Delta Zeta songs during the evening. Our alumna adviser, Florence Beckworth Miller, extended a few words of greeting to the new pledges.

We are all looking forward to tripping the light fantastic on December 2 at our pledge dance, which promises to be one of our social highlights for this season.

RUTH MACUIRE, *editor*  
THERESA BOGUSZEWSKI, *president*

## Brenau College

PERSONAL HONORS: Jane Branson—H.G.H., senior honor society; Honor Court; president of Beta Beta Beta, national honorary biology fraternity; editor of the *Bubbles*, yearbook of Brenau; executive council; senior soccer team; and member of *Who's Who in American Colleges and Universities*. Anne Green Porterfield—Sigma Pi Alpha, national honorary language fraternity; treasurer of the International Relations club; junior soccer team. Virginia Porterfield—secretary of Cotillion club. Mary Virginia Howell—assistant business manager of *Bubbles*; secretary-treasurer of Alpha Delta, national honorary journalistic fraternity; Cotillion club. Jessie Lynn Ferguson—Cotillion club and Lorelei Music club. Joye Hips—treasurer of Mu Phi Epsilon, national honorary music fraternity. Sarah Rhodes—Lorelei Music club. Doris Ellingson—assistant business manager of the *Alchemist*, school paper. Phyl Yates—*Alchemist* staff.

Alpha Omicron got off to a good start with a delightful rush week. We had that long-awaited visit from our national president Mrs. Malott, and she did much to make rush week thrilling for all of us. We gave a tea in her honor, and she in turn gave a very beautiful banquet for the chapter, including the new pledges.

As you see on our list of personal honors, Jane Branson, our president, is Brenau's new editor of the *Bubbles*, our yearbook. She has just returned from a grand week at the Associated Collegiate Press convention in Des Moines, Iowa, and all of us are excited about her trip.

Our Founders' Day program proved very successful. It included the regular Candle Light Service and the Rose Legend, after which



dancing and refreshments were enjoyed by every one.

JESSIE LYNN FERGUSON, *editor*  
JANE BRANSON, *president*

## Florida State College For Women

**PLEDGES:** Ruth Scanlon, Tallahassee; Mary Ellen Johnson, Boca Grande; Charlotte Johnson, Marianna; Kathryn Watkins, Wildwood; Ruth Sloan, Tampa; Jeanette Faulds, Clearwater.

**HONORS:** Sara Margaret Quincey received a bid from Phi Alpha Theta, national history honorary; Hilda Alagood, our president, is to be president of the Florida model senate, which will be held on the campus this month, and she was also chosen to serve on the panhellenic executive council for this year. Mary Vaughn is social chairman of the Y.W.C.A.; and Mary Ellen Johnson was chosen to represent part of the freshman class at fealty.

Rush week started most successfully with a delightful reception given Thursday night, September 14, at the chapter house. The rooms were exquisitely decorated with all the beautiful flowers sent to us by our loyal patrons and patronesses. The girls really did look charming in their new formals—this being the first occasion of the new school year for them really to dress up. From the punch table placed in the date parlor, punch, cakes, and salted nuts were served to nearly two hundred rushees. Four days of hard rushing finally ended with our very formal dinner given on Sunday night at one of the leading hotels in Tallahassee. This was followed later on during the evening by the impressive candle-light service which all you Delta Zetas already know about.

Two weeks ago we were honored with the visit of three of our national officers. Myrtle Graeter Malott, Grace Mason Lundy, and Irene Boughton stopped with us for a short visit en route to Miami, Florida to conduct the installation ceremonies for the new Beta Nu chapter of Delta Zeta at the University there. Four of us had the pleasure of spending more time with these charming ladies the following weekend. Those of us who were able to go down for the ceremonies found that the University of Miami is a most desirable place for a chapter of Delta Zeta. The dormitories are spacious, the campus is beautiful, and the girls—well, they are just superb! Hilda Alagood and Edna Wilson were happy that they were given at least “bit” parts in the initiation services. We are anticipating a longer visit from Mrs. Lundy later on this month, and we hope that Mrs. Malott and Miss Boughton also will place F.S.C.W. on their itinerary when they return North.

Well, the Alpha Sigma of Delta Zeta “Matrimonial bureau” has married off two more of its girls now. Mary Glenn Coarsey, our presi-

dent in 1938, is now Mrs. Warren Baker, and our Mary Eleanor Nicholson has changed her name to Mrs. Hight Daniels. According to the way things look now, there’ll be more to follow soon—these Delta Zetas!

Two weeks from today will see us with initiation in the background and one more Delta Zeta added to our chapter roll. Jeanette Faulds is the one to be made happy in the latter part of this month.

The next LAMP letter will include all the festivities of Thanksgiving, our Christmas party, Founders’ Day banquet, and the annual party which the pledges give entertaining the pledges of the other sororities. So until then, good-bye, and love in Delta Zeta from Alpha Sigma.

EDNA WILSON, *editor*  
HILDA ALAGOOD, *president*

## University of South Carolina

**PERSONAL HONORS:** Ida Huiett, president of Damas club; elected to Damas, Celeste Hersey, Nina McGregor, Geraldine Wooley, Lillian Gayle, Leo Melle Plowden, Marjery Edwards, Sara Jones, Martha Smith, Ruth Easterling; Nina McGregor, freshman cheer leader; Ruth Easterling, sorority editor of *The Garnet and Black*; Katherine Toal, treasurer of Co-ed association; Sara Ruple, secretary of sophomore Y.W.C.A.; Lois Ewart, Y.W.C.A. cabinet.

Beta Delta has launched into the new year by pledging ten splendid girls: Nina McGregor, Lillian Gayle, Geraldine Wooley, Mana Paul Connor, Leo Melle Plowden, Marjery Edwards, Esea Jones, Martha Smith, Nancy McKenzie, Elaine Boylston.

Since rush week is over, we have really settled down to hard work.

We are now enjoying a visit from our national president, Myrtle Graeter Malott, whom we are delighted to have with us. On Sunday, we honored her at a tea, attended by our alumnae, patrons and patronesses, and our parents. Mrs. Malott has been of great help to us. She has told us many facts of interest about Delta Zeta and Delta Zetas. We are looking forward with keen anticipation to our national convention in the summer of 1940, at Mackinac Island, Michigan.

On October 26, we are having a dance for the purpose of introducing our pledges to the campus. Every one is eagerly looking forward to this event.

## Florida Southern College

**PERSONAL HONORS:** Marion Surrency, president of Beta Mu chapter is also president of Panhellenic council. Ruby Wyatt is the newly elected secretary of the student senate. Nancy Moody is sports editor of the *Interlachen*, yearbook. Dorothy Delavan is president of the



Cosmos club and secretary of the senior class. Out of the ten class representatives on the Women's House Government council Beta Mu has five on that council: Marion Surrency, Peggy Edwards, Judy Whidden, Nancy Moody, and Ruth Kastory, who is also secretary of the junior class.

Greetings from the sunny Southland to our sisters all over the country. Our year started off with a bang and has been whizzing ever since. Everything is heaps of fun, and we really have grand times down here in the Delta Zeta suite. You see, we don't have houses, and so we have claimed a wing of the dormitory. Especially during rushing, we really have a lively place, showing off our suite by means of those intimate little feasts.

By the time you read this, we shall have completed our rushing and safely pledged the best of this year's freshmen. But plans are now progressing for a rush party to feature a fashion show. And following pledging, there will be a party for the new Delta Zeta pledges.

In commemoration of the founding of Delta Zeta, we are planning a dinner for all present members and pledges at the University club on the evening of October 24.

Probably the most important thing that has happened to us since the beginning of the year was the visit to our chapter of Grace Mason Lundy, who had been present at the installation at our newest chapter at the University of Miami. On her way north, Mrs. Lundy stopped off here for the weekend, arriving Sunday morning and leaving Tuesday. On Monday night before sorority meeting, all the members and pledges attended a dinner party given for Mrs. Lundy at one of the restaurants in town.

Mrs. Lundy couldn't stay as long as we would have liked to have her, but all of us certainly felt that we knew just a great deal more of Delta Zeta through our short but delightful visit with one of our national officers.

Right now on the campus we are preparing for mid-term examinations, and so the midnight oil is really getting its share of use, but all the Delta Zeta girls expect to come through with flying colors. With rush week just around the corner and the election of those to fill several major campus offices, we really are putting our heads together to make our chapter retain its reputation for having the most members filling the major offices on the campus.

Election of officers was held at a recent chapter meeting to replace three of our officers who did not return to college. Nancy Moody was elected vice-president; Peggy Edwards takes over the recording secretaryship; and Elizabeth Baumenters as one of the two Panhellenic representatives.

But now comes time to bid all you readers and sisters a fond adieu until the next time. In the meantime we shall be doing our part to work for that greater sorority.

RUTH KASTORY, *editor*  
MARION SURRENCY, *president*

## University of Miami

**PERSONAL HONORS:** Laura Green, secretary of Y.W.C.A.; Maria Dominguez, *Hurricane* staff member; Helen Nielsen, treasurer, Sigma Alpha Iota; Jerry Brannon, sponsor for Miami-Rollins game; Anne Lockwood, freshman cabinet member, Y.W.C.A.; Peggy Carskadon, Katherine Dewey, Mary Maroon, Pauline Ragland, captains of card cheering at football games.

**Chapter achievement:** Our new apartment in the equally new women's residence hall! We are all very proud of our Delta Zeta apartment. It has teal blue carpets, floor length drapes of floral aquamarine, maple furniture, and best of all a kitchen! We're all gaining weight on account of too much candy making in the aforementioned room. (Heaven help our figures!)

In the midst of all our excitement over becoming Delta Zetas and the installation of Beta Nu chapter, rush week descended upon us in full swing. It was opened by a Panhellenic tea. We wore our long, white installation dresses, which made Delta Zetas easily recognized by probable rushees. Mrs. Keezel, our province director, had held a rushing school the previous week, and we learned many important things. We gave a carnival in the apartment, amid confetti, serpentine, balloons, popcorn, peanuts, hamburgers, and pink lemonade. We caught our breath between luncheon and "coke" dates; then gave a preferential Rose tea at the home of an alumna, Mrs. W. W. Bradley. We held a beautiful candle-lighting ceremony, our first but by no means our last. We were very fortunate in having with us Myrtle Graeter Malott, Grace Mason Lundy, and Irene Boughton. As a result we have six brand new pledges. We celebrated Mrs. Lundy's birthday and the reception for the pledges simultaneously. We had a cake with candles 'n' everything. Pledging, which was held October 10, was climaxed by a banquet given at the Barcelona tea room.

The Beta Nu chapter and Miami Alumnae chapter are holding a memorial service on Founders' Day. After the service the actives and pledges are going to the home of Doris Brown. Doris is a transfer from Beta Mu, who has joined our ranks. We are very happy to have her with us (We've already put her to work, Beta Mu's.)

The college chapter would like to express publicly its appreciation to the alumnae, who have been *real* Delta Zeta big sisters.

ELISABETH SCHWINN, *editor*  
LAURA GREEN, *president*

## University of Alabama

**PERSONAL HONORS:** She did it again! Frances Moore, our president, has received another honor. She was tapped for Mortar Board, and believe you me, your average has to be pret-ty high even to be considered. Frances has what it takes, and she is a girl Alpha Gamma



can truly be proud of. By the way, she is doing a splendid job of presiding. She is a girl who has the ability to "carry on" in any situation in which she is placed.

One month has passed since the Delta Zeta doors opened to welcome all of the girls. Some welcome, wasn't it, girls? Don't you just love the warm homelike welcome you receive when you enter the Delta Zeta house?

A lot has happened since Alpha Gamma chapter has corresponded with the other chapters. Let's have a get-together on some of this back news and see what we each have missed.

When May rolled around to the University of Alabama campus, spring was well on its way, and the girls were really feeling it in their blood, too. "Let's have a May dance," was the suggestion; and so a dance there was, and it turned out to be the best since the last one. The house was turned inside out; the doors and windows were swung open; and the four walls were transformed into a mass of ivy and flowers. Within a few hours, many feet were swirling to the notes of the orchestra, and from the conversation, you could tell every one was in the spirit of things. The dance was perfect to the last step, even to the presence of a full moon!

PLEDGES: Jean Bennett, Caroline Thornton, Virginia Cassidy, Susan Caldwell, Birmingham; Isabel Leatherwood, Hayneville, Ala.; Myrtice Godwin, Selma, Ala.; Madelyn Jacobs, La Grange, Ga.; Beatrice Frazer, Birmingham; Jane Igler, Mobile, Ala.; Mary Adelia Housman, Donna Schuyler, Tuscaloosa, Ala.; Dorothy Brown, Merchantville, N.J.; Frances Muse, Atlanta, Ga.; Madge Mallett, Tuscaloosa, Ala.

## Howard College

PERSONAL HONORS: Jappie Bryant, president of Women's Student Government, assistant head cheer leader; Lynette Borland, member of Hypatia (women's highest honor society), Masquers, Beta Pi Theta, secretary of Art club; Gene Claytor, secretary-treasurer of Masquers, assistant business manager of *Crimson* (school paper); Marion Headley, president of Beta Pi Theta, winner of award for outstanding work in French, lead in fall play; Ada Powell, secretary Y.W.C.A.; Mildred Downs, vice-president of Beta Pi Theta, editor of Chi Delta Phi; Jane Purser, treasurer of Y.W.C.A. and treasurer of junior class; Charline Harrison, cheer leader; Susie Mary Rainey, publicity chairman of W.A.A.; parade committee.

The usual whirl of rush parties, which included teas, dances, and spend-the-night parties, ended with a fashion show at the sorority lodge. Our own girls modeled the latest creations in campus, date, and formal wearing apparel. Clothes always are of interest to girls, and music by members of the Apollo boys' choir helped to make the afternoon a success.

The football season brought an exciting

weekend visit by a number of our girls to Alpha Gamma chapter at the University of Alabama.

The initiated members of Alpha Pi entertained the pledges with a progressive dinner, ending with a street dance in front of the home of an initiate.

We are planning a tea for Mrs. Davis, our new college president's wife, and one of our patronesses. Our Founders' Day banquet will be soon, and plans for it are in progress.

JANE PURSER, *editor*

LYNETTE BORLAND, *president*

## University of Mississippi

Beta Beta chapter has begun a new school year which we hope—and from all indications believe—will be a very successful one. We are very much excited over our sixteen new pledges. They are Grace Bolen, Jerry Brooks, Frances Conner, Ardath Crumpton, Margaret Fowler, Helen Haag, Marilyn Harrison, Annie Glenn Johnson, Margaret McKee, Margaret Newsome, Hazel Sheffield, Katherine Sheffield, Elaine Sneed, Sue Sneed, Lucille Sullivan, and Lanelle Long. Ruby Taylor, Ellen Byers, and Katheryn Belk had previously pledged.

Officers for the year are Irene Woodruff, president; Lillian Dooley, vice-president; Elizabeth Turnage, recording secretary; Mildred Chadwick, corresponding secretary; Elizabeth Turnage, courtesy chairman; Martha Sheffield, social chairman; Anna Brooke Shaw, chapter editor; Elizabeth Turnage, parliamentarian.

We had a rush party which we thought was rather original. The scene was laid in the garden of a tavern, which was really our living room all "dressed-up" in ivy and other greenery. Refreshments were served from tables covered with gay-colored gingham cloths. Musicians wearing bright costumes wandered from table to table playing their stringed instruments. A group of small children presented an entertaining floor show. During the afternoon each guest was ushered to the gypsy's tent to learn of her future.

Miss Irene Boughton visited us and helped us "rush." We enjoyed having her so much, and we're sorry she couldn't be with us all year.

In honor of our new little sisters we gave a program dance in our chapter house. About seventy-five students attended, and the dance seemed to be very successful.

We girls of Beta Beta chapter are stressing scholarship as well as social affairs this year. We realize how much it means to excel in any subject, and we are striving to raise our grades. Our scholarship committee checks on each girl's grades every month. If the grades are not so high as we are capable of making, we try to find out the cause and "tuck down" to our books a little closer.

I do wish all of you Delta Zetas could see our house. So many improvements have been made. Both our front and back lawns have been



landscaped. The interior of the house has been improved and some new pieces of furniture bought. Mrs. Pretz, our housemother, saw that everything was in "tip-top" shape during the summer months when we were away.

We are now looking forward to our Founders' Day banquet. We are expecting this to be the very best and most impressive banquet we have ever had.

ANNA BROOKE SHAW, *editor*  
IRENE WOODRUFF, *president*

## University of Tennessee

**PERSONAL HONORS:** Ann Bryan, Panhellenic treasurer; Genevieve Pickup, Panhellenic representative, second honors on rifle team; Sammie Sue Scott, Volette drum major, rifle team; Patsy Schoolfield, Beaver club; Helen Hall, president of Lutheran Student Union.

Since the best news comes first, we give you without further fanfare our pledges for the fall of 1939: Lila Jane Armstrong, Knoxville; Marian Caldwell, Knoxville; Julia Childs, Knoxville; Helen Conger, Miami, Fla.; Pauline Givens, Bay St. Louis, Miss.; Amy Granger, Knoxville; Estie Register, Bruceton, Tenn.; Ella Mae Riley, Covington, Ky.; Louise Jeffers, Oakdale, Tenn.; Willena Leach, Somerville; Christie Lee Whitson, Norton, Va. These names which you first read on the pages on your LAMP are destined to bring honor to us in years to come. They have already brought us inspiration, confidence, and determination to make Delta Zeta the best sorority on the "hill."

If you have followed football news this fall, you know that Tennessee is at the top. Especially since the Tennessee Vols rolled over Alabama's Crimson Tide with a score of twenty-one to nothing, the cry on the "hill" has been, "On to the Rosebowl." Now if you listened to the game over the nation-wide hookup, you heard Ted Husing use some glowing phrases describing the University of Tennessee cheering section, the band, and the Volettes. Beta Lambda's Sammie Sue Scott was marching out in front as drum majorette of the Volettes. Ella Mae Riley, Louise Jeffers, Evelyn Kelly, and Lucile Buxton are Volettes, too, and hope to keep on marching out to California's Rose Bowl.

After a whirlwind season of rush parties, throughout which the alumnae and patronesses co-operated generously with the actives, we won our prizes and toasted them, as is the custom, at an acceptance buffet supper. The setting was a glassed-in penthouse, towering over Knoxville's twinkling lights. Musical notes and swing music characterized the decorations, as the pledges prepared to "get into swing with Delta Zeta."

We solemnly, with deep appreciation and great pride, celebrated our Founders' Day on October 24, having Mrs. Georgia Lee Hornung, national representative, as guest of honor.

We have just honored the pledges with their

first real party, a cabaret. In a dark and dismal cellar, the door opening only on the password, the "49" club held its grand opening. Tables decked with crude red checked cloths were each lighted by a candle in the neck of a whiskey bottle, and the guests were served from an improvised bar. Whiskey, beer, and wine bottles lined the bar and sills, while the walls were painted with lurid murals, and a wicked gun collection supplied atmosphere. The floor show, presented by a torch singer, a tap dancer, and a jazz pianist, interrupted the dancing now and then. It was a much enjoyed evening.

SAMMIE SUE SCOTT, *editor*  
ANN BRYAN, *president*

## Miami University

**CHAPTER HONORS:** Second place in Sorority Sing.

**PERSONAL HONORS:** vice-president of the senior class, Frances Snyder; Student-Faculty council, Marian Baringer and Betty Willard; Mortar Board, Iva Jane Sampson; Cwen, Patsy Guitteau, Alberta Lutz, Peggy Pauly; house chairmen, Mary E. Nicholson, Tecky Welsheimer, Audrey Keiser; freshman strut queen, Jeanne Evans; *Recensio* beauty queens, Mariana Bushong, Martha Aschbacher, Jeanne Evans, Lydia Osborn; president and vice-president Home Economics club, Betty Willard and Carol Neumeister, respectively; state secretary Ohio Home Economics clubs, Tecky Welsheimer; *Recensio* office manager, Patsy Guitteau; *Student* desk editor, Peggy Pauly; and five Delta Zetas have been appointed sophomore counselors in freshman residence halls.

It's fun to send all you Delta Zetas news from Alpha chapter so close to Founders' Day, especially since we are hoping to have Alfa Lloyd Hayes with us at our banquet at the New England Kitchen on that day. October 24 will be an important day for Delta Zetas here for many reasons: first, Founders' Day; second, the banquet will also be in honor of our new initiates, fifteen girls who will be initiated the twenty-third; and third, it will be Alfa Lloyd Hayes' birthday! Sounds like a great celebration, doesn't it? And all of you will be lighting candles in the Founders' Day ceremony, so that you'll really be there with us to begin another year of growth and success for Delta Zeta.

After working with new rush rules and a two-week rush period this fall, Alpha chapter has pledged sixteen freshmen and three upper classmen—a fine, well-rounded group, we think. You'll hear great things of them. A great deal of our success in rushing was probably due to the variety of original, clever parties which were given.

These included a sophisticated style show, our traditional Blue Room party, a Rose party in a real garden, an Hawaiian party with leis



and girls in grass skirts, and our Delta Zeta wedding as a climax. This last party was the most elaborate; it was held at the Delta Upsilon house, which was decorated with ferns and white wedding bells. The bride, Virginia Lee Zander, tossed her bouquet of Killarney roses to Frances Snyder, who then presented one to each rushee as she sang the Rose Song. Then the bride and groom cut the huge wedding cake, and each guest received a little white box of cake "to dream on"—of Delta Zeta, we hoped.

Formal pledging was followed by a banquet of welcome to our new sisters. Gifts in the form of small vari-colored china animals stood at each pledge's place.

Now with pledging behind us, initiation at hand, a float to build for Homecoming, and our pledge dance to look forward to, we're sure of a busy, happy year. When you read the next LAMP, we'll have news about our new sorority suite to tell you. After years of prayers and plans, at last it is materializing.

AUDREY KEISER, *editor*

MARIAN BARINGER, *president*

## Ohio State University

As college at Ohio State has been in session for only about three weeks at the time this letter is written, not very much exciting news can be passed on. The hurry and flurry of rushing and the first mad days of classes are over, and we have finally settled down more or less to books. This Saturday night will see our first party of the season—a masquerade, with Halloween atmosphere! We are all anxious to show off our newly decorated house and our new radio-phonograph. The alums co-operated wonderfully this past summer in redecorating, and we had loads of fun, too.

We are all proud of the fact that one of the founders of Delta Zeta, Julia Bishop Coleman, is coming to our Founders' Day banquet. This is one of the eagerly awaited affairs of the year, and Mrs. Coleman's presence will make it even more memorable.

The new pledge officers are president, Dorothy West; vice-president, Betty La Fleur; secretary-treasurer, Jane Lea Fergus; Panhellenic representative, Jeanne McCune; freshman activities representative, Amy Lou Van Sickle. The other pledges are Ruth Buchanan, Jean Anne Didway, Dorothy Shannon, Dorothy Mae West, and Jeanne Garmhausen.

PEGGY REESE, *editor*

MARIAN LANG, *president*

## University of Louisville

Well, one more summer vacation is over, and one more Delta Zeta group is already deeply absorbed in school life again—but we can't help reminiscing—

On State Day we initiated Mrs. Grover Corley, the wife of our faculty adviser. She is a

charming new member of our chapter. Then on June 30, we held special initiation services for Anavelle Howard, Thelma "Sug" Meyer, and Christine Smith. ("Sug" transferred to the University of Pennsylvania this fall, but she has already made plans to fly home in time for our Christmas formal on December 22.)

After initiation we scattered. But when it was time for Delta Zeta summer camp, which was held at Wyandotte Cave in Indiana, the girls came racing back from the San Francisco World's Fair, from the New York World's Fair, from Michigan, and even from Mississippi with all its southern charm.

The actual registration period of school brought us our favorite guest—Sally Nixon, our province director. Sally missed our rush tea given in Gibson Caumissar's beautiful new home, but she was with us at our Rose banquet. She had to leave soon after for Alpha Theta chapter but sent back to us the wonderful news that Gene Jones, one of our pledges last year, has re-pledged Delta Zeta at the University of Kentucky. You can imagine how our cries and shouts of glee fairly rocked the foundations of the old Beta Gamma house. Of course we are positive that Genie will be one of the best members Alpha Theta ever had.

When Agnes Jungerman and "Esie" Robertson were graduated last June, we naturally expected great things of them. Already Esie has been made supervisor of an N.Y.A. project in Lebanon, Kentucky.

We are going about with long faces, because Ruth Christian and Robert Wilson are planning to be married early in December. In gaining a new alum, we are losing one of the best-loved and most willing and enthusiastic actives our chapter has ever had. But only the ancient become weepy about weddings, and so we wish Ruthie and Bob the best of everything old Madame Life has to offer.

Dorothy Jackson has been made president of the freshman Panhellenic group on the campus, while Dottie Gaupin has gone out and added a string of offices to her name.

Time Marches On! So does school work, and so do the coming social events—a Halloween party, an Armistice Panhellenic dance, our Thanksgiving tea dance, and even the distant Christmas formal. So back we go to work and play.

MILDRED LUNG, *editor*

LOIS UHRIG, *president*

## DePauw University

PERSONAL HONORS: Betty Bogue chosen for part in Duzer Du play, *The Ghost of Yankee Doodle*; Jean Winfrey elected program chairman for Toynbee, sociology club; Mary Hepperly elected to Junior Class committee, elected reporter for college and university section of Indiana State Home Economics club, appointed office manager of *The Boulder*; Marjorie Byrum chosen member of chorus of *Naughty*



*Marietta*; Barbara Bonhajo admitted to Zoology club; Eleanor Larsen chosen member of University Choir; Gwen Vitek chosen representative in Old Gold Day court.

By this time all we actives of Delta chapter are well back into the "swing" of campus life. With last year's seniors gone, the house re-decorated, and an irresistible tennis court in the backyard, the year seems somehow different from the previous one; but we are hoping it will be even better.

One of the biggest pleasures of this year, thus far, was rush week. It all started off with a bell-hop tea, at which freshman guests were greeted by two small but bewitching bell-boys, who delivered individual jingle telegrams during the afternoon. That night our own private theater guild put on a real marionette show—Edna St. Vincent Millay's "The Princess Marries the Page"—and furnished the theatergoers, as they drifted in from the lounge, with illustrated programs. The informal party came next, in the form of a carnival. From "See the Strangest Face in the World" through Swing Alley and down to doughnuts and cider every one fell in with the informal mood and went away delighted with the peanut vendor's gifts—yarn dolls swinging from a peanut. The last event was the traditional rose dinner. A candle-lighting ceremony and "Remember," sung from the terrace, brought a fitting end to rush week. Of course, the happiest part of it all was the appearance of twenty-three girls on the night of informal pledging.

Since then steak roasts, a tea for our alumnae and patronesses, and a faculty dinner have helped to fill in the time not used for studying, extra-curricular activities, and DePauw social events. Now we are looking forward to Old Gold Day and the alums who will come back to the house then; Dad's Day and all the festivities that accompany it; and then Thanksgiving vacation.

MARTHA ANDERSON, *editor*  
BETTY BOCUE, *president*

## Indiana University

HONORS: Elizabeth Dawson, president of the Panhellenic council; Jane Hudson, secretary of the Y.W.C.A. council.

Whew! I've been in such a stew with plans for faculty dinners, Homecoming, initiation, and the pledge dance whirling around my ears, I'll do well to get this letter written! It's a good thing we have picnics to help us let off steam. Last month Delta Zetas and rushees donned their best sprawling togs and went out to register delight in and a woeful lack of interest in the caloric value of sizzling steaks and Princess Pats. After dinner we just couldn't move, and so we resurrected all the old songs from "Jingelbells" to "I Love You Truly." We had so much fun that we've planned an early Sunday morning breakfast outdoors with transportation via bicycle.

Our faculty dinner was somewhat of a picnic, too, with everyone catching the spirit of informality.

You'd think that all we do is eat, but we have been doing a bit of planning for our fall pledge dance in November. A circus theme seems to be the subject of a successful whispering campaign right now. It would be such fun to serve pink lemonade and animal crackers in a house full of balloons and circus atmosphere. The atmosphere should be easy. With our fine new pledges, our everyday life is something of a circus.

Lately, we've found another unique way of letting off steam. Every evening after dinner we go kiddish and join in a rollicking game of "hide and go seek," "murder," "sardines," or other equally elevating activity. It's lots of fun, and it helps us work off our dinners. We've a lot of steam to work off this semester. With our house gleaming with new paint, a splendid group of new pledges, and all the pep in the world for developing a bigger and better chapter, there should be no limit to the things we can do.

But in the meantime there are mid-terms to cope with. Oh well, there's always something to take the joy out of life!

JANE HUDSON, *editor*  
VIVIAN JOHNSON, *president*

## Franklin College

PERSONAL HONORS: Edna Agnew, president of Panhellenic, member of W.S.G.A., secretary of Eta Sigma Phi; Betty Coolidge, president of W.A.A.; Betty Schimpf, soloist in choir; Margaret Golden, member of student executive board, W.S.G.A., president of Delta Alpha Theta; Mary Ruth McConnell, copy editor of the college newspaper. Members of the college orchestra include Lisbeth Innis, Marjorie Kramer, and Mary Green.

Psi chapter started the year by initiating the following girls: Frieda Coleman, Ruth Ann Kerlin, Marjorie Kramer, Lisbeth Innis, Marjorie Padgett, and Mary Green. Following the services the girls were honored by a midnight lunch.

The chapter completed a successful rushing season by filling the quota and pledging fifteen new girls. Formal open house was held in the dormitory to present the pledges. They have thus far been active in participating in campus activities.

On Sunday, October 15, we held initiation services into Zeta Psi, the local mothers' and patroness' club, for ten mothers. Afterwards, the newly initiated mothers and the fathers were entertained with a supper and group singing.

Our social program has been extensive and thus far, very successful. On October 6 we gave a tea for the women of the faculty and faculty wives. Dainty sandwiches, wafers, cakes, salted



nuts, and mints were served to the guests, while members of the chapter furnished a musical background.

Saturday, October 28, was homecoming. For the parade the pledges spent many hours decorating our float, which represented a large football, approximately fifteen feet long and nine feet in diameter. It was a clever and original idea and gave rise to much favorable comment. Of course, some of the alumnae were back. That is always a pleasant part of homecoming.

We are making preparations for our dorm party on November 15, at which we will entertain all the girls in college at a progressive games party. This party was held for the first time last year, and we intend to repeat it each year.

We are looking forward to the pledge dance to be given in Indianapolis in December. As a chapter we are also looking forward most of all to a successful college year, both socially and scholastically.

MARY GREEN, *editor*  
EDNA AGNEW, *president*

## Knox College

PLEDGES: Barbara Ford and Marjorie Woods of Chicago, Ill.; Mary Alice Allen of Waukegan, Ill.; and Charlotte Goehrig, Marjorie Truleson, and Virginia Tracy of Galesburg, Ill.

Last spring after our last letter to the LAMP had been sent in, we initiated Evelyn Crandall and Donna Davis of Chicago, Ill.; Patricia Ann Lynch of Galesburg, Ill., and Antoinette Pantelis of Highland Park, Ill.

During the summer we all gathered several times for rush parties in Chicago and Galesburg. Our fall rushing here at the college included picnics, card parties, and sandwich shuffles. Two traditional rushing parties have been established in our chapter. One is our formal dinner, which is always a mock wedding, in which Delta marries Zeta, a very impressive symbol of pledging. The other is a sleepy-time party given the last night of rush week. The rushees, after being welcomed by Winken, Blinken, and Nod, are told the story of Delta Zeta as their bed time story.

Several Delta Zetas have received honors on campus this fall. Marion Anderson, Jeanne Archer, Florence Campbell, Marcia Larson, and Virginia Tracy are now members of the Girls' Glee club; Florence Campbell, Evelyn Crandall, Harriet Harris, and Marcia Larson are in the choir; and Marion Anderson, Florence Campbell, and Marcia Larson are in the chorus of the operetta *Patience*. Betty Lee Chessman represents our chapter in the band. Three of our girls are on the staff of the weekly newspaper, *The Student*—Jeanne Archer, Donna Davis, and Charlotte Housman. Jeanne Archer is becoming well known because of her position as publicity chairman of the Y.W.C.A. and because she is also a member of the *Siwasha* and *Gale* staffs. Eloise Tupper is like-

wise on the staff of the latter, our yearbook.

We entertained the pledges at a spread a week after pledging. On October 21, Dad's Day, a luncheon was held for all the fathers who were in town.

Many of us have followed to a very slight extent in the steps of our older sister, Gail Patrick, for Hollywood hit the Knox campus this year. In corsets guaranteed to give us twenty-inch waist lines after much lacing, we trotted up and down before the cameras for days as Paramount extras. The college even closed for the occasion. The whole town carried on all business and life à la Hollywood. On October 3 a premier showing of the picture *What a Life* was held at the largest theater in town. All the townspeople and students attended. One of our pledges, Marjorie Truelson, was chosen by Paramount to impersonate Greta Garbo for this occasion. It was quite a thrill for her to be dressed and groomed by a staff which works on stars. After the show a banquet was held for all the students who were pretending to be stars that night.

The title of the movie to-be is *At Good Old Siwash*. When you see the picture, think of all the Delta Zetas in it.

FLORENCE CAMPBELL, *editor*  
MARCIA LARSON, *president*

## Eureka College

HONORS: Gladys Klesath, our president, is also president of the Women's Council, the student group which has charge of the rules and regulations for all the girls in college. Georgia Peterman and Charlotte Sensibaugh also represent Delta Zeta in this group.

Mary Ellen Wisegarver is president of W.A.A., the very active women's athletic association. Martha Jean Crabtree is treasurer.

Shirley Macted, Jean Nelson, Arcelia Sailor, and Martha Jean Crabtree are on the Y.W.C.A. cabinet.

Charlotte Sensibaugh and Gladys Klesath were chosen from the student body for central assembly representatives.

Martha Jean Crabtree is vice-president of the Medbury club, a religious organization.

Kathryn Wahl is assistant editor of *Pegasus*, the college newspaper.

Four Delta Zetas, Shirley Macted, Georgia Peterman, Arcelia Sailor, and Jean Nelson, are in the chapel choir.

Martha Jean Crabtree and two of our pledges, Fran Felter and Helen Wilson, are in debate.

For the third consecutive year two Delta Zetas have been on the board of managers of the college work plan. They are the only two girls on the board.

Arcelia Sailor, Georgia Peterman, and Gladys Klesath are in the Homecoming play, "You Can't Take It With You." Arcelia plays the rôle of "Alice," the leading feminine character.



Georgia Peterman won a certificate in the *Harper* magazine contest last spring with her poem, "I Am The Wind." Georgia has contributed poems to the LAMP in previous issues.

Just twenty-two days after a very successful summer meeting the Delta Zetas landed, bag and baggage, in Eureka for another year. Such scurrying to get our rooms in perfect order for our prospective pledges! The alums helped with the rush parties. They can also be praised for taking charge of the parties for summer meeting, so that we were left free to entertain our guests (and gossip—how could so much have happened in two months?).

As usual rush week got underway with a dinner, which was a great success and unique—a positive-negative dinner that kept us on our toes the whole evening. Mrs. Milton Brown, our patroness, graciously gave her home for this party.

Our luncheon was a keg (Eureka for "picnic") held in the spacious garden of Mrs. J. H. Mitchell, one of our patronesses.

The last party was a "Barn Dance" in the hayloft of an old barn. This was at Mrs. Griff Lathrop's, another of our patronesses, and the wife of one of the music professors. From the hill-billy music to the bales of hay and old-fashioned lanterns for light, the theme was perfectly carried out.

Our reward for all of this was fourteen pledges, each one of whom is exceedingly pretty, talented—and, in short, a typical co-ed.

We have three "little sisters" of Delta Zetas and, our pride and joy, Harriet Richmond, who is the daughter of Vera Bacon Richmond, one of our charter members. We can hardly wait until she has been initiated to realize in full the joy her mother experienced in Delta Zeta.

Terminating the rush week was the annual pledge banquet. Gladys Klesath acted as toastmistress, while Frances Felter, newly pledged, gave the response for the pledges. The wedding of Delta to Zeta was a highlight, and Arcelia Sailor sang the rose song as roses were given to the pledges. In closing, we all sang "Dream Girl," Arcelia singing the second verse as a solo.

Instead of giving black marks we are using a new plus and minus point system, whereby the pledges may balance their minus points with plus points. So far it has proved very successful.

We had for our Standards meeting a social hour, during which dancing and bridge were the important features. The object was to better ourselves, so that we will not be "practicing" on any one but our own sisters.

One of the local fraternities entertained us at a tea October 8. We enjoyed it very much.

Marguerite Pence was initiated into Delta Zeta on October 12. She even forgave us for all she "suffered" during courtesy week, and we are proud to see her wearing our LAMP.

Mrs. Mae Dickenson, mother of the presi-

dent of the college and one of our patronesses, donated her valuable time and money to contribute new rugs and furniture for our dormitory, the colonial style building with large white pillars, suitably named "Lida's Wood." Very soon we are to have open house and a tea in Mrs. Dickenson's honor.

Our annual fall party is to be December 8. No plans have been made as yet.

Homecoming is next weekend, and though we can't disclose the ideas for our float and stunt, we can assure you that (we think) they are outstanding, and we are keeping our eyes on the trophy.

So—to the LAMP goes this little summary of our first few weeks of school and one or two of our plans for the future. It can't possibly give to you all the thrills and all of the "little things" that happened, but deep in your hearts you realize that they were there. Until later —Bye!

LINA HAKES, editor

GLADYS KLESATH, president

## University of Wisconsin

PERSONAL HONORS: Elaine Riopelle is general chairman and queen of the Panhellenic ball. Jackie Panette has leading parts in *Father Malachy's Miracle* and *The Witch*. Elaine Riopelle was elected president of professional Panhellenic. Elaine Riopelle pledged Delta Phi Delta, national honorary art fraternity. Elaine was also sub-chairman of orientation week at Wisconsin. Hostesses at the new Union theater were Elaine Riopelle, Charlotte Miller, Marian Ginther, Kathleen Mencher, Bobye Lou Utter, and Jackie Panette. Betty Lindstrom, and Marion Ginther were hostesses at the dateless dances. Gladys Lowry is on the Decorations committee for Panhellenic ball.

Our season opened, as did that of probably every other Delta Beta chapter, with rushing. We were fortunate in having Gertrude Meath-eringham, our province director; Jane-Anne Vaupel from Minnesota; and Roberta Peterson from Northwestern here to participate in our successful rushing season. Rushing started with a tea on Saturday, September 15 and was followed by informal parties, at which we gave our rushees a college (sorority) aptitude test. This idea proved to be a grand success and explained much about Delta Zeta. The climax of the rushing season was our formal parties. We closed the first one by all forming a circle, every one holding tiny candles. With the candles lighted we sang *Delta Zeta Lamps Are Burning*. The last party was the Rose Dinner, at which we sang *We're Rushing You*. Sunday was pledging day, and we now have five new pledges, of whom we are very proud. They are Thelma Fluke of Madison; Mary Lou Hefferman of Kingston, Pennsylvania; Florence Kleszka of Milwaukee; Irene Sylvester of Madison; and Hazel Taylor of Billings, Montana.



During the summer and early this fall we have been doing some redecorating on the second floor of our house. We have a powder room that is really a "honey," as a result of the efforts of Bobye Lou Utter and Elaine Riopelle. Some of the credit goes to Mrs. Meatheringham and Jane-Anne Vaupel. The walls of the room are unique. Painted on them are lips, mirrors, hairbrushes, and perfume bottles.

The first event of our social season was an open-house on Friday evening, September 29, followed by our pledge formal on Saturday evening, October 14. Intramurals have started, and under the guidance of our intramural chairman, Jean Whittlinger, a number of girls have turned out for sports, especially for swimming.

This is the first letter to the LAMP since Wisconsin was visited by the Crown Prince and Princess of Norway. The Delta Zetas had the honor of presenting the Crown Princess with a bouquet of roses at the tea which was given for the royal couple at the home of President and Mrs. Dykstra. Bobye Lou Utter and Rena Charnley were the two girls who represented Delta Zeta and who presented the flowers to Crown Princess Martha and her lady-in-waiting, Mrs. Ragnhild Ostgaard.

At this moment, our house is indeed a busy one. We are all planning for Panhellenic ball. Before the ball, we are going to have a dinner party here at the house in honor of Elaine, and since the president of the university, the deans and all of the committee chairmen, as well as the Delta Zetas and their escorts are to be present, we want to make it a really finished affair. Along with all of this activity there is the usual commotion that goes with planning to go away for a weekend. Nine of us are going to the Wisconsin-Northwestern game and are expecting to visit the Northwestern chapter. And so another school year of work and fun is well under way here at Tau.

JEAN WHITTLINGER, *editor*  
GLADYS LOWRY, *president*

## Northwestern University

Rushing is all over! The three hectic weeks seemed endless but were well worthwhile. Our new pledges are Billie Bichacoff, a sophomore with a 6.5 average; Marjorie Pickrell, a major in the speech school with a 5.8 average; Doris Pike, Marj's roommate and a peppy saxophone player; Margaret McKee, a freshman with an A average in high school and an endless list of high school activities; Dorothy Fagerman, a sophomore who is a member of a national honor sorority and who has a 5.2 average; and Vivien Handwerk, a freshman with an A average in high school, who is already working for the school magazine and the yearbook and is a group leader on campus.

Five out of the six are good piano players, and Margaret McKee has already made her debut as a concert pianist. Another unusual

fact is that all the pledges are only children! So far, though, we have had no spoiled "chil-luns," and we are really proud of them.

Would you like to hear about our parties? At each of our two teas we entertained more than a hundred girls. We had three county fair parties, consisting of horse racing games, bingo, fortune telling, the making of silhouettes, dancing by one of our professional dancers, and magical tricks performed by an eleven-year-old friend of Vi Whitfield, our big sister.

Our two 717 club parties had the 26 game and many of the other more common gambling games as the chief sources of amusement. Many a thousand dollar bill changed hands without the batting of an eyelash! Paper money, of course.

For our formals we presented an entirely different type of program. We had our own radio station, mike, and everything. Conne De Boer was our announcer; she even sang a little ditty for us. Other numbers included a Dorothy Parker reading by Virginia Lamb, songs by Marion Koepke, Lillian Lyons, and Jo Earlywine, as well as dancing to the music of Don Weiman. People kept "testing, 1-2-3," which made it all very confusing.

Over sixty-five of the alums helped us with rushing, Marge Bracken, Virginia Sutherland, June Helm, June Hanchey, and Doris Palmer from Illinois, and Virginia People from Minnesota also gave us a hand. Edith McCollister from Tau chapter, who is getting her master's degree here at Northwestern university, helped us out by singing for us. We owe all these people a big vote of thanks!

Dad's Day celebration was held last week. The Dads brought us a football victory and loads of fun. We had a pep session, a banquet, and even a "school for dads." We have been more than busy with all these affairs to plan for, and now that they are over, we have to plan for Homecoming!

I am sure you'll believe me when I say that we've been busy, but then we are enjoying all of the activity very much. We just hope that the other chapters of Delta Zeta are having as much fun.

BETTY JAHNKE, *editor*  
JOSEPHINE EARLYWINE, *president*

## University of Minnesota

HONORS: Kay Stevens was elected to the Pinafore, advisory council for the Women's Self-Government association; Jean Winn, to Orchesis; Mary Ellen Roemer received an assistantship in the speech department of the General College at the University of Minnesota.

Gamma pledged five girls at the close of formal rushing October 7: Shirley Engleman, Mary Ellen Fawcett, De Lores Miller, Betty Jane Walter, and Carol White. On the same evening we held open house in honor of the new pledges. Shortly after formal rushing we



pledged Jean Buchan, sister of Gamma's Elizabeth; Marjorie Johnson; and Mary Jo Crahan.

Our Homecoming on October 21 was a big event. Dorothy Howen was chairman of general arrangements. Decorations were western, with the theme of Hi-Ohio. We entered a black touring car, upholstered in red, in the Homecoming parade. Delta Zetas riding in the parade were effectively dressed in black and red. The Ohio band visited us during our open house, which followed the game. Incidentally, you members of Theta chapter, a representative group of Delta Zetas greeted Ohio's Governor Bricker at a fraternity open house in his honor later that evening.

The first Standards meeting of this year was on the subject of table etiquette. Velma Lockridge McKee, outstanding Twin City alumna, was the speaker.

We were all inspired toward greater achievements at our Founders' Day banquet, October 24. Several alumnae spoke, as well as our president and a new and an old pledge. Theresa Palmgren arranged the banquet with the help of the new pledges.

At present we are looking forward to Dad's Day, November 25. We are inviting the Dads for luncheon preceding the Wisconsin game. Dads will be treated like kings on that day!

DOROTHY HOWEN, *editor*  
MIRIAM TOLL, *president*

## University of North Dakota

**CHAPTER HONORS:** Commencement last spring was a Delta Zeta highlight on the campus, for our chapter house was the official residence of Prince Olav and Princess Martha of Norway during their three-day stay in Grand Forks. More thrilling than that even was the moment when Gudrun Hulteng Letich, one of our chapter founders, placed the Delta Zeta badge on the Princess.

**PERSONAL HONORS:** Frances Lynch, president of A.D.T., honorary forensic organization, and assistant in the English department; Charlotte Brand, vice-president of Delta Phi Delta, honorary art sorority, and member of the University homecoming committee; Margaret Johnson, homecoming committee member; Elise Anderson, elected to A.D.T., staff writer on annual; Kay Lawrence, cheerleader, W.A.A. board member, member of the Pep club council; Marcy Gilbertson, cheerleader, W.A.A. board member, secretary of Orchestris Dance club; Bethel Larson, elected to A.D.T., Madrigal singer, candidate for homecoming queen; Adeline Sorenson, W.A.A. board member; Betty Paxman, selected for Madrigal; Anna Peterson, staff writer for the *Dakota Engineer*.

In the midst of the excitement of rush week we paused to hold initiation services for five girls, Anna Peterson, Grace Alphson, Bethel Larson, Marcy Gilbertson, and Kay Lawrence. Anna Peterson, a junior, is the only girl on the campus enrolled in the college of engineering.

Panhellenic rules here barred themes and decorations for our rush parties, but our entertainment features made up for the lack. On two different evenings we gave theater parties and showed technicolor films of the visiting royalty.

Now we are looking forward to our homecoming week, with our Founders' Day banquet being held on the evening of the final day of celebration. Our bid for the house decorations trophy will be made with the theme, "Stairway to the Stars." Downtrodden Bison, symbolizing the anticipated defeat of the opposing team, will support a curving stairway. Above it, in the background, will be the stars, each containing the portrait of one of our football heroes.

Our alumnae dinner will give us another memory to cherish, when we meet and greet old friends and join with them in the impressive ceremony of lighting a candle for each of our founders.

ELISE ANDERSON, *editor*  
MARGARET JOHNSON, *president*

## Iowa State College

**PERSONAL HONORS:** Lois Madsen was selected for the Geneva award given for general activities and scholarship and as a result spent many worthwhile days this summer at the Central Student conference, Lake Geneva, Wisconsin. This is the second year that Lois has won the scholarship. She was also elected to the *Bomb* Publication board and to the office of treasurer of the Home Economics club, the largest college club of its kind in the United States, with over 1,080 paid members.

Alice Nelson, our blonde *Bomb* Beauty candidate, was a representative at the luncheon given this spring in honor of the Crown Prince and Princess of Denmark.

Dorothy Moser was elected to Chi Delta Phi, honorary English fraternity, was also named secretary of the *Sketch* Publication board, and won the medal awarded to the student doing the best work in history.

Phyllis Bryan has received a scholarship to the Merrill-Palmer school in Detroit, where she will take special work in child development.

Ruth Mixa, Evelyn Steiff, Miriam Eller, Anita Harding, Ila Leffert, Harriet James, and Marian Leicht were recognized for scholastic achievements at the annual Honors Day convocation.

Beta Kappa chapter had the highest scholastic average of any sorority on the campus last fall and again this spring. We hope this fine record will bring us the silver cup which is to be awarded soon.

The Beta Kappas were thrilled and delighted when charming Rose Bampton of the Metropolitan Opera company came for luncheon. She praised the singing of our Delta Zeta Trio, composed of Evelyn Steiff, Betty Wilson, and Eileen Womledorf, and was very enthu-



siastic about our soprano soloist, Betty Wilson. We always knew that Betty had a wonderful voice, but it made us proud when Miss Bampton told us so.

Our annual State Day was made even more of an event this year by the presence of Irene C. Boughton, past national president. For the many of us whom she helped initiate when our chapter was new, it was seeing a dear old friend, and for the rest it was meeting a grand new one.

We completed that memorable weekend by holding a joint initiation with members of Gamma chapter from the University of Minnesota, who had driven down to Ames especially for the occasion. It was grand to meet our Gamma sisters, and we hope they will come back to visit us soon. Miss Boughton and Dr. Helen Johnston, past national treasurer, were both present at the initiation.

Late this spring we were honored by a short visit from Mrs. Myrtle Graeter Malott, national president.

Twenty Beta Kappas spent a joyous week at a Lake Okoboji house party this summer, where we swam, danced, and sunbathed, chaperoned by Marguerite Wherry Havens, province director. Here plans were lined up for fall rushing, for homecoming decorations, for a winter formal, and for a float for the Veishea parade next spring. We do not intend to be caught napping!

Miss Delores Swigert, past chapter historian, president of Sigma Alpha Iota musical sorority, and Iowa State college pep queen, was married to John Shephard on September 23. Delta Zeta bridesmaids were Alice Nelson, Evelyn Steiff, and Miriam Johnson. A reception for 300 guests was held at the chapter house after the ceremony.

HARRIET JAMES, *editor*

LUCILLE NORTHRUP, *president*

## Denver University

**PLEDGES:** Betty Ann Chatfield, Audrey Fretz, Amy Kehoe, Charline Parker, Patsy Patch, Minnie Randleman, Margot Sinton, Shirley Thomas, and Betty Weston.

**PERSONAL HONORS:** Wanda Johnson, Jo Alice Haigh, and Ruth Reid were initiated into Tau Kappa Alpha, national forensics honorary. Esther Jane Wood was elected secretary of Phi Sigma, national biological society. Charline Parker and Clara Beth Lee recently became members of Denver university's chemical honorary, Isotopes. Mary Louise Buirgy was chosen president of Pi Delta Theta, mathematics honorary. Morice Ramsey, Elaine Donovan, and Mary Louise Buirgy took active parts in the University Chorus opera, Sunset Trail. Clara Beth Lee was candidate for Miss Colorado Coed. Maxine Hyland was cited for Sigma Phi Alpha, national senior scholastic honorary. Martha Ostrum and Rosemary Pickens are now members of the Panhellenic choir. Jo Alice Haigh and Wanda Johnson were initiated into

Drama club. Helen Dexter was initiated into Alpha Lambda Delta, national freshman scholastic society, and tapped for Parakeets, women's honorary pep organization.

Rho chapter has had a most exciting time since the last LAMP letter was written. One very successful school year has ended, and a new one, which gives promise of being even more successful, has begun.

Last April we were very much pleased to welcome as our guest Helen Myer Craig, first vice-president. Her graciousness and friendliness made us all wish that she could remain with us. During her visit, she was honored at a city Panhellenic tea and was present at our chapter's installation and banquet.

Rho's officers for the year are as follow: Wanda Johnson, president; Morice Ramsey, vice-president; Martha Ostrum, recording secretary; Jo Alice Haigh, corresponding secretary; Mary Louise Buirgy, treasurer; Helen Dexter, historian-editor; Geraldine Shearer, rush captain; and Betty Jane Pease, Panhellenic representative and social chairman.

Our spring dinner dance was held at the Wellshire Country club, and we all agreed that it was perfect. Right now, with plans for the fall formal in the offing, we actives are looking back at it and fairly praying that the formal will be just one-tenth as delightful. We think it will be.

Initiation last spring brought to active membership Clara Beth Lee.

Meanwhile, our alums planned a beautiful Delta Zeta fashion show at one of Denver's large department stores. It was a huge success, there being over 800 guests present. Early in May we sponsored a card-party—a good one, too, since we not only enjoyed it but made money from it.

Amidst all this, several Delta Zeta hearts were throbbing furiously. Helen Pfiederer was married to Bennett Jones on April 3, and Josephine Thorne announced her engagement to Lee Stottern. Elaine Donovan announced her engagement to Harold Langford on May 21. One of our alums, Mildred Keener, was married to Lieutenant Allen Hebert on June 14. Cupid has been pretty busy, don't you think so?

June 7 climaxed the college careers of several of our sorority sisters. A senior breakfast was given on the morning of the third, and gifts were exchanged. Mrs. Leila Maul presided at a recognition service given in honor of the seniors. We certainly do miss them all, Mary Ellwanger, Elaine Donovan, Maxine Hyland, Sophie Prisner, and Ruth Reid, and really look forward to seeing them at our traditional affairs.

Summer vacation was certainly welcomed by us all, both actives and alums! Though several of the girls traveled a bit, most of us were here to attend our summer meetings.

Rushing began in August with a tea at Betty Jane Pease's home. Sprays of garden flowers and soft candlelight, reflected against an ori-



ental bronze gong, helped make the affair very impressive. Then we planned a house party, and our large, adaptable house was transformed into a hotel of the 1890's for the event.

While we were in the throes of formal rush week, Augusta Piatt Kelleway came as house guest. The girls who had known her received her joyously, and we new ones soon took her to our hearts, too. The theme of our rush week was "Swing into Delta Zeta." A "dipsy-doodle" brunch was completely crazy; a "Stairway to the Stars" buffet supper as heavenly as the name implies. A "polka" luncheon was lots of fun, even though we did see spots before our eyes. Of course, the climax was the traditionally beautiful Rose Symphony banquet, held at Lakewood Country club.

Bidding and pledging brought us nine of the very best pledges any chapter ever had. Their officers are Audrey Fretz, president; Shirley Thomas, secretary; Margot Sinton, treasurer; and Amy Kehoe, social chairman.

A fraternity tea was given to introduce our pledges to the university groups. A house party and ball are being planned, and we are all looking forward to the pledge formal, all to occur soon.

Our Founders' Day banquet was held Sunday, October 22. Toasts to our six founders were given by Dorothy Elston, Sophie Prisner, Wanda Johnson, Eleanor Moffett, Mrs. William Long, and Mrs. Inez Fritzie. Rosemary Pickens played the piano for us, and the pledges presented a clever skit, "The Story of Two 'tittle Turtles," planned by Betty Ann Chatfield and Patsy Patch.

HELEN E. DEXTER, *editor*

WANDA L. JOHNSON, *president*

## Louisiana State University

PERSONAL HONORS: Mary Louise Fitch, junior Panhellenic representative; Mary Lollie Brousseau, treasurer of Phi Upsilon Omicron (honorary home economics fraternity) and historian of Lambda (intersorority); Virginia Culpepper, senior adviser; Virginia Nobles, senior adviser; Vivian Dyer, president of Mortar Board, Senior Court, senior adviser; Virginia Bonck, president of freshman women's dormitory; Rebecca Jane Wolff, Delta Gamma Delta (intersorority) and Purple Jackets; Mary Catherine Caffery, queen of men's Panhellenic dance; Audrey Torrence, queen of Theta Kappa Nu province convention ball; Margaret Stathem, president of Sigma Delta Pi (honorary Spanish fraternity); Jerry Matthews, Little Colonel of R.O.T.C.; Betty Cooper, sponsor Battery C, artillery R.O.T.C.; Valerie LaFleur, military sponsor; Fern Moore, Purple Jackets; Drusilla Singletary, Purple Jackets; Mildred Voorhies, secretary-treasurer senior class, school of commerce, senior adviser; Jane Fargason, head co-ed cheerleader; Mary Jane Stanley, commuter representative of Associated Women Students; Mary Pearl Car-

ville, vice-president of graduate school; Joyce Golden, leading role in the major production, "You Can't Take It with You"; Nellie Tucker, director of dance group that won prize in May Day dance program.

Sigma, dressed in white, greeted her rushees with an old southern tea, which was followed by a glimpse into the ultra-modern, a Metropolitan tea. Then as a grand conclusion, our traditional Rose tea centered all attention on Delta Zeta. Katherine Landry made this event a memorable one by singing "In the Heart of a Delta Zeta Rose." Thus ended rush week.

However, Sigma, represented by Rebecca Jane and Marta Wolff, Margaret Dupuis, and Betty Guillory, had another exciting rush experience in Auburn. And we of Sigma feel that with such representation, the chapter at Auburn should blossom forth into a full-bloom rose.

Sigma took a furlough for a week and attended the wedding of her president, Virginia Culpepper, and Eugene Romain Cazedessus, which took place in her home the morning of October 10. We all agree it was a sweet and charming wedding, and we are glad that "Dinny" will complete her course and continue guiding us throughout the year.

Our new pledges, of whom we are exceedingly proud, are Catherine Brousseau, Lanier Cordell, Betty Culpepper, Connie Dupont, Sybil Griffith, Olalee Jarmon, Carmen and Valiere LeFleur, Margaret Landry, Gloria Nugent, Trina Olinde, Gertrude Palmer, Nell Richey, Esther Sterling, Mary Etta Sweeney, Gloria Sandoz, and Mary Tucker.

On October 27, these pledges were honored with a tea dance, in ye good old English manner, announced in dignified fashion with a blare of trumpets. Each co-ed was presented with a dainty wrist corsage of sweetheart roses as she entered the portals of the dance.

Then, of course, as you all know, the little new buds must learn something of all our glorious and dear traditions; and so our Founders' Day banquet supplied this need. We were so happy this year to have some of Sigma's very own founders. With the echoing strains of "Delta Zeta Lamps Are Burning" we closed one more successful Founders' Day banquet.

GLORIA JANE WEIR, *editor*

VIRGINIA C. CAZEDESSU, *president*

## Southern Methodist University

PERSONAL HONORS: Mary Buford was recently initiated into Beta Pi Theta, national French honorary. Dorothy Jones was invited to join the Press Club and was asked to serve on the Bureau of Student Opinion, sponsored by the *Semi-Weekly Campus*.

PLEDGES: Joan Smith, Ethelene Gamble, Marguerite Sturdivant, Doris Moody, and Mildred Wooten. Audrey Terrell, repledged.

Alpha Psi chapter is already well started on



what promises to be a very progressive year. We have five new pledges, as well as one returned pledge, and we have invited six promising rushees to our party on October 26. It will be a buffet supper, and we expect to have a really good time.

Our Founders' Day banquet will be held at the Melrose hotel, Tuesday, October 24. Olga Calder, our president, will act as toast-mistress, and Mrs. Allen Birmingham, alumnae president, will give a talk on "Delta Zeta Ideals." Mrs. John Clingsmith will tell us about the plans for Delta Zeta State Day, which will be held in Dallas sometime during the spring. A candle lighting service in honor of the founders will be presented by Margaret Harvin, Mary Buford, Celeste Budd, Mary Louise Dewald, Edith Tighe, and Polly McGlaun. Margaret Harvin will present the scholarship cup to Mary Muford, who made the highest average last year.

During rush week, we enjoyed a visit from Mary Caffrey, a former president of Sigma at Louisiana State university. Grace Mason Lundy was also with us, and together they inspired the chapter to a really successful rush week.

For the immediate future we have planned a picnic at Kiest Park for members, pledges, and escorts. Our November party will be a sport dance, and just before the Christmas holidays we shall have a dinner dance in the Century room of the Adolphus hotel. Other plans include several rush parties and another visit from Mary Caffrey, when Southern Methodist plays Texas university here on Homecoming Day, November 4.

DOROTHY JONES, *editor*  
OLGA CALDER, *president*

## University of California

We certainly started this semester off with a bang after our very successful rush season and a newly painted chapter house.

After a galaxy of dinners, luncheons, and teas, we emerged with ten charming pledges: Maryalice Johnson, Evelyn Thomas, Kay Smith, Margaret Adler, Jacqueline Newman, Elizabeth Hodges, Jennine Mullin, Jean Storey, and Jacqueline Schwerin. On the night of pledging, September 5, we entertained our pledges with an informal dance, which climaxed a very important day. The next morning we all got up early, though not very "brightly," at five thirty o'clock and brought our pledges over for the annual Channing Way Derby, given by Sigma Chi for all the campus sorority pledges. Our pledges were put through a variety of minor tortures, but they all came through with flying colors.

The following Sunday evening we held Open House to all the fraternities in honor of our pledges, and on October 7 we had our annual pledge dance in the chapter house.

We used a nautical theme with everything from beach-combers to the "three little fishes."

On September 28, we all trekked over to the Fairmont hotel in San Francisco to view the Panhellenic Alumnae association's fashion tea, in which one of our girls, Margery Meyer, modeled. Representatives from several of the sororities on the California and Stanford campi were chosen for this affair, which is considered one of the important social events of the Bay Area.

During rushing we initiated seven eager neophytes: Betty Ross, Irene Rosaia, Jane Israel, Dorothy Chipchase, Shirley Burkhard, Anita Scanlon, and Claudia Tidwell.

We were honored during September by the visit of Mary Dranga Campbell, secretary of the Seeing Eye Dog association and a prominent Delta Zeta. We gave a tea in her honor and heard about her interesting work.

Our calendar for the future includes a Founders' Day banquet at the Berkeley Woman's City club, where we shall meet Gertrude Houk Fariss, national editor; an exchange supper dance with one of the campus fraternities; a faculty dinner in honor of our professors; and an informal at one of the hotels in San Francisco.

MARGERY MEYER, *editor*  
BARBARA SCHMIDT, *president*

## University of Southern California

PERSONAL HONORS: Doris Thurber pledged to Phi Beta, national drama and music sorority; Heloise Shelving appointed to Sophomore council; Zelma Price appointed to Junior council; Clara Mains appointed to Senior council.

The new semester is finding us of Alpha Iota chapter brimming with plans and enthusiasm for fall activities on campus.

After an exciting and full rush week, we pledged eleven charming girls, each one gifted with some talent. The most novel of our rush dinners was the one in which we used the theme of the Delta Zeta Lamp. Each place card bore a tiny glass candlestick, holding a yellow candle. After the first course the candles at each place were lighted, and all of the members joined in singing "Delta Zeta Lamps Are Burning." This ceremony was very impressive, and as a result we are planning to set up this theme as a tradition of our chapter.

October 10 the pledge class gave the actives a progressive dinner with dancing at the chapter house after the last course. The house was colorfully decorated with red and gold balloons and streamers, carrying out the timely football theme.

Our chapter started the fall semester this year with the first floor of our house completely redecorated. The date room was done in subdued tones of rose and green cretonne



and rosewood furniture. The drawing room and entrance hall, both being Victorian in period, were livened up with new upholstery and draperies. Muted shades of gold, turquoise blue, and maroon predominate.

Sunday morning, October 15, four girls were initiated into Delta Zeta, and our traditional initiation breakfast was served after the ceremony. The sorority colors were carried out in the centerpiece and corsages. The new initiates are Patricia Ellis, Muriel Harding, Eileen Johnson, and Zelma Price. These four girls are ambitious members and already have many plans for house activities.

Marguerite Owen, one of the June graduates, has a most interesting position teaching English in a private school in Mexico. It is very unusual for an American girl to be accepted as an instructor in Mexican schools.

We are holding our traditional formal dance this fall at the Victor Hugo in honor of the newly initiated members and the pledges.

AILEEN PERLUSS, *editor*  
CLARA MAINS, *president*

## University of California at Los Angeles

PERSONAL HONORS: Norene Brownson was initiated into Prytanean, women's service honorary for juniors, and was chosen as assistant women's page editor of the *Daily Bruin*; Bonnie Bobb is a candidate for freshman secretary; Marianne Francis is one of the eight members of the Social committee which plans A.S.U.C. dances and is a member of the Senior council; Viola Mettler is a pledge of Alpha Chi Delta, commerce honorary; Joan Wadsworth has been chosen for Sophomore council; Barbara Wetherbee was a model for the fashion show given by the Associated Women Students.

Excitement has reigned supreme at Alpha Chi chapter for these first weeks of school. We just can't seem to get into the old routine. Most of the excitement has come from surprise engagements and marriages. Mrs. Wayne Wisaham (Rodna Hildebrand) passed candy Monday night of rush week. She was married at a formal candlelight ceremony on September 23.

A second surprise came during rush week in a very unusual way. We learned from one of our guests who had had the bride as a teacher during high school that Jean Benson had been married to Frank Wilkinson. Mrs. Wilkinson is former vice-president of the student body, while the groom was president of the Associated Men Students and an S.A.E.

Last, but not least, came the announcement of the engagement of Marge Doyle to Johnny Grieves, Delta Sigma Pi from the University of Southern California. Candy was passed during presentation of pledges, but the candy arrived before Johnny, and we had to wait until he came to find out who was being engaged.

Although Marge and Johnny had known each other for more than a year, the romance didn't actually start until the open house we had for the pledges about a week and a half previous to the announcement. Johnny is a British citizen and may have to enter the war soon.

Since we were unable to initiate last semester's pledge class at the regular time, there was a special initiation for two girls who wanted to become actives before rush week. The girls are Lois Puffer and Marge Doyle.

The chapter took in fourteen new pledges this September, of whom we are very proud. They are a talented group, with many and varied interests. Three are French majors: Janet Maguire, Elizabeth Beard (also interested in dramatics), and Bonnie Bobb, who had the lead in her high school operetta. Two are interested in the business world: Janet Tate, an accounting major, and Viola Mettler, a commerce major. And here are the girls with high ambition in the field of medicine: Peggy Palmer, who wants to become a brain surgeon; Brownnee Jeanne Corbin, with aspirations to become a veterinarian; and Evelyn Miller, who is taking a pre-dental course and expects to become a dental assistant. Brownnee Jeanne is also a talented pianist. Dorothy Nielson is an art major; Ruth Rountree is an English major; Constance Kottmeier is interested in nursing; and Irma Delle Sperry, brave girl, is a chemistry major.

Decorations for the dance the actives gave for the pledges were carried out with a collegiate theme. The idea was kept a secret from the pledges, and when they arrived they found fraternity pledge pins, Greek letters, and a huge Delta Zeta pledge pin on the walls. The dance programs were white paddles with gold lettering.

Coming events cast their shadows before, and in the near future the annual women's Hi-jinks will be coming up. The Hi-jinks is a get-together for women only, at which campus organizations present skits. We hope this year to recapture the loving cup award. For the past six years, we have been one of the sixteen organizations to place their skits in the finals; but only the future can tell how this year will come out.

The homecoming float parade is also in the near future, and plans are also being laid for a prize winner (we hope).

We had a fashion show, as a Standards program, and many ideas regarding new style trends were gleaned. Dona Fragner, our Standards chairman; Jane Tuttle; and Joan Wadsworth arranged the fashion show.

We also wish to announce our new chapter officers. They are president, Marianne Francis; vice-president, Betty Walter; recording secretary, Dona Fragner; corresponding secretary, Eleanor Cope; treasurer, Mona Seppi; and historian-editor, Norene Brownson.

NORENE BROWNSON, *editor*  
MARIANNE FRANCIS, *president*



## University of Washington

**PLEDGES:** Mary Bledsoe, Kirkland; Lucille Hitt, Portland; Patricia Kane, Centralia; Donna Mahlberg, Tacoma; Rose Pinkey, Bellingham; Louise Seifried, Cheyenne, Wyoming; Wilhelmina Brandt, Priscilla Crane, Glendonna Greenway, Shirley Gresham, Bernice Haglund, Louise Maurer, Josephine Monk, Molly Jo Morris, Dorothy Revelle, Dolores Stein, Consuelo Strong, Adrienne Thornton, Barbara Wakefield, Seattle.

The last two months have been strenuous ones for the members of Kappa chapter. After the annual State Luncheon in August, the idea of rushing was uppermost in our minds, and for a month and a half we concentrated on the most strenuous and most successful rush season we have had for some years. Along with the usual calling period in Seattle, we tried the caravan system of sending a car or two out of town to make calls on girls in the smaller towns. We found that it paid good dividends.

We were no sooner unpacked from this trip, when five of us threw our clothes back into our suitcases, minus long dresses unfortunately enough, and drove across the mountains to join the five Chi girls who were traveling around the province to observe how other chapters rushed. But our own rushing period started too soon to allow us to stay at Phi chapter very long, and so we drove back over the mountains singing Delta Zeta songs to keep the driver awake until we arrived at 5 A.M. Four hours sleep and then up and at it again! Several days later the Chi girls came over and stayed until the end of our rushing and then went home to start for themselves. All in all, we felt well rewarded for our efforts, with nineteen gem children.

The Sunday after pledging we entertained the new pledges at a picnic with all the trimmings. Then back to school and prosaic things, except that the pledges kept us in suspense for two solid weeks about their sneak! They even pulled a fake one.

On October 18 the pledges entertained the presidents of all the other pledge classes on the campus. That dinner was the first of a week and a half of activities. Friday was the date of the first fireside of the year, and then on Monday Helen Myer Craig, national first vice-president, began her visit at the chapter. Mrs. Craig had spent the previous week-end at Oregon's State Day, where several of us met her and had the pleasure of driving back to Seattle with her. On Monday she attended pledge meeting, chapter meeting, and alumnae meeting, as well as the Standards program on the subject of the theatre.

Tuesday was the night of our Founders' Day banquet. During the day was a swimming meet, which did not exactly help our beauty. Wednesday we entertained with a formal tea in honor of Mrs. Craig. Friday was the day for the Homecoming Sign, and Saturday the

date of the Usual Homecoming dinner for alumnae.

Among other developments of this quarter is the formation again of a Fathers' club. As yet we have not been able to find out what actual progress has been made, but there are a lot of fond "poppas" going around with very smug looks on their faces.

MURIEL BIBBY, *editor*

LORRAINE PEREGRINE, *president*

## Washington State College

**HONORS:** Amy Calkins, president of Sigma Tau Alpha, honorary for Rainbow girls; Lucile Tonsfeldt, "Our Town," W.S.C. All College Play, and National Collegiate Radio Guild.

**PLEDGES:** Cleora Crosby, Marguerite Taylor, Rosemary Hintzen, Marian Hintzen, Marion Shoup, Frances Rea, Frances Brown, and Dorothy Jean Gleason. We also receive very gladly into our group, Miriam Meiser, who transferred this year from Chi chapter at Oregon State college.

Phi chapter was glad this fall to have as guests many sorority sisters from Kappa and Chi chapters. Large delegations from both chapters were here for rush, and we are sure that these three chapters in Province XII feel a much closer bond.

Kay Larson, past province director, and Virginia Handy, newly appointed province director, were here in September, and we are honored now by a visit from Helen Myer Craig, national first vice-president.

Five Phi girls are in the W.S.C. girls marching band—Opal Daniel, Kay Crosby, Mary Sutton, Cleora Crosby, and Marguerite Taylor.

The guest room has been improved with a new walnut poster-bed, dainty pink and white skirted vanity, and curtains. The lounge has been redone in red and black with new flowered couch cover and pillows. Thanks to Chi and Kappa chapters and to the alumnae who made these improvements for us.

Among those housemothers attending Purdue university last summer was Mrs. Annie Irving, our housemother. She was one of the two who attended from Washington. We were happy to have her represent our college and our chapter. She has returned with many new ideas.

The pledges have taken their annual sneak and have received their annual punishment. For two nights they slept in their hand-made paper nightgowns, and one smart pledge added an attractive touch by making hers strapless and fastening a fashionable newspaper bustle in back.

The climax of this fall's campus functions was the annual Homecoming. Our chapter house was filled with alumnae and friends, and Phi entered a clever float in the Homecoming parade.

LUCILE TONSFELDT, *editor*  
AMY CALKINS, *president*



## NEW YORK ALUMNAE

The New York Alumnae chapter started the year with an enthusiastic meeting at the home of Helen Lautrap, the retiring president. Plans were made for rounding up more of New York's somewhat transient alums into the "actively interested" list.

Our first major event of the year is of course the Founders' Day banquet. This year, under the chairmanship of Ruth Rogers, it is being held at the Hotel Pierrepont in Brooklyn. Included in the interesting after-dinner program is an account by Madeline Betz Quinn, Alpha Zeta, of her tour around the world.

Blest with a sabbatical leave from her teaching duties, Madeline left New York early last February. During stops in Japan, Shanghai, the Philippines, Bali, Java, and Singapore, she had managed to pick up considerable "loot" in the way of pictures, souvenirs, information, and general enjoyment. In the midst of the Indian ocean, about fifty miles out from Colombo, her ship, the East Asiatic line *Alsia* (Danish) caught fire. All on board had to scramble hurriedly down rope ladders to life boats. For three hours they drifted about watching the *Alsia* burn with all their belongings aboard. ("It was such a nice boat, too," says Madeline.) Rescued at last by the British steamer *Canton*, they had to live nearly eleven days in the same clothes, only mildly augmented by loans from the *Canton's* passengers.

At Cairo, Madeline replenished her wardrobe, then took a plane to Jerusalem. Her stay there was brief because of the unrest in Palestine (the "white paper" had been issued only two days before), and she flew on to Beirut. A Mediterranean cruise; a train trip to France, Belgium, and Holland; and a final stay in England completed the journey. She arrived in New York the middle of August.

"The high spots?" says Madeline. "Bali and Italy!"

On Sunday, November 19, Delta Zeta is hostess at tea in the clubroom in Panhellenic to members of the other sororities. Theresa Lury is chairman.

During the World's Fair we co-operated with other sororities in maintaining the Panhellenic booth on the grounds.

Now we all look forward to a typical New York busy season. Already plans are being made for our annual benefit bridge in March.

LAEL CHURCH MILLER, *editor*  
MARION JONES, *president*

## BUFFALO ALUMNAE

The Buffalo chapter started its active season off with a virtual "bang" this year and had the

largest attendance ever for its opening meeting. This was held at the home of Alice Melville, Alpha Kappa, and our main interest was forming our plans for the coming year. Several newcomers to Buffalo have swelled our ranks considerably, and we certainly are glad that Mrs. Leona Ruoff Lucka, Beta; Dorothy Lone Kirby, Alpha Eta; and Eleanor Sumner Kosac, Alpha Kappa, have decided to make their homes here.

This past summer was not so lacking as is sometimes the case in Delta Zeta summer activities. The visits of Marian Minnes Bahrenburg, Alpha Kappa, and Jeannette Washburn, Alpha Sigma, to Buffalo were the occasion for a very enjoyable picnic held at Victoria Park in Niagara Falls, Ontario. All those who were still in the city attended, and we had a very good time in spite of the cloudburst which almost put our best laid plans to route.

During the past year, Buffalo has organized a city Panhellenic organization in conjunction with national Panhellenic. There are eighteen of the national Panhellenic sororities represented, which seems a very excellent record in view of the fact that there are practically no local college chapters of these sororities located here. Delta Zeta is represented by Josephine Roberts Hunt, Alpha Kappa, and Alice Melville is the alternate. During the coming year, great plans have been laid for several get-togethers for all the sorority women of Buffalo, besides the regular board meetings.

Our next Delta Zeta alumnae meeting is to be held at the home of Marion Knowles, 1816 Cleveland avenue, Niagara Falls, on Wednesday evening, November 8, and we expect to do a great deal in the way of securing magazine subscriptions. Also our yearly program of doing something for Vest at Christmas time will be planned.

JOSEPHINE ROBERTS HUNT, *editor*  
ALICE H. MELVILLE, *president*

## ROCHESTER ALUMNAE

The Rochester Alumnae chapter has had a very successful year, and since we are a new chapter and this is our first letter, I shall give a short summary of our activities. We meet once a month and have a program for each meeting. The first one was "Vacation Highlights," at which Dorothy Mumford Williams, Alpha Zeta, gave us a talk about the Delta Zeta convention which she attended last summer and succeeded in making us all very envious. Dorothy is the province director for Province I, and we all feel honored that she is a Rochesterian. Esther Crandall Fisher, Beta Alpha, also showed some movies of her family's North woods vacation.



For our October meeting we had our Founders' Day banquet, followed by a candle-light service supervised by Dorothy Williams. Our White Elephant party was a great success. We all brought usable old clothes to send to Vest. We heard from Edna Wheatley that they were much needed. At the Christmas and Valentine parties, we had an hilarious time playing children's games and having a treasure hunt. "Ride Your Hobby Horse" was the name of one meeting at which we each brought a sample of our hobbies and told about them. Oriental rugs, antiques, maps, local history material, movies, knitting, biology slides, and canning all made their appearance on this day. It was one of our most interesting meetings. One meeting was a musicale, by and for members only. Beatrice Olmsted, Alpha Eta, sang a solo. Arlene Van Derhoef, Beta, and Margaret Pedersen, Beta, gave a trumpet duet. Dorothy Jillson, Eta, gave a violin solo. The rest of the evening was spent in our all singing Delta Zeta songs. The year's meetings were ended with a garden party, perfect in every detail. Florence Osborne, Beta, was the hostess.

During the winter Irene Boughton spent a day visiting us. A luncheon was given for her. A tea was also given by Esther Fisher as last year's president at her home, where Irene showed movies of the Delta Zeta convention. In the evening Dorothy Williams entertained with a dinner for Irene. She gave us all new enthusiasm in our Delta Zeta work.

Mary Glynn, Beta, was magazine chairman, and by buying magazines we made more than our quota for Vest. In February we gave a benefit bridge at Arlene Van Derhoef's home. The proceeds were sent to Vest. There were over fifty people who attended the bridge.

This fall the Delta Zetas have the presidency in the Rochester Panhellenic—the only chance for twenty years. Frances White Parks, Nu, is president and Doris Wilcox Clement, Alpha Kappa, is vice-president. Both have had quite a bit of executive experience before, and we know this will be the best year for Panhellenic for a long time. Another representative to Panhellenic told Doris Clement that the Delta Zetas must have a very active group, for all our meetings are written up in the papers (thanks to Florence Osborne, our publicity chairman). She also said that the programs sound so interesting that her own chapter here is copying it.

The rest of our news concerns new members, new babies, and changes of address:

Our newly elected president, Arlene Van Derhoef, has a position in Philadelphia as occupational therapist. We wish her the best of luck, but we hate to have her leave us. She was secretary of the chapter last year.

Eldena Barnes (Mrs. Lester H.) has moved to a new home at 159 Wildwood Drive, Rochester. Velora Beck Atkins, Zeta, has also moved to 40 Weston Road.

New members are Velora Beck Atkins;

Margaret Evans Carnahan, Epsilon; Margaret Pederson, Beta; and Florence Myer, Zeta.

New babies are Alan Robert, born in January, 1939, to Florence Reynolds Belknap, Alpha Kappa, and Robert Beknap; and Jean Anne, born May 20, 1939, to Margaret Evans Carnahan, Epsilon, and Walter H. Carnahan.

DOROTHY JILLSON, *editor*

ARLENE J. VAN DERHOEF, *president*

## RHODE ISLAND ALUMNÆ

Although the Rhode Island Alumnæ chapter meets right through the summer, we buckled down to some real business at the meeting held in September at the home of Mildred Deacon (Omicron) with Mildred Youse (Alpha) as her co-hostess, in Fall River, Massachusetts. It was there that we decided we were doing too much talking and not leaving enough time for playing at our meetings. We voted to have an executive board, composed of the officers of the chapter, meet and plan the business for the next meeting; to call the meeting at eight-fifteen sharp; and to endeavor to adjourn at nine o'clock. It was also decided at this meeting that the chapter's wedding gift to prospective brides would be six sterling silver teaspoons with Delta and Zeta, in the form of our recognition pin, engraved on the handles.

We made plans for our Founders' Day banquet, which is to be held October 24 at "Crossways," Kingston, Rhode Island. Kay Regan is in charge of the affair, and her committee has planned a clever skit, complete with costumes and songs, covering the growth of Delta Zeta from the time of its founding in 1902 to the present. As has become traditional with us, the members of Beta Alpha chapter will join us at the party followed by the awarding of the alumnæ chapter prize of ten dollars to the girl who has shown greatest scholastic improvement during the past year and the presentation of the alumnæ gift to the house. The candle-light service will close the festivities.

On October 28 and November 4 groups of girls will meet to make little girls' dresses and layettes for our Christmas box for Vest.

CELESTE A. BOSS, *editor*

DOROTHY C. KENT, *president*

## PITTSBURGH ALUMNÆ

HONORS: Henrietta Schlagel Jones, Omicron '19, received her master of letters degree from the University of Pittsburgh, June, 1939.

Now Omicron of Delta Z

Has had but two events;

One for just the ladies;

The other included gents.

The first one was a picnic,

Last month, September eight.

D—, E—, and I almost went home;

The others came so late.

To build a fire it was a test,

A real heroic struggle;



But one was found, a conqueror,  
Mr. Champ Lloyd Russell!  
For which Jeanne gave him buns and steak,  
'Mid the envy of the crowd,  
For we just had baloney;  
Mouths watered long and loud.  
How was it done? We had a sale  
Of rummage not so old.  
We argued, bargained over wares;  
As hecklers we were bold.  
And something else we've achieved, I.B.  
Membership's increasing,  
When next you come we'll be so big  
A hotel we'll be leasing.  
Thus ends a silly letter;  
It's the best that I can do.

G. H. F. wants the word "individual" emphasized, because "in order to be effective, your chapter letter must not be a colorless recital of rush parties, teas, Founders' Day banquets, etc."

HELEN SEKEY, *editor*

JEANNE V. MCCONNELL, *president*

## WASHINGTON ALUMNÆ

The Washington alums are not lacking in personal honors. Helen Martell has won election to "Coif," honorary legal fraternity, has held a position on the *Law Review* at George Washington university, and been awarded her LL.B. degree. Esther Yanovsky was elected to Phi Beta Kappa, and Myra Hall is president of the Washington Alumnæ chapter of Mortar Board.

If there is anything we Delta Zetas like better than a party, it's more parties. Our interest doesn't wane in hot weather, as evidenced by four very different ones held this summer. Ethel Howard started the ball rolling with a bridge luncheon. We had an opportunity to meet a few of the Alpha Delta actives here. Then there was a picnic in the woods, and every one let down her hair and ate and ate. Diets were forgotten! Mosquitoes drove us home. Marjorie Clark and Laura Clark Hooff had a bright idea. Their Children's party was the result, and the competition was terrific. Genevieve White polished off the summer with pink lemonade and a very fine talk fest.

Plans for the near future include the Founders' Day banquet to be held at the Dodge this year. Helen McNiell, president of the college chapter, is to be toastmistress, and Genevieve White, president of alums, will greet those present. The program is in charge of Zoe McFadden and promises to be good!

And on November 15, a White Mule Sale! It is, confidentially, very like a white elephant sale, but this is for the Vest mule. You probably read your *Sidelights*.

Last minute news! Ruth Carpenter Earle, past president of the District League of Nursing Education, has collaborated on a new book, *Anatomy and Physiology*, a text book

for nurses, that is just off the press. We are very proud.

MARGARET MONROE WHITTON, *editor*  
GENEVIEVE JOHNSON WHITE, *president*

## NORTHERN NEW JERSEY ALUMNÆ

The season's first meeting of the Northern New Jersey Alumnæ chapter was a Founders' Day luncheon on October 21 at L. Bamberger's in Newark.

While we all missed our president, Mary Ellis North, we were glad to learn that she was attending the fiftieth wedding anniversary of her parents. In view of the occasion, the regular business meeting was postponed. Frieda Campbell Schoolcraft conducted the Candle Lighting ceremony for us in a most impressive manner. In her review of "Stories of New Jersey" Helen Hadock Schiemann gave us a great deal of information about our own state and told us of many places we should like to visit. Mary McWhinney King added to our knowledge of Tschaikowsky by her very capable outline of a recent biography. After some of the favorite Delta Zeta songs had been sung, news of summer activities was exchanged.

This year we are to try a new plan, alternating Saturday afternoon with Friday evening meetings. During the summer recess Vivian Nickle Griffith made up a combined program and directory for us, in which is outlined each of the meetings so carefully planned by the committee last spring. They have been designed to furnish variety, interest, and activity for the largest possible number of members.

Special features for the meetings include: November, a bridge party; January, a "Men's Party," suggested for Saturday evening; February, a discussion of current topics by three members; March, a one-act play, and a review of a play; April, a discussion of art; May, a musical program.

EMILY J. COX, *editor*

MARY ELLIS NORTH, *president*

## COLUMBIA ALUMNÆ

This past summer has been a very eventful one for the Columbia Alumnæ chapter. During rush week the rushees were entertained with a luncheon at the home of Judy Knox Fortson. The luncheon was served buffet style, and the house was attractively decorated with gardenias and roses. Also during rush week two garden parties were given at Laura Abel's for rushees.

There has been a lot of interesting work for all of us in assisting Beta Delta chapter in plans for furnishing their room in the new Panhellenic building.

We are fortunate in having Margaret Campbell join us. She comes from Cincinnati and is employed as technician with the State Board of Health.



Nelle Etchinson was married to James Burgess in a beautiful ceremony at the Shandon Baptist church, October 13. The Burgesses are now living in Greenville, South Carolina.

We are looking forward to enjoying with the college chapter a visit from Myrtle Graeter Malott, who arrives the day after this letter must be mailed.

DUMA HARRIS, *editor*

AMELIA PETOSKEY, *president*

## MIAMI ALUMNÆ

On Founders' Day we Delta Zeta alumnæ of Miami will celebrate our first birthday as an organized chapter. Under the skillful and gracious guidance of our president, Marilla Griffing Collins, we have really been doing things. There were a dozen of us a year ago—now we number thirty-seven. But mere numbers do not tell the whole story. Our interest and enthusiasm have multiplied a hundred-fold.

Nothing is more stimulating than taking a baby to raise. That is the most important thing we have been doing this year. We liked the Alpha Omegas of the University of Miami from the start. They awakened all our sisterly instincts, and we flew about doing all we could to bring up our child in the best Delta Zeta tradition. Never were girls more responsive and appreciative than the Alpha Omegas. And it was such fun for us! It was almost like being back in college. We attended their meetings, helped them furnish a new club room, threw ourselves into rushing, and assisted with plans for entertaining the national officers.

Then, suddenly, the Big Occasion had arrived. National, province, and state officers were here, and many other visiting Delta Zetas besides. Something exciting was happening morning, noon, and night. That is the week our families lost track of us, since we came home only occasionally for a little sleep.

The climax of it all was the rose banquet, where fifty shining lamps caught the gleam of candles, and fifty hearts beat faster because of a renewed realization of the warmth and endurance of friendship. Nothing on the happy faces of the new Beta Nu girls of Delta Zeta betrayed the strenuousness of the week. Down the table from me sat Iva Stock Smith, who came all the way from Cincinnati to help initiate her friend, Bonnie Bond Munroe, into Delta Zeta. There was something beautiful about this long friendship blossoming into sisterhood. We alumnæ felt near bursting from pride in our new chapter and from importance in sharing in all the doings.

In August we gave our first rush party. Nature and W.P.A. combined to provide an unusual jungle setting for it, a large park several miles from the city. We had to have a jungle, because it was a jungle party. Mildred Storey McGregor was general chairman. Laura Green, now president of Beta Nu, was man Friday. Slacks and informal sports clothes

were the order of the day. A treasure hunt that took every one along the deeply shaded paths resulted in a prize of some tom-toms for the winner and a sharp appetite for every one. When they all had returned to the stone pavilion, cooks Mertlow Griffing Brown and Roma Storey O'Bryan were ready for them with barbecued ribs, baked Idaho potatoes, avocado salad served in the full, and grapefruit juice in coconut shell cups. Little monkeys peeped out from small palm trees and gray Spanish moss along the picnic tables, and other jungle beasts carried nut cups on their backs. Only darkness and the suggestive song of a stray mosquito brought the party to a close.

Laura Green and the other Beta Nus have been sweet in expressing thanks to us for the few things we have been able to do to start their chapter along. Actually we owe them a great deal. They have given us a new purpose and new bonds. As we have witnessed their vows, our own have been renewed.

THELMA PETERSON PETERS, *editor*

MARILLA GRIFFING COLLINS, *president*

## BIRMINGHAM ALUMNÆ

WE'LL TRY ANYTHING ONCE! Yes, we Birmingham Delta Zetas are trying a new program plan this year. Instead of the usual bridge games or outside speakers, at each meeting we are having a member of our chapter make a talk and lead a discussion of her subject. The plan holds promise of being more interesting and certainly more worthwhile. Mary Bunn Gay Brock, Alphi Pi charter member, told at the first meeting of her experiences teaching among the Indians.

TO SERVE A TERM (but not in the penitentiary) are Ethelyne Oliver McGowan, president; Jeanette Gamill Knox, first vice-president; Majel Mangun Robison, second vice-president; Stella Jones, secretary; Annie J. Newman, treasurer; Frances Bohannon Gourley, LAMP editor; Susie Gullede Moxley, publicity chairman; Elizabeth Stockard Bragan, magazine chairman.

THROW THE BOUQUETS at Stuart Dupuy Barrett! She was chairman of the seated tea which the alumnæ had in honor of Alpha Pi chapter of Howard college and their rushees. The affair was at the home of Aileen Gullahorn Lenderman, charter member of Alpha Pi. Susie Gullede Moxley, '29, read a play. Our new president presided at the tea table, assisted by the other officers and by Mary Nunnelley Carroll, Atholine Allen Wakefield, Stuart Dupuy Barrett, Ora Daniel Bohannon, Jimmie Newman, Leonte Saye, and Virginia Eagles.

DON'T LOOK NOW! But aren't those two future Delta Zetas I see in the Bellsnyder backyard? Josephine B. Hargrove has named hers Linda Marie, and Bernice B. Goodwin has named hers Joyce Ann. Tillie Towery Montgomery and Blanche Martin Morgan also are the mothers of fast growing prospects. Congratulations to Stuart Dupuy Barrett, Majel



Mangun Robison, Elizabeth Stockard Bragan, and Frances Mosley Green upon their fine boys.

WAKE UP, ALPHA PI! We hope you were wide awake at that slumber party you gave at the home of a charter member, Ora Daniel Bohannon, during the rush season. Dorothy Cole, '34, entertained this summer at her home in Gadsden, honoring Birmingham Delta Zetas Jappie Bryant, Lynette Borland, Margeret Sue Denton, Mildred Downs, and Gladys Allen.

CHANGING SCENERY this summer were Bunnie Bishop Moxley, Alpha Gamma, who visited the Massanutten Caverns at Harrisonburg, Virginia; Louise Perry Strong, Alpha Gamma, who visited Eugenia Perry Henriquez, Alpha Pi, '25, in Westport, Connecticut; and Louise Bellsnyder Maxwell, Alpha Pi, '27, of Monroe, Louisiana, who visited in Birmingham. Margeret Hassler Rhudy made several visits to Birmingham. Delta Zetas were in evidence at Camp Winnataska this summer. Aileen Gullahorn Lenderman was a director. Stella Jones and Mary Lena Taylor were senior counselors, and four Alpha Pis were junior counselors.

DID YOU KNOW THAT a certain Delta Zeta will have a house warming soon? That Jean Kitchell Bynum stood examination for the bar? That Margaret and Mildred Godwin were violinists for M. F. Chapple Lloyd's wedding? That Victoria Davis Smith, although injured months ago, has continued in her position of home economist at the Birmingham Electric company? That Frances Ferrell Kaley made that harmonious ensemble of lavender, blue and pink, which is so becoming to her?

BYE, BYE, and by next time we hope to tell you what Delta Zetas are doing in the Association of University Women; just exactly where Eloise Lassiter is; whether or not Jeanette Morgan lives in Erie, Pennsylvania; if Mary Claire Randall works for the government in Washington; and how many children Margeret Beyer has.

FRANCES BOHANNON GOURLEY, *editor*  
ETHELYNE OLIVER MCGOWAN, *president*

## CLEVELAND ALUMNÆ

Cleveland Alumnæ chapter is testing out a new system for the gathering of the clan this year. Geographically, the sixth city is sprawled over such great distances that members living at far ends of town have never found it possible to attend all of the meetings, particularly during the cold and icy days. In order to attract more interest and to cut down inconveniences, we still are to remain one chapter but will sub-divide geographically. The east-siders will gather at an east side home, and those on the west side will do likewise in their own territory. However, four joint meetings will be held downtown during the season, so that we all shall get together a few times and thus keep from losing contact. We certainly hope this plan will be successful and that such a

condition will be more conducive to gathering in new members.

Eleanor Lafferty Underwood graciously opened her home one beautiful autumn afternoon, in order that we might have a party for the purpose of rushing members who are new to the city and also for those who have been here but have never had the opportunity to know us. It was a charming affair and, we think, most successful.

We miss two loyal members, whose mail is now addressed to different parts of the country. Helen Folsom Cooper is now residing in Madison, Wisconsin, where her husband is starting practice as a physician. Margaret Campbell now spends her days as an employee of the state board of health, in the sunny climes of South Carolina. We wish these two the best of everything.

We are waiting our Founders' Day banquet with great anticipation, as we are to see, at last, the movies of the California convention. We have invited the members of the Akron, Canton, and Youngstown chapters to be with us that day. The party is to be held at the Mid-Day club in downtown Cleveland on Saturday, October 21, so that it will be convenient for all to attend.

JOSEPHINE SHERMAN SCHEUER, *editor*  
LUCILE CARPENTER BUHL, *president*

## LOUISVILLE ALUMNÆ

Our first alumnæ meeting of the 1939-40 season was held September 2 at the home of Florence Hagman. We decided the dates and hostesses for our monthly meetings, and every one was full of new ideas for an interesting and varied program for the year. Edna Lang entertained the alumnæ group at her home on Wednesday evening, October 11, and a grand time was had by all. The second monthly meeting was held Saturday, October 21, at the home of Mrs. Learned with Mrs. G. L. Corley acting as co-hostess. Besides the regular meeting and bridge, Mrs. Corley gave a very interesting talk on "Flower Arrangement."

We are all having a Founders' Day dinner, program, and bridge at the sorority house on October 24 and are looking forward to it with enthusiasm.

DORIS CLAY, *editor*  
EDNA LANG, *president*

## TOLEDO ALUMNÆ

The Toledo Alumnæ chapter members are practically the same as last year, but it's still a good idea to let the rest of the world know about us. Maybe a long lost legacy will come to us—or something even better—a letter from an old college friend who heretofore hasn't known our addresses!

We had a very successful rush party the first part of September. Bettie Bradley DuPont invited us to her summer home on Lake Erie to spend the day. Not only did we have a



rush party, but one car took a sightseeing tour over half the roads in northern Ohio before it finally arrived at the party. Just one of our surprises for the guests! It was a delightful day, and we only hope the guests had as much fun as we had. If so, Delta Zeta I know has at least twelve new members by this time.

Our organization meeting of the year—that means that every one talks and then everything is decided—later—was held at Hazel Vossler's home last month. Our program is still in the making, but we are invited to have our Founders' Day banquet at Dorothy Matheney's home. We felt that we could let the flame of sisterhood burn just a bit brighter among ourselves in a private home, and then we could stay at the table a bit longer after the ceremony and bring back the Founders' Days of yesteryear. Doesn't that sound like a group of *old* alumnae? But this is once a year that we look backward; at the remainder of the meetings we shall be "building for the future," I know.

HELEN BENTON BUTLER, *editor*

## DETROIT ALUMNAE

Usually in the fall we say, "Here we are—back from a perfectly grand summer with our noses to the grindstone and our minds full of big things for Delta Zeta." But this year we say, "Watch our smoke!" We are off with a bang under the auspices of a new set of officers, headed by our charming and capable president, Evelyn Adams Costello.

Our summer activities were crippled by the infantile paralysis epidemic. We missed our mid-vacation picnic and regular family get-together. However, we did our next best. We initiated our schedule with a weiner bake at Lola Park. Frieda Boersig Sherman was the chairman. At that time the epidemic took another leap, keeping many schools from opening and, of course, many Delta Zetas from coming. However, we are most thankful that none of our own were touched by this horrible scourge.

On the twenty-fourth of this month we are observing Founders' Day with the usual beautiful and impressive candlelight service at the home of our president. Evelyn no doubt believes in setting a perfect example for her sister workers. We are sure she will have our co-operation right from the chicken shortcake to the English apple pie topped off with fluffy whipped cream. Since we have launched off in such good style, I am sure all hands will be on deck throughout the year. Assisting the hostess will be Emily Finch, Katherine Hinman, Charlotte Hodel Smith, and Mavis Kratzke Morrison.

Want to take a chance? We have resorted to the old but favorite money making scheme—a raffle. Fifteen and ten dollar gift certificates from the J. L. Hudson company will be the prizes. Now wouldn't one of those help to take care of any one's Christmas list? And

that isn't all. We have a pocketful of plans!

We extend a hearty thank you to the outgoing officers and to Eleanor Horney Lasca, president, for the most successful two years that they have given us.

CHARLOTTE HODELL SMITH, *editor*  
EVELYN ADAMS COSTELLO, *president*

## INDIANAPOLIS ALUMNAE

In deciding upon the first meeting and its effect upon the remainder of the year's meetings, the Program committee decided to appeal to the stomachs of the Indianapolis alums! Our spread was one to remark about both before and afterwards—it's a shame one's capacity is so limited at a time like that. We were agreeably surprised at being honored with the presence of Alfa Lloyd Hayes, who happened to be visiting here for a few days. We were thrilled to think that she was able to give us one of her evenings.

We old "gals" were greeted by some new Delta Zeta alumnae who we hope will become some of our most ardent supporters. Thelma Henry Matheson just couldn't stay away from the Indianapolis alums. We were so happy to welcome her back after her year's absence. Then there was Helen Wycoff from Epsilon, who is teaching school here this year. Young blood, that's what we need! Edith Howard Young has returned to our fold after two years of being in Arizona. The more, the merrier, we always say! Mary K. Campbell came back to her first love, Indianapolis, after eighteen months in Miami, or was it two years? A long time anyhow! Not to be outdone by her sister, Marjory Campbell Wilson returned to enliven our meetings—especially our evening bridge section.

We were sorry to lose some of our faithful ones because of husbands' moving way and taking their wives with them—the dirty dogs! Eleanor Voigt has transferred her Delta Zeta interest to the Milwaukee Alumnae chapter. A mighty good worker has come your way, Milwaukee. Lois Young Shireman has deserted us, also. Although she is not so far away, still we never see her. We tried to talk her into marrying a hometown boy, but she had another "preference" from Martinsville.

The plans for the 1939-40 year were outlined by Katherine Rubush, our new president. Everyone exclaimed over the coming events, much to the delight of the Program committee. All of the state chapters' rush reports were given at the September meeting, and many "classic" remarks were bandied around about the pledge lists. We were so very proud of Indiana, DePauw, and Franklin chapters that we sat there "ohing" and "ahing" for several minutes before we really got down to business.

By way of boasting, may we say that as a result of the Indianapolis alumnae rush party, several girls were pledged to the three state chapters. Oh, of course the chapters had their girls there to "rush," and then they very cleverly



erly followed up the contacts which they had made at the party by many dates with the rushees after they had reached their respective camps—but we brought them together for the first time. We had lots of fun at the rush party ourselves, too. It was a progressive game party with all that the name implies. After learning so many new games that our heads fairly whirled, we felt a little more game than progressive.

Our Founders' Day service, led by Katherine and her cabinet members, was very impressive, and everyone felt very close to each other as we lit the candles one from the other. Sabina Murray looked in on us for a short time as we were "socializing" after the Founders' Day ceremony. Imagine coming down for a couple of days from Racine, Wisconsin, just to see us! Well, maybe she did have some other important business. We loved having her for even a short while, even though she did sit on the ping pong table and keep some of the meeker ones from playing, until a bold Delta Zeta asked her to come over to a chair and continue her conversation.

At the present time we're trying to find a date for our November guest meeting. Every one here insists upon celebrating Thanksgiving at two different times, an idea which practically eliminates two weeks of the month, just like that. But President's decree or no President's decree, we're going to have a mighty interesting speaker and a grand time for our guests.

We're all so glad to be starting another year of Delta Zeta activities that we fairly burst with questions about this or that and comments both complimentary and otherwise about the various events which have been planned for us. At least we agree on one point—we're all looking forward to being together and making other groups sit up and "watch our smoke" as we progress through the year.

ANITA BROWNEE PLATTE, *editor*  
KATHERINE RUBUSH, *president*

## FORT WAYNE ALUMNÆ

With the re-election of our capable and Delta-Zeta minded Wilma Gugler as president for 1939-40, Fort Wayne alumnæ look forward to another year of interesting activities. Other officers are vice-president, Pearl King Meyer; secretary, Gladys Hand; treasurer, Jeannette Duryee Myers.

Our Founders' Day will be celebrated with a formal banquet to be held at Fairfield Manor. During the holiday season our group will be well represented at the panhellenic breakfast at the beautiful Berghoff Gardens, given for the pleasure of actives home for the Christmas holiday season.

The results of our monetary ventures during the past year having more than come up to our expectations, we plan to try some of them again, one being our rummage sale to be held this fall.

Following the suggestion in *Sidelights* to contribute toward the purchase of a much-needed new horse at Vest, each one of our group is glad to make a personal donation; then an amount equal to the total of our donations will be taken from our treasury and the entire amount sent to Vest, with the hope this will help considerably in buying a new Dobbin.

We are happy to report two new members added to our alumnæ group, Mildred Korte and Virginia Hoop Robinson. Also several Delta Zetas have been reported as newcomers to Fort Wayne, whom we hope to be able to include in our next letter to the LAMP as regular attendants at our meetings. We cordially invite any girls who have not been contacted to call Wilma Gugler (Mrs. Ted), 403 Englewood Court, Fort Wayne, phone H-39722. She will be very glad to arrange for their attending our meetings.

GLADYS HAND, *editor*  
WILMA GUGLER, *president*

## CHICAGO ALUMNÆ

The Chicago alumnæ started the new year with a summer tea for rushees in the penthouse of the Hotel Sherman. Kaye Green was in charge. More than one hundred persons enjoyed the music, food, the view from the roof, and the well known Windy City breezes. Northwestern rushees were prohibited from attending this party by their rushing rules, and so we tried to make up for that difficulty in September by having a meeting at the house, where Vi Whitfield informed us of the plans for the parties and accepted our offers of assistance.

The North Siders met at the home of Yvonne Toof in October, where twenty-five enjoyed an outdoor supper.

The officers elected late in the spring are Peg Donica, president; Edith Strate Schramm, vice-president; Aileen Nestor Flaherty, secretary; Nell Newlin, treasurer; and Verna Kummer, editor.

Last year's president, Eleanora Pfeffer, was married in May to Leslie Walker; and Edith Strate, our vice-president, married Dr. Carl Schramm on October 19. Others who are newly married are Margaret Fry, now Mrs. Larry Giesel, and Peggy Lux, now Mrs. Lyford Gsell.

Joy Gorby and Marian Kasang have moved into their own homes recently, and Helen Strate Lutz hopes hers will be ready by Christmas.

This summer our girls continued their travels. Ruth Holmberg, D. J. Johnson, Ruth Lutz, and Ruth Strate Peterson visited the Fair in San Francisco, while Queta Brenner went farther on into Alaska. The New York Fair was visited by Peg Zaring, Bertha Shoemaker, Evelyn Brown Corey, Margaret Glenz, Yvonne Toof, and Colleen Drew.

Our Chicago group changes all the time. We are sorry to have lost Irene Ledbetter, who is now in California, and Alverta Knight, who has moved to Alabama, but are happy to wel-



come Mrs. John Woodward, Alpha Phi; Lorine Wallace Sielaff, Sigma; and Audrey Fahringer Morava, who has returned to Evanston after living in Davenport, Iowa, for several years.

VERNA KUMMER, *editor*  
PEG DONICA, *president*

## GALESBURG ALUMNÆ

The Galesburg alumnæ began the new school year with an enthusiastic meeting in September at Maurine Carlson's home, with Edna Thoreen assisting as co-hostess. At this time the yearly calendar was distributed and plans made for the formal rush party held September 21. This party was in the form of a wedding and reception in the new ballroom of the Custer hotel. Delta was wedded to Zeta in an impressive ceremony to the accompaniment of soft music and beneath the flattering and flickering light of altar candles. Katherine McGrew, the matron of honor; Wilma Weatherford and Mary Johnson, bridesmaids; Bobbie Kennedy, page boy; Louise Humphrey, flower girl; and college Tekes acting as the groom, best man, and ushers made up the bridal party. All who attended this party agreed that it was one of the most successful we have given. Those directly responsible for the affair had reason to be very proud.

At the second meeting of this year, in October, at Edith D. Bryngleson's home, with Lucille Thompson assisting, the following were elected to office: president, Dorothy Skinner Peterson; vice-president, Mary Johnson; secretary, Katherine Effland; treasurer, Alice Malcolm. Anna Weiman is again our alumnæ adviser to the active chapter.

"Camera, Lights, Action." Knox has gone Hollywood with a crew of directors, sound men, and prop boys here in Galesburg for actual shots of Knox college by Paramount in its filming of the picture, "In Old Siwash." The story was written by John Fitch, originator of the "Siwash" stories for which Knox college serves as a background. This picture is to have its premier in Galesburg according to all reports and will star William Holden, whose latest film is "Golden Boy." At least five Delta Zetas, though not starred in the picture, will be "twinkling."

We are all looking forward to our Founders' Day banquet to be held at the Galesburg club and to meeting all our actives again, as well as becoming better acquainted with this new pledge class.

The next meeting is to be held November 7 at the home of Anna Weiman, assisted by Ruth Clark Seiler. At this time supplies are to be sewed for distribution by the nurse at Vest.

Our alumnæ chapter is sorry to lose one of its members, Katherine Quigley Goode, who has moved to Nashville, Tennessee.

We would like to hear from any alumnæ of Nu chapter who wish to receive the *Nu News*

for life. Girls who pay \$1.00 are entitled to receive the paper for life. Why don't you send in your money to Mary Johnson, 660 East Knox street, Galesburg, Illinois, and receive your *Nu News* three times a year for life?

MARY JOHNSON, *editor*  
DOROTHY SKINNER PETERSON, *president*

## CHAMPAIGN-URBANA ALUMNÆ

Spring elections ushered in the following officers for the year 1939-40: president, Mildred Moench Meyer (Mrs. H. K.), 906 West Columbia, Champaign; first vice-president, Wilma Armstrong Abrams (Mrs. W. E.), 603 West Green, Urbana; second vice-president, Ilah Mendenhall Sutton (Mrs. A. H.), 206 West Indiana, Urbana; secretary-treasurer, Margaret Osborne, 306 West Clark, Champaign; historian and LAMP editor, Rovenia Miller Fitz-Gerald, 1104 South Orchard, Urbana. Our meetings are held on the second Wednesday evening of each month.

Illinois State Day! Yesterday—a dream! Today—a reality! The Champaign-Urbana Alumnæ chapter staged the first of the yearly Illinois State Days in a very successful manner on May 20. Held at the Urbana Golf and Country Club, sixty representatives from every chapter in Illinois were present at this luncheon. To further the "good-neighbor policy" of Delta Zeta, we also had with us Grace Mason Lundy, Epsilon, Indiana, national second vice-president. Mrs. Lundy gave us some high-lights of policies to follow in furtherance of the interests and growth of Delta Zeta. A round-table discussion concerning rushing was held, and many new ideas were discussed. A very effective Spanish dance was presented by Jane Cannon, pledge of Alpha Beta.

It was agreed that Illinois State Days were a certainty for the future. We look forward to our second annual State Day, at which time we shall help Nu chapter celebrate its twenty-fifth birthday. Come one! Come all!

The Alpha Beta chapter house of Delta Zeta was the attractive setting for a delightful picnic supper Wednesday evening, July 12, when the Champaign-Urbana Alumnæ chapter had its annual social event in the garden. The guests and local members assembled around the pool with its water lilies, against a background of ivy, which completely covers the north side of the house. Guests were Delta Zetas from neighboring chapters who were either attending summer session at the University of Illinois or visiting local friends.

With fall weather came our first meeting after vacations, which was held at the home of our president, Mildred Moench Meyer. The program for the coming year was outlined. Plans were formulated for an alumnæ-sponsored party to be held at the chapter house for the pledges and members of Alpha Beta. To lend atmosphere to the season of the year, we partook of our first pumpkin pie with



whipped cream, when refreshments were served.

Festive moods—festive people! So we all went to the fall festival, held at the chapter house on October 11. It was a real get-acquainted party for the alumnae, pledges, and actives, too. Being mid-western Delta Zetas, we donned our slacks, farmerettes, gingham dresses, and aprons for a real old-time festival. And, of course, we brought our wares, livestock, farm produce, handiwork, and culinary accomplishments for exhibits. The judges pondered long and laboriously (?), and prizes were awarded. Alice Kuehne's King Pumpkin won the blue ribbon in the farm produce class, topping all carrots, gourds, etc. The livestock exhibit as presented by Jane Cannon and Virginia Sutherland surpassed all dogs, cats, etc., being the two duckiest duck napkin rings swimming in a miniature pond. Doris Palmer proved to be the best jelly-making chef of all Delta Zetas. By a vote, excepting the judges, Ruth Richardson, pledge, was acclaimed the best-costumed farmerette of all present. She really was a modern farmerette with her black and white shorts, suspenders, and a flashing bandanna handkerchief.

No festival is complete without music, and many were the songs that were sung, with a range from comic to classical and ending with our "Delta Zeta Lamps." With a grand finale of karmel corn balls and cokes as refreshments, we farmerettes all agreed we had had a real Delta Zeta "Round-Up."

ROVENIA MILLER FITZ-GERALD, *editor*  
MILDRED MOENCH MEYER, *president*

## MADISON ALUMNÆ

Dorothy Davis Dow managed, with able assistance, the benefit bridge party at the chapter house on October 31, which was the largest money raising effort of the fall. To vary the usual procedure, the bridge was given at night, and husbands were in evidence.

Two other sources of income this season were a rummage sale, given in conjunction with the college chapter, and profits from the sale of B. M. Chandler personal label books, which the girls bought for themselves and as gifts.

Officers for this year are Bee Bates Butler, president; Beth Gardner Coombs, secretary; Edith Foster Nystrom, treasurer; Marion Murray Richardson, college chapter adviser; Dorothy Taylor Fair, editor.

Our book club was started much earlier this year, as everyone so enjoyed reading last year's books. Procedure differed this time, in that the group voted on a list, each paid the same amount, and at the close of the year each will draw a number which corresponds to the order in which she may choose the book she wishes to keep.

Though summer vacations now seem like plans in next year's budget, here are reports of some of the Madisonians' last summer's gadding. Kay Boundy, who is now attending the

Groves-Barnhart school for secretaries, spent her vacation in Bloomington, Illinois. Beth Gardner Coombs accompanied her husband to New York for a week and viewed the Fair. Ann Jones Coster took her three children to the family farm near Dodgeville for three healthful weeks.

Enid Davis was counsellor at the Girl Scout Camp at Pottowotowie Hills. Edith Foster Nystrom had a two-weeks' trip to Copper Falls, Wisconsin, and Duluth, Minnesota. Jane Hintze Quisling and her husband had a romantic three weeks' cruise to Bermuda and Havana, sailing from New York.

Marge McBean Phillips with her husband and the three-year-olds, Anne and Tommy, spent a month at Garland, Wyoming, visiting Paul's parents. Marion Murray Richardson took Polly and Lorna to Rest Lake at Manitowish, Wisconsin, for five weeks. Dwight "commuted" a couple of times. Gena Schefelker was on the go during her vacation from Detroit to Buffalo (by boat), to Schenectady (by car), to Saratoga (the races), to New York (the Fair), to New England, to Montreal, to Toronto, and return. Jane Reineking Simmons and her husband took their baby with them for a ten-day trip to Little Crooked Lake, at Boulder Junction, Wisconsin.

Our alumnae group loses Joyce Allen Stare to Chicago, where her husband has entered the University of Chicago medical school. However, the group gains two members: Helen Fulsom Cooper, whose husband has begun the practice of dermatology in Madison, and who is back again after four years in Cleveland, with Susie and Judy as cute new additions; and Bee Collins Kane of Ann Arbor, whose home was in Detroit, comes here as the bride of Kenneth Kane, purchasing agent for Forest Products federal laboratory.

Readers will be shocked and grieved to learn that Edith Foster Nystrom lost her nine-year-old son, Paul Foster, in an automobile accident this summer.

New addresses: Dorothy Davis Dow, 413 Washburn Place; Jane Reineking Simmons, 1147 Sherman Avenue; Helen Fulsom Cooper, 2701 Gregory Street; Bee Collins Kane, Topping Road, Shorewood Hills, Madison.

DOROTHY TAYLOR FAIR, *editor*  
BEE BATES BUTLER, *president*

## MILWAUKEE ALUMNÆ

Assembled at President Elma Morrissey Wake's for the first meeting of the year, with co-hostess, Ruth Sylvester, and reviewing the usual summer of tennis, swimming, and sand in the children's hair, we discovered that Dorothy Pergande could give us a vicarious thrill by describing her recent trip to England, France, and Switzerland. Between our devouring of dessert and each other's news, we did some sewing on table mats for Tau chapter and received the report from the program chairman, Dickie Haak Loomis, who promised, in



future highlights, Dorothy's European adventures, book and play reviews, and current topics discussed by Milwaukee Teachers' college students. We missed two of our most active alumnae, Phyllis Olson Constance, who has moved to La Crosse, and Evelyn Kelm Horton, our state chairman, who is now living in Appleton.

At our second meeting at Peg Hallstrom Hackendahl's with Anita Pleuss as co-hostess, we checked our financial growth, resulting from the September rummage sale, and besought our finance committee for further money-making inspirations. Marian Nessler Coke, in charge of Christmas card and wrapping sales, displayed her wares, and Ruthella Dodge Kamerling began the organization of a chapter magazine file for sales and renewal reference.

Peg Hackendahl has been named chairman of the annual panhellenic benefit bridge in November, the proceeds of which go to help create better living conditions among high school girls whose parents are needy but do not receive any relief funds. This is the sole money-making event of the panhellenic year.

Our plan for a dinner to commemorate Founders' Day suddenly evolved into a scheme for a candlelight ceremony at the home of Marian Soerens Wheelihan, followed by hot chocolate and birthday cake. (How often, we confess, do we associate good food and Delta Zeta meetings.)

Our alumnae social life will swing into line under Trent Alexander Gladden, when the above fall activities are concluded.

HELEN KUNDERT WALCH, *editor*  
ELMA MORRISSEY WAKE, *president*

## TWIN CITY ALUMNÆ

Most of the Twin City alumnae activity is centered around one of the big projects undertaken this year—that of purchasing new chairs for the dining room of the chapter house.

We have been holding additional smaller luncheon meetings with collections for the "chair fund," as well as receiving contributions from all those too busy to help otherwise. The proceeds of a sale of gourds raised by Jeanette Andreson and painted by a few of the girls will further increase the fund.

If time reveals a group of better-nourished Delta Zeta husbands, the improvement may be due to the Betty Crocker demonstration sponsored by the Twin City alumnae on October 14. Not only did we have the pleasure of watching delectable pies, rolls, and cakes made before our eyes, but we later were privileged to sample them. We all went home with the resolution to feed our families better than ever, using all our newly acquired techniques.

The Twin City alumnae continue to meet the first Wednesday afternoon in each month and the second Wednesday evening. The afternoon group has Charlotte Eckley as chairman, and

Anne Marie Tschida presides over the evening group.

The evening group was treated to a preview of our article for the LAMP when Maxine Kaiser at the October meeting related the story of her summer trip to Alaska. We enjoyed seeing the huge sourdough spoon and Indian relics she brought back.

The alumnae were unusually numerous at rushing functions this fall. The Rose Dinner, which is entirely sponsored by the alumnae, was in charge of Mildred Welander. As a special feature of the dinner each guest was given a tiny crocheted pink hat as a favor.

Twin City alumnae officers this year are Maxine Mason, president; Dorothy Shekey Dosse, secretary; and Irene Swanson, treasurer.

DOROTHY SHEKEY DOSSE, *editor*  
MAXINE A. MASON, *president*

## DES MOINES ALUMNÆ

The calendar says it is October—and another deadline.

Much of interest has happened since the last letter to the LAMP. On April 30 our State Day luncheon was held at Younker's tea room. There were eighty Delta Zetas present. Marguerite Russell Gregory, Iota, presided at a cleverly arranged program. We were so happy to have Miss Irene Boughton with us. She thrilled all of us by showing the colorful convention movies.

Officers elected at the April meeting to serve for the coming year are president, Marguerite Russell Gregory, Iota; vice-president, Evelyn Riser, Beta Kappa; secretary-editor, Emma Grace Hess, Zeta; treasurer, Mary Taggart, Iota; publicity, Geneva Erickson, Iota.

In August we gave a tea at the home of Mrs. Paul James for girls attending mid-western colleges this fall.

We are very fortunate in having two province directors in our group, Marguerite Havens and Gertrude Meatheringham. Both are so very enthusiastic and give us much inspiration.

We are so happy to welcome two new members, Wanda Tilden (Mrs. Sidney) and Mrs. Charles De Claspel.

The most important event on our calendar now is the Founders' Day formal candle-light dinner to be held at the Beta Kappa chapter house at Ames, Tuesday, October 24. We are all looking forward to this beautiful ceremony which brings all Delta Zetas closer together.

EMMA GRACE HESS, *editor*  
MARGUERITE GREGORY, *president*

## DENVER ALUMNÆ

In tune with the times, map making has held our attention, as we have scanned and perfected the Delta Zeta map of Colorado, a project initiated by State Chairman Laura Abrams. When our map came to life, October 28, at State Day luncheon, held during the



week of the Colorado Education association convention in Denver, the thrill of reunion was something to remember. Mary Ellwanger acted as chairman of the committee in charge of the event.

Highlights of preceding months include the visit of Helen Myer Craig, national first vice-president, who brought us renewed inspiration and faith in our Delta Zeta ideals and made us extremely proud of her at the panhellenic tea, when Leila Maul entertained at her beautiful new home for Helen and the national president and vice-president of Pi Beta Phi.

Pictures of Alaska taken by Della Golden Selander and her husband delighted us at our March meeting, and in April we joined with the girls at Denver university to celebrate Rho's birthday at the chapter house. The members of Mothers' club were our guests at the May meeting, held at Lucile Draper Cohen's beautiful new home of modernistic architecture. Convention movies, with "asides" by those who had been there, entertained us at this meeting. Presentation of achievement awards featured our June meeting to honor the college girls most outstanding for their careers in Delta Zeta. Going informal in August, we picnicked at Eleanor Letts Moffett's cabin in the hills, entertaining our families and friends.

Each year our annual card party, with members of the chapter as models in the fashion show, becomes more famous. Margaret Horton was chairman of this year's event, which grossed a tidy sum for the house fund.

Summer on the wane found us eagerly anticipating the visit of Augusta Piatt Kelleway during rush week. "Gus" was a huge success and her enthusiasm, graciousness, and humor made a splendid contribution to our activities.

With Leila Maul presiding, our Founders' Day banquet, October 23, brought us in close touch again with the meaning of "Delta Zeta." Della Golden Selander was toastmistress of the banquet, and toasts to the founders were given by Dorothy Ellston, Sophie Prisner, Emma Long, Inez Fritze, Wanda Johnson, and Eleanor Letts Moffett.

Reported in our *News Letter*, under the able editorship of Emily Radford Wright, were the comings and goings of Delta Zetas during this summer. From afar came Gwen Miles Lagergren, who had fabulous tales to tell of her home in Alaska. Mabel Northern Finnell came home from Olathe, Kansas; Gladys Hall Thorpe jaunted down from Minneapolis; Edna Mae Harrie Johnson was in Denver from Fort Worth; and Betty Reed Long came home from Salina, Kansas, where Rex teaches at St. John's Military, for an important occasion, the arrival of daughter Linda Arden. Margaret McGinley visited Old Mexico, and Matania Smiley and Lois McKnight drove through Arizona to California, visiting Lois Baldwin Beaubien at Walnut Canyon, Arizona, en route.

With an enthusiastic group of officers—

Mabel Edgren Kirk, president; Nelle Pollard, vice-president; Emma Long, secretary, and Dorothy Chambers, treasurer—we are looking forward to an interesting and successful year, with our Lamps shining bright.

ELEANOR COX, *editor*  
MABEL KIRK, *president*

## KANSAS CITY ALUMNÆ

We have been building houses. During the last year various individuals have acquired perfectly delightful places in the suburban areas, and we are already beginning to find them very useful. Our latest innovation is a supper for our favorite men (husbands, brothers, boy-friends, etc.) and an evening of games. These suppers are planned for several times during our calendar year, but we have been known to have extra ones just because we wanted to. Several hostesses work together, so that no one person will have all of the worry, work, and responsibility.

We have several additions to our chapter: Helen Buendert Dixon, Alpha Alpha; Marjorie Vaughan Kiene, Eta; and Colinette Smith Schneeberg, Rho. And will some one please tell us the address of Gwenn Moxley MacKay, who is said to have moved to our city?

This year we affiliated ourselves with the Kansas City group of the World Peace Council and were fortunate enough to have at our October meeting Dr. Guy V. Price, who is very well known in this part of the country for his work in social science and who is an excellent speaker. Our theme for the year is "The World About Us." In September we began with a tea, which we called "Setting Sail." Dr. Price presented "International Relations," and we intend to follow these programs with such subjects as "This Dramatic World," "Music of Many Lands," and "News from the Four Corners" to represent drama, music, and journalism. There will be silhouettes as "Art in Outline," some program for literature, and finally a subject which appears to be very interesting, "Within the Sphere of Science."

Our meetings alternate, the second Saturday of one month and the second Monday of the next. We hope many of you will join us at some of them.

BEVERLEY SEEHORN, *editor*  
IRENE REUTER, *president*

## ST. LOUIS ALUMNÆ

Vacation time is over, and so in September the St. Louis alumnæ met to plan their winter activities. Two new girls, Louise Clow and Mrs. George Lorenz, both of Alpha Beta, became members. Marian Morris Geotz, Theta, Columbus, Ohio, was a guest at our September luncheon.

Plans were made for a Founders' Day banquet October 24 and for a baby shower for Vest to be held at our December meeting. Our girls sent a large box of used clothing to Vest



in the spring. Seven used basketballs were sent and according to reports were greatly appreciated.

Delta Zeta has been very active in panhellenic. Last spring we were chairman of the panhellenic scholarship bridge at Washington University. It might be noted that the ticket sales far exceeded other years. This year we have the chairmanship of the scholarship award committee.

Our Norma West Henderson, Lambda, is serving as regent of the Cornelia Green chapter, D.A.R.

Miss Jane McNamara, Omicron, has resigned her position at Washington university to work on her master's at Columbia.

MILDRED WILTROUT MANRING, *editor*  
LORRAINE GACCIN DUGGINS, *president*

## DALLAS ALUMNÆ

The Dallas Alumnæ chapter held its first meeting Tuesday evening, October 17, at the home of Iris Brown Worthington. The meeting was presided over by Helene St. John Birmingham, our new president, who was ably assisted by our other new officers: vice-president, Vivian Price Bettcher; secretary, Eloise Raef Sherman; and treasurer, Ruby Brannan. Doris Bridges reported on rush week. This first meeting was auspicious, as we had as our guests our mothers and patronesses, and we were more than gratified at their response and interest in our program. This was only natural, for the program was a very fine one, entitled "Delta Zeta Standards" and led by Eloise Sherman. The main purpose of the program was to acquaint all the girls with prominent Delta Zetas. Louise Wadley Bianchi told us about outstanding Delta Zetas in art and music; Vera Greer Nevitt told about those in the field of education; Ruby Brannan talked of girls prominent in the world of business; Virginia Bowers told of outstanding homemakers; and Doris Bridges talked of Delta Zetas prominent in social service. Then all of the girls pointed out how Delta Zeta plays its part in furthering development in all of these fields and how sorority life aids in training during college.

According to our new yearbooks, which are most attractive, our November program is to be a talk on wardrobe planning by an authority here, and our December program is our Christmas party with all the actives, pledges, and alumnæ meeting together. Our January program is to include a speaker on contract bridge, who will give us pointers on how to improve our bridge game. We are also planning a Delta Zeta State Day during the spring of 1940, but I shall have to wait until our plans are complete to tell you more about it. All of the girls are looking forward now to Founders' Day banquet at the Melrose hotel. The banquet is always a joy and inspiration for all of us. We of the Dallas Alumnæ chapter are anticipating a grand year, as our program committee has planned an interesting as

well as an educational program, and all the girls are so congenial and so enthusiastic about the work and the contacts which membership in Delta Zeta makes possible.

FRANCES GARDNER, *editor*  
HELENE BIRMINGHAM, *president*

## CORPUS CHRISTI ALUMNÆ

No summer meetings or rush parties were held in Corpus Christi, as rushing was against panhellenic rules, but the group did get together for a grand backyard supper party late in the summer. Rose Colburn (Hay) was hostess to all members and husbands. What with the girls talking Delta Zeta and the men fighting the war, we never did get around to the croquet, but all agreed we'd had much fun.

The September meeting was held at the home of Verna Brich (Stevens), and plans were made for a bridge benefit and for Founders' Day. A new member was reported "found" but leaving for a month's vacation, so we still have before us the pleasure of meeting her. Her name as listed on our Texas bulletin is Lavinia Drake, Alpha Epsilon. And now we are ten!

The benefit was a beautiful party given at the home of Louise Ethridge with sixty guests present. Each alumna tried to invite two tables of friends, arrange the tables, and bring a prize—pie, cake, tarts, etc. We made \$15, which is being sent to Mary Caffery and Margaret Ford to spend for Alpha Tau.

Louise was in charge of the Founders' Day banquet, held at the House of Gifts. She presented an inspiring service for us.

KATIE BLANCHE STALLWORTH, *president*

## OKLAHOMA CITY ALUMNÆ

The year 1939-40 finds Delta Zetas in Oklahoma City very active. Eleven in number, "small but mighty," would be a good motto for the group. The new president of the chapter, Hope Graeter Knies (Mrs. J. Luther) believes that, if all are given a job, all will be more interested in Delta Zeta. 'Ere the year is over, all will have had charge of the program and been hostess. Other officers are Ada Stancoff (Mrs. O. E.), vice-president and newspaper reporter, and Margaret Simms, secretary-treasurer and LAMP editor. Naomi Tracewell (Mrs. William) and Bernice Bynum (Mrs. J. C.) are magazine chairmen. Yearbooks were made by Donna Smyser.

Monthly meetings are held the first Monday night in each month at the homes of the members. November will be in charge of Sylvia Bowles Coles (Mrs. George). As head of the book department of Halliburton's, a large department store in our town, she knows "new books."

On Founders' Day five of the chapter will go to Stillwater to celebrate with the alumnæ group there at a state Founders' Day banquet.



One of our most active members of last year, Evelyn Husband Thornton (Mrs. Jack), moved to Bartlesville, Oklahoma, this summer. She certainly is missed. The Thorntons have a son, born in June, 1939.

Delta Zeta is making a place for itself in the sorority world at Oklahoma City. Emma Lou Tullock Perkins (Mrs. Cecil Cy) one of our members, is president of the Oklahoma City Panhellenic council this year. Hope Knies and Ada Stancoff represent the alumnae group on the board. The chapter is very proud of these girls who so ably represent Delta Zeta.

MARGARET SIMMS, *editor*  
HOPE G. KNIES, *president*

## SAN DIEGO ALUMNÆ

The visit of Mary Dranga Campbell, Epsilon, executive secretary of the Seeing Eye, Inc., was the highlight of the summer for members of this group. After a luncheon in the House of Hospitality in Balboa Park Mrs. Campbell gave a most interesting talk on the work of the Seeing Eye. We were happy to have with us Mrs. Chester Smith and Mrs. George Dideaux, visiting Delta Zetas from Tucson, Arizona.

The first meeting of the year on September 18, was held in the home of Beatrice Bowers. Officers present to begin the year's work were Martha Hood Bromley, Alpha Chi, president; Beatrice Dalrymple Bowers, Upsilon, vice-president; Kathleen Perkins Seifert, Mu, treasurer; Margaret Brineman, Chi, Panhellenic representative; Katherine Elmer Hall, Chi, LAMP editor. New members welcomed into the group were Helen Fibiger and Christine Junchen of Alpha Iota and Marion Kahlenberg Stromwall of Tau.

Founders' Day was celebrated with a banquet and candlelight service at the San Diego hotel. Two new members were present, Mrs. Leslie Still Beatty and Helene Hall, both from Mu.

Since Delta Zeta is to be Panhellenic hostess for luncheon and bridge on November 4, we are most anxious that every Delta Zeta in the vicinity should attend. Decorations will be autumn foliage and flowers. Members on the committee include Helen Harris Graves, Mu; Dorothy Morris Landon, Mu; Janice Fesler Diamond, Alpha Chi; and Marion Kahlenberg Stromwall, Tau.

KATHERINE HALL, *editor*  
MARTHA BROMLEY, *president*

## SHREVEPORT ALUMNÆ

The Shreveport alumnae finally have organized and have formed a chapter. It's small now, of course, but we are hoping for bigger and better accomplishments.

It all started back in August. We put a notice in the papers for all Delta Zetas to call Mrs. H. A. Wooten (Catherine Traylor, Sigma) if they were interested. Not many called, but

we snooped around and found several here in town. Our first meeting was just for the purpose of getting acquainted. Every one was amazed that there was another Delta Zeta in Shreveport. We put our heads together and everyone sooner or later found another Delta Zeta. When our list was compiled, we had around 23 or 24. Pretty good, don't you think?

Our next few meetings didn't turn out so very well. Everyone was interested, but still when meeting time came, so many had other things planned. You know how that goes. We had been meeting every two weeks, but that seemed to be too often, and so now we are meeting once a month. Perhaps, before long, the members will demand that they see more of each other.

We had a Founders' Day program, too, of which we were very proud. We had the little ritual, which is more effective for the alumnae than for the college groups, I believe, because they are used to having it every so often. It was a wonderful memory-refreshener. The banquet was at the Washington-Youree hotel in a private dining room, with dozens of roses and pretty candles. We made little booklet-place cards, with a lamp on the front, the founders' names, and the menu.

When Mrs. Lundy came through Shreveport we had a quickly gathered meeting. You know how she inspires enthusiasm! Well, she really did a grand job that night. Everyone listened to her for hours and then didn't want to leave. We finally had to out of sympathy for her.

We've elected officers, too. Here they are: president, Marjorie Harrington, Sigma; vice-president, Mrs. Richard D. Cole (Nelva Boren, Alpha Psi); secretary-treasurer, Thelma Wellborn, Sigma; historian, Mrs. H. A. Wooten (Catherine Traylor, Sigma); chairman social committee, Mrs. W. R. Snead (Flora Yarbrough, Sigma); chairman publicity committee, Mrs. G. Randall Whitmeyer (Marie Louise Berret, Sigma).

That's all for now. We have another meeting this week, and we are going to form a darning club to meet in between meetings. We'll keep you posted on our goings-on. You just watch!

MARJORIE HARRINGTON, *president*

## LOS ANGELES ALUMNÆ

Regular meetings, special events, assistance to college chapters in rushing, and Founders' Day are keeping Los Angeles alumnae busy these days. Founders' Day banquet was held at the Beverly Hills hotel at six thirty o'clock on Sunday, October 22. Mrs. John Dimmitt was chairman of this very successful affair. An autumn theme prevailed in the banquet appointments. Invited as honored guests were Dean Helen M. Laughlin of U.C.L.A.; Dean Esther C. Litchfield of Fullerton junior college; Miss Grace S. Stoermer, prominent in Los Angeles civic life; Mrs. Robert Cobb (Gail



Patrick); Mrs. Robert Whidden, California state chairman; and Mrs. Howard Stites, junior past president of Los Angeles city panhellenic. The traditional roll call for chapters was given by Rene Sebring Smith, past national president. The candle lighting ceremony was presided over by Mrs. Fred Stone, first president of Los Angeles alumnae. Nine out of ten charter members of Los Angeles alumnae, founded in 1923, were present at the banquet. Musical numbers were given by Doris Thurber, harp; Frances Copeland, vocal; and Elizabeth Long, violin. Approximately 150 Delta Zetas from all parts of Southern California were present.

Elaborate plans are being made by Los Angeles alumnae for a salon tea to be given on Saturday afternoon, November 18, at the Assistance League in Hollywood. This benefit tea will feature Ruth Cornell Fuller, prominent book interpreter, who will present excerpts from the *Tree of Liberty* in costume. All members are busy selling tickets for this outstanding event.

September was the month in which the Alpha Iotas, Alpha Chis and intercollegiates held separate meetings. Alpha Iotas met September 16 at the Southern California chapter house to make final plans for the rush tea which they took charge of the following day in order to assist the college chapter. The same day intercollegiate members gathered for luncheon at the home of Mrs. E. C. Stevenson. On September 9 the Alpha Chi group welcomed four graduating seniors into the chapter at a luncheon at the Assistance League.

On October 14 Los Angeles alumnae met at the U.C.L.A. chapter house. One of the features of the afternoon was a sizeable sum collected for the Vest "Dobbin" fund by measuring the arm lengths of those attending.

Alpha Iotas are busily increasing their building fund. A round of theater benefits and other devices for making money are filling out the fund for the benefit of the college chapter.

MARY SHOOP, *editor*  
LOIS HUSE STRONG, *president*

## PORTLAND ALUMNÆ

The Portland Alumnae chapter with 108 enthusiastic members on its new roster, has begun a most interesting season. Our first big event was State Day, for which we were hosts to Delta Zetas throughout the state of Oregon, together with delegations from the college chapters of Phi, Chi, and Kappa. This occurred on October 21 and was held in conjunction with Founders' Day. This was Oregon's first State Day and was a great success. We believe that State Day has now found for itself a definite place on our annual calendar, and we look forward to it next year.

Our next function is the table-setting contest sponsored by Meier and Frank company and participated in by alumnae of every so-

rarity in the city. We usually win a prize, and this year should be no exception under the able direction of Lillian Clark.

The directory just published has its list of new officers. We find Frances Faust Fyock, president; Alethea Ahlson Aikens, vice-president; Genevieve Helliwell Wald, secretary; Lillian Clark, treasurer; Ruth Lundgren Pasley, editor; Jean Kitts Young, parliamentarian. On further examination, we find the name of Glenna Fisher missing. She is in Washington, D.C., having accepted a civil service position there.

Kay Butterfield Larson led a party of five active girls from Chi chapter on a round-robin rushing rally through Province XII at the beginning of the fall rushing period. Kay brought a fine report of their work back to our September meeting. No doubt you would like to hear the highlights. The girls went to Phi chapter first, where they assisted in preparing the house for rush parties, painted, scrubbed, and varnished, until the house fairly shone. In fact, they helped to make it so attractive that a very successful pledge class resulted. One of the Chi girls, Marian Meiser, in turn, liked the campus so much that she decided to transfer to Washington State college. Chi's loss is Phi's gain. From Phi chapter the girls proceeded to Kappa at the University of Washington, where things were progressing splendidly. The rush period ended with 19 girls declaring that they wanted to become Delta Zetas. The girls declare that this trip was one of the best ideas yet for bringing the bonds between the chapters in our province closer together. Many thanks to Kay for her assistance there.

Maxine Paulsen and Eleanor Jenks are planning a winter vacation in Honolulu. Margaret Hurst spent the month of August on a Hawaiian vacation.

RUTH LUNDGREN PASLEY, *editor*  
FRANCES FAUST FYOCK, *president*

## SEATTLE ALUMNÆ

One of the important social events of the year for members of the Seattle Alumnae chapter was the state luncheon held August 12 in Seattle at the Washington Athletic club. The luncheon was presided over by Jean Plant, with Sarah Lanser as general chairman.

A highlight of the luncheon was a showing of new fur fashions, directed by Dixie Lysons. The models were Mrs. J. D. German, Margaret Kay, Violet Anderson, Frances Grimsdell, Dorothy Thompson, and Phyllis Shields. Lelebell Anderson was toastmistress, and Winifred O'Reilly in charge of publicity. The meeting was enjoyed by many out of town members as well as the Seattle group.

The first meeting of the year for the Seattle alumnae was held at the Kappa chapter house, Monday, October 23. Those present were fortunate enough to meet the national



first vice-president, Helen Myer Craig of Berkeley, California, who was traveling through the Northwest, visiting the alumnae and college chapters. Mrs. Craig explained her new plans for alumnae organization. Jean Plant presided, and other officers present were Helen Morris, vice-president; Billie Neill, treasurer; and Phyllis Shields, corresponding secretary. Also present were Bernice Hutchinson Gale, national rushing chairman; Virginia Showalter Handy, province director; and Mrs. William Totten, city panhellenic representative. Mr. Burton James of the Repertory Players spoke on "The Theater and Education."

The College club was the scene of the thirty-seventh anniversary celebration of Delta Zeta. Helen Myer Craig was the principal

speaker at the Founders' Day banquet. Phyllis Shields performed the traditional candle lighting ceremony. Other speakers for the evening included Consuelo Strong, Betty Lee, Helen Dyer, and Lorraine Peregrine for the actives. Virginia Showalter Handy represented the alumnae. Two Delta Zeta mothers present were Mrs. Lee and Consuelo Strong. Mrs. Oliver Elliott presided as mistress of ceremonies. Chairman of the banquet was Mrs. John Neville, assisted by Betty Lou Racine, Phyllis Shields, Minerva Norton, Winifred O'Reilly, and Frances Grimsdale.

Seattle alumnae are looking forward to a very interesting season.

MARY SAINSBURY, *editor*  
JEAN PLANT, *president*

## "Don't Say I Said Anything"

(Continued from page 112)

Mary Alice Coffman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Coffman (Mary Elise Babin, Σ '35).

Nancy Elizabeth and Dorothy Ann Purser, born September 10, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. John T. Purser (Helen Brock, Σ '34).

Diane Sainsbury, born July 17, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Sainsbury (Mary Phelen, K).

Linda Lowry Glick, born January 10, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul R. Glick (Virginia Pearce, A '30).

Cynthia Elaine Cutlip, born September 11, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sterling Cutlip (Katherine Morris, A Θ).

Roy James Duncan, Jr., born February 15, son of Mr. and Mrs. Roy James Duncan (Mary Kate Hamm, A Θ).

David Raymond Hetterick, born August 11, son of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond D. Hetterick (Josephine Flick).

Judith Carol Conway, born March 15, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul C. Conway (Carrie McDowell, A B '35).

Mary Joan Perkins, born in March, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Cy Perkins (Emma Lou Tullock, A B).

Crown Prince Thornton, born June 1939, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Thornton (Evelyn Husband, T).

Jeanne Elizabeth Gruber, born May 28, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Gruber (Beth McCarron, Γ '28).

Barbara Bowers, born July 3, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Bowers (Alice Timberman, Γ '25).

Crown Prince Mangan, born August, 1939, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Mangan (Dolorus Bruscke, Γ).

Mary Loucinda Fetterly, born August 10, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Warren Fetterly (Ida Mae Burns, Γ '28).

Milady Gibbons, born October 15, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Gibbons (Vee Townsend, Γ).

Thamar H. Barrett, Jr., born June 28, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thamar H. Barrett (Anna Stuart Dupuy, A II '29).

Linda Marie Hargrove, born July 13, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Haywood Hargrove (Josephine Bellsnyder, A II '29).

Joyce Ann Goodwin, born July 22, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Garland E. Goodwin (Bernice Bellsnyder, A II '33).

Lamar Davis Robinson, born July 24, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Robinson (Majel Mangun, A II '31).

Crown Prince Green, born September 26, son of Mr. and Mrs. Marvin L. Green (Frances Mosley, A II '29).

Gertrude Helene Daugherty, born April 3, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Dougherty (Gertrude Kromer, O '30).

Phillip James Sites, born May 7, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Sites (Jane Lentz, O '35).

Gail Stratton Snyder, born July 6, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Snyder (Lois Turbett, O '28).

Berwyn Evans, Jr., born August 17, son of Mr. and Mrs. Berwyn Evans (Alice Barchfield, O '36).

In loving memory of  
Esther Daniel Ladwig, Φ

Died on August 2, 1939, after giving birth to a baby daughter, Judy Lynn  
"Tell them ye smile, for your eyes know tomorrow."

(Frances Tompson: *Envoy*)



# Delta Zeta Sorority

Founded at Miami University, October 24, 1902

GUY POTTER BENTON, D.D., LL.D., *Grand Patron*  
(Deceased)

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ANNA KEEN DAVIS (Mrs. G. H.) .. Wildwood Crest, Mt. Washington, Cincinnati, Ohio  
MABELLE MINTON HAGEMANN (Mrs. Henry) .....Deceased  
ANNE SIMMONS FRIEDLINE (Mrs. Justus R.) .....Deceased

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