

Delta Zeta Lamp

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DELTA ZETA LAMP

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DELTA ZETA SORORITY

GRACE ALEXANDER DUNCAN

Editor

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No. 3

DELTA ZETA SORORITY

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ROLL OF CHAPTERS

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

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The Next Issue

GRACE ALEXANDER DUNCAN, E

IT seems strange to be writing of the next issue when this one is weighing so heavily on my mind. The next issue, my last one, is also pushing itself into my consideration. The next issue will be the Alumnæ Issue and I want every girl out of school to feel herself responsible for some part of it. My reason for doing this thing is to get you all, every one of you, interested in convention so that you will sacrifice a great deal just to be there. We need you badly and when I say *You*, that includes every girl that wears the lamp.

Our convention dates are included in, July 15 to 25. I hope that these dates will suit all of you and that your plans are being made now to be in Indianapolis during this time. Epsilon Chapter feels the responsibility of this convention and she guarantees a good time to each girl and also much business for each girl to help settle. Mrs. Stephenson will be here, of course, and I know you are all wanting to see and talk with her. Her letters are inspirations in themselves, and I can vouch for her personal inspiration. Several of the other members of Grand Council live in Indianapolis or near here, so that we can expect them. If the trip seems impossible to some of you now, please begin figuring all over again and I am sure you can find some way out so that you may enjoy the good times with us.

In the next issue, I hope to be able to give you definite plans for the convention. By that, I mean, just where the meetings will be held, where we will have play times, and where we will all sleep and eat. Things are being planned for the comfort of our guests and we hope that you will all come.

Convention—stop and think what it means! It means the

meeting of girls from the east and west, north and south; the meeting of girls who have not seen each other for years; the meeting of girls who before have been total strangers; the meeting of girls who know each other only through correspondence. It means such a glorious meeting and such an opportunity for splendid work to be done for Delta Zeta that you cannot afford to miss it.

A Toast To Delta Zeta

LILLIAN JOHNSON, ©

HERE is a time in the year that is not marked on every calendar, but only on the ones which hang over the desks of certain girls in college. This is the rush and pledging time. I call it the wish time. At this time of the year wishes are as numerous as the white snowflakes in a January blizzard. But there are wishes of all kinds and it is fortunate that we do not get all of our wishes or we might be like the old man and woman in the story I read not long ago. These two old people were sitting before their log fire on Christmas Eve, wishing for more Christmas cheer. A good fairy appeared and said that she would grant them three wishes. The old woman, being of a domestic turn of mind, wished for a plum pudding, bubbling on the hearth. Immediately the pudding appeared. This wish so enraged her husband who would have wished for riches, that in his anger he said he wished the pudding was hanging on the end of her nose. Presto! the pudding was there. Now this was before the days of wonderful surgical operations so there was no other way to remove the pudding than to wish the third wish and remove it. So all the wishes were wasted. But I hope our wishes will not be so wasted.

I propose a toast to Delta Zeta and my wish for you all is that you may live as long as you want and never want as long as you live.

Making an Eight O'clock

RUTH O'DELL, Z

"**K**ATE, for Heaven's sake, hurry at that mirror. Don't you suppose any one else wants to dress?" this from Bess viciously buttoning a shoe by means of a badly twisted hairpin held in one hand, while with the other she pushes back refractory locks. The clock points to seven-fifteen.

"Now Elizabeth how can you?" answers Kathryn tranquilly, "you know Emerson says it is vulgar to hurry. Voilá."

"Emerson never waited for you to dress," snaps Bess crossly, "and oblige me by refraining from trying to quote French. Your accent is a real joke. If you feel anything of the kind coming on again, try a little Latin—*tempus fugit* for instance."

"I met a girl from Havana," hums Kate, badly off the key.

"Do you suffer much?" inquires her roommate politely.

A few minutes' silence and then a loud wail from Bess who is rummaging through miscellaneous papers on the study table.

"Kate Doane, *where* is my English Lit. paper?"

"Oh Bess!" in dismay, "I gave it to Ed. He just can't get it and I know you get such grand marks in it—you don't care do you?"

"Care!" snorted Bess, "Why should I? What do I care for a zero? Care! Of course not. I'm glad you gave it to the idiot."

"Idiot! Elizabeth Norton! how dare you call Ed Chapin an idiot?"

"You're right, what have the idiots ever done to me? Ed Chapin an idiot! Why he'd make one look like a Phi Beta Kappa—Now don't be a baby—No of course I'm not sore, but how shall I ever explain to my prof?"

"Couldn't you do it over between now and then?"—hopefully.

"Well of course Browning is mere play, but I scarcely feel equal to doing it in twenty minutes."

"Browning?"—lazily.

"Yes, the son of Nero, the Emperor of Rome. There's the telephone. Wonder who they want—who? You, mavourneen.

Run along and let me survey my beaming countenance for a few minutes for a change and dearie, don't hurry! Dear me, anybody who'll call up at this hour ought to be electrocuted."

As she dressed she hummed carelessly making her toilet in great haste. She was just completing it when Kate returned—"O dearie, that was Ed and he said—O Bess, how hideously you've combed your hair."

"Never mind. What did Ed say?"

"Ed? O yes! He'll give your paper to Tom Blaine and you can get it before class. Wasn't that lovely of him to go to all that trouble to get up so early and call up. He hasn't a class till ten you know?"

"Just grand," agreed Bess grimly, "in as much as Tom Blaine and I haven't spoken since we were Freshmen, I promise myself great pleasure from it."

"Well I'm sure I've done my part," said Kathryn with hopeless calm.

"Yes, dear, don't give yourself any trouble about that. You've done your part all right. Ye Gods. The breakfast gong! Where in the world are my books, Kate? George has my gloves in his pocket too. Isn't that just like me to forget them? Where's my stocking cap. I declare to goodness, I'd pay people to let my things alone. Wonder what they think I buy clothes for? Marie's got it? Who told her she could have it, I'd like to know. Here's Nina's. I'll wear it. Look bewitching in it, don't I? Well that's what I get for being cursed with such fatal beauty. I won't have time to eat a thing. Have you seen my muff? I'll roast, but I feel so undressed without gloves."

Kate, sitting on the unmade bed dodged back to avoid a ruler, sent flying by Bess as she searched wildly through a stack of books. "Bess, was Browning really the son of Nero? I thought he was the husband of some one or other."

"Of course—Mrs. Pankhurst's—any idiot knows that—at least any other idiot does. Good-bye, Kate, my love. Dear me, you're fortunate not to have an eight o'clock. I'm weak with hunger now. What'll I be by noon? And say, Kate I didn't

mean to be catty about Ed. He's a good enough sort you know."

"Good enough sort," indignantly, "I guess he's got the best looking pompadour in this university."

"Oh! This is too much! If it weren't so near eight, I'd faint. I swear it. Will you tell Ed Chapin with my compliments and frantic admiration for his fussy pompadour to get his own lessons after this please. Between the nervous shock and going without breakfast, I'm a physical wreck. I must away. Fare be it from me to keep Tom Blaine, the dear creature, waiting at the library so long!" and with a rush she was gone.

Kathryn languidly polished her nails. Suddenly she sat up with a start. "I know! He was the husband of Elizabeth Stuart Phelps."

MUSIC—"Shadows"

Sometime, when college days are past and gone,
Those days beloved and remembered long,
The dearest memories that come to me
Will be of Delta, will be of Delta Z.

EDNA HARRIS, Δ.

A Prophetic Mail

I'm neither Hungarian, Slav,
Scandinavian, Irish or Dutch,
Yet I've never been able to vote
A thing that I want very much.

I've traveled around quite a lot,
Speak "English as she is spoke,"
Know all about taxes and crops
And still I'm not able to vote.

I'll not blow up presidents' homes
With demmbly dangerous bombs,
I'll not dance on the Capitol steps
When every 4th of March comes.

I'll just stay at home and be sweet
Read the newspapers every day
Instruct my husband how to vote
In a perfectly feminine way.

And when my true worth is known
And realized from sea to sea
On bended knee, on a pillow white
They'll offer the vote to me!

VIENE CASWELL (Beta '14).

Song of the Chimes

Soft shades that lightly touch the gleaming lake,
The mists that ghost-like veil its farther shore,
The clouds that on the distant hilltop break
Now say that night and rest have come once more—
I lean far out the window, opened wide
And watch the stealthy dusk the loved scenes hide.

Then echoed back from every hill and dell
Low, sweet, and slow, rings out a clear refrain
While in my heart the surging of feelings swell
And as I listen deepen into pain—
The dark'ning world waits restful here below
While high above the chimes swing to and fro.
The twilight breezes kiss my upturned face,
They bear the music to my list'ning ear
And then I know how *much* I love the place,
How "Ties that Bind" have come to make it dear—
They sing of love, each silv'ry throated bell—
For you, dear Delta Zeta and Cornell.

ANITA G. LYNCH, '16, *Beta*.

The Music Box

MARION LOWE, '17, BETA

FATHER was a Methodist preacher and a devout one too. Why he ever consented to small brother's buying a miniature music box which played all the popular airs still remains a mystery.

It wasn't two days before the instrument was ready for repairs and father, who, by the way, had never heard it render any of its choice selections, offered to take it down town. He started out with it in his pocket, but being rather absent-minded forgot to leave it at the store.

The next day was Sunday and unfortunately he wore that same overcoat to church and left it on the front seat during the sermon. I don't remember just what father was saying, but I do know that mother looked rather weepy, when from somewhere up toward the front we heard something that sounded strangely like a small music box squeaking out, "May God Bless You, is the curse of an aching heart," followed directly by "Where did you get that girl, oh you lucky —." Father preached on rather rapidly, trying to drown the noise with his mighty voice and mother looked still more weepy.

The next day when father was coming home from an impressive meeting, he found the car rather full. He had to sit down beside Mrs. Sour, a lady of his parish whom people called a typical old maid. He had hardly taken his seat when from the depths of his overcoat pocket he heard a man's cracking voice sing out: "If you don't love me why do you hang around, oh, why do you hang around?" Then silence again while Mrs. Sour changed her seat.

Father's next companion was a rather large woman who took up at least seven-eighths of the seat, forcing father into the remotest corner. In sitting down she jarred things in general and especially the music box which began to sing out in its most weird tones. "They always, always pick on me, why can't they ever let me be."

Poor father! The first thing he did when he got home that night was to take the thing out of his pocket and lock it in a drawer of his desk.


After dinner a "poor sinner" whom father had invited to call, arrived, and father was in the midst of a long monologue on worldliness when from the corner came the gay strains of "Too Much Mustard" and before he could shut off the music box it had sung out "Edison Records—Adam and Eve—sung by———" Poor father was so embarrassed that he merely murmured "Genesis" under his breath and sent the music box flying out of the open window.

Editorial Page

THE editor wishes to thank Mrs. I. H. Hedden and Mrs. R. A. Stephens for the able work which they did in putting out the last issue of the LAMP.

The anti-fraternity feeling grows no weaker and we must all feel the responsibility we have in reducing this feeling and showing the public that our organization is not snobbish and founded for social purposes only. Do you feel helpless in the face of this opposition? There is no reason for it, if you will inform yourself of the good things sororites are doing, of the splendid work they perform, of the praiseworthy efforts they make to help others and improve themselves. It is the duty of each sorority girl to so inform herself and to seek opportunities to better her own organization if she sees its need. Don't begin to find fault with the sororities; there are enough people making that their business just now. If you have pledged yourself to be a sorority girl, stand by it and overcome its deficiencies. Don't knock. If there is anything wrong with your organization it is partly your fault. Don't shirk your responsibility and join the other side with loud declamation against the sorority whose vows you have taken and whose pin you wear. There are many changes that should be made, but why not take them up in a sensible way and not try to wipe out all these organizations and start over? That reminds one of the little boy who started to build just a plain church out of his blocks and after awhile he tired of this and decided he wanted a castle, so he swept away all that he had built and began with the same foundation. Why not save this foundation and make again the needed improvements. Above all, do not open your sorority to public criticism, which is bound to be prejudiced, by loudly crying its faults.

The matter of finance is one of vital importance to the LAMP just now. Will you not be sure to send in your subscription immediately? It will save the editor a great deal of time and energy.



Our Post Box

ALPHA—MIAMI UNIVERSITY

OUR second semester has just begun and it seems about everybody has tacked a few more hours' work to their schedule and with new social duties we are a very busy bunch of girls.

Saturday, February 14, was our initiation and we wish to announce the following initiates—Olive MacCune, Josephine Jones, Anne Hanlon, Anne Habekos, Margaret DeVine and Marie Guthrie. Our initiation banquet was served at Bishop Hall. The banquet was attended by the following Δ Z's who are now busy in the school teaching profession.

Rose Pierce, of Norwood, Ohio.

Lois Higgins, of Connersville, Ind.

Hazel Bryan, of London, Ohio.

Elsa Thomas, of Alexandria, Ky.

Florence Bingham and Laura Marshall, of Sidney, Ohio.

Mrs. Iva Stock Smith, of the University of Cincinnati.

Helen Coulter, of New Carlisle, Ohio.

Helen Plock, of Tippecanoe City, Ohio.

The toasts given by our freshmen were quite clever and showed quite wonderful originality.

We now have a very strong chapter. Every day we seem to grow more enthusiastic. Sunday nights are our happy times and you should hear our orchestra play.

The ground is now covered with snow many inches deep. One of the biggest snows we have had for a long time. Sleigh-bells are jingling in the distance and the coasting is now at its height.

Next Friday night the mid-year play is given. Marie Guthrie is the only girl in the play, when forty girls tried out for the

part. Marie is doing her part well and Professor Gates says it will be the best play that Miami has ever put upon the stage. The name of the play is "Justice" by John Galsworthy. We wish that all of our sisters in ΔZ could come over and pay us a visit. We were very sorry that Miss Frances Hankemeyer, of Bloomington, could not be with us for our initiation.

The Alumnae Chapter of ΔZ Southern Ohio, held their monthly meeting here Saturday. Quite a number of the old girls were back.

Misses Dorothy Sloane and Helen Coulter entertained for them on Saturday afternoon, February 14, at the home of Miss Sloane, on Walnut street.

RENNIE LEBRING SMITH.

BETA—CORNELL UNIVERSITY

WELL, we all lived through "block week," and none of us got one fatal "bust" notice. But we did get *something* and that was Maude Ellis and Adelaide Mifflin. Why you girls can't imagine what a grand old reunion we had the Saturday night before the new term started. It was almost like old times when Peggy and Bob and Gert were with us. Now the new term has started in all seriousness and we are arranging for the initiation of our freshmen very soon. Since the last letter we have pledged one more dandy girl—Rosamond Wolcott. She is an Ithaca girl and is splendid sorority material.

One big fault which Beta has tried hard to overcome, is the fact that we did not really know our patronesses so we arranged to give a tea the first Sunday in each month for them and for different faculty ladies and friends. We have had a number, and feel that they have been quite a success. Our patronesses are really worth while. We were very much interested in the suggestion offered by the Miami girls. The "Circular visits" would certainly make us feel more like one great big sisterhood—one chapter could help another so much more by personal visits from representatives than by letters.

I suppose you all know about Cornell's basket ball team and wondrous success. The most important game of the season

was played with Columbia this evening and the score was 41 to 19. We are all so proud of the good work.

The girls of the University have just covered themselves with praise, too, in the line of dramatics. We presented "Trelawny of the Wells" before a large and appreciative audience and the production was pronounced a greater success than the "Masque" given by the men during Junior week. It was a lot of work, but we feel more than repaid.

We had such a nice Δ Z dance at Sabina Murray's a short time ago. Her home is just suited for an informal affair of that sort—here's hoping that we have another soon. With our initiation banquet and faculty teas, we shall be kept quite busy for the next few months, but it is when we are busiest that we are happiest.

DOROTHY DOUGLASS.

DELTA—DEPAUW UNIVERSITY

NOW that that horrible examination week is past and we are once more beginning on a new semester, things look brighter. Ona Shindler, of Brook, is with us again, she being enrolled in Music school. Ona has already been pledged to Delta Mu Sigma, a musical sorority to which only juniors are eligible. Both she and Ada Newhouse are on the girls' glee club too.

DePauw students are quite elated over the recent promise of the trustees of DePauw University in regard to a new gymnasium, the ground for which is to be broken by June, 1915. It is because of this lack of gymnasium that D. P. U. is without a basket ball team now. But then we have the assurance that some day we, too, will have a team.

Now just a word in regard to spiking. Pan-Hellenic allows each sorority to give one party to the freshmen, the expenses for which are not to exceed a fixed amount, which I believe is thirty-five dollars. The first of these parties was given by Kappa Alpha Theta February 16. This is really the only instance of public spiking of the freshmen during the year; although we have not as yet fixed the date for our own party we are hoping to have it about St. Patrick's Day.

Just Saturday evening we had a Valentine party, one feature of which was a minstrel including songs which were "take offs" on all of the juniors and seniors. Florence Morrison, ex-'14, and Joty Needham, of Shelbyville, and Geneva Hursh, ex-'15, of Terre Haute were here to enjoy it with us.

Girls, I want to tell you what a lovely bobsled party the Δ Z girls had last evening. Crowded in until there was absolutely no room for the much quoted "one more" we, with much merry-making, jingling of sleigh bells and singing of good old Δ Z songs, enjoyed the ride extremely. On our return we stopped at the well-known Crawford House where we were served with "eats."

GLADYS GOLDSBERRY.

EPSILON—INDIANA UNIVERSITY

IT seems that there is some constant excitement around this house until I want to find something with which to fill up the space allotted to Epsilon's letter and then everything that we do seems to fade into nothingness as far as its interest for other folks goes.

But, as usual, we have had a delightful party. The seniors gave a valentine party and they surely did it up brown. The dining room was decorated in hearts of all sizes and the table was beautifully decorated with red candles and hearts and appropriate place cards. The dinner was delicious and everything was heart shaped, even the rolls and meat and the salad. Between courses we drew valentines out of a big heart in the middle of the table. The seniors had used all of their plentiful ingenuity in the manufacturing of the valentines and they surely were unique. Needless to say, we ended the evening in dancing and singing our songs.

Our dramatic activities are becoming quite a joke. Four of us are rehearsing at present for four different plays. Francis Hankemeier is in the French play, Betty Carothers is in the Freshman play, Carry Freeman is in the play that Strut and Fret is going to give and I am keeping up the record by being in the German play. As you can imagine we are constantly waxing dramatic in most any language and someone is constantly looking for some poor soul to "cue me."

We have been very unfortunate in the last month. Three of our juniors have been forced to leave school because of sickness. Violet Pinaire had an operation for appendicitis before leaving. She got along remarkably well, but of course was too weak to continue her work. She is going to spend several weeks in Florida and is expecting to be strong enough to return to school for the spring term. Claire Jolly was very ill for two weeks and was forced to go home. We don't know as yet when she expects to be back. Edna Mallott had another nervous breakdown and she is now at Marion sending us cakes and boxes of candy which we greatly appreciate, but of course we'd appreciate her being here much more. This sounds like an awful tale of woe, and it is far from pleasant to have all of our juniors but one lonely one leave school, but now we are hoping that they will all rest up and be with us again next year if not spring term.

I can't think of anything especially exciting so I'll bid you adieu hoping that you will have no tales of woe to relate but heaps and heaps of happy good luck stories.

FLORA M. RUTH.

THETA—OHIO STATE UNIVERSITY

THETA sends greetings and best wishes to all Delta Zetas. We entertained on February 27, at the home of Florence Hart McClain for our rushees. The affair was a mock wedding followed by a dinner. At six o'clock the guests began to assemble and were ushered in by two of our girls, who were dressed in dress-suits and who looked very dignified. The house was beautifully decorated in rose and nile green. At half-past six, to the strains of Mendelssohn's Wedding March, which was later changed to Trés Moutarde, the wedding party descended the stairs and halted before an altar built of palms, ferns and pink roses. Here a mock ceremony was performed amid shouts of laughter. The bridal party was composed of our own girls. The color scheme of rose and green was carried out in the dresses as well as the house decorating. After the ceremony the bride flung her bouquet of white roses from

the stairs. The guests followed the bride upstairs and here a bride's reception was held. After this the guests again descended and the wedding breakfast was held. In the center of the small tables were baskets of Killarney roses, while a large wedding cake, surrounded by roses, graced the bride's table. Little rose baskets and Killarney roses were favors. After this we danced awhile. The affair was really enjoyable and gave occasion for some clever work on the part of the girls.

We pledged three girls last week, Emily Neighbor of Newcomerstown, Ohio, Henrietta Jettinghoff of Delphos, Ohio, and Ruth Young of Columbus, Ohio. Next week we expect to have a little informal dance at Woman's Union in honor of our pledges.

This week one of our junior girls, Gladys Laughlin, was elected to Woman's Council to fill an unexpired term.

LILLIAN JOHNSON.

IOTA—IOWA UNIVERSITY

LET me see, this is the third installment of every chapter's life to be put down in the pages of the LAMP, isn't it? It is such a weighty task to ponder over the doings of the past six weeks and to carefully choose those which are worthy of being handed down to future generations through the columns of our paper.

Girls, are you acquainted with the weather man, did you ever know him to behave? We had the most delightful bob-party planned for Friday of last week. We, plus our "respectives" plus some guests and their "respectives," were going out to "yours truly's" home by means of a bobsled for an oyster stew and an old-fashioned Virginia Reel to top off with, when—to make a long story short, we didn't go. The weather man took a notion to blow until he succeeded in blowing all the loose snow off the road into huge, mountainous drifts. The snow, he could not force off the road by means of wind, he turned the sun's warm rays upon, and speedily turned it into water. Picture to yourselves one party of thirty-two

laboriously rolling snow into the road from the adjoining banks, for an eight-mile stretch; in order that the driver, perhaps, might have a bobride.

The next time we plan to go to my home we are not going to even dream of bobsleds. We will go in buggies, carts or automobiles.

I wonder how many chapters own an Uncle Charley. Our Uncle Charley really belongs to Buda; but virtually, every Iota claims him. The other day he came very unexpectedly to Iowa City, stayed about five minutes, then left. He left a most generous remembrance, with which we feasted sumptuously at the Hotel Jefferson last Friday. I wish Uncle Charleys grew on every bush!

One week from to-morrow night, or on March 6, we are going to give a little dancing party at Sneapolis Hall. On Sunday afternoon of this week we are to be at home to our guests, whom we expect to entertain at the dancing party. This is but the beginning of a whole series of parties we expect to give in the near future, for freshman rushing plans are in order now. We are getting our freshmen lined up, but we cannot pledge until the end of this quarter.

ELSIE SNAVELY.

ALPHA GRADUATE CHAPTER—INDIANAPOLIS

WE have had two regular meetings of this Alumnae Association since the last issue of the LAMP. On February fourteenth, we were entertained at the home of Martha Railsback. There was great enthusiasm for Delta Zeta manifested at this meeting, and we all enjoyed a paper sent by Grace Alexander Duncan, who used as her subject matters relating to convention. All the appointments in the dining room were in red in honor of St. Valentine's day.

An extra session of our alumnae was held about two weeks later with Grace A. Duncan, who came to Indianapolis for a short visit with her parents. We were entertained especially by little Lewis Andrew Stephens, the five months old son of Gladys Robinson Stephens of Epsilon. The afternoon passed

all too quickly as we sewed, gossiped, and listened to readings and songs by Crystal Hall.

Our March meeting was a little unusual. At noon on Saturday, eleven of us boarded an interurban for Shelbyville, for the time of our lives at the home of Edith Wray of Delta. To those who have not been at the Wray house, I will say that you have missed something, for the whole household are very hospitable and are known for their Delta Zeta spirit. Edith's brother would say that there was some Beta spirit also in the family, but as he is only a freshman, he is soon ruled out.

We had with us for the first time in our alumnæ meetings, Lesta Buis Tibbs, who has been too much occupied with her year old son to come to our gatherings. Then there was also a visitor, Lillian Lloyd from Alpha chapter, and a sister of our Sorority Inspector. Plans were laid for our Annual State banquet, to be held on the first Saturday in May, at the Claypool in Indianapolis. The date is earlier this year than usual, but it was thought that more of the active girls could come if it were not so near the end of the school year. Some of you may not know that we have a new Delta Zeta in Shelbyville, but there is one—the little daughter of Caroline Hildebrand Milleson. In about 1931 we will be planning to go to her initiation, and also to that of our other Delta Zeta—Betty Jane Hedden, who is now a month old.

The next Saturday, we were together again, with Alfa Lloyd Hayes who gave a beautiful luncheon for Crystal Hall. The table was most artistically decorated with Delta Zeta colors, and with Easter favors. The place cards were Easter eggs painted by Lillian Lloyd who assisted her sister. After the luncheon, a large pink slipper was brought to the table and we enjoyed hugely seeing our bride-to-be unwrapping her gifts which were all cups and saucers.

I could go on longer, but I am afraid that Grace will not print this letter at all unless I stop, so with best wishes to all Delta Zeta I am, until next letter,

MARTHA LOUISE RAILSBACK (Delta).

Alumnae

WHAT does the alumni look for in the LAMP? Well first of all—for we will be frank—news of her own chapter. Carefully word for word she reads every contribution of her chapter members. Perhaps she finds nothing there not already known to her, but that fact detracts not one whit from her interest. She rejoices to recognize the familiar names, to catch glimpses of the dear, well-remembered girls in mode of thought, or turn of phrase.

Then she looks for growth in Delta Zeta, not merely numerical growth although that has its value, but growth in outlook and in uplook, growth in the working out of those ideals for which Delta Zeta stands.

The alumna finds such articles as The Chicago Collegiate Bureau of Occupations by Helen Bennett of especial interest, bringing as they do, information of practical value, information which may perhaps be common property on every college campus, but which the great dailies cannot spare space to print so much more important to the majority of their readers do they consider the latest divorce scandal or the whereabouts of Harry K. Thaw.

But perhaps of all the many services which the LAMP so faithfully renders, none is so necessary to the unity of Delta Zeta as that which she renders as messenger from chapter to chapter and from sister to sister. To the alumna she brings little notes of introduction to Delta Zeta sisters scattered from coast to coast. No other agency has been so successful in helping these widely separated, but closely akin girls to forget the distances and recognize the kinship. The conventions would be a potent rival could more attend, but our land is a wide one, and as yet the personal ownership of airships is not practical.

MABELLE HOBART, B.

Dear Sisters in Delta Zeta:—

To begin, you all know of course that Grace is married. This fact has a great deal to do with this letter, as I think I

will be able to show you. After her marriage she and I engaged in a slight correspondence—I promptly answered her when much to my surprise, after only a few days I beheld another letter from Cloverdale. With no misgiving whatsoever I opened said brief and saw her very polite request for a letter for the LAMP. What I am going to say is more than I know right now, but I suppose some sort of inspiration will come.

I had a year of English Seven, my freshman friends will recognize the term, but alas I never learned the art of composition. As to conversation—well I can talk after my own fashion.

Now I suppose I should get real serious, give some motherly advice, sympathize with my fellow teachers, congratulate others, etc. I do want to say this here and now, I know no one appreciates the LAMP more than I. Every number so far has been the best—such a variety and of course “Variety is the Spice of Life.” I think Grace certainly should have the hearty coöperation of every ΔZ . She sure has mine or I would not be laboring in this kind of a style. Anyone can truthfully say that I never was known to write a letter unless it was absolutely necessary.

I have not been back to school this year, so have not had the pleasure of becoming acquainted with our new girls, but I have heard from reliable sources, that they are O. K. A quarter please, young ladies—I expect to be in Bloomington the thirteenth of March to the Basket Ball Tournament, as our team is to be there. I think the boys need the guidance of someone older than themselves.

I just must tell you something of our school. We have seventy-seven bright and shining youths—I mean girls and boys of course. The boys are in the majority, almost twice as many in fact. This pleases me, for I would rather teach boys than girls. Our basket ball team, which is made up entirely of seniors, has only been defeated once this year and that was at Upland, my home town, as some of you know. It sure did hurt me as I had bragged so much on our team. We play Bloomington Academy next Saturday night and expect it to be a fast game.

The teachers and three of the H. S. boys gave a play, "The Little Savage," in December. We cleared fifty-eight dollars with which we bought three sewing machines and eighteen little oil stoves with ovens, so we have a very nice domestic science department.

Grace did not say anything about the limit in writing, but I think this letter is just about "the limit" and as I have reached the limit I will close.

With love and best wishes to my sister Δ Z's wherever they may be, I beg to remain,

Yours in the Bond,

JESSIE FLAE CASEY BALLINGER.

Sisters in Delta Zeta:—

Having been requested to write a letter for the LAMP, and being assigned no special subject, I scarcely know what I am expected to say. There are so many kinds of letters and a great many of them, now, in this busy day of the world, are mere notes. And so that's what I'll call this one—a note of greeting to sisters and appreciation of the work done by the editor and her associates in the publication and success of the LAMP.

The edition of an *alumnæ* department to the LAMP is my dream come true. For months past I've longed for it and yet I hesitated to suggest it. I wondered if it had ever occurred to the editors of the LAMP that the majority of its readers were not in college now? Of course we are, and always will be loyal, not only to our own chapter, but sister chapters as well, and always interested in reading about what they are doing. But the thing which interests *alumnæ* most is the news of the *alumnæ* members, and so we welcome these pages devoted to the *alumnæ* interests.

This year I have been especially fortunate in being located in a city where there is a chapter of our sorority and the Theta girls have certainly made me feel as though I were one of them. It seems as though I'm back again in college and being rushed by the Delta Zetas. It's just grand, after being away from my

Miami sisters for several years, to be here where I've found new ones.

I wish to thank the Theta members of Delta Zeta through this, their issue of the LAMP, for their kind consideration of me, and I trust that all girls who wear the lamp may always find a home where its rays are shed. May the lights in all our lamps never burn low, but always be beacons to others in need of sisterly love and companionship.

Yours in the Bond,
HAZEL BRYAN, *Alpha*.

Dear Sisters in Delta Zeta:—

The editor has asked me to write to you a heart to heart letter. Naturally, the improvement and advancement of Delta Zeta are the things nearest to all our hearts.

I would that each one of you girls reading this might be for a little while our Grand President. It gives one such an unusual opportunity of coming in touch with so many of our charming sisters. Such contact inspires a greater zeal in the work. It is the very best means of keeping before a Delta Zeta woman the ideals of her sorority and the purpose she serves.

It is imperative that your Grand President work. Her responsibility is great. If we are to do much for our sorority we must work for her, we must take responsibility for her sake.

The things we work for hardest are the things we love the most. Work, in the office you have conferred upon me, has made me a stronger Delta Zeta than I ever was before. Thus it is that I wish you each might have the same opportunity.

"Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with all thy might" seems a particular command to us just now. Half-hearted endeavor weakens both the cause and the one who is working for that cause. On the other hand an abounding enthusiasm is one of the most vital forces for success. The world would be a barren place without the great enthusiasm that has burned in it. Cultivate industry and enthusiasm and you will conquer for Delta Zeta.

Let us each ask these questions of ourselves: "Have I done

with all my might, the work in Delta Zeta that is at hand to do? Have I shown my loyalty to Delta Zeta by the payment of my dues, by subscribing to the LAMP, by owning a Delta Zeta songbook? Have I as an alumna shown an appreciative and helpful interest in all that my chapter is doing? Do I visit it as often as I might"? "Faith without work is dead."

I have heard of a sorority girl who tired her sisters by lamenting of the time, money and effort she had expended in building up her sorority. "The gift without the giver is bare." Such a lament reveals no beauty of sacrifice. Does the battle-scarred veteran wail about his wounds? He is proud of them. May we not in emulation of such a gallant hero, feel it a privilege to give of our time and our money and our effort to the best and dearest to us of sorority?

Faithfully yours,

ELIZABETH COULTER STEPHENSON, A.

Personals

ALPHA PERSONALS

Miss Lucile Fitzgerald, of Greenville, Ohio, attended the Junior Prom at Miami.

Miss Treva Pearson, of Troy, Ohio, has recently visited this chapter and we are glad to say she is much improved in health.

Hazel Ecker is now attending school at Parkersburg, Va.

THETA PERSONALS

Delta Zeta sorority of Ohio State University announces the pledging of Miss Helen Kaetzel, of Columbus. The sorority entertained Saturday, January 17, with a box party at Keith's in Miss Kaetzel's honor.

Delta Zeta entertained with a spread and at the same time initiated Miss Helen Kaetzel Tuesday evening, February 10, at the home of Miss Madeline Baird on West Ninth Avenue.

Mrs. Kerby Kessler, of Kenworth Road, entertained for Miss Helen Kaetzel, with a tea Saturday afternoon, February 14. An informal party was held on Tuesday, February 17, in honor of the Freshman girls at the home of Mrs. Blanchard McClain, (Florence Hart), 940 Neil Ave.

The Alumnae chapter of Delta Zeta met Saturday afternoon, February 2, from 3 until 6 at the home of Mrs. Blanchard McClain, 940 Neil Ave.

Miss Ethel Krewson, of Cleveland, is visiting her sister, Lauretta Krewson. On Tuesday, February 24, Delta Zeta entertained with a theatre party honoring Miss Krewson. In the evening the sorority entertained with a chafing dish party at the home of Miss Edith Cowles, honoring Miss Krewson, Miss Emily Neighbor, and Miss Henrietta Jettinghoff.

Delta Zeta announces the pledging of Miss Emily Neighbor, of Newcomerstown, O.; Miss Henrietta Jettinghoff, of Delphos, Ohio, and Miss Ruth Young, of Columbus.

Alumnae chapter of Delta Zeta entertained Saturday afternoon, February 28, at the home of Miss Mary Young.

Rushing as distinguished from natural friendship, will be begun by Woman's Pan-Hellenic, Monday, February 16, and will continue, with one day for each sorority, until February 25. Pledge day will begin February 27. Kappa Kappa Gamma will head the list February 16, with a progressive dinner party. Following directly Delta Zeta will entertain February 17, with a dinner and informal evening party; Phi Mu, February 18, with a dinner party; Delta Gamma, February 19 with a dinner party and Delta Delta Delta February 21 with a dinner party. Beginning February 23 of the next week Kappa Alpha Theta will entertain with a spread; Alpha Phi will follow with a dinner party and an informal dance at the chapter house; Pi Beta Phi will have February 25, and will give a spread and informal dance. The fifty-dollar limit set by Pan-Hellenic in September will be rigidly enforced and all rushing will end February 16, save the one party allotted to each sorority.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Brineman are happy in the possession of a baby boy, John, Jr., born Feb. 17, 1914.

Exchanges

Kappa Alpha Theta announces the installation of a new chapter, Alpha Tau, at the University of Cincinnati, December 11, 1913.

Some things worth remembering:

1. Look after the studiousness of your members. You are here to train your minds.
2. Look after the physical training of your members. You need strong bodies.
3. Look after the morals of your members. You wish to associate with gentlemen.— Δ T Δ *Rainbow*.— Σ K *Triangle*.

Beta Theta Pi's ideals for a good chapter may help some chapters to formulate definite ones for themselves.

A good chapter of Beta Theta Pi:

1. Recognizes that it is not a local organization but a branch of a national fraternity having definite aims and purposes.
2. Recognizes that those aims and purposes have precedence over any purely local customs or desires.
3. Strives through its individual members to exalt those aims and to fulfill those purposes.
4. Tries through its local administration to respond promptly and efficiently to the demands made upon it by the officials of The Fraternity.
5. Bars intoxicating liquors and gambling from its chapter house and does not tolerate, on the part of its individual members, open violation of the laws of The Fraternity or plain transgressions of the spirit of Beta Theta Pi.
6. Seeks to elevate standards of scholarship, aims to develop strong ties of human friendship among its members, manifests loyalty to the institution in which it is located, and gives hearty support to the faculty in measures which look toward the improvement of individual character.
7. Joins in every movement for better relationships among fraternity men in its institution, championing the local interfraternity conference as a desirable help toward comity and wider college friendship.
8. Keeps its chapter house and grounds in good condition, inside and out, regulates life in the house by such sensible laws as to make it as nearly as possible a real college home, and trains its members to respect the rights of one another as well as the obligations towards neighbors in a college community.

9. Pays its debts promptly and trains its members to regular and systematic habits in personal financial matters.

10. Cherishes the sentiment of The Fraternity through its songs and through faithful adherence to its ritual on occasion of initiation.

11. Remembers that it is an institution designed to exist for many years and whose future success will be largely due to the reputation and character it sustains at any one time.

12. Teaches its individual members to understand that each has distinct responsibility and that each must maintain his character as one of its worthy members.—*Banta's Greek Exchange*.

PHI BETA KAPPA GRANTS CHARTER

An event of unusual interest to the friends of higher education in the state is the reestablishment at the University of Alabama of a chapter of Phi Beta Kappa, a fraternity based solely upon scholarship and achievement. At a recent meeting of the national council of the fraternity held in New York, a charter was unanimously granted to the university, and following the council's action a permanent organization of the Alabama chapter was effected.

The establishment of a chapter of Phi Beta Kappa here links the Greater University of the present time in a new way with the great old institution of ante-bellum days. More than sixty years ago a chapter of this great fraternity which has been in existence for more than a century and a quarter was established here through the agency of Dr. Frederick A. P. Barnard, a professor here during the 30's and 40's and later the distinguished president of Columbia University. During the troublous year which followed, however, the local organization went out of existence, and not until recently was it possible for the university to regain its coveted place in this great organization of scholars.—*The Tuscaloosa News*.

Can we say as much? Phi Gamma Delta has the following to boast:

One hundred and three new alumni subscriptions added during August. Subscription campaign still forging ahead. How the magazine helps the Fraternity, and how you can help the magazine in its work.

The December issue of the *Century Magazine* contains an open letter from Sarah G. Pomeroy, Pi Beta Phi, Editor of *The Arrow*. It presents a well-defined argument for the fraternity system—Greeks are urged to obtain a copy of the same.—*Kappa Delta*.

The only good reason which can be given for a fraternity, or any like organization for that matter, is the welfare of its members.

If, as an organization, you fail to increase the happiness, usefulness and value of your members, you have failed as a fraternity. It is just as well to be plain about this, because if you fail here, you are gone. Not only is this true, but it is relatively true. That is to say, the fraternity that does most to enrich the lives of its members best justifies its existence and will be strongest and best.—Σ K *Triangle*.

The Key of Kappa Kappa Gamma says life offers for our choice four rules,

The wooden rule—the rule of Cain—“Am I my brother’s keeper?”

The brave rule, the rule of Judas—“What will you give me to betray him unto you?”

The golden rule—“Do unto others as ye would that they should do unto you.”

Lastly, the rule of service—the rule of Christ—“I am among you as he that serveth.”

Alumnæ chapters should carefully note this rousing article on the “Value of Alumnæ Chapters” by Mrs. Randall in *Kappa Alpha Theta*.

The object of any alumnæ organization is to continue to carry out the help and advantages established in the college chapter life. This help may reach back to the members now in college life, or it may be a further development of the alumnæ members banded together. In the establishment of an alumnæ chapter of a woman’s fraternity, the greatest bond is that of the national chapter—Kappa Alpha Theta. There are apt to be but few from the same active chapter, and the chapter roll is drawn from so wide a scope, that to be sure of congenial members there must be some work or object of general interest. It does not suffice to say “I am a Theta, I join your ranks because I am a Theta”. If you are an earnest Theta, you join the ranks because you wish to work for, and with Thetas in the carrying out of some definite plan of work.

If meetings are for social life among yourselves only, it means that all the essential good of your fraternity life is past, and that the benefits derived from the organization in college life are only a memory to be talked of as a phase of college long passed. If your fraternity has had any REAL value for you, it does not exhaust its influence in active college life, but continues in after life to be spread—not only among its members, but among women at large. Help your neighbor woman in the same way you have helped your college classmate, even though she is not bonded to you. Help your younger fraternity sister just starting in college life, just as you were helped, or would have appreciated help.

A college woman should certainly be the most active, the most alive, the most competent of any of her sisters. She has been in an atmosphere peculiarly conducive to development along all lines, and it is her duty to let all her lights shine—to keep them bright by constant use, and to exercise her talents.

All people banded together have some excuse, some object for so doing. Ask yourself what is the excuse for the existence of your chapter. It is not an individual affair; not an organization from which you are necessarily to derive noticeable benefit. To a great extent you have had your benefits in your college chapter life; now let them multiply within you and give out of your store to another. Let others benefit from you, and you in turn will be benefited. You get just as much out of anything as you put into it. If, as an individual, you are asking yourself "What am I benefited by belonging to an *alumnæ* chapter—what am I getting out of it?" ask yourself, "What am I putting INTO the life of the *alumnæ* chapter? Is anyone benefited by my presence—am I helping the cause for which I am enlisted?" If not, change matters. Experiment for a year. Enter whole souled into the policy of your chapter and make it a success. If you have no policy—get one. No such good medicine for a lethargic, anemic person as to get a hobby and ride it hard. It works equally well for an organization. College women have no right to unite under a banner with no cause. If it is "Love and help one another", accept it as such and live up to your motto. See to it that every visiting Theta is entertained, made to feel at home—taken care of, if only between trains. See to it that the care-burdened mother is relieved for a few hours that she may renew her enthusiasm at the *matinée* or the art exhibit. Let the business girl have an evening at your Club dance. Make lives brighter. Carry your *alumnæ* banner just as high as you sailed the kite of your college fraternity life.

Maybe you, as a chapter, have no original ideas. Then why not accept the keynote of your biennial convention as your motto. For two years work for the Scholarship fund. For two years work for Extension. In an *alumnæ* chapter of some twenty members, many travel far and wide in two years. Keep your eyes wide for openings for Theta—wear your pin—show your loyalty. Interest yourself in educational centers as you have not been interested since college days. Bring your news back to your *alumnæ* chapter; compare with your sisters and see if there are not some suggestions to be given to the committee on extension—some results from your endeavors that will count for Theta. Be ALIVE in any cause you undertake and you will find yourself again an ACTIVE Theta, with

all your youthful enthusiasm, developing in broad-mindedness, and a help to yourself and to others.

Banta's Greek Exchange contains this interesting data, a table of continuous service in a single office.

Kappa Alpha Theta—Miss L. Pearle Green, Grand Secretary, (July, 1901), 12 years.

Delta Delta Delta—Mrs. Bessie Leach Priddy, National Historian, 11 years.

Alpha Gamma Delta—Mrs. Georgia Dickover, National Historian, 9 years.

Alpha Omicron Pi—Mrs. George Perry, (Grand President 1898-1904—6 years), Grand Historian 1904, 9 years.

Beta Sigma Omicron—Miss Erna B. Watson, President Grand Council, 8 years.

Alpha Xi Delta—Miss Ellen Ball, Grand Treasurer (Nov. 2, 1907), 6 years.

Alphi Chi Omega—Mrs. E. R. Loud, National President, 6 years.

Gamma Phi Beta—Mrs. O. Y. Harsen, Secretary on Advisory Board, 6 years.

Sigma Sigma Sigma—Mrs. Russell Willis, Grand President, 6 years.

Phi Mu—Miss Louese Monning, President, (June, 1907), 6 years.

Kappa Kappa Gamma—Mrs. Parke R. Kolbe, Grand Treasurer, (Mother, four aunts and two sisters are members), 5 years.

Pi Beta Phi—Miss May Lansfield Keller, Grand President (Jan. 3, 1908), 5 years.

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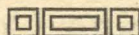
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