

The
LAMP
OF DELTA ZETA



VOLUME 28
NUMBER 3

T H E

L A M P

O F D E L T A Z E T A

MARCH • 1939



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BY
DELTA ZETA SORORITY



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THE LAMP OF DELTA ZETA is published four times a year in September, December, March, and May by the George Banta Publishing Company, official printers to the sorority, at 450-454 Ahnaip St., Menasha, Wisconsin.

\$2.00 per year. Life subscription \$35.00.
Entered as second class matter October 18, 1909, at the postoffice at Menasha, Wisconsin, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized September 26, 1918.

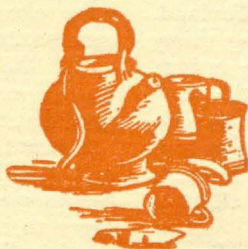
Send all material for publication to the Editor, Mrs. Gertrude Houk Farias, 2997 S.W. Fairview Blvd., Portland, Oregon; all changes of address and advertising information to the George Banta Publishing Company, Menasha, Wisconsin, or to Miss Irene C. Boughton, 1603 Carew Tower, Cincinnati, Ohio.

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Vol. 28



No. 3

“Mother Goose Parade”

A COMBINED Wonderland, Oz, Never-Never Land, Camelot, and Treasure Island; a veritable Mother Goose Midway; a dazzling embodiment of “Once upon a time. . . .”

Such will be the Children’s Village at the Golden Gate International exposition on Treasure Island in San Francisco bay. Its official theme song, “Mother Goose Parade,” was written by a Delta Zeta, our own Virginia Ballaseyus, Mu. This new achievement adds another honor to Virginia’s already large sheaf of laurels in the world of composition.

It will be remembered that in 1936, with her song “Exultation,” Virginia won the grand prize for the best radio song in a national contest of the Federation of Allied Arts. A more recent composition, “America’s Trust,” has found great favor with junior and senior high school glee clubs.

New York’s Tin Pan Alley reports that

the tune and lyrics of her “Mother Goose Parade” are catchy enough to rate it a contender for the Big Ten.

The song will be published by Sam Fox in popular sheet music form, with an attractive Mother Goose cover. A Victor record will be made. By the time they read this article in the LAMP, Delta Zetas everywhere will have heard Virginia’s song over the air. At this time the title is “Mother Goose Parade,” though music publishers have an uncomfortable habit of changing titles at the last minute.

The Children’s Village at the Exposition will comprise approximately three acres of land, ideally located on Treasure Island near the Gayway, the Exposition fun zone, and conveniently located to the Ferry slips and automobile parking space. Far removed from the antics of gangbusters, lone rangers, and the wielders of death-dealing space-rays, the

Children's Village will reverberate to the piping of the pied mischief maker of Hamelin town; instead of space ships or radio patrol cars there will be Wynken, Blynken, and Nod setting sail in their wooden shoe. Public Enemy Number One will be the Knave of Hearts, who stole the tarts.

As the visitor approaches this playground, on both sides of the entrance will be beautiful facsimiles of Toyland, elaborately painted and towering thirty feet into the air, which will give an idea of what may be expected inside the playground. In a large circle near the entrance will be an enormous eighty-foot cloud-maker, which is constantly in eruption and which can be seen from all parts of Treasure Island.

The plans call for an "Enchanted Forest," beautifully landscaped with winding walks, in which there will be all kinds of animated animals. Modern realism, say exposition officials, will be completely lacking, as far as the children's concession at the fair is concerned. There will be ice cream mountains, Johnny-cake bushes, fences of pep-

ermint sticks, and a miniature train ride through the Jungle of Jam. There will be a Merry-Go-Round, a Ferris Wheel, a flea circus, a marionette theatre, two free playgrounds, and animal shows with trained pigs, dogs, and monkeys. There will be two or three regular play houses, in which attractions such as "Jack the Giant Killer" and "Snow White" will be enacted in real life. There will also be a baby checking concession, where foot-sore parents may deposit their children under the watchful temporary care of trained experts, registered nurses, and a qualified doctor.

Present plans call for the song "Mother Goose Parade" (officially adopted as the theme song of the Children's Village) to be amplified at the entrance to the fairyland playway. It will be used in all forms of publicity, over the radio and in large department store window displays, which will use a miniature Village in animated exhibitions.

Watch for "Mother Goose Parade" on your music counters; listen for it on the air; and when you hear it, remember it was written by a Delta Zeta.

●

**For the New York World's Fair
Beekman Tower (Panhellenic House)
Is Fraternity Headquarters**

The Amanuensis

By Mary Elizabeth Bogue, *Delta*

THE world has boldly flaunted her secrets at man since man grew up enough to think; yet he has not been able to make her his. I have tried to record the poppy in a printed line, but it was a vacuous attempt. I have considered the moth before the moon, and its meaning escaped from me like shining water from my hand. I wondered how the alder lilies grew and found they were a ruse to set me thinking wildly. Perhaps in death we shall find their secret, or at least find peace. It is a crazy bargain.

If we could but elutriate our minds of all prejudice and dogma, we might see how crystal is the plan that rules the universe. But we are feeble. Perhaps in the first golden yuga of the world, men were on speaking terms with birds and flowers. We are told so, and, indeed, I have believed it for many years, but these ancestors, either through lack of foresight or through their confidence in the yugas to come, failed to record the why of all things. And so it is left to us to fathom the swing of Pleiades and the mustard on its sturdy, little seed.

One night, I woke from a deep sleep, and it seemed as if I had been hearing music which drifted miles and miles—from the very stars perhaps. It was beautiful beyond imagination. I lay very still to keep the moment close, trying not to wonder, lest my thinking should dispel the miracle. Then I realized that through the open window the lilacs, whose fragrance was more perceptible than usual because of the recent rain, somehow had gone through a metamorphosis in my stilled mind and become music, transient and unbelievably exquisite.

How could I account for this? I had never thought of transcendentalism as an explanation of some of the marvels of human experience; yet so extravagant

was this spiritual crusade, so speculative and fantastic did it become in the cold light of my reason, that it passed ordinary comprehension and could be dismissed only in this unsatisfactory way. But later, in trying to fathom the dream, or whatever it was, I felt that the effort was an act of spoliation, and the dream was left in tatters in my hands. Who can define the moonlight dizzily sprawling on tangles of silver buds, or the world at midnight, like a moonlit century lying asleep?

I see so many millions of miles away a star, shrill in the darkness about it. Then, by lifting my hand, I can feel my heart beating. To some, the two may not have any connection. To me they are inseparable marvels, knit closely in the plan, indefinable as they are dependent. The sun, thousands of miles away, holding men to the earth, the consciousness of grass growing and of movements deep, deep in the core of the earth, have a definite relationship to me, even though I cannot discover it. If I could retrieve a thought, subject it to the microscope—just any thought would do, and a fairly decent microscope would reveal enough—I might somehow find the way and why of things. Yet, thought itself is a timid, feeble antenna into so vast a night. Mere consciousness of an atmosphere, the surrendering to a mood, or the holding close of an experience like the music I heard that night emanating from the lilacs, seems to strike at the truth of the unknown and reveal more in its few seconds' existence than all the meagre philosophizing of which man is capable.

It is in this attitude and this attitude alone that I understand why the sky is painted violet to rose and rose to fading pink; and why the last clouds sail like lonely geese into the chasm of distance and are lost, leaving us desolate; and

(Continued on page 166)

Leaders Who Will Help Delta Zeta

"Build for Tomorrow"

THE 1938 national convention of Delta Zeta kept before it a far-seeing and inspirational motto—"Here we build for tomorrow." What is more important than the words or even the ideal behind the words is the fact that the convention kept both words and ideals constantly before it and in all of its actions made every effort really to build for tomorrow.

Among the many constructive steps taken by the convention in the spirit of building for tomorrow was the creation of three new national committees, headed by national chairmen. These chairmen were placed in charge of publicity, rushing, and pledge training respectively. No one doubted for a moment the wisdom of establishing these activities on an organized basis under national supervision. But every member of National Council felt the tremendous responsibility of finding and choosing women who had the experience, the efficiency, the wisdom, and the vision to undertake the leadership of these committees.

It is with a great deal of pride and a sense of profound satisfaction that National Council presents those who have been chosen for such important and significant work.

There were of course many reasons why it was possible for Delta Zeta to work so constructively at the Pasadena convention. Everything was done to make the details of that work easy and the surroundings pleasant. There is not a person who attended the convention, I am sure, who would not say immediately that the chief reason, however, lay in the quiet efficiency, constant watchfulness, and never-failing good humor of the convention chairman, Frances Kirkpatrick Jones.

Frances has always been just that way, we suppose—at least she has been ever since we have known of her or have experienced the greater privilege of know-

ing her. Initiated as an alumna member into Alpha Chi chapter in 1933, she has made a generous and an invaluable contribution to some phase of Delta Zeta activity ever since that time. Every one felt certain from the beginning that there was no other possible choice for 1938 convention chairman. Then, at convention, every one spent at least a part of the busy minutes of convention wondering how in the world she was accomplishing all that she did—and accomplishing it with so much smoothness and so many smiles.

Into whatever new phase of Delta Zeta activity Frances had thrown her boundless energy, there would have been immediate and constructive activity. The sorority is indeed fortunate that she has consented to serve as its publicity chairman. By its publicity any organization will be known. To this important work Frances brings her ready understanding of the problems of the college chapter, her analytical approach to those problems, her never failing tact, and her fine sense of values. Chapter publicity chairmen have a rare privilege in working under Frances Kirkpatrick Jones, and Delta Zeta as a sorority is unusually fortunate to have secured her leadership in this important activity.

With the coming of Bernice Hutchinson Gale, better known as "Bunny," to Fort Lewis, Washington, a few years ago, the West again claimed its own. For Bunny was born in Fresno, California, and was a member of Mu chapter.

No attempt will be made in this brief writing to cover all of the Delta Zeta highlights in Bunny's life or all of the peregrinations she has made in different parts of the country in the company of her aviator husband, Major Guy H. Gale, who recently celebrated twenty years in the service.

Suffice it to say, wherever Bunny has been, she has been a loyal and hard-working Delta Zeta. She was the busy director of Province VI. Then when a transfer came to Fort Lewis, "Northwest Gales" truly blew, for the family, consisting of Bunny, Guy, and their four attractive children, two of them twins, took up residence in one of the brick mansions at the Fort.

The state of Washington soon laid claim to Bunny's talents and activities, for she was appointed state chairman. In this capacity she wrote hundreds of letters and assisted the alumnae and active chapters to contact Washington alumnae.

Following the 1938 convention, Bunny seemed a logical and, indeed, almost inevitable choice for the extremely important work of national rushing chairman. Again, letter writing has fallen to her lot. With her cooperative rushing committee, she reaches through correspondence every chapter which she cannot visit personally. Having a way of inspiring confidence and response, Bunny often hears from far-away chapters in an informal manner and at length regarding their rushing questions and problems. These letters are in addition to the formal reports sent in by the chapters.

Always willing, if it is at all possible, to adjust her energetic social and family life at the Fort, in order to co-operate with Delta Zeta, Bunny manages to take days and sometimes a week off to visit Oregon and Washington chapters.

No thumb nail sketch, no matter how brief, would be complete without mention of Bunny's driving forty miles each month to the meeting of the Seattle alumnae, in addition to attending the Tacoma alumnae meetings, which fortunately are held only a few miles from the Fort.

Delta Zetas are getting used to seeing Florence Hood's name in print for first one activity and then another; and each time her name appears in the LAMP, the event indicates that Florence has been persuaded to go a little further in assuming certain definite responsibilities for Delta Zeta welfare. This time we are more than happy to introduce Florence Hood as the new national pledge-training chairman.

We have already boasted several times of her splendid school record and of her successful business career; and many of us have come to know her personally at convention. But just to refresh the memory, here's a brief résumé of her various activities of the past and present. After having been graduated in the class of 1929 (of which she is now secretary) from the University of Illinois, where she was very active on the campus, Florence went to Paris to study sketching and fashion-design. She decided at that time that what she most wanted to be was a *couturière*. Indicative of her determination and ability to accomplish what she sets her mind to accomplish, Florence is now a successful *couturière*, making a specialty of weddings and designing various delightful chiffon and satin fantasies for the trousseau.

In spite of the strain of building up such a career for herself, Florence has given of her time generously to Delta Zeta. She has been state chairman of Illinois, president of the Chicago Alumnae association, and is now and has been for the past eight years secretary and editor of Alpha Beta Alumnae association.

In every way Florence is delightfully and completely equipped to be an ideal pledge-training chairman. With so splendid a record of achievement behind her, there is no doubt but that whatever she undertakes to do will be the better for her part in it.

Miss Civil Service

ELLEN MAKI of Alpha Gamma and the Washington Alumnæ chapter has just been named "Miss Civil Service" and awarded the Washington *Post* cup as the ideal feminine civil service employee in this city of more than 110,000 government employees. The award was made as Washington and the Nation began a week-long celebration of the fifty-sixth anniversary of the signing of the national civil service act.

For the benefit of those who do not know Ellen Maki a brief account of her life follows. She was born in Duluth, Minnesota and was graduated as an honor student from the Central high school there. Then there was a year at the Duluth Business university. Shortly afterward she embarked on her career as a civil service employee in the capacity of junior stenographer in the division of

postal savings. She was advanced to a clerk-stenographer, then audit clerk, assistant supervisor, and finally to supervisor of a unit in charge of twenty clerks. Her unit handles baby bonds, and her position requires a knowledge of audit and administrative procedure in addition to the treasury department requirements governing savings bonds. She has the highest efficiency rating that is given.

In addition to serving the government so efficiently, Ellen attends George Washington university five nights a week. Her ability to speak French and the Finnish languages undoubtedly was helpful when she toured Europe.

All who know Ellen Maki feel that the judges designated not only the ideal feminine civil service employee but also the ideal sorority girl. Delta Zeta has excellent reason to be proud of her.

The Amanuensis

(Continued from page 163)

why the keen ache pierces as the great blue shadows stretch and shape themselves upon the wind-washed grass. I cannot say the why in words, and yet,

deep within my soul, I understand.

Oh, to be for nature her amanuensis!
If I could but record the poppy in a printed line!

Story-Book Romance

USUALLY, regardless of how formal or informal the ceremony, a wedding is a wedding. But when Augusta Piatt of Birmingham, Alabama, married Fred Kelleway of Oakland, California, on New Year's Eve, the occasion was more than a wedding. It was reminiscent of those medieval functions when festivities lasting for many days heralded the ceremony, and when, if the couple were of sufficient rank, lords and ladies and kings and queens paid tribute to the happy pair.

America boasts no royalty, but it does have Hollywood; and the notables of the screen very often take the place of royalty in the hearts of the American people. Imagine having Rudy Vallee a guest at a pre-wedding dinner given for you at the Coconut Grove; imagine having the actual ceremony performed at the home of Gail Patrick and her husband, Bob Cobb. All of this was true of Augusta's wedding.

Augusta, accompanied by her sister, Henrietta, arrived in Los Angeles on

Christmas Day. Because of some difficulty due to the double holiday and a California law, Augusta and Fred were unable to procure a marriage license until the following Saturday. The intervening time was spent in making a pre-honeymoon tour of Los Angeles and Hollywood.

On Saturday night, New Year's Eve, at eight o'clock, in the home of Gail Patrick Cobb and Bob Cobb, before a fireplace banked with white delphinium and calla lilies, Augusta Piatt became the bride of Fred Kelleway. Augusta, who wore a traveling dress of peacock blue and a corsage of gardenias, carried her mother's wedding handkerchief. She was attended by her sister, Henrietta. The other members of the wedding party were Gail Patrick Cobb and Bob Cobb and Gail's secretary, Jean Edwards.

The wedding itself was a beautiful and fitting climax to a "story-book" romance. Delta Zetas all over the country are wishing the bridal couple many, many years of good luck and happiness.

Under the Southern Cross

By Florence Tridle Griffin, Alpha Nu

ALL ashore who are going ashore! The final peal of the warning gong died away amid the last frantic cries of farewell. The gangway was lowered, and the good ship *Niagara* moved slowly away from her berth in the shelter of Vancouver's skyline. Slowly but surely the shores of dear old America were being left behind, and it was with a strange feeling in our hearts that my husband and I watched the stretch of water widen between the deck on which we stood and—home. As the feeble light of a dull and rainy afternoon fast deepened into dusk, we abandoned our post of watching and went below, our minds turning in anticipation to thoughts of our 8,000 mile journey across the Pacific to Australia, my husband's native land.

We awakened the next morning to the rhythmic rocking and rolling of a *gentle* ground swell. At least that's the way the ship's crew described this rolling of the ocean. But to the uninitiated sailor I would give a note of warning. Beware of the ocean's "ground swell"! It proved too much for most of the passengers, but thanks to my guardian angel I was successful in avoiding internal disturbances, thus confounding my friends. My husband, already considered among the experienced, was kind enough to represent the family among the unfortunates.

The ship was strangely quiet after the previous evening's excitement of getting under way. Stewardesses were hurrying about in answer to the constant ringing of the cabin bells, while above, on the decks, a solitary figure now and then ventured bravely forth with the hope that a breath of fresh air might help. As gradually the necessary adjustments from land to sea were made, the ship came to life, and about the third day out we began to assume the normal activities of living.

Seven days at sea brought us in sight

of that "Pearl of the Pacific," the Hawaiian Islands. We awakened at sunrise and went on deck to find the boat moving slowly in past Diamond Head to the harbor. Honolulu was visible in the distance, as it lay nestled at the foot of the mist-capped Hawaiian hills with Waikiki's palm fringed beach stretching along the shore line. We could not help but thrill to the stirring tunes and melodies from the Hawaiian band and chorus which greeted the ship as it came into port. I must admit, however, that I was somewhat disappointed in the lack of island atmosphere which I had visioned through romantic story and song. The band was entirely of wood and brass, without ukuleles, and there were no native costumes, the performers being clad in tropical white and occupying a position on the balcony of a prosaic concrete wharf.

Our stay in Honolulu being necessarily a brief one, we made the most of our opportunity by securing an excellent guide. He led us to many delightful views overlooking the valleys and peaceful harbors, where the colorful waters reflected a blending of emerald green with variegated tints of blue, violet, and rose—like a great multicolored opal. Foremost among the luxurious growth of tropical plants on the Island was the exotic Island Flower, the Hibiscus, of which there are said to be several hundred varieties. As a last surprise before returning to the boat, we were taken to the estate of a very wealthy man and permitted to walk through the gardens. Gardenias were growing here like roses, and the grass was so thick that it felt like a velvet cushion under our feet. As we were about to leave the gardens, one of the attendants presented six gardenias to each of our party of four. Twenty-four beautiful gardenias for a mere thank you—and a tip!

The custom of substituting flower leis for paper streamers upon the departure of ships from Honolulu is very beautiful and impressive. As the boat moved away from the pier, serenaded once again with plaintive Hawaiian melodies, I joined in the age-old tradition of dropping the flower garlands into the harbor, signifying a sure return to that fascinating island of song and romance.

Seven more days of sailing 'neath a tropical sky. Lazy hours of strolling along the deck or basking in the sun, while we watched the flying fish skimming above the waves or gazed down upon the millions of blue-bottle jelly fish as they spread their tiny white sails upon the waters of luminous blue. Enchanting sunsets; mellow tropical moons; the silvery stars of the Southern Cross; and then—Fiji.

With the ship rising and falling to a gentle movement of the water, we passed through the only possible entrance between coral reefs into the harbor, and the lights of Suva, capital of Fiji, lay before us. Although the hour was midnight, the little town was wide awake. The wharf was crowded with dusky, fuzzy headed, barefooted natives who had come to load cargo or to gaze with never ceasing curiosity at the boat and the touring strangers from other lands. A few white visitors and friends were also among the crowd waiting impatiently outside iron railings, while the doctor certified three disembarking passengers as healthy.

If the Fijian native, with his fine physique and wild, upstanding hair, at first appears a little savage looking, visitors are soon completely disarmed by his friendly smile, which is nearly always present. And so we eagerly left the ship, glad for a little walk after our long confinement on board since leaving Honolulu.

On a grassy lawn opposite the wharf, in temporary stalls made of hessian on wood frames, Fijian children slept while parents squatted on the ground behind coral and tortoise shell; basket ware, mats, and fans; and native cloth made of

wood pulp—all displayed for sale in the dim light of acetylene lamps. There was no pressure to buy; if an article pleased, it changed hands at the quoted price.

Leaving the merchants to their business of selling, we strolled on down the street to see what the town was like. Even at this late hour many natives were about, dressed in their best cottons and silks, but all barefooted. We were greatly amused by one Fijian woman of very ample proportions who, upon leaving the path, retired for the night by simply unwinding her skirt and using it for a blanket, as she lay down upon the bare boards of the verandah.

Feeling somewhat in need of a midnight repast, we decided to look about for a likely place to eat. Few stores were open at this hour, but one rather ill-lighted building displayed an inviting sign which read, "Every thing from soup to nuts." Our spirits rose as we entered with considerable anticipation, only to learn that the extent of the menu was very weak coffee and unbuttered toast. It was with some hilarity that our little party made its way back to the ship but not necessarily to sleep. Cargo loading is not the ideal lullaby, but the want of sleep did not diminish our zest for sight-seeing the following morning.

Some miles inland from the town of Suva, occupying an elevated situation with a magnificent panorama of mountain and valley and sea, was a typical Fijian village, consisting of several huts made of thatch and shaded by mango trees. The largest and most pretentious hut was that of the chief, where we were entertained. The interior of the one-room house was fairly clean but without furniture except for a raised portion at one side for a bed. A small, square hole in the earth at the opposite end, in which a very low fire was burning, served as a stove for cooking purposes. Matting in several layers, on which the chief's family squatted, covered the floor. The three adult daughters, each with a rather dirty child clinging to her skirt, produced a large wooden bowl and set about making

the native drink, Kava, by dissolving a powdered root in water and stirring the mixture with their hands. The native women drank the brew, noted for making people drunk only in the legs; the visitors graciously declined.

Outside the huts, the villagers followed us about with an incessant demand for "change," "change," holding up small copper and silver coins for emphasis. Even a small naked baby less than a year old sat posed in a tin tub on the ground with extended hand. Though far removed from the rest of civilization, Fiji is not without its fashions and fads. Succumbing to the mode of the season, some of the natives had changed their naturally black hair to a coppery red by applying a solution of lime and red earth once every two weeks. In style—yes—but much less attractive than in their natural coloring.

Leaving the village, we toured in a taxi through the hills, richly dowered with tree ferns, umbrella ferns, Poinsettias, Hibiscus, Bird of Paradise, and Ground Orchids. The waving plumes, pale mauve in color, of the sugar cane in blossom, and the instant collapse of the "Sensitive Plant" (a low shrub with fern-like leaves) when touched, called for special attention. Minah birds, in rows up to six, perched on the backs of cattle standing knee deep in lush grass, were out of the ordinary. Crotons splashed the landscape with color but were most brilliant and spectacular on the hillsides and in the valleys of the local cemetery, the lawns and grassy paths of which were shaped and kept in perfect condition by the prisoners from the neighboring jail. And thus we concluded our rather fugitive view of Fijian scenery and life by re-joining the ship a few minutes before sailing time.

Three days' sail from the Fiji Islands lies New Zealand, home of the picturesque Maori. During the entire morning prior to our arrival at Auckland Harbor we had been passing a chain of small, extinct volcanic islands, all sizes and shapes, some of which looked like

pyramids rising out of the ocean. We entered the harbor in a heavy downpour of rain which prevented our getting the best possible view. But such, we are told, is the New Zealand winter.

I shall always remember Auckland as the city of red-roofed houses. Nestled between and on the sides of a series of volcanic hills, it presents a very quaint and picturesque setting. With the exception of a limited number of quite modern homes, situated in an exclusive section, the city consists largely of square, cream-colored houses, all built on the same order, with red galvanized roofs and very high, square chimneys, larger at the top than at the base. Everywhere we looked, whether above or below us, we were constantly mindful of red roofs and top-heavy chimneys.

Judging by American standards, the styles in New Zealand are not even "just around the corner." Apparel consists of straight, loose dresses; shapeless hats; and shoes that are suggestive of what we are told we should wear rather than what we actually wear. And in the fitting of shoes it is the customer who must be the expert, not the clerk. One simply informs the salesman of one's size, tells him or her (usually her) if it fits, and walks out, without even so much as a medium of measurement to aid in judgment. From my observations, however, there was little danger of getting the shoes too tight, so wide and shapeless were they in appearance.

Because of their own limitations as to style, these people are very much interested in visitors from over seas. At first I was a little embarrassed, but soon grew accustomed to being stared at as I walked down the street. They looked first at my feet, then on up to my hat, and back to my feet. My gabardine shoes seemed to be of particular interest. I saw none of that material in any of the stores there. The climax came in the late dusk of the rainy afternoon when I produced a pale blue transparent raincoat from my purse. Traffic practically stopped to watch while I draped myself in this curious hooded

article. To avoid a strong wind, I had stepped around a corner, and when I suddenly emerged, almost colliding with a strange young man, his mouth opened and his eyes bulged as if he might be seeing the ghosts of his ancestors. Luckily, I was headed for my boat, or I might have been forced to choose that direction for safety.

The Tasman Sea, with its reputation for roughness, was extremely kind to us, and the last lap of our journey proved uneventful except for a beautiful water spout, which we were told was a privilege to see. This phenomenon occurs only about once every six months.

Twenty-six days after setting sail from Vancouver, we steamed into the incomparable harbor of Sydney. It was midnight. Gleaming brightly along the shoreline, myriads of twinkling lights from the busy city bade us welcome to that strange and beautiful country—Australia.

Mr. Griffin's first surprise upon reaching the homeland after eleven years' absence was that of hearing his native countrymen speak. Being a student of speech, he was acutely aware of the peculiar cockney sounds which make the English words seem what they are not. If you heard someone say, "I am going down town today," your inexperienced ear might interpret it, "Oi am going down town to die." Horrors! With a look of hopeful disbelief, my husband turned to me and said, "Did I talk like that?" And I could not tell a lie; he did.

Australians also are interested in American styles. Although more up-to-date in fashions than the New Zealanders, they are still about two seasons behind our own country, especially in regard to shoes and hats. So I was quite prepared for some reaction to my severe white felt hat with its black mesh veil fastened tightly around the neck with a white ribbon band. I was not, however, anticipating such popularity as I experienced. Immediately upon landing, I was besieged by no less than four newspaper photographers wanting to take my picture—because of the white hat. Later, in

Melbourne, a vice-regal photographer invited me to pose for an exhibit photo—wearing the white hat. And what was still more surprising, when we were making the return journey two months later, a perfect stranger came up to me on the boat and said, "I remember seeing you on the street in Melbourne" (a city of 1,000,000 people). "I was attracted by the white hat you were wearing." So, girls, when you go abroad, don't forget your white hats!

The cold weather was just beginning when we reached Melbourne on June 8. Australian winters may be mild, but I prefer a good Indiana winter with a nice roaring furnace. The only medium of heating in the average Australian suburban home is a very small grate or fireplace in each room. And when the temperature ranges between forty and fifty degrees, one small log isn't very comforting. For those who are accustomed to these conditions, the Australian climate is very pleasant and exceedingly healthful. In fact, in buildings and schools where central heating is now being installed, the employees and teachers are objecting because the buildings are too hot and they take cold upon going out of doors. They can't understand how Americans can shut themselves up in hot, smothery houses. And it is just as difficult for us to understand their opinion on the subject—until we have worn Australian woollens. If you really want to feel warm sometime, just try them!

I was not to be disappointed in my expectation of adventure in this land so strangely different from the rest of the world. One of my first escapades was an encounter with the kangaroos. The keeper of the sanctuary which we visited, where we hoped to become better acquainted with this native of Australia, told us to take a bag of potato chips to assure closer friendship. Like every American tourist, I had to have my picture taken feeding the kangaroos. So I held up a chip and called for the camera. But before the shutter clicked, I was literally besieged by Kangaroos, big ones

and little ones, all clawing for my bag of potato chips. The largest ones were taller than I, so I could do little to defend myself. When finally I escaped from the fray, it was to find myself with a torn and empty bag and the proud possessor of several harmless scratches.

Another dream was fulfilled when I was allowed to hold that most lovable of all animals, the Koala or Australian "Teddy Bear." With their soft, woolly bodies and a pathetic expression in their eyes, they are most appealing to the human heart, and it is the longing of every visitor in Australia to own one for a pet. But law forbids capture of these harmless and almost extinct creatures. Desiring nothing more than a peaceful existence, they seldom move out of their tall "gum-tree" houses, where they sit sleepily nibbling the tender tips of eucalyptus leaves, their only and necessary diet. Timid in disposition, they whimper like a baby when molested. In order to get one for me to hold, the caretaker had to first break the limb from the tree, while the poor little fellow gave forth his distressful cries. But once off the limb, he curled up contentedly in my arms, and my joy was complete.

Among the many interesting adventures for the tourist are the trips into the bushland or forest. The Australian bush is different from any other scenery in the world and very beautiful. The chief trees of the forest are the many varieties of eucalyptus, which have the peculiar characteristic of shedding their bark instead of their leaves, while the sweetly scented leaves breathe down from their lofty height of three hundred feet or more a fragrant mixture of eucalyptus, peppermint, and lemon.

Adding a cheerful note of harmony to the bright symphony of the forest comes the music of the characteristic bird-life peculiar to this land of living fossils. A great favorite among the feathered folk is the Kookaburra or "Laughing Jack-ass." This strange bird, belonging to the Kingfisher family, has a laugh closely resembling that of a human being. Al-

though he is no larger than a young fowl, his laughter can be heard for great distances, and it is so infectious that one cannot help laughing with him when his chuckles break forth. My first introduction to Jackie's laughter came about 3:00 o'clock in the morning when I was awakened by its loud peal ringing through the stillness of the forest. Had I not been prepared for this peculiar habit of our friend, I might have thought some maniac was at large. But for all his peculiarities, Jackie is a lovable bird. With the proper encouragement he sometimes becomes so tame that he will eat from your hands.

My greatest thrill came when we stalked the lyre-bird in his native haunts in the Dandenong mountains. Deep in the fern-tree gullies, this most famous of all bird-mimics has held many a visitor spell-bound with his incomparable song and imitations. Not only does he imitate all the other birds of the forest; his talented throat can just as easily send forth the ring of an axe, the crash of a tree, or the crack of a whip. But so shy a bird is he that few people are ever privileged to see his performances, which occur only during the six weeks of the mating season. At the least snap of a twig he is off into the thick undergrowth, his dark brown feathers fusing quite conveniently with the darkness of the foliage. It was our great fortune, however, to have a friend who had made a study of the bird's haunts and habits, and with his careful guidance we were treated to a rare and unforgettable experience. As we stood quietly in the forest like so many trunks of trees, an unsuspecting performer came into full view of our little party and began pirouetting on a mound of earth and leaves. With the sunlight streaming down upon him, he spread his beautiful lyre shaped tail far over his head, setting every lacy feather aquiver to the accompaniment of his classical dance and song. It was as though we were standing in the presence of something sacred.

No one has been thoroughly intro-

duced to Australian life until he has had the opportunity of making "billy tea." To the Australian, one of the greatest joys of camping in the bush comes from the pleasure of boiling the billy. The billy, a small tin pail, is filled with water and set on an open fire of "gum" twigs. When the water is hot, tea leaves are dropped in and allowed to boil for a few minutes. When taken off the fire, the can is tapped with a stick, causing the leaves to sink to the bottom. This curious blending of the tea leaves with the sweetly scented smoke from the burning gum and a leaf or two from the overhanging trees produces the sweetest, most delicate flavor imaginable. After tasting this delicious drink, I was ready to say with my Australian friends, "a tin billy, balanced over an open-air hearth, brews 'such a beverage as never came out of a silver pot.'"

The boiling of the billy was not my only introduction to Australian tea, however. It seemed to me that we were drinking tea all the day long—before breakfast, with breakfast, after breakfast; before lunch, with lunch, after lunch; several times during the afternoon, upon the slightest excuse, and again before retiring at night. Business people and even the school teachers

take time out for both morning and afternoon tea. The school which I visited provided a special kitchen for preparing it.

Australians are much more leisurely in their manner of living than Americans. This is most noticeable in the lack of hurried service in restaurants and business places. It is almost impossible to get a suit cleaned and pressed in one day. My husband was amused upon receiving his freshly pressed suit done up in a small bundle like a piece of laundry. There was nothing to do but press it again at home or let the wrinkles hang out before wearing it.

There are many other things that could be told about the eventful days spent with these most charming and interesting people, still holding to English traditions and yet in many respects very much like Americans. Their homes, secluded behind fences and high hedges; the many gardens and public parks, beautifully green, even in winter; and the remarkable cleanliness of the city—all helped to make a beautiful and impressive picture. But these things would be another story in themselves—the story of beautiful Melbourne, that "garden city of the South."

Thoughts After Midnight

SITTING here in the strange stillness that settles over a college dormitory after the hurry and excitement of a busy day, my thoughts turn inward in self-scrutiny. Do my ideals and actions "tally"? Am I being honest with myself and fellowmen?

High ideals are the making of true character, but only if carried over into everyday life—work, play, and social relationships. Ideals, as merely abstract ideas, are of value only as so many pleasant thoughts. To the old adage,

"Actions speak louder than words," I add, "and thoughts are inaudible."

Society, a stern yet impartial judge of group propriety, decrees on the evidential grounds of actual deeds and outward manifestations. For further judgment, I need hear the verdict of the appellate court—my own conscience. Am I true to myself, to my ideals, my standards of worth? If not, may God, the Supreme Judge, give me courage, strength, and honesty so to live up to my best self.

DOROTHY DELAVAN, *Beta Mu*

Odell's Book Accepted

Nebraska Woman Writes Life of Helen Hunt Jackson

DR. RUTH ODELL* of the department of English of the University of Nebraska, who has been working for some time on the life of Helen Hunt Jackson, has had her recently finished book accepted by a leading eastern publishing house. It will be issued in 1939.

Because of aversion to publicity during her lifetime, there has never been an authentic account of Mrs. Jackson, the author of *Ramona* and *A Century of Dishonor*, although she is recognized as one of the best known writers of her era. Since her death, legends about Mrs.

Jackson have multiplied. Her *Ramona* is still a classic. Published in 1884, it has been filmed twice and still sells widely. As time passes *A Century of Dishonor* gains in recognition.

Miss Odell gave a number of years to this study, following up old letters, newspaper accounts, and reading the testimony of contemporaries, besides enjoying the generous co-operation of surviving relatives. The publishers promptly accepted the work, terming it "scholarly, valuable, interesting, and readable."

(Reprinted from the Lincoln, Nebraska, *State Journal*)

* EDITOR'S NOTE: Ruth Odell, Zeta chapter, '14.

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Boyhood Memories of Plantation Economy

By Fred B. Joyner, Ph.D.

Associate Professor of History at Miami University

I AM THE son of a Southern planter. My boyhood days were spent on a plantation in Alabama. For the past twenty years I have been in Northern universities, studying and teaching the social and economic history of the South. The problem of the Southern rural Negro particularly interests me. In the discussion of this problem the Southern planter has been severely criticized. It is true, of course, that the Negro has been exploited by the planter. It would be unfair, however, to ignore his genuine interest in and affection for the Negro.

In a discussion of the Negro problem with a planter friend during a recent visit to the South, I got this reaction. My friend explained: "We are the real friends of the black man. Why, take me for instance—I am the one who is most interested in my niggers. If one gets sick, I send a doctor out to see him. If he needs an operation, I stand the expense, for which I never get a penny in return."

His words recalled a familiar scene which had occurred some years before on a plantation owned by my brother. A small colored boy was suddenly stricken with appendicitis. The cost of a very necessary operation, \$160, was paid by my brother, who received no money in return—only gratitude and genuine devotion from the humble black and his family.

"If my nigger sees me in town on Saturday," the voice of my friend recalled me from my reverie, "I am expected to give him money. He doesn't expect to pay it back, and I don't expect to get it."

"How about balancing the books at the end of the year?" I inquired.

"Why, we don't balance them. We

can't. He has consumed all that is coming to him. We have all lived, but we have no money ahead."

The same was true during my boyhood days. On ours as well as neighboring plantations it was taken for granted that the planter and his tenants consumed or lived up everything that was made. The following episode occurred during the first two decades of the 1900's on my father's plantation. It is related with no idea of discrediting either the Southern planter or his Negro tenant but with the hope that it may contribute toward a sympathetic approach to the understanding of this Southern problem.

On our plantation there were three classes of tenants: the renter, the share cropper, and the wage hand. Each class had much in common with the other. In some ways there were distinct differences. The renter was a Negro who had a horse or mule of his own and could afford to pay cash rent or sell his own cotton in the fall. This type of tenant was fairly common in boom years. By far the most common was the share cropper. I well remember the Negroes trading and bargaining with my father for next year's shelter, food, and land to cultivate. The scene I remember best occurred on a cold November day. My father was seated in the living room beside a roaring wood fire. I, a boy of twelve, passed my time alternately outside the house and in. A Negro man, about forty, shuffled up to me. I recognized him as Jim, living "down the road" some miles away.

"Is your pa at home?" the voice of Jim inquired as he came to a halt.

Responding to my call, my father emerged from the house, a corncob pipe

between his teeth. He seated himself on a log, while Jim stood at a proper distance to show respect. He was expecting anything, equally ready to agree, argue, or parry skillfully any question or statement thrust in his direction.

"How are you, Jim?" my father greeted him.

"Po'ly, thank God," was the reply. Any Negro, talking to a prospective landlord, was "po'ly, thank God," even though he was fat as a seal and had never been ill a day in his life.

Jim, coming to the point uppermost in his mind, said, "Mr. Bud," (all the Negroes referred to my father as Mr. Bud in order to distinguish him from numerous brothers and kinsfolk), "I'd like to come over and live wid you next year, please sah, if you got a house for me."

After a short pause my father asked, "Jim, how much do you owe?"

"I'se in de clear, sah, but I ain't got no hosses, mules, or cows. Jes myse'f, Mandy, and nine chil'en. Louis, my oldest boy, can plow."

After more good-natured discussion, the finer points of the arrangement were worked out. Jim was assigned a cabin of three rooms, neither plastered nor ceiled, a single wall keeping out the weather. One room was heated by a fireplace. Land would be assigned to Jim in the spring where and as my father deemed wise. The immediate problem was to get Jim settled for the winter before the clay roads became impassable. A few days later Jim came and got one of the farm wagons drawn by two mules to move "his stuff," which consisted of a few battered and much worn articles of furniture. There were also a few chickens and many pickaninnies peeping from various parts of the wagon. Before Christmas this process of acquiring tenants was repeated several times. My father, acquainted with all the Negroes for miles around, knew from experience which ones might be a good risk. Sometimes he had to pay several hundred dollars to a former landlord before the black was allowed to move.

How Jim and his family lived until March, when spring was supposed to begin, consequently work time, was strictly their own business. Jim was free to work anywhere he could get odd jobs to do. Mandy sometimes took in washings. Sometimes sweet potatoes and other food not needed at the house were given to them as a kindly gesture. By an unwritten law almost universal in its application, Jim was supposed to begin drawing supplies against next year's cotton crop when the land he was to work was assigned to him. The common rule was thirty acres to the mule. To Jim and his boy, Louis, fifty acres, some fertile, some not, were allotted. My father furnished tools, work animals, land, and all seed for planting. In return he would receive one-half of all that the share cropper produced. Out of Jim's half he was supposed to pay for groceries, clothing, doctor bills, or any other incidentals he might incur during the year for his family or himself. The use of commercial fertilizer was considered essential to producing cotton on a paying basis. My father and Jim each furnished half. Jim's half, of course, was charged against the cotton crop yet to be produced.

Things moved along smoothly enough until the first of June. Jim and his family had worked reasonably well. The cotton was planted by the middle of April. It was up and had been worked out once (which means cultivated and thinned properly). Jim had been drawing simple but adequate rations weekly, consisting of meat, bread, molasses, and maybe cabbage, or collards (a winter cabbage in the South). There was no objection to his having a garden in which he could have raised all the vegetables his family required throughout the summer. These, by the way, were not halved. But Jim seldom got around to putting in his garden. As I look back now, I can see many reasons why Jim never quite got the garden going—not all of them against him.

About this time it began to rain an abnormal amount. Two weeks of wet weather placed Jim "in the grass," which

meant that the rains continued until the grass all but covered Jim's growing cotton. My father began to think that Jim was going to be a losing investment, the cotton crop a failure, the money advanced to Jim lost. If Jim worried, no one knew about it. His simple, childlike faith that God would provide was not upset by rain, which he told me God sent alike upon the just and the unjust.

The growing tension caused by the wet weather resulted in a never-to-be-forgotten interview between Jim and my father. That year my father was running a general store, stocked with such goods as were in demand and useful on a plantation, such as food supplies, clothing, and tobacco. One rainy afternoon while seated on the porch of the store, we saw Jim making his way slowly up to the porch, followed by his coon dog—an undernourished flea-bitten hound.

My father eyed him for some minutes. Then, as if in a towering rage, he shouted, "Nigger, why aren't you in that field getting the grass out of your cotton?"

My father knew quite well that a mule would mire down to his belly if taken into plowed ground. Jim himself could not stand up in the miry fields. But he had been through many such storms. Perhaps the best example of a diplomat is the lowly black of the South trying to live on amicable terms with his more powerful white neighbor.

In his most ingratiating tone, Jim replied to my father, "Boss, I'se come to git a little sump'n t'eat, please sah!"

My father, an impulsive, impatient man at best, stood up, walked the full length of the store porch, gave Jim's dog a lusty kick in the ribs, then shouted, "Nigger, don't you know I haven't anything to feed that dog on in hard times like this?"

Jim, his heart groaning inwardly at this indignity to his dog, replied with some spirit, "Boss, don't treat my dog like dat. It hurts 'em!" Jim thought more of that dog than he did of Mandy.

After some time had passed, and vari-

ous customers had been waited upon, my father's ire began to cool. He called out again, "Nigger, what did you come in here for?"

Jim had been waiting for this. There had never been any doubt in his mind that he would get his provisions. He stepped up to the counter and said again, "I'se come to get sump'n to eat, please sah!"

My father placed about ten pounds of fat meat on the scales, or maybe he forgot to, then handed it to Jim who placed it in a burlap sack brought along for the purpose. A small sack of flower, a gallon of sorghum molasses, and a little salt completed the stocking of the larder for Jim.

As he approached the mule, tied to a post in front of the store, he walked with a firmer step. Even the coon dog no longer followed his master with a drooping tail but trotted ahead, his tail straight up in the air. There would be brighter times in the cabin that evening. Even the raw-boned mule walked more "peartly" on the homeward road.

From the cabin door Mandy peered with anxious eyes down the road to see with what success the head of the family had met. Pickaninnies of all ages peeped from the doorway and from under the cabin steps or floor. Jim's trip to the store was of grave import to them. While Mandy prepared a simple meal on a wood burning cookstove of ancient vintage, Jim brought his books up-to-date. This was done by simply going behind the cabin door and making a mark with a pencil or nail on the back of the door. One row of marks represented flour, another corn meal, another meat. Jim did not put down amounts. He could not make figures. Anyway, he thought he got about the same amount each trip he made to the store.

In spite of the heavy rains of early summer the yield of cotton quite justified Jim's optimism. During the summer months between "laying by" time and cotton picking, which began in central Alabama about September first, Jim

managed to pick up odd jobs, such as fodder pulling, woodcutting, and working on the roads. In this way he succeeded in providing for his family without many trips to the store. For it was generally understood among the share croppers that no rations would be forthcoming from the store when the cotton did not need attention.

As soon as the cotton was picked by the Negroes and weighed by my father, it was taken to the gin. There it was baled and stored in a warehouse to be sold when the price was considered good as it would get. The money was deposited in the bank in my father's name.

One day, just before Thanksgiving, Jim appeared at the store again in a very jovial mood. Assuming his most gracious manner, he said to my father, "Boss, kin we have a settlement sometime soon, please sah?"

My father replied, "All right, Jim, come down tonight after supper. We will go over your account."

At seven o'clock Jim appeared at the back door, which I opened. I was as eager as Jim. My father took a seat at his desk. Jim was told to sit down on a low chair which might very well have been called the "Judgment seat." Many a share cropper had sat there, hat in hand, prepared to explore the mysteries of plantation finance. My father reached for a large account book known as the Se-Ledger, in which all accounts between himself and the Negroes were kept. Flipping the pages, he turned to page 19, which had written across the top, "Jim

Lee in account with J. B. Joyner." He proceeded to read from the page all the various and sundry items that Jim had purchased throughout the year. As the reading continued, Jim's head sank lower and lower until it rested upon his hands almost between his knees. My sympathy was all with Jim.

As my father closed his account book, Jim looked up and said, "Boss, did I git all dat?"

Assuming a ferocious tone, my father roared, "Nigger, do you think I have put down anything you didn't get?"

Jim knew that it was worse than useless to argue. Finally, his real question came out, "Boss, is I gwine clear anything?"

My father, twirling his glasses, looked at Jim and inquired in an even tone of voice, "Are you staying with me next year, Jim?"

Whereupon Jim in an agitated manner, blurted out, "No sah, Boss, I'se gwine go down on Mr. Cicero Duncan's place next year."

Then my father, without even raising his voice, said, "Well, Jim, if you leave me, you will owe me \$300. If you stay, you will clear \$50."

In a few minutes Jim, his optimistic self again, exclaimed, "Boss, I'se gwine stay!" The upshot of the matter was that Jim received \$50 in cash. Years of experience had taught him that he had better spend it at once. He bought a breech-loading gun and fire crackers for Christmas.

Something to Yell About!

NOT only the girls of Sigma, but all of L.S.U. has something to yell about, and that something is Mary Jane Fargason, our cheerleader. Jane was elected by an overwhelming popular vote at the annual student election held in early fall. We feel specially proud of her for being elected over a field of about twenty-five girls, some of whom had had much former experience. Perhaps Jane's election was due not only to her great popularity on the campus but also to her excellent dancing, for her rendition of the "jitter-bug" brought down the house.

And her dancing brought down the house not only here at L.S.U. but throughout the South; for everywhere that the famed L.S.U. cheerleaders visited, there were pictures of our dancing Jane. She and the other cheerleaders helped a great deal toward making L.S.U. the "greatest football show" in the South.

When the season ended, the services of the cheerleaders to L.S.U. were not forgotten. Each was awarded a letter

sweater and a miniature replica of our mascot, Mike the tiger, by none other than the governor of the state, Richard W. Leche.

Jane, who is now a sophomore in the school of journalism, is extremely versatile. Not only does she manage to maintain better than average grades, but she has many other fields of interest. A firm believer in exercise, her favorite sport is tennis. Every social affair of any importance finds Jane present.

Our cheerleader hails from New Orleans, Louisiana, where she has resided for the past eight years. She attended Eleanor McMain high school for girls, where she was graduated with scholastic honors, having also held the office of president of the senior class. Not only because of her past and present honors but also because of her winning personality and admirable character, Sigma feels that it really has something to yell about in Jane.

LUCILE ROBINSON, *Sigma*

Propaganda and World Conflict

By Gertrude Richardson Brigham

Director of Journalism, Brenau College, Gainesville, Ga.

(NOTE: Dr. Brigham writes as a practical journalist, a correspondent for Washington, D.C., and other newspapers. She has visited Europe many times, was stationed in Canton, China, for a year, and has more recently toured Russia and Turkey.)

EVERYWHERE today people are asking: "Can we avoid war, in this world gone mad?"

The fear is this: Must we, by propaganda, be forced into another World War against our will and judgment?

Mothers are crying out that their sons shall not again be sacrificed. People fear that there is too much propaganda in the newspapers, deliberately manipulated news intended to bring on World conflict again. Some do not recognize such propaganda when they see it. They go on, reading and quoting it, unaware that it is really mere propaganda, intended to influence their views.

The gradual progress of propaganda from 1914-17 brought us in the United States to the point where we honestly felt that honor demanded that we must go into the World War—as President Wilson said, "To make the World safe for Democracy!" The propaganda that had re-elected President Wilson, used especially by women who campaigned for him, was *He kept us out of War!* Wilson took office for the second time on March 4, 1917, and by April 15, less than six weeks later, we were in the World War.

True, a few voices were raised in protest then! Jane Addams and Lillian Wald held a mass meeting in New York with the motto "*Un-preparedness!*" Ford sailed a Peace Ship across the ocean. Rabbi Wise in New York asked: "Are we to enter the Armament gamble, in which every nation loses and hell alone is victorious?"

But Bishop Manning of New York rebuked him with the words: "Our moral

sense as a nation is dulled," due "in part to a vast amount of well-meant but *mis-taken* and *misleading* and really unchristian teaching about peace."

On January 8, 1918, President Wilson at a joint session of Congress delivered his Fourteen Points, regarded abroad as American propaganda. Some of these were open agreements between nations, freedom of the seas, and the evacuation of Belgium.

During the later period of the War a special policy of propaganda was followed at the Front in France, by both French and Americans. Leaflets were distributed by airplane behind the German lines in France and Flanders. Accurate information was given of French and American advances, and information regarding Germany herself, which had not been allowed to reach the German soldiers at the Front. Promises of food and good treatment were made to the German soldiers in the same leaflets. These promises were kept.

When I went into Germany alone as a correspondent after the World War, the Germans were so kind to me that I asked them why they, as Germans, did not regard me, an American, as their enemy?

"Oh," my German guide answered, "your soldiers were so good to our boys. They gave them food, and even tinned cakes and puddings! We can never forget your kindness."

That had been our propaganda for winning the World War.

President Wilson at the Paris Peace conference in 1919 became the dictator of the world, and Washington became the world capital, as it may be regarded today, the dynamic and pivotal center of world power. That is due not only to the integrity of American character but also to the vast resources of

our great country, which would make us independent of outside sources of supply in a war emergency.

Our position as a world power came from our part in the World War, and some think that the commercial and political benefits we gained were sufficient reward for our losses of loans to European Powers.

After the War each country published documents of propaganda—Germany first, showing that she was not responsible for the War; then the other countries, Great Britain, France, and Russia, with her propaganda of Communism: "Dictatorship of the Proletariat."

Propaganda for peace were the League of Nations at Geneva and the world-wide Reciprocal Treaty of 1928, as promoted by the United States against War—the Locarno Pact, since broken.

American journalists gave their services abroad. In Russia John Reed, who had gone over to help Russia after the Revolution, wrote the great book, *Ten Days That Shook the World*—propaganda again—the story of the Lenin Revolution. When John Reed died of fever in 1922, in Moscow, the Soviet honored him with burial in the Red Square, the only other grave near the tomb of Lenin. The name of John Reed is loved in Russia today.

Another American, a woman journalist, Anna Louise Strong, was with the party of John Reed. She has remained in Russia and writes in English for the *Moscow Daily News*, besides many articles for American magazines. She is called the first or highest American citizen in Russia because of her propaganda services. She lectures in America, favorably to Russia, of course. Her articles in the *Moscow Daily News* are read as English lessons by the present-day Russian youth.

In Turkey one finds propaganda by the late Kemal Pasha, perhaps the best and wisest leader the Turks have ever had. Kemal Pasha was a dictator, but he called himself president. The Turks

called him *Ghazi*, leader, hero. They adored him. He, too, was a propagandist, teaching his countrymen that Turkey is the first country in the world, that it is the finest, and that the Turks are the most wonderful people who have ever lived. When I asked the meaning of *Istanbul*, the old name now re-adopted for Constantinople, I was told that it means "full of Turks" or "entirely Turkish."

President Roosevelt's WPA and other welfare movements, intended to absorb the unemployed, are regarded in Europe as our standing army of 1,000,000 or more men. An army officer is at the head of each camp, but a spokesman for the President has definitely denied that any military intention exists here. Still, this impression is a wholesome one to create abroad, as it insures greater respect for us. Our camps are believed to correspond somewhat to the German Land Service. Every German youth must not only give service to the army but also spend six months on the farms, mingling with all classes of other German youth.

In a recent book, *Propaganda and Dictatorship*, by college and university professors of Harvard, Princeton, Chicago, England, and elsewhere, we are told, in explanation of German State propaganda, that "Men today are more anxious to be intelligently ordered and directed than to assert their own individuality." That may be true in Europe. It must not become true in America.

Of Italy, it is affirmed that the Facist Press has become the most monotonous and servile in Europe. It has become an instrument of the government for educational, moral, and political purposes.

One cannot avoid the impression that none of the dictators today is doing anything to encourage real literature in his country unless it contributes propaganda for his own cause. The Russians, always excelling on the stage and in art, present only plays of industrial projects, concerning workers in factories and containing propaganda for the present system.

In Germany, the "Heil, Hitler!" is grand propaganda for unity. In Italy, the Fascist salute! In Communist Russia, the workingman's clenched fist, and the motto, "Workers of the World, Unite!" How fine, if the idea were, "Unite in service for humanity."

Russia, long ago, had a censored press. Many of her noted writers were exiled under the Czar. Dostoevsky, author of the famous novel, *Crime and Punishment*, was exiled to Siberia several times, always escaping. Tolstoy was not exiled, but his books were not permitted to be printed or circulated in Russia, although the Czar really admired Tolstoy. Stalin and Lenin were exiled to Siberia under the Czarist régime.

Mussolini was a journalist in exile in Switzerland during the World War. His dramatic return and triumphal entry into Rome were splendid propaganda for Italy. Mussolini may justify his militarism and dictatorship by the precepts of a very famous Italian writer of the Renaissance, Machiavelli, in whose book, *The Prince*, is taught the dangerous doctrine that the ruler is justified in maintaining his power by any means whatever—that the end justifies the means.

Italy is now using musical broadcasts for propaganda—and I really think that they are rather good propaganda. Music, art, and literature seem to me quite legitimate propaganda, for they surely represent a universal language. Art plays an important part in propaganda. Photography and the wire-photo today, and

especially the political cartoon, offer graphic and often amusing and valuable aid to a cause.

In a recent speech by the Japanese ambassador, published by the National Peace Society of Washington, an old and presumably respected society dating back to 1828, and circulated by the Japanese Chamber of Commerce in New York City, one reads that the War is all the fault of China—that China last year concluded an agreement with the Russian Communists and as a result killed several Japanese, refused Japanese goods, and prepared to attack Japan by organizing her war forces, planes, and so on. One also reads that Japan is merely seeking peace with China, that the mass of Chinese people are friendly and are not being molested by Japan—all propaganda.

Propaganda may even appear on the society page, as it does in Washington when, at a crisis in feeling against Japan, the society page announces a luncheon at the Japanese Embassy with noted guests of honor.

Liberty of the press, together with the right of free speech, free institutions, and states rights, is our most cherished possession. Today we are the only country left with a free press, unless Australia or New Zealand, parts of the British Empire, be included. We may well remember the words of that great French statesman, Clemenceau, who said, after having been defeated for the presidency of France, following the World War, "What matter? With good pen and paper one could be king of the world."

METRICAL MOODS

Sundial

Sundial

Ancient—wise

Dirt-streaked—standing grayly

In the whining, discontented wind

And the dripping, gusty rain.

The leaves whirl around it like worried little

men,

Whispering and cackling among themselves,

Running aimlessly, frightened, driven by

The moody wind.

Before, there had been Spring.

There had been growing things

And a slim, frivolous splinter of a moon,

Making silver shadows on the old stone Sundial

And flirting with the shy, bright stars.

There had been love and laughter

And the heady wine of the warm night air;

But the cold, mocking moon knew,

And the Sundial knew

That it was all only a picture—

An etching, fashioned from star-mist

And the dark lace of the bright-patched

shadows.

They both knew

That it was a brief, beautiful fantasy,

Born of youth and colored moments.

They knew too, about the cold wind

And the chilling monotony of the rain,

Driving the dead, querulous, old leaves

Against the brown earth.

But the Sundial lied

And said, "The best is yet to be"—

Forgetting the sharp, beautiful wonder

Of youth at a star-spattered night,

Forgetting the merciless contrast

Of a gray sky

And slanting, heartless rain,

The utter hopelessness of the tired, scurrying

leaves

Who had lost and could not remember the

Spring.

LOIS ELLEN LAND, Delta

Rebirth

I opened my eyes

And looked down miles away

And discovered my toes—

"Reach out and touch them,"

Said a voice.

I did.

The lush rivulet

Dashed from the spring.

"Aha!" I shouted

And mad with delight,

*Leaped in the stream,
Gleaming with moon-
beams.*

Ah, fiery desire!

A waterfall!

In panic I saw it—

Strong, brutal water,

Pushing back straining arms!

The shore is so far!

Too late!

I lay in the solitude

Unable to move.

The cold, wintry chill

Burned my raw skin.

Slowly, painfully,

I opened my eyes—

Re-born.

From my vantage point

I beheld the sparkling city,

Dimmed by distance.

Above me, miles away,

I saw the stars.

"Reach up and touch them,"

Said a voice.

I did!

NOREN BROWNSON, Alpha Chi

Hope

Undaunted, down through the ages,

Harbored, great in its scope,

Reaching a hand to defeated,

Saving all nations—is HOPE.

EMILY K. FINCH, Alpha Eta

A Dream

A rainbow of dreams is our love, my dear.

May its harmony never be shattered,

Its lovely hues never be scattered,

Unfolding to beauty year by year.

This is my wish for our love, my dear.

GAIL SCHEIBEL, Theta

A Prayer

A tiny jeweled prayer I send to heaven.

Tomorrow, if God answers favorably,

I shall receive a priceless, radiant message—

And dear—that message will be you.

GAIL SCHEIBEL, Theta

Bewildered

I look so queer today? Quite dazed?

You wonder why? Listen. Hear the truth.

I learned the thrill of lips pressed

Close to mine—lips whispering vows of love,

"Forever," and I answered, "and forever."

Daily our love flamed higher, and as it flamed,
I reached up to the stars and found a new
Nobility, filled with divinity of love.
Around my heart I wrapped the magic armor
Of a love which would endure forever—
Safe in eternity—forever.

Oh, do you wonder I am dazed, bewildered,
When—forever ended yesterday?

LYNETTE BORLAND, Alpha Pi

When I Have Time

Some day when I have time,
I'm going to think about the day
You rode away and left me wondering.

Some day when I have time,
I'm going to worry just a bit
Because you never write me any more.
Some day I'm going to weep
And tell myself you broke my heart
And shattered all my dearly cherished
dreams—

But now I can't squeeze out a tear—
I haven't time!

LOIS FREEMAN YOUNG, Alpha Nu

Winter Sunrise

With flying hooves she skimmed the banks
And onward raced with steaming flanks;
The velvet ears as black as coal,
Outlined against a frosty knoll—
Gave heed—then swerved.

With hollow beat we crossed the bridge
And upward lunged to top the ridge.
Then still as statues caught in flight,
Enchanted by a vision bright—
A world robed in unblemished snow
Still sleeping in the morning glow.

Long sweeping shadows came before
The golden disc burst from the core
Of waking earth.

ANITA HARDING, Beta Kappa

Night

Trees cast deep shadows over the walks.
Clouds appear—first pink, then grey—
And finally a still darkness pervades the
heavens.
The last glimpse of daylight is shut out;
Street lights begin to flicker;
Lamps in windows shine brightly;
A few stars push themselves through the heavy
Dark mantle—
And I know that night has come.

FRANCES SHULTZ, Nu

Serenity

walls—
white walls,
quiet—
quiet with echoing prayers
of centuries gone by—
breaking the sacred calm
of the cathedral.

CATHERINE TOAL, Beta Delta

Love

Love is like a poison;
It drugs us all it seems.
It drains our minds of waking thoughts—
And haunts our troubled dreams.

CATHERINE TOAL, Beta Delta

Mediterranean Sunrise

At dawn I gazed across the sea
At a world being newly born for me;
A world so clean, so new, so bright,
It seemed that heaven replaced the night.

The pearl grey sky flushed a rosy hue,
Which shone on a shore deep bathed in dew;
The sapphire sea's reflected glow
Transformed the breakers, white as snow.

And as I watched, it seemed to me
The colors dissolved into the sea,
And all the beauty was replaced
By a yellow sun with leering face.

JEAN WELLS, Alpha Beta

Disillusionment

Once—long ago
For an hour or so
I thought the moon was gold.
But now I know—for I've been told—
The moon's not gold at all;
It's only a piece of cheese—they say—
And the rats have gnawed it half away.

HELEN ATKINS, Beta Gamma

Camp Scenes

Over the porch, down the lawn lay Deep
Creek, stretching low and blue in the valley.
The lake tapered its long fingers between the
wooded mountains, the moonlight accenting
small ripples in a hammered silver staccato.
The pines along the shore shadowed the water's
edge with a fringe of black and frosty mesh.
Scrubby bushes trailed up from the water and
scattered, squat, against the granite boulders
along the slope. Up the ridge moonlight slashed
in jerks and glints through the webbed mass
(Continued on page 187)

An Open Letter to Delta Zetas

From A. Richard Bliss, Jr., M.D., LL.D.
Dean of the School of Pharmacy, Howard College

Miss Rebecca Daily,
109 North 19th Street,
Birmingham, Alabama

DEAR MISS DAILY:

Be assured that the request of the Birmingham alumnae of the Delta Zeta sorority, presented through you, to write an article for publication in the LAMP is heartily appreciated, although the tardiness of my formal reply might suggest the contrary. Having been editor-in-chief of *The Messenger* of the Theta Kappa Psi Medical fraternity for more than a decade, I am appreciative of the problems pertaining thereto. The thought occurred to me that, if I presented my "article" in the form of a letter addressed to you, this might be a welcome variation from the routine type of fraternity journal articles. At any rate that is what I am doing, and in the event the editor of the LAMP consigns my effort to the wastebasket, I shall know that there were at least two readers!

You suggested that I write something about the profession of pharmacy, especially along the lines of the opportunities it presents for young women. I shall approach the topic in the following fashion, so read on and you will finally come to the "feminine feature."

During the years 1925-1927 the Commonwealth Fund of Pennsylvania undertook an extensive and exhaustive study of the profession of pharmacy from a functional standpoint; that is, the objective of the study was to determine first what a pharmacist's duties actually are, and second to determine what a pharmacist should know in order to perform, in satisfactory fashion, those duties or functions. I was the individual selected to conduct one portion of this study—the physiology and the pharma-

cology studies, and consequently attended all of the group conferences which were held with the general director of the study, Doctor W. W. Charters, then of the University of Pittsburgh and now of the University of Chicago.

During the conferences the discussions of the individual subject studies brought out here and there a need for certain traits of character on which the successful functioning of the pharmacist obviously depends. These traits presented themselves with increasing frequency as the study advanced, and finally it was decided to add a character trait study to the list.

Traits of character, Miss Daily, and personality control the actions of pharmacists. The individual who is successful in the practice of pharmacy possesses the more important traits to a high degree; the unsuccessful pharmacist fails to possess them; and the developing or growing pharmacist steadily improves in those traits in which he is weak. Obviously, even the most successful pharmacist does not possess all the traits to an equal degree, but he acquires enough of them to a degree sufficient to produce efficiency. The pharmacist should be acquainted with these traits, and he should know also the means by which these traits are shown and the methods by which they may be developed. Mere knowledge about traits and their methods of development is, of course, quite futile. Practice in the development of traits until they become ingrained and habitual in controlling the actions of the pharmacist is quite necessary, and here is where our plan at Howard College's School of Pharmacy comes in. Howard's pharmacy school was the first pharmacy school in the country to introduce this element into the problems of admissions and of training.

The ranking of the vocational traits of pharmacists follows:

- | | |
|-------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| 1. Accuracy | 19. Concentration |
| 2. Honesty | 20. Administrative ability |
| 3. Dependability | 21. Cheerfulness |
| 4. Professional technic | 22. Memory |
| 5. Cleanliness | 23. Resourcefulness |
| 6. Ability to gain confidence | 24. Tact |
| 7. Service | 25. Self-confidence |
| 8. Intelligence | 26. Perseverance |
| 9. Courtesy | 27. Co-operative-ness |
| 10. Judgment | 28. Adaptability |
| 11. Professional interest | 29. Kindliness |
| 12. Orderliness | 30. Interest in the community |
| 13. Self-respect | 31. Speed |
| 14. Industry | 32. Forcefulness |
| 15. Neatness | 33. Artistic taste |
| 16. Self-control | |
| 17. Fairness | |
| 18. Health | |

This ranking is a composite ranking, based on the judgments of pharmacists, instructors, and drug store customers. Accuracy was given first place by all the judges combined; the pharmacists gave it first rank; the instructors placed it first, too; and the customers, third.

We admit only 24 selected students to each of our four classes in pharmacy. Applicants must appear in person, and selections are made on the basis of acceptable previous scholarship and evidence of fitness for and adaptability to the duties of the practicing, retail pharmacist.

There are splendid opportunities for properly qualified and well-trained young women in the profession of pharmacy. Although men will probably always be in the great majority of the

profession, there are numerous positions open to women. Most of the better, larger stores have at least one registered young woman pharmacist on the staff. There are many medicines, drugs, medical supplies, and appliances which a woman patron of the drug store would prefer to discuss with one of her own sex who she felt confident was a registered pharmacist—not merely a lay employee of the store; and then there is the growing field of cosmetics, which most women customers prefer to talk about with a qualified woman pharmacist. Hospitals and clinics give preference many times to a young woman pharmacist. Manufacturers and laboratories offer many opportunities, too, because of the thorough chemical training the modern pharmacy graduate possesses, and the greater ability the pharmaceutically trained chemist possesses in the practical applications of chemistry to manufacturing and laboratory problems. Several branches of federal, state, and municipal departments, such as those concerned with foods and drugs, offer good opportunities to young women possessing a thorough and sound pharmaceutical training. Howard has admitted but four young women to its pharmacy school; the total number of students matriculated in the pharmacy school this session is 96. However, Miss Daily, I do *not* wish to give you the impression that the foregoing is the ratio of men to women. We pay much attention to personality in selecting students, especially young women students for this field. I think you would enjoy meeting the four young women we have selected, and *you* probably would have some good material for a “story.”

PHOEBE WELSHEIMER
 Vice-President of Alpha chapter
 Mortar Board
 Sophomore Counselor
 Cwen
 Kappa Delta Pi
 Y.W.C.A.
 Home Economics club



ELEANOR GREEN, *Alpha Gamma*
 Elected one of University of Alabama
 Beauties for second time
Crimson and White staff
Rammer-Jammer staff
 Carolina Hunt club
 Blackfriars
 W.A.A.
 Y.W.C.A.



MARY JANE FARGASON, *Sigma*
 One of three girl cheer leaders at
 Louisiana State university.





FRANCES KIRKPATRICK JONES, *Alpha Chi*
National Publicity chairman

VIRGINIA BALLASEYUS, *Mu*

Who wrote music and lyrics of
"Mother Goose Parade," official theme
song of the Children's Village, Golden
Gate Exposition, San Francisco.



AUGUSTA PIATT KELLEWAY
Our "Gus," recently married to Fred
Kelleway, after having completed her
work as Delta Zeta field secretary.



BIRMINGHAM ALUMNÆ
ENJOY
STEAK FRY

Reading from left to right: (Top photo at left) Virginia Eagles (seated), and Ada Powell, Mrs. Joe Bancroft, Mrs. Manning Eagles, Anne Newman, Maxine Dupuy, Mrs. C. E. Robison, and Leonte Saye (first row), and Mrs. C. E. Goodwin, Mrs. Heywood Hargrove, Rebecca Daily, Mrs. Samuel Wakefield, Zelma McKewen, and Iduma Self (second row); top photo at right, Virginia Eagles and Rebecca Daily. Below: Mrs. Manning B. Eagles, Leonte Saye, and Mrs. C. E. Robison.



Glimpses into Vest



EDNA WHEATLEY

National social service chairman, and
Miss Watkinson—leaving Vest “a la
mule.”



Women and school children who came to the sale



Students at the dormitory

ESTHER YANOVSKY
 President of Alpha Delta
 Mortar Board
 Phi Beta Kappa
 Co-editor of year book
 Phi Delta Epsilon



IRENE WOODRUFF
 President of Beta Beta
 President of Women's Athletic
 association
 Member of Panhellenic council
 Member of Triads, sophomore honorary
 Campus Favorite (One of twenty most
 popular girls, chosen by student vote)
 Picture in Beauty Section of annual,
 "The Old Miss Rebel"



ELLEN MAKI, *Alpha Gamma*
 Receives *Washington Post* cup as
 ideal civil service
 employee



THETA CHAPTER

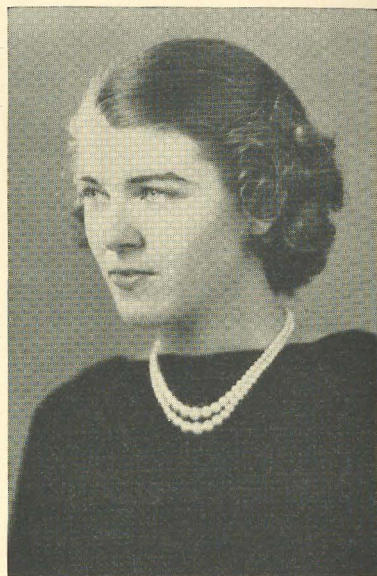
BERNICE HUTCHINSON GALE, *Mu*
National Rushing chairman



FLORENCE HOOD, *Alpha Beta*
National Pledge-training chairman



MARY ELLWANGER
President of Rho
Member of Women's Student council
Member of Mentors
W.A.A.



LOUISE QUATTLEBAUM
The first Delta Zeta daughter to be
pledged in Beta Delta chapter.
(Louise is the daughter of Christine
Pollard Quattlebaum, Kappa,
South Carolina State
chairman)



IDA JANE LATT
Beta Gamma pledge, recently given fa-
vorable criticism on campus for her
performance in the latest production of
the University of Louisville Players "A
Murder Has Been Arranged."



ALDA LOYD HAYS
President of Beta Beta pledges
(Members of Beta Beta chapter are in-
trigued by the similarity of Alda's name
to that of one of the founders of Delta
Zeta, Alfa Lloyd Hayes.)

The "Nearly Twins"

ALAS! Alas! The situation is really very serious, but what can we poor actives here at Theta do about it? Everyone knows that it is the sacred privilege of every active to be a model for the pledges. But how can an active be a model when you have around something like the "Nearly Twins"! I'll tell you the sad story and see if you don't agree that never were actives more abused.

Well, their real names are Marguerite and Jean Linton, and they're not twins at all—just nearly. Marguerite is 15 months older than Jean. That's why they took the name "Nearly Twins" when they began to dance professionally. Of course, during the school year they must confine their dancing engagements to places near and around Columbus, but this just leaves them more time to do other things. One of these *other* things is their dancing studio, in which they give lessons three days a week to anywhere from 35 to 50 pupils. In addition Marguerite is vice-president of the

Browning Dramatic society, recently having been chairman of their annual formal dinner; a member of Strollers (she just received a part in their winter production, "You Can't Take It with You"); and a member of Y.W.C.A. and the WOSU Radio Players. Jean is also affiliated with Y.W.C.A., Strollers, and the WOSU Players.

With such a program one would expect the "twins" to fail all of their courses, but they seem to have "no trouble at all." For the quarter just completed, Marguerite received an average of 3.46 out of four, and although we didn't learn just what Jean's was, we know from her past record that it's something to brag about.

Now, dear actives whose lives are free and happy, do you realize what we, your Theta sisters, must face? If something doesn't save us soon, I'm sure we shall fade away into nothing. Alas! Alas! Those "Nearly Twins"!

GAIL SCHEIBEL, *Theta*

Metrical Moods

(Continued from page 184)

of pine needles and gnarled boughs. A winding, rocky path twisted upward among the trees and cut sharply over the hill. Suddenly a star whizzed over Deep Creek, streaked a dazzling path of blue white, then slowly dimmed into frosted black nothingness.

The sunrise accented the pastoral beauty of Deep Creek. Rising over the sagging hill, the sun lighted the whole sky—rosy-peach whipped

against turquoise. The grass took on a new greenness. The dew-clustered dust brightened the outline of the blades. Down by the lake edge, water partially blotted out straggly foot prints. The lake seemed green, too, not unlike the grass up the slope. Small minnows glinted silver through the mottled water. Only the water's broken lapping and an occasional far-off bird call broke the stillness.

JEANNE MARY ALLAN, *Omicron*

The Vocational Guidance Committee Speaks

WHAT are your vocational problems?

Have you chosen your vocation? What are your chances in the field? What are the advantages and disadvantages of the vocation? What general training is required? What technical

training must you have? What is the period of training required?

The Vocational Guidance committee will try to answer these—and many other questions. Send your letters to the LAMP or to any member of the committee.

Suggestions for Choosing Your Vocation

ONE of the problems confronting most girls before leaving college is that of vocational choice. Few students realize that women of America are engaging in three thousand different vocations and that there are possibilities in most of these fields for newcomers. There are available scientific instruments for determining the area of one's interests, his aptitudes, and the vocational possibilities lying within these areas.

Following is a list of books and journals valuable to one battling with the problem of decision:

- Anderson, W. A. "The Occupational Attitudes of College Men." *Journal of Social Psychology*, 1934, 5:435-466.
- Burt, H. E. "Principles of Employment Psychology." Houghton, Mifflin, 1926.
- Elwood, R. H. "The Role of Personality Traits in Selecting a Career: the Nurse and the College Girl." *Journal of Applied Psychology*, 1927, 11:199-201.
- Fryer, D. "Occupational-Intelligence Standards." *School and Society*, 1922, 16:273-277.
- Fryer, Douglas. "Interest and Intelligence."

- Gifford, W. S. "Does Business Want Scholars?" *Harper's*, 1928, 156:669-674.
- Griffith, C. R. "An Introduction to Applied Psychology." Macmillan, 1934.
- Price and Ticen. "Index to Vocations."
- Strong, E. K. Vocational Interest Blank for Women. 1938. Stanford University Press, Stanford, California.
- Tunis, J. R. "Was College Worth While?" Harcourt, Brace and Company, 1936.

Journals:

- Bulletins of the National Youth Administration*
Occupational Index Monthly
Occupations
The Journal of Social Psychology
Journal of Applied Psychology

OLIVE J. CARD,
Department of Psychology
University of Denver

EDITOR'S NOTE: The following article, submitted by Esther Vandervort, is the first of a series of articles on opportunities in broad vocational fields. Miss Vandervort, Alpha, has her master's degree from the Prince School in Boston and has had considerable experience in department stores before accepting her present position as principal of the Retail Selling high school of Cincinnati.

Opportunities in the Field of Department Store Work

By ESTHER VANDERVORT, Alpha, Principal Retail Selling High School

IF YOU like working with people, you should like department store work. It is one of the most exasperating and yet fascinating jobs in the world. You work at high tension most of the time, getting little or no credit when things go right but quite the opposite when things go wrong. In spite of all of

this, if you are the "department store type," you will love it.

There are several avenues of approach to store work. "From the bottom up" is an especially valuable method in the merchandising division, starting in selling and advancing into the buying end. A background of textile knowledge is

almost a necessity for advancement in this branch.

If your abilities are along the lines of art, get into the advertising end of store work. In addition to artistic ability you must possess a knowledge of English, which is par excellence. Good copy writers are in demand. A combination of knowledge of art and of merchandise is the prerequisite for the job of "stylist."

If you are bubbling over with ideas of how to entice the "dear public" into the store for more merchandise, the sales promotion department should be your goal.

The personnel division of store work embraces two branches, employment and training. The former offers an intensely interesting position filled with high speed decisions. A clear understanding of psychology is most important and necessary for success in this field. Snap judgments never take the place of clear decisions when one is employing a person for a specific piece of work. An employment manager must have a clear understanding of selling costs, must work in harmony with buyers, department managers, and merchandise managers, must always have just the number of salespeople needed at the time they are needed and never too many. If you can qualify on all of these points, your success in this work is assured.

To a person with ambitions along the lines of teaching, the training department offers a new and different type of work. This department acts also as a research division for merchandise information that is given over in turn to the sales staff. With the passage of the George Deen act by Congress there has been a great increase in the importance attached to training in the field of distributive occupations. The National Retail Dry Goods association devoted two days of its winter convention period to sections dealing with the subject of training for this field. The Prince School in Boston is including this training in its course. Another field of training that

may appeal to a person desiring a combination of store work and teaching lies in the retail training courses given to students of high school age. These courses are developing rapidly from coast to coast, the impetus having been provided by the George Deen act. Students electing this course desire to enter store work through the avenue of a junior job. These jobs include marking merchandise, wrapping merchandise, taking care of stock, cashiering, and the easier types of selling, such as aisle table selling. Working with 'teen age students has an appeal second to none.

For the statistically minded person with a "yen" for store work the comptroller's office offers much. There you will be able to make "figures talk" and tell the merchandise people just how much they may spend.

In no other field of work are more varied opportunities offered than in the field of department store work. There are three training centers that offer specialized training along various lines of store work—New York university, school of retailing; University of Pittsburgh; and the Prince School of Boston. Each of these schools emphasizes different phases of this work, and anyone wishing to specialize should investigate the opportunities offered in each school before making a decision.

To succeed in the field of department store work a person should have or develop the following attributes:

Physical:	Reliability
Health	Self-respect
Voice	Social:
Personal Hygiene	Cheerfulness
Mental:	Courtesy
Memory	Sympathy
Initiative	Tact
Optimism	Executive:
Observation	Self-control
Imagination	Self-confidence
Moral:	Enthusiasm
Ambition	Decision
Honesty	Determination
Loyalty	Persistence
	Obedience

Getting one's foothold in store work with the advantage of special training will make advancement come sooner, but one must not lose sight of the fact that learning is a continual process from infancy to old age and must avail one-

self of every opportunity to acquire more knowledge along the lines of his chosen field. Store executives are always looking for "bright young people" with ideas.

How Do You Rate?

By ESTHER CULP LITCHFIELD

REGARDLESS of age or position, one never escapes being rated by his associates. In school you are classed as a "good egg," a "flat tire," or "tops." The frenzied efforts put forth by the average college student at "exam time" indicate the importance attached to scholastic ratings. Social success is determined by the rating of one's associates.

And now, my young college friends, disabuse your minds of any notions that once you are out of college you won't have to bother about grades, or that, once established socially, you never need worry about your rating.

Whether you are employed in a large organization or are serving as a companion to a wealthy old lady who *may* leave you a legacy, your employer will evaluate your services in terms of his needs and demands. Your progress and promotion will depend upon how high you rate.

The methods of rating employees vary according to the size and type of the organization. If the employer has direct contact with his employees, he may make suggestions and watch progress but never adopt a standard form

of measurement. The small firm may adopt the interview method or a supervisory system, keeping records of the progress of its employees. Larger firms resort to the use of rating sheets, which are filled out at intervals by supervisors and turned into the office of the personnel director, where they are later used to determine promotion or retention.

Since I am anxious that our students know the standards of achievement demanded of them in the business and professional world, I made a survey of methods of rating employed by large business houses. I wrote to fifty firms asking for their application forms, rating blanks, pamphlets of instruction to employees, and any other such material which they would submit to me. Twenty-seven firms replied, including department stores, banks, hospitals, schools, public utilities, and large merchandising and industrial firms.

A noticeable degree of uniformity was present in the forms used. I submit the following samples.

A large oil company uses the following form called "Employee's Progress Report." Numerical symbols are used, 1—high, 2 and 3—average, 4—poor.

I. *Personality and Appearance*—How do his appearance and manner affect others?

1. Makes best possible impression, very attractive personality.
2. Is neat and pleasing.
3. Is colorless and unimpressive.
4. Is unattractive.
5. _____

II. *Disposition*—Frame of mind—natural tendencies.

1. Very happy disposition, even temperament, excellent self-control.
2. Even tempered, pleasant, congenial.
3. Fair self-control, loses temper occasionally, moody at times.
4. Likes to argue, hard to get along with.
5. _____

III. *Dependability*—With respect to faithful performance of duties under all conditions.

1. Reliable at all times. Absolutely dependable.
2. Reliable, requires little supervision.
3. Conscientious but must be guided.
4. Requires constant supervision, apt to offer excuses.
5.

IV. *Co-operation*—Consider ability to get along with other people, willingness, loyalty, and helpfulness.

1. Exceptionally effective in working with others to a common end.
2. Works in harmony with others, applies himself.
3. Indifferent, at times inclined to be selfish. Company interests secondary.
4. Causes friction, obstructive, critical, wrong attitude toward company policies.
5.

V. *Operation and Maintenance*—With respect to the efficiency, economy of operations, and proper maintenance of facilities.

1. Very efficient and economical. Follows manual of operations to the letter.
2. Efficient, economical, follows instructions. Above average.
3. Average. Has company interests at heart. Requires supervision.
4. Indifferent and careless, poor housekeeper, prone to accidents.
5.

VI. *Accounting*—With regard to accuracy, neatness and promptness of reports, control of stock shortages and monthly inventory.

1. Thorough knowledge of accounting procedure, very prompt and accurate, excellent audits.
2. Above average, satisfactory, prompt and accurate.
3. Average, hit and miss, sincere in efforts but not adept.
4. Unsatisfactory, lacks knowledge and ability, careless.
5.

VII. *Sales*—With respect to ability to exceed sales quota and create permanent good will.

1. Excellent salesman, builds good will, attracts large permanent clientele.
2. Gets better than average results, develops clientele.
3. Average, lacks experience and aggressiveness, will develop.
4. Poor salesman, lacks ability, methods are detrimental to the company, development doubtful.
5.

VIII. *Managerial Ability*—With regard to ability to organize, teach, and administrate.

1. Unusually keen and prompt in analyzing situations and reaching sound decisions. Shows strong leadership qualities. Stimulates and develops others.
2. Can be depended upon to execute orders and make sound decisions, has leadership qualities. Interested in teaching others.
3. (a) Good judgment in normal and routine matters, just fair instructor.
(b) Inexperienced, should develop. (Strike out the one that does not apply.)
4. Shows poor judgment, easily rattled, lacks leadership.
5.

GENERAL REMARKS

Check one of the following:

- Under qualified, shows little promise of development.
- Capable but not satisfied with service station work.
- Could do higher work of another variety, but not satisfactory in present job.
- Efficient, satisfied, has reached limit of advancement.
- Capable, interested, but needs more experience on present job.
- Should be considered for advancement.

One of our state personnel boards uses this "Report of Performance." Grades are given thus: Exceptional, 90-100; Good or thoroughly satisfactory, 80-89; Fair, 70-79; Poor or unsatisfactory, 69 or below.

ATTENDANCE: Excellent, Good, Fair, Poor
INDUSTRY: Excellent, Good, Fair, Poor
INITIATIVE: Excellent, Good, Fair, Poor
ALERTNESS: Excellent, Good, Fair, Poor
PERSISTENCY: Excellent, Good, Fair, Poor
PROFESSIONAL OR TECHNICAL FITNESS: Excellent, Good, Fair, Poor

MANIPULATIVE SKILL: Excellent, Good, Fair, Poor
 TRAINING AND EXPERIENCE: Excellent, Good, Fair, Poor
 KNOWLEDGE OF WORK: Excellent, Good, Fair, Poor
 ABILITY TO LEARN: Excellent, Good, Fair, Poor
 MEMORY: Excellent, Good, Fair, Poor
 WORK HABITS: Excellent, Good, Fair, Poor
 ACCURACY: Excellent, Good, Fair, Poor
 THOROUGHNESS: Excellent, Good, Fair, Poor
 QUANTITY OF WORK: Excellent, Good, Fair, Poor
 QUALITY OF WORK: Excellent, Good, Fair, Poor
 RELIABILITY: Excellent, Good, Fair, Poor
 JUDGMENT: Excellent, Good, Fair, Poor
 ATTITUDE TOWARD WORK: Excellent, Good, Fair, Poor
 DISPOSITION: Excellent, Good, Fair, Poor
 HEALTH: Excellent, Good, Fair, Poor
 PERSONAL APPEARANCE: Excellent, Good, Fair, Poor
 TACT: Excellent, Good, Fair, Poor
 ABILITY TO MEET PUBLIC: Excellent, Good, Fair, Poor
 CO-OPERATIVENESS: Excellent, Good, Fair, Poor
 PERSONALITY: Excellent, Good, Fair, Poor
 LOYALTY: Unquestioned, Questioned, Undemonstrated

A well-known food-packing company rates its office and sales employees by this chart. These symbols are used: E, Excellent; A+, Above Average; A, Average; A—, Below Average; P, Poor.

Personality and appearance
 Disposition
 Tact
 Loyalty
 Ability to learn
 Knowledge of present work
 Initiative
 Accuracy
 Speed
 Industry
 Punctuality and regularity in attendance
 Health

QUALITY OF SERVICES

Unsatisfactory

What is his chief drawback?
 Is he trying to overcome this?
 What action will you take?
 ("Will drop." "Will transfer to other work." "Will give further trial, etc.") ..

Satisfactory in Present Position

What is his chief limitation?
 Is he studying to improve? ... how? ...

Very Satisfactory

Along what lines can he develop for greater responsibilities?

In what department?
 When will he be available for transfer? ..

Many large high schools use the form prepared by E. W. Tiegs. I shall submit only the main headings of this chart, omitting the qualifying terms. Grading is on an "A," "B," "C," "D," "E," basis.

I. *Personal Characteristics.*

Personal appearance
 Speech
 Health
 Personality
 Disposition
 Force
 Character
 Mentality
 Tact

II. *Teaching Ability.*

Leadership
 Conduct and discipline
 Teaching type
 Individual difference
 Aims
 Motivation
 Skill
 Balance
 Response
 Teaching to study
 Results

III. *Professional Ideals and Attitudes.*

Co-operation
 Attitude toward supervision
 Relation to co-workers
 Relation to community
 Loyalty to United States
 Professional growth
 Professional knowledge
 Professional interest in school work
 Attitude toward research work
 Contribution to education

IV. *Routine.*

Pupil hygiene
 Class routine
 Economy
 Reports

Further study of the characteristics evaluated revealed certain items common to all. The negative traits which prevent promotion and cause loss of position were classified as follows:

Laziness	cleanliness and
Flippancy	grooming
Speech defects	Disloyalty
Unpleasant voice	Insincerity
Slovenliness	Tactlessness
Freakish appearance	Malicious gossip
Lack of personal	

(Continued on page 193)

Beta Kappas Rank High in Beauty Contest

DO THE Delta Zetas rate? Are they good looking girls? Beta Kappa chapter at Iowa State college can provide the answers to these two questions. And it can justly brag about its beautiful girls. Each year at Iowa State college, the school yearbook, the *Bomb*, conducts a beauty contest. In the preliminaries each organized house for girls—dormitories and sororities—on the campus can nominate three girls as potential *Bomb* beauties. In the first all-student vote all but twelve girls are eliminated. From these twelve remaining girls, four are to be chosen by personal selection of some famous orchestra leader. These are pronounced reigning *Bomb* beauties of the 1938-39 year. Delta Zeta was the only sorority on the campus to have its three original entries get through to the finals. The four beauties who were chosen by Dick Jurgens, when he played for the Junior Prom at the Iowa State college Memorial Union, on December 8, 1938, will be presented to the general student body at the *Bomb* Beauty Ball sometime in April. Unques-

tionably, Delta Zeta will be represented. We had one last year in the person of Wilma Highland. Why not two *Bomb* beauties this year? Why not all three of the Delta Zetas *Bomb* beauties? We can't think of a single reason why not. The three girls representing Delta Zeta this year are Eileen Womeldorff, a slim, bewitching, redheaded, science junior; Alice Nelson, a tall, rather stately blonde, who wears her hair pageboy with unusual success, and who is a home economics junior; and Delores Swigert, our Iowa State Homecoming Pep Queen of 1937, with the flashing grey-blue eyes and curly dark hair. Del is a home economics junior, thinking seriously of becoming some lucky boy's permanent "queen" soon after her graduation in June. Well, Delta Zeta sisters, that's the situation at Iowa State college as far as *Bomb* beauties for 1938-39 are concerned. When the three girls are presented to the students in April, we'll be sure to send you their pictures.

DOROTHY MOSER, *Beta Kappa*



The Vocational Guidance Committee Speaks

(Continued from page 192)

The positive traits which appear to be important factors in success may be summed up thus:

Accuracy
Adaptability
Alertness
Ambition
Courtesy
Dependability
Drive

Fairness
Forcefulness
Foresight
Graciousness
Grooming
Health
Honesty

Humor
Industry
Initiative
Intelligence
Judgment
Loyalty
Memory
Modesty
Neatness
Orderliness
Originality

Patience
Poise
Resourcefulness
Refinement
Self-confidence
Self-control
Tact
Thoughtfulness
Thoroughness
Versatility

Creating an Appreciation of Art

By Professor Elizabeth Persons, M.A.

*Head of Department of History of Art and Archaeology
Florida Southern College*

THE appreciation of beauty does not rise from intellectual processes. Beautiful things in art are recognized as beautiful by the faculty within all of us for aesthetic appreciation. This faculty can be improved by most of us. Clutton-Brock in the preface of his *Essay on Art* writes, "We cannot cause men of artistic genius to be born; but we can provide a public, namely ourselves, for the artist, who will encourage him to be an artist, to do his best, not his worst. I believe that the quality of art in any age depends, not upon the presence or absence of individuals of genius, but upon the attitude of the public towards art." So the atmosphere which we create helps to make or to unmake the artistic world and its geniuses.

The college woman has an opportunity to develop a genuine appreciation of art. She can by selection surround herself with the more exquisite objects of beauty, become acquainted with the general subject of art, and have at least a bowing acquaintance with their creators. Not only the eye but the emotions can be trained for the appreciation of the masterpieces. We are what we see and feel. The beautiful becomes a part of us. The college is the setting for the beautifying process, this adornment of our personality. We would do well to improve this opportunity. It may never come to us again in the stress of domestic and business affairs.

The sorority woman while in college occupies a unique position, but there is such a short time in which to take advantage of it! She can enrich her college years with lasting images, hundreds of them, the reflections of which rise before her throughout her life: a Rembrandt, a Raphael, an Angelico, a

Murello, a Valasquez, a Da Vinci, a Titian, a Del Sarto, a Turner, a Rossetti, a Burne-Jones, works of countless masters.

A definite plan by the sorority to create an atmosphere of beauty and refinement is worth every thought and effort. It is easy for the sorority woman thus to surround herself with the beautiful in art. With a definite, progressive plan over a period of four seasons this "at oneness" with the beautiful in art may be acquired; and once acquired, its growth is assured.

A beginning program for the first winter might enlighten the members as to the great masterpieces of painting and the stories of the artists' lives. This program might be followed by a vote for the "house" masterpiece, a reproduction in color to beautify the walls of the sorority. To this could be added a loose-leaf gallery belonging to the sorority, to which each member might donate her favorite of a certain master. All should be in color with no duplicates. Since there are over five thousand painters of the Madonna, there should be no difficulty in each member's selecting a different artist.

The second winter could be devoted to the selection of a bit of sculpture from a classic master. Here again the sculpture gallery in loose-leaf form will beg for photographic reproductions of works by Michelangelo, Ghiberti, Donatello, Verrocchio, Della Robbia, Phidias, Praxiteles, and Scapae.

The third winter might add to the chapter collection an Oriental object d'art with the loose-leaf gallery growing by individual donations, reproductions in color cards of jades, vases, illuminated manuscripts, rugs, temples, and pagodas. Thus the chapter would be

come familiar with the Sung, Ming, Ching dynasties, with the Mogul arts, with Hokusai, and with Hiroshige. Each member could print her name under her choice and on an index card make a note of any special data as to this choice.

During the fourth winter why not enlarge the horizon with the beauties of architecture and provide the chapter with a colored etching of a Gothic cathedral? The gallery of architecture might

boast of reproductions of a Milan, Santa Maria della Salute, San Marco Monastery, a rose window from Chartres, a cloister, a mosaic, Santa Sophia, and the Taj-Mahal.

In time your sorority house would become a private art gallery that people would be eager to see. It would gain recognition as a miniature art center, and it would bear constant witness to the refinement of its members.

Beekman Tower News of the New York World's Fair

AS THE official activity of Panhellenic groups in New York City in conjunction with the New York World's Fair of 1939, the Fraternity Women's committee is sponsoring an essay contest in the colleges and universities of the United States, based on a topic which has great pertinence today and which is to be one of the themes of the Fair.

Since there is such a wide-spread lack of knowledge about the four freedoms provided in our Constitution, the Panhellenic groups feel that they are making a definite contribution in choosing to devote their annual essay contest to these four freedoms: freedom of worship, freedom of speech, freedom of the press, and freedom of peaceable assembly.

The Fraternity Women's committee for the New York World's Fair, as a member group of the Advisory Committee on Women's Participation, headed by Miss Sophie P. Woodman, of Pi Beta Phi, is extending an invitation to participate to undergraduates in 679 colleges and universities.

According to Miss Woodman, the committee has chosen the general topic of

our four freedoms in the belief that in these times of world unrest, it is both salutary and interesting to American students to review once again the principles on which our government is founded. The opening broadcast of the year under the auspices of the New York World's Fair was devoted to a discussion of these four freedoms by Mayor LaGuardia, Dorothy Thompson, William Church Osborn, and John L. Burns.

The contest closes April 30, 1939. The first prize is a trip to New York, including transportation and a one week's all-expense stay at the Beekman Tower hotel, headquarters of the Fraternity Women's committee for the New York World's Fair. There will be a special "Panhellenic" Day at the Fair.

Representing Delta Zeta on the Fraternity Women's committee, which is made up of the members of the Board of Directors of the Panhellenic House association, the Board of Governors of the New York City Panhellenic, Inc., and the presidents of the various alumnae clubs in New York, are Eleanor Clarkson and Helen Lautrup.

Magazine Data for 1938

AT OUR Pasadena convention I recommended that we give greater publicity in the LAMP to actual figures of the upper-bracket amounts of commissions earned by our various groups. I believe that by so doing other chapters will be spurred to greater activity in the project. Each succeeding year brings a heartening increase in the number of Delta Zetas who are assisting their chapters to earn national expenses by placing their magazine orders through our Delta Zeta agency. They are not only helping their chapter financially but furthering our social service work at Vest.

You will all be interested in the comparative figures, contrasts, and cold facts presented in the data tabulated below. These data show in part the earnings of a few outstanding chapters for the year 1938. The list is not complete but shows only those chapters which earned the greatest amounts in commissions.

Last year our national headquarters agency handled nearly seventeen hundred orders, with a value of \$4,697.38. The sum of the total commissions credited to chapters was \$755.02, an increase of about 25 per cent over 1937. A small increase, perhaps, but an increase just the same.

Chapter	Amount of Commissions
Chi	\$13.70
Pi	12.85
Alpha Omicron	9.10
Alpha Psi	8.05
Beta Theta	7.60
Mu	6.78
Alpha Iota	6.50
Xi	6.35
Sigma	6.15

Alumnæ chapters in the Class A group, which have the highest annual social service quota to raise, ranked as follows:

Chapter	No. of Subs.	Commissions Earned
Denver	193	\$80.95
Bay Cities	139	73.72
Seattle	189	62.22
Indianapolis	67	39.21
Twin Cities	86	36.40
Los Angeles	57	24.25
Portland	49	16.85
Cleveland	23	15.60
Washington, D.C.	22	11.75
Cincinnati	13	9.35
Detroit	23	9.40

Among the alumnæ chapters in the Class B group, Kansas City was the one and only representative. Commissions on twelve subscriptions totaled \$9.60.

In Class C, with a social service quota of \$10.00, we find the following commissions:

Chapter	No. of Subs.	Commissions Earned
Louisville	10	\$5.20
Columbia, S.C.	10	4.10
Peoria	8	3.90
Dallas	6	3.10

The smaller alumnæ groups listed below, which are in the D and E classes, having a social service quota of \$7.50 and \$5.00 respectively, on the whole turned in proportionately more magazine business than any others—or so it appears without digging out the old slide rule. The chapter at Rochester, New York, for instance, certainly heeded our battle cry of "Earn your chapter fees through magazine subscriptions." And little Oklahoma City, with eight members, earned almost the entire amount of its chapter quota.

Class	Chapter	No. of Subs.	Commissions Earned
E	Rochester, N.Y.	45	\$17.20
D	St. Louis	19	8.40
D	Tacoma	27	15.49
D	Toledo	18	11.85
E	Eureka	4	4.25
E	Oklahoma City	8	4.55

EMILIE RUEGER PRINCELAU
National magazine chairman

Investment Bankers Association Announces Essay Contest

THE investment banking business is undertaking to direct the attention of college men and women to its professional possibilities, with a view toward attracting the leaders of successive graduating classes to its ranks. This is one consideration behind an I.B.A. Essay Awards just announced by the Investment Bankers Association of America. The competition will be open to undergraduates in all American colleges and universities and offers three cash prizes of \$300, \$150, and \$50, respectively, for the best essays which, in the judgment of the Jury of Awards, will contribute to a better public understanding of the business of investment banking.

The contest is sponsored by the education department of the Association as a means of stimulating interest in investment banking on the part of "that important segment of our population represented by college students," according to Jean C. Witter, president of the Association and a member of the Pacific Coast investment firm of Dean Witter & Co. (California '16, Zeta Psi). He explained the further purpose of the awards as a part of the Association's general educational activities. "Our Association has long recognized the importance of a fuller understanding on the part of the general public of the significance of the investment banking function in the American economy," he said. "Accordingly, one of the chief purposes of the Association has always been an educational one, to extend knowledge of the nature and purposes of the business. It is hoped, naturally, that many of the contributions will be worthy of publication in *Investment Banking*, the journal of the Association, and in periodicals of more general interest, and, in this way,

advance one of the more important objectives of the organization."

Francis F. Patton of the Chicago investment firm of A. G. Becker & Co. (Chicago '11, Delta Tau Delta), and a vice president of the Association, is chairman of the Association's Education committee. He expressed the hope that the awards will direct the attention of a greater number of serious students to investment banking as a subject of study and research.

The essays, which must be submitted by July 1, 1939, will be judged by a distinguished Jury of Awards, made up of the following individuals:

Kenneth C. Hogate, President, The Wall Street Journal, New York, N.Y. (DePauw '18, Sigma Chi, Phi Beta Kappa, Sigma Delta Chi).

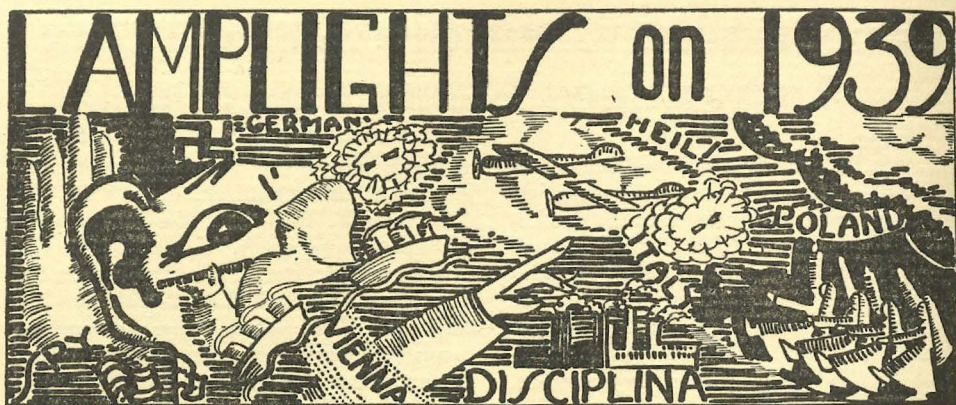
James M. Landis, Dean, Harvard Law School, Cambridge, Mass. (Princeton '21, Phi Beta Kappa, Delta Sigma Rho).

Harold G. Moulton, President, The Brookings Institution, Washington, D.C. (Chicago '07).

Robert G. Sproul, President, University of California, Berkeley, Calif. (California '13, Phi Beta Kappa, Tau Beta Pi, Alpha Zeta).

Robert E. Wood, President, Sears, Roebuck and Co., Chicago, Ill. (West Point '00).

Few essay competitions have ever been established on a broader basis as to scope and choice of subject matter. The only specification is that papers entered contribute to a better public understanding of investment banking. There are no restrictions as to method of approach or treatment, and attention can be given to general aspects or concentrated on special phases. Papers may deal, for instance, with one or more of the economic or social factors involved, present proposals for changes in technique of the business, or consider phases of the regulatory measures of the last few years.



By Esther Christensen Walker, *Omega*

WE ARE asking today how in the world to think intelligently and independently. Indoctrination has reached an all time peak. The radio, newspaper, and lecture platform are all instruments to sway and mould opinion.

It seems to me the best course to follow is to choose the headliners in each group and listen and read intently and critically. Don't try to listen to Chamberlain while you are dusting the furniture or to "My friends of the radio audience" while propped up in bed against pillows with a box of chocolates handy. Keep a slightly "Oh yeah" attitude in your listening. Let what makes sense to you become part of your own thinking and reject the rest.

I like best to listen to people who have a definite message and a definite bias. The summaries of both sides or straddling an issue don't get anywhere. I like to listen, among others, to Dorothy Thompson. She is forceful—she has been in Europe when "it was happening there" and feels keenly about our social problems. Though I disagree violently with her often, after listening I always feel that I have had something of a mental workout.

By the way, have you heard the wag going about to the effect that Sinclair Lewis, when he was asked what he thought of his wife's (Dorothy Thomp-

son) being elected president of the United States, answered glibly, "Grand. Then I can write 'My Day.'"

Do you remember—or would that date you—when a debut was a grand event, a mark of being "in"? Those days seem to be falling before a new commercial racket, the well-run coming-out business. Elsa Maxwell, the big-scale, big girl who pulls the wires that bring together the "want-to-be-ins" with the "ins," started it. One of New York's glamour girls recently was presented to a crowd that almost rivaled Madison Square Garden's ballyhooed performances. The affair even gave publicity to Coca-Cola because the deb had let it be known that her favorite beverage is half-and-half Coca-Cola and milk. Elsa Maxwell has publicized a great many commercial articles from velvet at the "Velvet Ball," where she made spectators fidgety with her strapless gown, to Woodbury's soap for the gardenia complexion.

Anybody can play a good game when the audience is for him and his colleagues are with him, but the real test of a fighter comes when his back is to the wall and the opposition is becoming organized. One of the greatest fights in political history is going to pass through

that latter stage during these next two years. Roosevelt will experience some difficult "testing." Much as we disagree with him in policy, we are betting on his putting up a game fight and as clean a fight as our present political setup will allow. This is not an era of clean hands in American politics.

"Lives of great men all remind us" is a line which keeps recurring to us as we look around us in the world of today. It seems that Hitler is using Napoleon as his model, with the thought, of course, that Napoleon only just started. Herr Hitler is going much further. Mussolini patterns after Julius Caesar. But the second line of the poem seems paradoxical—"We should live our lives sublime."

Never before have we had two "super-men" following their mania for power concurrently. The other great man has in times past risen from the ranks of the opposition. Here we have two of them agreed on how their lusts for new territory shall not infringe on one another. The victim nations have thus far surrendered or been sold down the river. The potential victim countries are arming to the teeth.

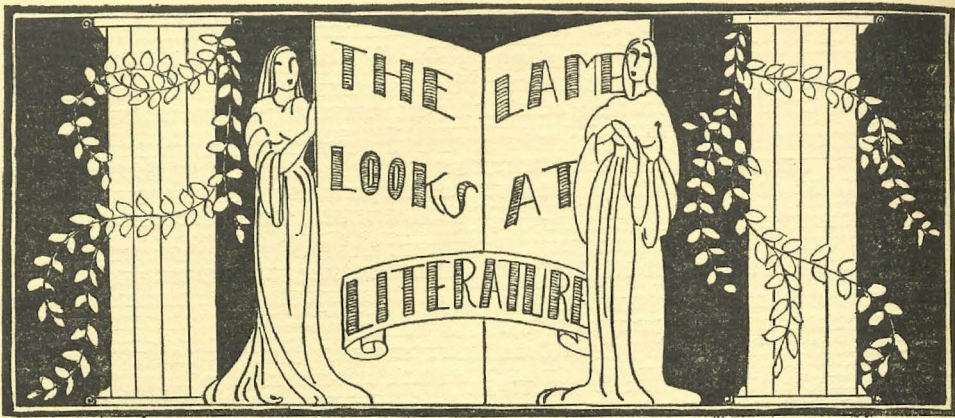
Anthony Eden, when he spoke in New York, changed a lot of people's ideas about Englishmen. This English-

man was "swank"; his red carnation outshone Grover Whalen's famous gardenia. His wit was keen, his style dashing. Mrs. Eden surpassed many of our cinema stars in charm and style. Her clothes were beautiful and her dancing, and love of it, superb. She was as devoid of tweeds as he was of stodginess. They are British all right, but it is asking too much to think that they are representative. They would be in a class by themselves in any group classification.

I suppose Mr. Eden stirred many a woman's feelings when he refused to sit down and have his wife stand for pictures. The photographers suggested the idea because of his height.

His speech at the Waldorf-Astoria bespoke British policy and suave diplomacy. When it was summed up, most of the commentators seemed to think it was \$5,000 worth of good publicity, and everyone enjoyed it.

A recent survey shows that 87 per cent of Americans are living under sub-standard housing conditions. So if you are one of those lucky people who have enough light, air-conditioning, sinks the right height, adequate outlets, and A-1 plumbing, just sit back and grin. The world may be on the brink of self-extinction, but you, lucky you, are in that select upper 13 per cent.



Rebecca by Daphne du Maurier. I have just finished reading a fantastic nightmare of beauty and horror which can be bought now, at any bookstore, under the title *Rebecca*. I feel cold and strange; and all the objects in my room, in this early morning light, have assumed distorted shapes and distorted significance. What shall we say of *Rebecca*, the subject of this strange tale—that she was beautiful, powerful, passionate; that she wrung the utmost drop from life; that she lived with sardonic courage and fierce, hot pride; that she defied anything which challenged her; that she was more devil than woman; and then, that she is dead, dead eight months before the story begins, never comes into it at all except as she is referred to, talked about, except as she left her mark upon the living?

Daphne du Maurier has paraded a stream of shifting characters across a fantastic, exquisite, sinister background, and in treating with them collectively and individually, their thoughts and actions, has brought into being one of the strongest personalities of recent fiction. And she has evolved this character by subtle tactics, by a minutely perfect technique. Not once is *Rebecca* described, but slowly her little mannerisms, her tricks of character, her favorite perfumes, colors, materials, her habits in regard to dress, house-management, marriage are revealed and blended together. Soon the

composite portrait is complete, coming vaguely into being. One minute you may still be wondering what *Rebecca* was like when she lived, the next, with growing horror, you realize that you *know* what she was like, that you have known it all along, that your worst suspicions were fully justified.

Over the brilliant character delineations and the exquisite descriptive passages of the book hangs, from the beginning, a cloud of impending doom, a dark, unhealthy vapor that discolours every character and creeps into every room and landscape. This is *Rebecca*. On every garden path at Manderley, and along the wastes of beach, and in the depths of the azalea valley, and in the high-ceilinged rooms of the West-wing, looking out to the sea, there is the elusive scent of someone not to be forgotten. This is *Rebecca*. The blind old dog pricks up her ears at the sound of a light, invisible step; the cunning-eyed housekeeper turns down the bed in the great bedroom and lays out the fragile, shell-pink night garment for the mistress who no longer comes. This is *Rebecca*. The fragile, lace-edged handkerchief with its great slanting R woven into the sheer linen falls unnoticed to the floor; a book of light poetry, inscribed with the same slanting R in bold, black ink, is burned by a frantic young bride; a half-crazy beach-comber cowers as he mutters, "She 'ad the eyes of a devil, she did"; and the

young manager of the estate grows bitter and white as he says, "She was the most beautiful woman I have ever seen"; the gowns in the closet hold the fragrance of blooming azalea; flaming red rhododendrons make crimson splotches on the correct formality of the morning room, because someone once ordered it so. This is Rebecca.

It is impossible to convey the thrill of this splendid book through a review. *Rebecca* is an artistic melodrama, working up to a dramatic climax and a startling denouement. There is not a dry or musty passage in it. From the moment Mrs. Van Hopper, the buxom American who puts out her cigarettes in the cold cream or butter, sweeps onto the scene at the Hotel Côte d'Azur at Monte Carlo, followed by her young and timid English companion, the tale grows crescendo-fashion.

The gauge of excitement is Maxmilian de Winter, romantic and handsome owner of the great estate of Manderley, in Cornwall, one of the most famous country houses in England. Rebecca had been his first wife. Surprisingly enough, it is Mrs. Van Hopper's underpaid, scared little companion who becomes his second wife and who steps inadequately into the shoes of Rebecca. And here lies one of the weaknesses of the book. If we were allowed to believe that de Winter made such a marriage simply because he could not face the memories of the great, empty house, we should ask no questions. But, after being allowed to believe this for the greater part of the book, we are suddenly and preposterously asked to believe, out of a clear sky, and with no apparent warning, that Maxmilian de Winter, who has treated his second wife like a friendly, companionable, but not very valuable dog, has been passionately in love with her from the beginning. What about her enraptured him is hard to say, and the author doesn't bother to explain. In this girl, Daphne du Maurier has painted a masterpiece of spineless, weak-kneed, negative, pretty sweetness and light, without a flash to it

anywhere. Undeniably Miss du Maurier was trying to bring forward a womanly creature who would be a direct contrast in every way to Rebecca. She succeeded so well that the reader feels that Rebecca, with all her faults, would be preferable to the lack-lustre second Mrs. de Winter.

Miss du Maurier has several weaknesses of style, such as the habit of reiteration to the point where she loses her effect, and a scarcity of synonyms for certain very common words. On the whole, however, she has achieved so intense and gripping an emotional effect that the reader would probably pass by any such technical faults without noticing them.

There are pictures in the book which are unforgettable, and not all of them pleasant ones—such as that of the skeleton of Rebecca locked in the cabin of the boat which has lain for almost a year on the sandy floor of the cove. But there are other memorable pictures, drawn with sure artistry and delicacy of touch—the great, masked ball at Manderley, an impressionistic study in light and color, shade and shadow, music and chatter, gaiety and terror, pride and humiliation.

There are moments of intense passion and of heart-breaking tenderness. Daphne du Maurier has learned to play effectively upon the lyre of human emotion. Unlike the usual run of melodramatists, she has used no cheap tricks, no shoddy claptrap to intensify her story. She is artist enough to know just how far she can proceed before she must call "Halt!" The result is a melodrama which is not a melodrama, for it is subtle enough to suggest. If its suggestions play havoc in your mind, that is the fault of your own imagination.

I began this review by saying that I finished the book in the early morning. I did, indeed, for I started reading it just after dinner and could not turn from it until I had finished reading the very last page, along about three the next morning. It is exciting, more so than your favorite detective story. Be sure

you have time to finish it at one sitting before you begin it; and don't choose a stormy evening when you are alone to read it, unless you have a strong constitution!—C. G. B.

The Door of Life by Enid Bagnold. Readers who responded to the unusual charm of Enid Bagnold's earlier book, *National Velvet*, will not be disappointed in her latest contribution to the literature of today, *The Door of Life*. The book is so entirely unlike either of the author's earlier efforts in purpose, scope, and character that it cannot be measured by the same standards. If some of the breathless interest of *National Velvet* is absent from *The Door of Life*, the reader will be more than compensated for this lack by the unusual approach to a subject generally avoided by writers, that of bringing another human being into the world. By means of the fine, direct character of the mother in this book the author presents her subject in the light of a great adventure. And why not? After all why should not the experience of producing a sentient, living creature be considered as important, absorbing, and even exciting as building a great cathedral, writing a book or play, or constructing a bridge?

The reader need not conclude from this introduction that the book is influenced in the very least by the methods usually followed in handling this subject. There is nothing of mawkish sentimentality or absurd exaltation of the mere accident of human motherhood into something to be either revered or eulogized. The principal character goes nameless throughout the entire narrative. Designated variously as "her ladyship" or "the squire," she symbolizes not one mother, but motherhood. She approaches the birth of her fifth child with a veteran's preparedness, cool courage, and correct appraisal of the importance of the event. She manifests all of the excited anticipation of a general preparing for a new battle—a battle which may or may not be her last. It is her job, one of which

by this time she fully realizes the momentous significance, and she is determined to do that job well.

The scene of the story is laid in Bombay, and the husband and father, not important to the occasion, is absent on a mercantile trip. The only male member of the household, if the three small boys of the family are excepted, is Pratt, the pompous, dictatorial butler. Apparently scornful and superior to the entire situation, nevertheless, in conjunction with the remainder of the household, nurse, cook, and maids, he awaits in suppressed excitement the advent of the Unborn. In sharp contrast and a complete foil to "the squire," serenely awaiting the birth hour and the shadow of middle age lying just beyond, is her friend Caroline. She, too, represents a type, the type which "the squire" designates as a "love woman." She drifts in and out of the story, restless, adventurous, and dissatisfied, bringing her inconsequential love affairs with her, in no wise heeded by anyone—including the reader.

Efficient, vigorous, and alert, "the squire" senses with remarkable accuracy that her hour has come and expertly marshals her forces, organizes her household, welcomes the midwife, and proceeds about the task lying before her. The midwife, nameless like the other important character in the story, is portrayed in as fine a bit of character drawing as it has ever been our good fortune to find. Quiet, professional, making a holy crusade of each epoch in her professional experience, she approaches this particular event, confidently expectant of a "gallant and peaceable baby," because she is sure of the serene and disciplined attitude of the mother. Even Pratt, the supercilious, meets the calm gaze of this woman, one whose exalted eyes never falter before his, and lays down his scepter of superiority before her.

The deep bond between the mother and her one woman-child, Lucy, is depicted with rare delicacy. The brief scenes between the mother and child are among the purple patches of the book.

The mother, knowing intuitively the child's need and answering her questioning out of her remembrance of her own childhood suffering, quiets Lucy's vague fears in the only manner that can bring the child peace.

To Lucy's wistful questions, "Have I been good enough? Have I been grateful enough?" her mother answers, "Lucy! Don't get that pain in your heart about what I do for you. . . . Love me, but don't be grateful. I'm paid by having you. See? . . . Can you understand when I tell you that you owe me nothing? That to have a child is an account that is settled on the spot?"

If *The Door of Life* were to accomplish nothing else than to aid in dispelling the age-old illusion that children owe parents eternal gratitude for merely bringing them into existence, it would have fulfilled a sufficient purpose. It should do that and much more.—G. D. H.

Dithers and Jitters by Cornelia Otis Skinner. You've undoubtedly seen Cornelia Otis Skinner on the stage; and you've assuredly read that literary riot of fun of hers called, *Excuse It, Please!* Having done both of these things, you are all set for another Skinner treat, a new book entitled, *Dithers and Jitters*.

This latest work of Miss Skinner's, although of somewhat the same nature as *Excuse It, Please!* is even more entertaining. Here you find Miss Skinner's talent at its best. Few people have that rare ability of hers to evoke a full measure of humor from the most commonplace situation.

Part of Miss Skinner's charm lies in the fact that she does not take herself or anyone else too seriously. She has learned to laugh at herself and to let the world laugh with her. And the situations she presents are common to everyone. Have you ever taken your beloved child to a children's party at a strange house? Have you ever tried to entertain one of your husband's out-of-town business friends who has brought his wife along?

Have you ever tried to wear imported sports clothes, wondering all the while why, in the name of good sense, you ever fell for that saleslady's talk? Have you ever tried to follow some foreign policy, not really knowing what it was all about, until at last you have had to give it up? Have you ever waited in an ear, eye, nose, and throat reception room while you became more and more convinced that the doctor had taken a trip to the moon?

Perhaps you have sat on a platform, trying to figure out just why you were there, while a speaker talked on and on, finally coming to the conclusion that you were meant to be part of the background, but as such, not knowing what to do with your hands. On the other hand, you may have tried to remember the Latin names of botanical specimens generally referred to as "flowers," only to find that you couldn't remember the funny words when it came to the point of your trying to use them on your friends.

If you have experienced any of the above situations, you will begin to howl with delight the minute you begin reading Miss Skinner's new book. In it you will find parodies, indignations, enthusiasms, and quite a lot of nonsense, all of it as penetrating as it is amusing. If you want to laugh, you'll not find a better laugh-provoker than *Dithers and Jitters*.—A. J. L.

The Land Is Bright by Archie Binns. To those who possess the pioneer spirit—and to many who do not—Archie Binns' latest story, *The Land Is Bright*, will bring much interest.

The title of the book is taken from the well-known quotation, "But westward, look, the land is bright." It seemed bright indeed to those valiant souls who, after their long, arduous, and hazardous journey over the parched and dry areas, came into the lush green beauty of the Oregon country and caught a first glimpse of its mighty snow-crowned mountains, fertile valleys, and giant forests.

Mr. Binns' story has much of the naturalness, color, and splendid characterization that were typical of his earlier work. The characters and the scenes are so vividly real that the reader finds himself a very part of that curious migration of thousands from their homes to become a part of the great Northwest. That great trek over the Oregon Trail has never been more realistically described than it is in this very excellent narrative.

The reader enters fully into the tragic fate of Alexander McBride, who mysteriously joined the caravan after it was well under way and was left to die by himself, because of the small jealousy of the leader of the caravan, Gideon Black. McBride's payment of his score and the swift justice wreaked upon him by men of the caravan are told with a stark realism that leaves no doubt of the temper of these hardy pioneers. The reader is neighbor and friend to Mr. Thomas and his wife, hopefully cherishing ten small fruit trees from their old home to find root in new soil. All this is pitifully reminiscent of the many pioneers who, from time immemorial, following the strange spirit of migration, have left the tried and trusted land of their birth for unknown experiences, and hardships.

The principal characters of the book are Nancy Ann Greenfield and her young lover, Case Ford. Their romance moves across the pages of the book with never failing interest. Its unusual beginning, the many vicissitudes which attend it, and the tragic circumstances that lead to their separation and eventual reunion are the high points of interest of the book. In these two one feels is represented the very best of the hardy pioneer stock whose blood and sinew have gone

into the beginnings of our country and have made it what it has become. Their endurance of Indian attacks, cholera visitation, and the suffering inflicted by vicious men of their own race and color, who heartlessly led many an unwise pioneer to his own undoing, command the attention and respect of the reader. Many members of the caravan fall by the wayside, tragically cut down by disease and hostile forces—but as ever a few unconquered and unconquerable ones win through.

To those who know and love the Oregon country Mr. Binns' description of the beautiful country that dawned upon the sight of those weary pioneers, after months of desert and rugged mountain travel, will be especially appealing. We enter the country which is "always green" and where there is neither very rich nor very poor "because there is land enough for everyone" with something of the same gratitude that must have filled the hearts of those settlers. Their first sight of the great, towering mountains of this beautiful country reminds the reader of his own first glimpse of these majestic sentinels of the great Northwest, if he has been privileged to see them, and fills the hearts of those who have not seen them with a great desire to do so. The inspiring description of this land of eternal green will fill with nostalgia the reader who is absent from it, if he has ever known and loved it.

Without question the book will prove a valuable contribution to pioneer literature, as well as provide an interesting and exciting story of one of the greatest migrations known to history—the great migration during the 1850's over the Oregon trail.—G. D. H.

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

. . . but with the Lamp full of G-women everything's bound to come to light anyway, sooner or later.

WE WERE just innocently looking through the preceding LAMP to see if it was safe for the Boss and the hired man to read it, when suddenly . . . bang! A magazine shot in one ear and out the other. (Yes, that's a plug for Princelau.) We looked around to see where it came from and found our department surrounded by Delta Zeta G-women! The LAMP fairly bristled with them!*

"Well," demanded Frances Kirkpatrick Jones and Mary Shoop, our national publicity exponents, "Are you willing to talk? This is the age of publicity." (They ought to know, down there in California surrounded by de luxe publicity and sunshine and Gail Patrick.)

"But I don't know anything except what I read in other people's letters," we said timidly. We'd read about Mary Gist, Alpha Iota, being re-elected president of Gamma Alpha Chi, national advertising sorority. And about Verda Jensen Marek, Alpha Alpha '33, writing copy for a Chicago advertising agency and moving with her husband Frank to the Bryson hotel, so that she'd be closer to her job and he'd be closer to Chicago university, where he's taking his master's degree. We told that.

"That's all I know about publicity," we said.

"Listen, you," barked Lois Huse Strong. "When it comes to publicity, I use Strong language." (You remember

* From the porthole we looked out of we identified these: M. Graeter Malott, Grace M. Lundy, Gulia Bishop Coleman, Gertrude Houk Fariss, Gus Piatt Kelleway, Helen Myer CraiG, Gertrude Murphy Meatheringham, Georgia L. H. Chandler, MarGaret Wherry Havens, MarGaret H. Pease and StooGe Gwyneth, Ruby LonG, Mildred P. FrenGh, Dr. Helen Gohnston, Frances PickenGs Lewis, Rene SebrinG Smith, Emelie MaGazines Rueger Princelau. And we suspected there were some we didn't see.

she touched off the magnificent publicity for National convention last year.) "Ya better talk."

"All right, all right," we said. "We'll talk!" Take it away, Mr. Banta.

Inspector Gus Piatt, one of Delta Zeta's outstanding G-women, is wed. You'll read all about the peacock blue traveling dress she wore, and her mother's handkerchief she carried, and the white delphinium and calla lilies she stood in front of, in some other part of the LAMP. (Or else Editor G-woman Fariss will get a chance to explain.) We are going to confine our report to the backstage work that went on before the Inspector and Yes-man Fred Kelleway were put on the spot.

Now here's the low-down, what I mean, see? Gus first began to suspect Fred of susceptibility when she went out to California to inspect Mu chapter. That was last May. Inspector Gus was then field secretary and of course had taken along several pieces of heavy field artillery in her make-up kit, so what chance did Fred have?

As you may, or may not know, but here it is, help yourself, Emilie Magazines Princelau lives around Mu chapter someplace, approximately. So she gave a party for Inspector Gus. Fred Kelleway, of Oakland, was indicted . . . er . . . pardon . . . invited. Ignited, too, as later testimony brought out. And so the romance progressed to conviction and life sentence.

When the actual proceedings came up before the altar (Gail Patrick's fireplace in disguise), it fell to the lot of Mr. Gail Patrick (nee Robert Cobb) to serve as state's witness, giving the bride away, and later acting as chief counsel for Fred.

At these proceedings, everybody plead

guilty to romantic satisfaction, including Gus's sister Henrietta, who had been shadowing the couple for several days.

The Kelleways are now incarcerated in Oakland, pending a long and happy life, with best wishes from every chapter and paragraph of Delta Zeta.

Executive Note: The committee on personnel will now receive sealed bids for the contract of Inspection. We are hiring out our claquers to Virginia Eagles, Alpha Alpha '35, who was so thrilled at being a bridesmaid recently that she almost made a safari to the altar herself. But her stage inhibitions prevailed. She hopes to be placed in a stock company this summer, she says. When the Boss talks about stock he means hogs and cattle, but we believe Virginia has something else in mind.

We were grateful to Professor Mavis Holmes for the authoritative way she settled a problem in the preceding LAMP. (We hope Professor Holmes is a Delta Zeta or reasonable facsimile.) We always knew what a campus is; we learned that from G-woman Bishop Coleman. It's a place for sororities to be founded on, in 1902, and spread rapidly from. That's one campus. Two of them make a camp, it seems. Three don't make any more, and so you might as well stop at two and save the difference. It all comes out camp. Nowadays the busi go right out to the camp, because a lot of rumpi have been raised about the camp-dwellers keeping their own cars.

Business Note (a little sad): Peggy Dutcher, Alpha Alpha, had a little Pomorian and traded him for a banjo mandolin. Now she tells us the less said (with music) the better.

We're wondering now, with four such charming new Province directors as G-women Hornung, Lewis, Havens, and Meatheringham, isn't there some danger of Delta Zeta's becoming provincial? Perhaps not, though, if somebody keeps

on traveling all the time, like Ida Fleming, Beta Alpha, who just jogged off from Rhode Island to Virginia "to snap a plantation." She'd better take a sandwich next time. What will people think of Delta Zeta with Ida Fleming snapping plantations? She went to see Natural Bridge and Luray caves and finally, Washington, D.C., where a drive through the White House grounds didn't impress her a bit. (What a grounds she must live in!) She didn't try to snap the President or Miss Perkins. All in all she went 1560 miles in five days. Traveling? Why, we bet that girl even sleeps faster than most of us!

Chi won the Homecoming Sign prize, with a display of Stanford Indians being mowed down by a covered-wagonload of beavers. The chapter got a cup for a prize. The Portland alumnæ did even better; they got a whole set of Spode, worth \$35, for their formal tea table sponsored by Meier and Frank company.

And while we're on the subject of prizes, we've lined up the rest of them, for your viewing, in the statistics room. Smile, boys, please! Of course Fred Kelleway isn't really a prize. He's a victim! But we were so busy when the express man brought him in we said just put him down with the rest. Please do not touch the exhibits.

Boughton, Boughton, who's got the Boughton? Maybe you think, just because we haven't mentioned it, we don't know anything about Boss G-woman Irene C. Boughton. That's what you think. We made a thorough study of her picture in the LAMP, and while we don't believe much we read in the LAMP, we believe all we see in the pictures. From Boughton's picture we could see her eye is on the sparrow, and we know we can't get by with anything.

She sits up there in her Tower room and with seven-league binoculars looks all over the country and knows what's going on and why. When Rose Hay Colburn, Alpha Nu, went lonesomely out to

Corpus Christi, it was Irene who beat on the tom-tom until Delta Zetas from all around Corpus Christi came running. Making a sort of Maypole around Rose, they proceeded to dance the Ceremonial of Reuniting Delta Zetas. (You don't! Well, you just better ask Dorothy Mumford Williams, ritual chairman.)

Boughton has a map on the wall of her Tower and sticks pins in the places inhabited by Delta Zetas. For those who let their light shine she uses a vieux-green pin. For the bushel-hiders she uses old rose pins. (Red for danger.) On nice days she takes the map out and runs it up on a flag pole provided for that purpose. Irene's stayed close in her Tower for a long time, but we understand she's going to do some traveling this spring.

We invite your attention to these, for colorful careers: Adena Joy, Chi, is a minister in Tombstone, Arizona; Marjorie Kendall, Alpha Beta, is Y.W.C.A.-working in Hilo, Hawaii; Marjorie Metzger, Chi '38, is pioneering a new home economics department in the high school at Tangent, Arizona. New teacher, new equipment, new methods! Winona Bryan, having decided to be married, chose the delightful month of May, the picturesque old town of Heidelberg, Germany, and Emil Menold for the groom.

After almost nine years as hostess to Alpha Alpha, where she certainly had a chance to see what Delta Zetas are, Mrs. Ida B. Norris became one. About the same time, she also sailed for London, England, where she became Mrs. John Bohmker. We wish she had gone ahead and told us why, after all, she didn't wear her lovely wedding dress, when they were married in "St. Martins in the Fields" church on Trafalgar Square. She said, "My only real wedding adornment was my ring, and a huge bunch of violets." Sounds lovely, at that. But where was her lamp at the time?

The Chair of Peace remains unfilled. Does that mean Delta Zeta doesn't, after

all, believe in the impossible? Or only that the chair was set out to dry after being refinished? We're lobbying for Queta Bremer, who was in Europe just about the time of the Czech crisis and might know how they don't get peace over there. She saw an air raid shelter near Stratford-on-Avon. In Germany her guide advised everyone not to mention Hitler in conversation for fear non-English speaking Germans might think some one was being disrespectful to der Führer. When a conductor entered the compartment to put down the window, Queta said, he greeted the passengers with the upward arm salute and "Heil Hitler." She didn't say how they answered. Hitler's picture was displayed every place, as was the Swastika flag also, especially in Coblenz on the Rhine.

We are interested in Vest. We read all of Edna Wheatley's report about the work they've been doing down there. As Social Service chairman, Miss Wheatley is conscientious and thorough. From time to time we hear of Vest's needs, and the work there, and we read in chapter and alumnae letters of boxes being packed for Vest, rummage sales, and so on. And now we would like to know more about the people themselves. What are they like? Where do the Vesteers go when they leave Vest? What do they do afterward? Our hired man, Virgil, comes from "daoun araound King's Maountain." We asked him if anybody from his community ever went to Vest. He said, "I never heerd of it. We never had no dealin's with them reform schools until we come up here."

Surely Helen Myer Craig didn't get around to all those State Day celebrations, but it sounded like it. Probably that's why she is so successful with her vice-presiding. It seems that most of the chapters do something about Founders' Day nowadays, too, and it all sounds pretty nice. It must be a pleasant thing for instance, to have one of our national founders present, as was Alfa Lloyd Hayes, who was guest of honor at Alpha

Alpha's banquet, wearing orchids. A little sad at that banquet says Joy Tibbetts Gorby, Alpha Alpha's delightful editor, was the farewell speech of Gertrude Meatheringham, new director of Province Seven. Eleanor Pffeffer succeeds Mrs. Meatheringham as president of the Chicago alumnæ.

When Myrtle G. Malott said, quote, we build for tomorrow, unquote, she wasn't just talking. Probably had a handsaw in her pocket at the time. Many of us have now finished our building and moved in. Floreine Watson, Chi, has a newly completed home on Lake Oswego; Margaret Platt Blackmore, Chi, has one in Vancouver, Washington. The last words heard from Chesterine Cordell and her husband were the mumble of finishing touches to their newly redecorated house, near Eagle Rock. And Eloise Newcomb (Iota) has both a new home in Glendale, Arizona, and a new baby!

Then there's Prudie Shultz Pettis, Alpha Alpha, wife of Dr. Pettis, and they've been remodeling a house. She says it has everything—nine rooms, a furnace, coal bins . . . that's for Prudie. For the Doctor there's a waiting room, a consultation room, two examining rooms, nurse's office, laboratory, drug room, recovery room, pediatrics room. There's an outside entrance, she says, so their home is separate from all this. That's reassuring. It would be distressing to drop in for a chat with Prudie and wind up in one of those examining rooms with an examining robe on! The house is furnished in eighteenth century style, but that doesn't go for the doctor's part . . . it's all modern, we gather.

The nicest thing about the whole place is the fifteen months' old baby. We sort of think his name is Dickey, but Prudie just refers to him anonymously as "our baby." For treatment in the doctor's quarters, she says, they have everything from attempted suicides to serious accident cases, but when she had to have her appendix snatched out, she went to a hospital. Now that she's back in the

house part, leaving her appendix behind her, she says she's afraid of the scales. That might mean fish, flesh, or trombone, but probably means well, in any event.

Jo Hindman, once chairman of Alpha Iota's building fund, went off to Mexico, reputedly to study Aztec ruins, leaving Sarah Muller to hold the Funds bag. Now we eagerly anticipate the picture section showing Alpha Iota's new chapter ruins, à la Aztec. We could have given Jo some help. Our own chapter house (Helta Skelta) was in a wonderful condition of ruin, when we took it, and of course we made the most of its impossibilities. We wound up, finally, with a fire during Christmas vacation that left it in a perfect state of ruin.

Brooke Johnson, Alpha Iota, has resigned her job with the City Board of Health in Jacksonville, Florida. She'd been there three years and found it pretty much of a strain. On the other hand, whether it's the influence of Dr. Olive Card of the Vocational Guidance committee, or the charm of personable Dr. Helen Johnston, it seems more Delta Zetas are going into medicine and related work. We've just learned Marie Donaldson, Chi, is at Duke hospital, Durham, North Carolina. Ruth Ward is at the State Bacteriology department in Salem, Oregon. Charline Chilson Jones, Alpha Chi, is a research chemist with the Shell Development. In her odd moments she goes home to the Claremont hotel, where she lives. And there's Victoire Lespinasse, Alpha Alpha, now resident obstetrics supervisor of Cook County hospital, Chicago. She has studied in Dublin, London, Paris, and Vienna. And we'll bet she can talk baby talk in any language. C'est la Victoire!

And speaking of babies, what do you think of the contestants in this number? You can't handle them, of course, but you can look in through the window, and even from there you can see the judges are in a tough spot.

Mary Lou Dawning Cummings, Alpha Alpha, writes, "I'm health chairman of PTA this year. It's lots more fun, when you've a child in school, to know what's going on." Ah, Mary Lou, so that's Dawning on you, too! Her daughter Nancy is up and Cummings in the first grade this year.

Agreeing with Mary Lou, is Alma Lewis James, Alpha Alpha '23, who says there's nothing like children to keep you agile. (Maybe she meant fragile, but she said agile.) And she's really qualified to know. In 1936 she published a book on genealogy, a second the next June, and in December presented tangible evidence in the shape of Percy Chatham James 3rd. The evidence, as soon as he was able to walk, opened an upstairs window and fell out. All he said when he saw them was, sans tears, "Boy, oh boy!" Alma Lewis James has also two daughters, one dancing-mad and one horse-mad. Alma's husband, Perce, doesn't seem mad at all, but very happy. However, of course lawyers have to control their madness. Mrs. James says she hasn't much time, yet she's president of a music and drama club and trustee of a library and looks after her house and her mother's house, too. Mrs. James is what makes us wish we'd been in Alpha Alpha chapter instead of Helta Skelta.

But doesn't it seem strange that Delta

Zeta is old enough to have lots of grown and growing children? *Can't Hardly Wait Department*: Who's going to be Delta Zeta's first grandchild?

We are told Margaret H. Pease (who lives with Gwyneth H. Pease and Johnny Huenefeld Pease at The Pod, in Cincinnati) makes the best green salad in the world. Not from green peas, but from endive, chicory, lettuce, cress, and what hasn't your vegetableman? It may be true. Again it may be another delusion like the \$30 every Thursday. All we believe is what we smack with our own two chops. But we thank the reporter, anyway, because it gave us a captivating idea.

Will you help? We really mean this. We're going to compile a Delta Zeta cookbook, and if you'll contribute, you can borrow it. Please send me your way of making whatever you do best . . . no matter whether it's as simple as rolling out Bisquick, or elaborate as . . . well, as some of those marvelous things Molly Welborn makes 'way down South. Incidentally we hear it's pretty fair *Pickens* when Frances Lewis is *cookens*, too. We have two exquisite sketches, filched out of the portfolio of Lord Jim Lundy, to illustrate this book. And we're going to name it "Delta Zeta Can Dish It Up." Send your best recipe to the alumnæ editor, and thanks, many thanks, to all. Goodbye now.

Who's Who in Delta Zeta?

Well, These Are the Boo Whos

Carolyn Alice Lewis, born March 28, 1938. Daughter of *Virginia Cooper*, Alpha Beta '34, and Harry R. Lewis, Jr.

Anne Miller Pickersgill, born April 29, 1938. Daughter of *Leota Harris*, Beta Alpha '33, and Henry J. Pickersgill.

Margaretta Alice Faford, born May 31, 1938. Daughter of *Susan Brucker*, Beta Alpha '30, and Stanley Faford.

Andrea Gertrude Saladino, born January 4, 1939. Daughter of *Nadine Goodheart*, Alpha Iota, and Charles H. Saladino.

Margie Lou Baldwin, born June 4, 1938. Daughter of *Pauline Fariss* and Gordon Baldwin.

Carolyn Sue Masson, born October 20, 1938. Daughter of *Ruth Quick Masson*.

Jean Kummer, born December 6, 1938. Daughter of *Verna Magnuson Kummer*, Alpha Alpha.

Genevieve Zeh, born January 9, 1939. Daughter of *Betty Bradley Zeh*, Alpha Alpha.

George Cook, born October 12, 1938. Son of *Esther Cook*, Alpha Chi, and Charles Cook, Jr.

Harry Hart Hersey, born March 24, 1938. Son of *Elinor Streeter*, Beta Alpha '34, and Alfred Hersey.

Van Buren Wake, Jr., born in August. Son of *Elma Morrissey*, Tau, and Van Buren Wake.

Constance Carole Meadows, born December 15, 1938. Daughter of *Alba Geraci*, Alpha Delta, and Leverett Meadows.

Judith Angelo, daughter of *Mabel DeForest*, Omicron, and Robert Angelo.

Linda Carol May, born October 15. Daughter of *Marie Breckenmaker*, Nu '31, and Foster May.

James Horace Farrar, born October 15, 1938. Son of *Edith Russell* and William Farrar.

Roberta Jean Roberts, born November 14. Daughter of *Anna May Hulett*, Pi, and Charles Roberts.

Frederick Ernest Nollenberger, Jr., born December 22. Son of *Virginia Katherine Donham* and Frederick Nollenberger.

John David MacLeod, born December 29, 1938. Son of *Ruth Emigholz*, Alpha Nu, and G. Stuart MacLeod.

Edward Wheeler Wilson, Jr., born October 29. Son of *Marjorie Campbell*, Alpha Nu, and Edward Wheeler Wilson.

Ruth Arline Fox, born November 16. Daughter of *Josephine Schultz*, Theta, and R. D. Fox.

Richard Paul Newcomb, born October 28. Son of *Eloise Newman*, Iota, and Ralph Newcomb.

Milady Baby Fraser, born October 31. Daughter of *Gertrude Ostendorf*, Theta, and John Fraser.

Patricia Ellen Gansen, born January 13, 1939. Daughter of *Virginia Watt*, Phi, and Arthur Gansen.

Elizabeth Jane Sanderson, born December 5. Daughter of *Betty Walz*, Alpha Eta, and Van Tyle Sanderson.

James Alexander Boxall, Jr., born December 27. Son of *Vivian Nafe*, Alpha Eta, and James Alexander Boxall.

James David Hoyt, born January 3, 1939. Son of *Helen Fox*, Alpha Eta, and Warren Hoyt.

Patricia Thomas, born October 10. Daughter of *Marion Fitzpatrick Thomas*, Chi.

And Who's Newly Whose, dja Say?

Velora L. Beck, *Zeta*, to Glen D. Atkins, 234 Pierpont street, Rochester, New York, August 8, 1938.

Julia Jean Coleman, *Alpha*, to Edwin Lisle, 105 Willow street, Clarinda, Iowa, June 15, 1938.

Dorothy Ruth Becht, *Alpha Zeta*, to Thomas J. Kelly, Jr., 22207 93rd avenue, Queen's Village, Long Island, New York, August 27, 1938.

Elizabeth Dunkel Hutaft, *Alpha Xi*, to William Eugene Edwards, 1609 Princess street, Wilmington, North Carolina, April 9, 1938.

Mary Deshong Bell, *Beta Theta*, to Benjamin Paul Heritage, Mullica Hill, New Jersey, April 23, 1938.

Augusta Piatt, *Alpha Pi*, to Frederick Thomas Kelleway, 171 Montecity avenue, Oakland, California, December 31, 1938.

Winona Bryan, *Beta Delta*, to Emil Menold, in Heidelberg, Germany, in May, 1938.

Frances Frederickson, *Chi '38*, to Arnold Holmes, October 19.

Ruth Lundgren, *Chi*, to Harold Pasley, June 30, 1938.

Helen Anthony Soule, *Beta Alpha '33*, to Edgar Thomas Patterson, April 9, 1938. At home at 12 Cartier street, Mechanticut Park, Rhode Island.

Ruth Carolyn Newmann, *Beta Alpha '34*, to Clay Ritchie Peyton, April 9, 1938.

Margaret Whitney, *Alpha '38*, to Robert Getter, October 8.

Marjorie Mount, *Alpha '37*, to William Shera, August 20.

Louise Loughner, *Omicron*, to John Davis.

Jennie Richie, *Omicron*, to Vaughn Shelton.

Lucille Uptegraff, *Omicron*, to Eugene Burkhardt.

Helen Wilson, *Alpha Psi*, to W. B. Duncan, November 12, 1938.

Betty Burnett, *Phi '38*, to Paul Bishop, November 18.

Virginia Dutcher, *Alpha Chi*, to Edward B. Abarr, at Carmel-by-the-Sea, California, on December 24, 1938.

Jane Carroll, *Alpha '38*, to Edward Bigelow.

Elizabeth Bechman, *Alpha Nu*, to Kenneth Harker, December 18, 1938.

Elizabeth Moffet, *Mu*, to Ralph First, December 24, 1938.

Mrs. Ida B. Norris, *Alpha Alpha*, to John C. Bohmker, London, England, December, 1938.

Gene Burgess, Knoxville Alumnæ chapter, to John Turner, September 17.

Winifred Broom, Knoxville Alumnæ chapter, to Karl Lee, December, 1938.

Evelyn Smith, Knoxville Alumnæ chapter, to Kyle Edmondson, November, 1938.

Jean Baldwin to John Lawrence Dorset, 1659 Columbia Road, Washington, D.C., December 2.

In Memoriam

TO THE garden of loving memory we bring five Delta Zeta roses.

The first is for Carolyn Young, whose death occurred on September 13, 1938. Carolyn was a member of Phi chapter.

The second is in memory of Marion Barber Reynolds, Tau, stricken suddenly on January 5 by a heart attack. Having been graduated from the University of Wisconsin in 1923, she lived in Sturgeon Bay, Wisconsin. She is survived by her husband, Karl Reynolds, and their eleven-year-old daughter, Barbara.

The third rose we bring for Sarah Myer, whose life was lost in a car accident near Horton, Kansas, two days before Christmas. Sarah was a member of

Eta chapter, a daughter of Mabel Evans, one of Eta's founders. Possessed of a vital personality, Sarah was very popular and prominent in college activities. She was graduated from Baker university in 1935.

The fourth is brought for Esther Berryhill Harding, a member of Psi chapter, who died on January 23, 1939.

The fifth rose is in loving memory of Kathryn Kelly Wheeler, Gamma, who, after an illness of several months, passed away on June 7, 1938, leaving her husband and three children. Kathryn was initiated into Delta Zeta in 1924 and throughout her life was a loyal, devoted, and unselfish member.

For the New York World's Fair
Beekman Tower (Panhellenic House)
Is Fraternity Headquarters

“Lost” Delta Zetas

As a preliminary to the publication of the Delta Zeta Directory, we are publishing this list of members whose addresses are at present unknown. Please help us to “find” these sisters, so the Directory may be as accurate as possible. Send information to Central Office without delay! The list is arranged alphabetically and the maiden name of the girl is given if she has married.—EDITOR.

- Adair, Mabel Elizabeth, Δ x'19
 Aitken, Mrs. Lloyd (Frances V. Peacock, M x'25)
 Albrecht, Winona Cabel, BΓ '29
 Alexander, Mrs. S. Ross (Virginia Bell, AZ '27)
 Alexander, Ruth, T '22
 Alford, Dorothy Edith, ΑΩ x'27
 Allen, Mrs. C. Edward (Catherine Murray, K x'23)
 Allen, Mrs. Frank C. (Marnee Alford, ΑΩ x'33)
 Allen, Grace, X x'24
 Allen, Margaret, ΑΙ x'30
 Allen, Mrs. (Margaret Perkins)
 Allen, Margery, ΑΧ '21
 Allen, Metola, Ω x'34
 Allen, Mrs. Truman Nuckolls (Helen Little, ΑΣ x'27)
 Alman, Mrs. Fred (Louise Stokes, ΑΓ x'27)
 Alter, Mrs. James (Muriel Hincks, A '28)
 Anderson, Agnes V., A '30
 Anderson, Dorothy M., BK '38
 Anderson, Harriet Mable, T '34
 Anderson, Hazel J., Φ x'24
 Anderson, Mrs. Louis (Ruby Speer, Ω '25)
 Anderson, Mrs. Martin (Grace Kumlir, H '10)
 Anderson, Ruth Lenore, Φ x'34
 Anderson, Ruth Lucille, I x'34
 Andrews, Mrs. W. J. (Hilda Renard, Σ x'34)
 Anglin, Opal Faye, E x'27
 Argo, Mrs. Joseph (Catherine Coldewey), Ζ '19
 Armstrong, Alice, H x'24
 Arner, Mrs. Murlin (Othello Prather, AO '30)
 Arnold, Alice Elinor, A '26
 Ashburn, Mrs. James (Mary Jamieson, Ζ '28)
 Ashton, Helen Lucille, Z '29
 Atkins, Anna Belle, Σ '22
 Atkins, Betty Bates, B x'40
 Atkins, Mrs. Orin (Dorothy Whittaker, A x'24)
 Avison, Mrs. Richard B. (Jean McEachrean, X x'23)
 Axtell, Amy, Z '14
 Babcock, Frances, Z x'32
 Baccus, Mary, E x'26
 Baccus, Mildred, E x'25
 Baker, Marion Margaret, I '32
 Ballantyne, Mrs. Alan (Mildred Geiger, Θ '25)
 Baldwin, Etha Virginia, A '31
 Baldwin, Lois B., P '31
 Ralph, Dr. Eleanor, O '18
 Banks, Eldridge Douglas, ΑΩ '32
 Barber, Mrs. William (Margaret Kilbourne, ΑΦ '30)
 Barbire, Mrs. John Wilmer (Sylvia Campbell, Σ '25)
 Bard, Mrs. A. (Ruth Landgren, H '21)
 Barkley, Mrs. Harry (Bertha Hutchens, A x'17)
 Barnes, Mrs. Dorsey A. (Betty Bosserman, Z '26)
 Barnes, Mrs. Fred (Jean Woolley, BZ '32)
 Barr, Mrs. Neil (Mary Sandis), E '32
 Barr, Mrs. John Tyner (Dorothy Gleason, Λ '22)
 Barsdale, Mrs. Ray (Ruth Mary Johnston, Σ)
 Barwick, Mrs. Ennis D. (Catherine Ray, ΑΣ '26)
 Bassett, Edna, AO x'30
 Bassett, Mrs. Harold (Ruth Beck, Ψ x'23)
 Bateman, Clara Marguerite, AE '22
 Bault, Mrs. John Daniel (Elinor Crawford, A '30)
 Bayley, Mildred, K '26
 Bayley, Nettie, K '26
 Beal, Mrs. Philip (Adeline Begg, Φ)
 Beatty, Hilda Faun, Ψ '29
 Becker, Thelma Jane, Θ '35
 Beckman, Mrs. W. C. (Ruth Dakin, Z)
 Beery, Mrs. T. Dean (Elizabeth Duddleson, AP x'34)
 Beesley, Elizabeth Ann, BZ '32
 Beeton, Mrs. Frank (Mabel Brown, X '28)
 Bell, Mrs. Ellis (Grace Morrill, K x'23)
 Bell, Mrs. Robert (Florence Busdicker, T)
 Benjamin, Doris L., AP x'34
 Bennett, Beatrice, Ω x'31
 Bennett, Mrs. Francis (Marjorie Rittenhouse, T '33)
 Benoit, Mrs. Roy (Mae Northcutt), Σ x'27
 Benson, Jean, AX '36
 Benton, Martha McLain, ΑΩ x'32
 Berne, Mrs. Clarence (Esther VanCleave, I '25)
 Bernges, Mrs. George W. (Emily Heideman, AA '24)
 Berry, Mrs. Ina Pratt, O '16
 Bertrum, Mrs. E. Simpson (Lois Pearson, AE x'29)
 Betts, Mary Elizabeth, BH '31
 Betz, Janice, Z x'24
 Billingslea, Edythe, AA '34
 Birde, Mrs. H. W. (Kathleen McCreary, K '35)
 Bishop, Olive Elnora, AK '24
 Bissett, Louise Ermeda, Φ '27
 Bjorling, Frances, N '27
 Black, Laura Mathilda, T '20
 Black, Mrs. Leon (Helen Scanlon, O '27)
 Black, Mrs. Earl (Merle McDowell, A '18)
 Blaine, Mrs. James Gilbert, Jr. (Gladys Bond, ΑΩ '29)
 Blanding, Mrs. Clarence (Goldia Lightfoot, AH '33)
 Bleakney, Mrs. Guy (Ruby Mitchell, K '20)
 Blender, Mrs. Monroe F. (Mildred Whitaker, P x'30)
 Blomgren, Mrs. J. E. (Ruth Shartz, Δ '23)
 Blosser, Mrs. Maurice (Georgia McBroom, A x'15)
 Blotner, Rubine, Θ
 Bockemuehl, Mrs. George (Lucile Love, Φ x'22)
 Bohn, Mrs. William V. (Hazel Walton, AA '30)
 Bondoe, Mrs. Nicholas (Gladys Buckney, ΑΙ x'34)
 Bone, Virginia LaRue, N x'37
 Boobyer, Nancy Mohan, AK '30
 Bosserman, Carolyn D., AZ x'32
 Boughner, Beatrice, T '29
 Bourret, May Kathryn, Z '31
 Bowles, Sylvia, P '29
 Bowlin, Mrs. S. A. (Dorothy Calhoun, I x'25)
 Bowman, Mrs. Adah Musser, I '14
 Boyd, Katherine, T '27
 Boyer, Mrs. Joe (Esther Fannen, H x'26)
 Brace, Helen Evangeline, P x'22
 Bradbury, Edith, I '32
 Bradford, Mrs. H. G. (Helen Wood, AE '29)
 Brager, Ellen C., T '35
 Brainerd, Alma, A '29
 Branch, Mrs. James Campbell (Edith Daseking, M '21)
 Brant, Mrs. Elmer (Dorothy Kemble, X '25)
 Brewer, Viola Isabelle, A '37
 Briggs, Eleanor, T '29
 Briggs, June A., Φ x'36
 Brock, Elaine Ballard, AP '28
 Brock, Dorothy, Σ '37
 Brodereson, Mrs. Charles (Virginia Yankee, ΑΦ '36)
 Bronson, Elsie, ΑΦ '24
 Brooks, Edith Elizabeth, K '25
 Brooks, Mary Esther, T x'33
 Broussard, Mrs. Leonard (Gretchen Shaw, I '25)
 Brown, Cecilclare, E '23
 Brown, Mrs. John (Eva Carnell, Δ x'17)
 Brown, Maurine, Ω '28
 Brown, Mrs. Milton (Bernice Grant, M '27)
 Brown, Mrs. Norborne B. (Dorothy Marratty, BΓ x'31)
 Browning, Letta B., A x'17
 Bryant, Mrs. David Logan (Marjorie Hull, ΑΙ '27)
 Buchmeier, Mrs. Joseph Anthony (Belva Hixon, Δ x'23)
 Buck, Lucille, Θ x'20
 Buckley, Shirley, A x'33
 Buckwalter, Mrs. John (Ruth Taylor, ΑΧ x'35)
 Buernkens, Mrs. Clarence C. (Florence Quist, I '23)
 Buhl, Mrs. Alfred (Olga Anderson, T '23)
 Bullock, Mrs. Oakle (Jane Livingston, ΑΦ)
 Bullock, Mrs. Warren (Clare McFadden, E x'21)
 Bunker, Mrs. Joseph (Mary Piersol, O '16)
 Burks, Mrs. Harry G. (Catherine Parnelle, A '25)
 Burman, Ina Marian, T '30
 Burr, Mrs. Wallace (Dorothy Busdick, K '27)
 Burrell, Georgia Ann, ΑΙ '39
 Burroughs, Margaret, Ω '24
 Burum, Mrs. Royland (Ruth Tyler, M x'22)

Buschell, Mrs. William Harold (Dorothy Simering, E '21)
 Bush, Mrs. Melville E. (Sylvia Troch, K '26)
 Bussman, Mrs. A. L. (Jessie Weaver, AK '24)
 Bute, Mrs. G. L. (Allene Davis, I '21)
 Butler, Laura Dunaway, N '29
 Butler, Mildred, Φ '27
 Butterfield, Mrs. Frank (Helen Smith, A '27)
 Button, Mrs. John (Doris Parker, '30)
 Bye, Mrs. Peter (Esther Campbell, '29)
 Calvin, Jeannette M., E
 Cameron, Anna Margaret, E '27
 Camp, Mrs. Wesley (Georgia Coffey, AE x'26)
 Campbell, Mrs. Charles Henry (Rachel Violette, Σ '26)
 Campbell, Corrie Anne, BB '38
 Campbell, Grace Margaret, AB '27
 Campbell, Margaret, Φ x'30
 Campbell, Mrs. L. P. (Lucille Irish, A '27)
 Campbell, Mrs. R. L. (Carol Pelton, AA x'34)
 Carey, Mrs. Malcolm (Mary Bayley, AM '22)
 Card, Mrs. Frederick Jason (Velma McComb, Φ x'20)
 Carder, Mildred, H '27
 Cardwell, Cleopatra, AE '31
 Carleton, Mrs. Howard (Helen Whitaker, AE '23)
 Carleton, Mrs. T. H. (Leota John, A)
 Carlson, Mrs. Wenzel (Pauline Daggett, K '32)
 Carney, Mrs. Martin (Alice Anderson, AA '26)
 Carroll, Mrs. M. T. (Henriette Willison, A x'25)
 Carroll, Mrs. T. W., Jr. (Patricia Vetter, Z '36)
 Carruthers, Mrs. Leonard (Marjorie Ringoen, T x'32)
 Carson, Mrs. J. R. (Mary Tilman, E '27)
 Carson, Mrs. Paul (Lucille Brownell, E '22)
 Carter, Catherine Claire, Ψ '30
 Cartmell, Mrs. Richard C. (Hertha O'Neill, K '16)
 Case, Mrs. Phillip (Grace Graves, M x'23)
 Cashman, A. Elizabeth, BA '37
 Catlow, Eunice, Ω x'23
 Cawsey, Mrs. Reginald George (Ada Casper, T '30)
 Chamberlain, Thelma, AA x'26
 Chambers, Mrs. Irene Glavey, Ω x'23
 Charters, Margaret, T '30
 Cheadle, Mrs. Mildred Dodds, Ω '21
 Cheatem, Mrs. Dwight (Dorothy Mathys, T '33)
 Cheatham, Mrs. James (Lottie Farnsworth, AE '23)
 Cherry, Mrs. Boyt C. (Frances Halliday, A '18)
 Chevalier, Elizabeth Bradstreet, AK '29
 Chrisman, Estella Blanche, H '29
 Christensen, Mrs. Clarence E. (Ruth Mays, X x'23)
 Church, Elizabeth, T '33
 Church, Mrs. Donald (Isabel Heath, Θ x'24)
 Circle, Edythe, AZ '26
 Clever, Theodosia, Θ, x'31
 Cloetta, Blanche, K '27
 Close, Mrs. Chalmers D. (Edith Wharton, I '29)
 Cochran, Mrs. C. H. (Mary Ring, Ψ '27)
 Cochran, Mrs. George (Mildred Lowe, P x'23)
 Coffland, Mrs. Willis D. (Florence Greer, N x'23)
 Cogburn, Mrs. Byrl L. (Gladys Shirley, AE '23)
 Cole, Mrs. Richard D. (Nelva Boren, AY '27)
 Collier, Mrs. Henry F. (Lois Russell, AE x'27)
 Collins, Delight, AB '25
 Collins, Mrs. J. Wade (Eldora Kesler, II '25)
 Colvin, Mrs. Russell D. (Evelyn Moses, Φ x'27)
 Combs, Mrs. Bernard (Virginia Green, Z x'27)
 Conger, Lona W., Z '29
 Conly, Mrs. Leonard (Virginia Carroll, AZ '23)
 Conrad, Henrietta Marie, AΦ '28
 Cooch, Carolyn Phoebe, '31, K x'35
 Cooke, Mrs. I. (Opal Kearby, Z)
 Cooke, Mrs. (Mary Barnard, AΘ '23)
 Cordell, Leona Alzada, S '31)
 Corl, Mr. John (Anna Naumann, BI '35)
 Coulter, Mrs. D. J. (Mildred Drinkhaus, AH '31)
 Coward, Marion, A '30
 Cox, Eleanor F., P x'30
 Crabtree, Mrs. Marshall (Hazel Hinkhouse, I '31)
 Craft, Marjorie Elizabeth, T x'26
 Craig, Mrs. C. C. (Ruth Swan, E '22)
 Crary, May, E x'27
 Craven, Mrs. Guy (Hazel Kerr, H '21)
 Crawford, Mrs. William (Katherine Carver, AI '31)
 Creamer, Mrs. Sylvester Bryce (Bess Lockett, Θ x'20)
 Creswell, Mrs. Joseph (Florence Whitmer, O '24)
 Cribbs, Irene, Ψ '27
 Crofton, Ruth Lee, Ω x'27
 Crooks, Mrs. Harold Stone (Amy Dunn, Θ '22)
 Crosby, Helen Louise, Ω '27
 Crum, Mrs. John (Esther Oliver, H '23)
 Cryder, Dorothy Louise, Φ '30
 Cummings, Mrs. Stephen R. (Dona Barker, Z x'27)
 Cundy, Mrs. Howard (Pearl McCabe, N x'28)
 Curran, Mrs. Vernon Edwin (Edythe Literal, E '30)
 Cunningham, Edith, P x'27
 Currier, Mrs. Charles Ford (Caroline Sholars, Σ '27)
 Curtiss, Mildred Alice, AK '25
 Dack, Mrs. Harry G. (Ninetta Sherwood, H x'25)
 Daine, Mrs. Henry W. (Dorothy Shirey, I '26)
 Daley, Mrs. Crawford (Phyllis Van Atta, Θ '23)
 Dallas, Mrs. Crombie James (Helen Dewart, AI '31)
 Dalrymple, Martha D., T '25
 Dana, Mrs. Everett Varnum (Ruth Terrill, N '23)
 Darnaby, Mrs. G. L. (Ruth Madison, AΘ '26)
 Davidson, Abbie, BZ x'32
 Davies, Mrs. Glyn (Alice Quinlan, B '18)
 Davies, Mrs. (Henrietta Wilson, P '17)
 Davis, Mrs. Clifford Merrill (Helen L. Earnest, AI '27)
 Davis, Mrs. David (Alice Randall, P '32)
 Davis, Francis E., AE '36
 Davis, Hattie Keith, AY '31
 Davis, Mrs. Howard G. (Mayme Taggart, Δ x'20)
 Davis, Mrs. Ward (Sallie Johnson, X '23)
 Davison, Hazel Evelyn, K x'23
 Day, Hazel, E '21
 Day, Mrs. Kendall W. (Mary Louise Clark, A '28)
 DeClaspel, Mrs. Charles Earl (Grace Baker, A x'20)
 DeGarcia, Mrs. Vasta (Barbara McMillan, M)
 DeGood, Mrs. Bruce (Mildred Brand, Φ x'24)
 DeGroodt, Lenore, AI x'38
 Denny, Dorothy, M x'22
 Denney, Mrs. Frank (Maude Robb, Z)
 Denning, Mrs. Lee (Frances West, AA '30)
 Dennison, Mrs. Charles (Frances Parker, X x'22)
 Denny, Mrs. Roy (Lucille Gray, N x'22)
 Devine, Margaret M., A '17
 DeVol, Margaret, II '27
 Dexter, Mrs. Rodney S. (Evelyn Trowbridge, I x'32)
 Dickerson, Ruth, AO '24
 Dickinson, Mrs. William Eugene (Margaret Taylor, M '17)
 Dietrich, Mrs. Clarence Lenard (Frances McAllister, K x'22)
 Dill, Mrs. (Gertrude Reed, Θ '26)
 Disbrow, Natalie Jarboe, AX '38
 Don, Mrs. Horace O. (Cail Coffey, Ψ x'24)
 Dorrance, Jennie, Φ x'33
 Doureaneuneau, Mrs. L. P. (Daisy Scott, Σ x'26)
 Dovel, Mrs. (Mary Nelle Holley, AI x'27)
 Dow, Mrs. Wesley Mills (Ruth Germs, T '27)
 Downer, Mrs. Robert Parker (Mattie Woods, H x'24)
 Downey, Mrs. Robert (Agnes McNiel, T '29)
 Downing, Mrs. Lisle (Helen Orr, BZ '29)
 Dowty, Mrs. Sam T. (Margaret Arch, AT '26)
 Doyle, Mrs. (Florence Byington, H x'13)
 Drake, Mrs. Harry C. (Helen Cudworth, T '28)
 Drake, Lavina, AE '29
 Drishaus, Mrs. R. A. (Leah Potter, Z '31)
 Du Bois, Jeanne, AH '32
 Duckering, Margaret Grace, K '30
 Dudley, Mrs. Warren (Elizabeth Davis, AT '33)
 Duke, Mrs. George (Mary Garrison, Ω '33)
 Duncan, Mrs. Marvin Warren (Emma Morud, T '27)
 Dunlap, Mrs. L. J. (Marie Weins, I '23)
 Durland, Mrs. Harold Crane (Dorothy Eaton, Δ x'27)
 Dutcher, Virginia Edlyn, AX '31
 Dyer, Margaret, AS x'28
 Eadie, Grace, A '29
 Eagan, Florence Bernadine, AM '28
 Earl, Mae, Z '24
 Early, Mildred Ruth, AE x'33
 Eccles, Ruth, K '23
 Eckart, Mrs. Robert (Mary Dennis, M '31)
 Edwards, Lovena, AI '29
 Eickenberry, Mrs. Kenneth (Loralee May, M '28)
 Eilers, Mrs. John (Mary McEvilly, E '25)
 Eldenbrey, Mrs. Morris (Edna Tracy, S '34)
 Eldridge, Helen, BA '40
 Elifes, Mrs. D. B. (Bernice Hair, x'35)
 Ellis, Mrs. Frank P. (Georgia Bice, A)
 Ellis, Grace, A '30
 Elliott, Anne E., AT x'32
 Ellsworth, Mrs. Ralph Irving (Mildred Sapp, Θ x'19)
 Emerson, Mrs. Ralph Waldo (Maxine DeWeese, H '29)
 English, Georgia, X '27
 Ericson, Mrs. Iran (Bernadine Ericson, Z x'31)
 Ernst, Mrs. R. J. (Alice Leising, II '31)
 Evans, Margaret Elizabeth, A '31
 Evans, Ruby, Φ '25
 Eslick, Hester C., Φ x'31

Eversmeyer (Mrs. Helen Heins, BK '31)
 Fargher, Ellean, Q '27
 Farrington, Elizabeth, K '29
 Farris, Mrs. E. J. (Louise Augusta Stroman, BA '30)
 Faures, Mrs. Morris (Audrey Carpenter, S '21)
 Feikens, Mrs. Evelyn (Evelyn Beamer, N '30)
 Ferguson, Mrs. Verne (Florence Melis, X '25)
 Ferrell, Sara, AI, x'37
 Ferris, Mrs. Edward (Kathryne Lucile Hudson, O x'32)
 Ficker, Mrs. John (Florence Favola Shields, AB '29)
 Fields, Frances Clark, E '22
 Fincal, Mrs. Thomas (Bernice Mincks, O x'24)
 Finkenbeiner, Mrs. James (Esther Marie Griffith, Y '17)
 Finnie, Robbie Lucille, AO '27
 Finley, Mary Charlotte, E '29
 Fisk, Charlotte, I '24
 Fillingame, Mrs. Buford (Robby Dearman, AO '26)
 Finnegan, Mary J., T '29
 Fisher, Mrs. Raymond Roberts (Florence Frier, AB '25)
 Fisher, Mrs. Walter Scott (Ernestine Unversaw, Y '21)
 Fisler, Mary Diane, Q x'34
 Fladcland, Eleanore Gustava, T '31
 Flickinger, Katherine Tressler, AK '31
 Floyd, Mitylene, S '28
 Floyd, Mrs. Rossie (Alice Fountain, AE x'24)
 Flye, Mrs. Camille Curry (Camille Curry, S x'23)
 Foote, Mrs. William (Margaret Ann Mattson, K x'28)
 Foley, Mrs. William D. (Gertrude Dallach, N '14)
 Foliart, Mrs. Jessie (Ruby King, AE x'25)
 Fontein, Mrs. Maurice Huibert (Hedwig Jaeggi, Z x'13)
 Ford, Constance, I x'29
 Ford, Eleanor, I x'35
 Foreman, Evelyn M., Z '30
 Forsstrom, Audrey, Q x'32
 Foss, Phyllis C., AT '34
 Fox, Mrs. Anthony Ralph (Leah Rose, A '24)
 Foy, Virginia
 Freeborn, Mrs. Harold (Isabel Graham Slawson, AH '26)
 Frell, Margaret V., AA x'32
 Freeland, Velma, Q x'24
 Freeman, Carrie E x'14
 Freeman, Ettalily, AE x'30
 Freeman, Mrs. Robert H. (Mildred Finlay AA '24)
 French, Mrs. Herbert (Marjorie Diehl, Z '26)
 Friedl, Germania, T x'25
 Fritz, Evelyn M., AO '27
 Frittschier, Mrs. William H., AI
 Fuller, Mrs. William (Frances Marie Osborne, AI '26)
 Fulmer, Mrs. Elroy (Olive Marsh, M x'26)
 Fulton, Phoebe Margareta, Q '25
 Funk, Mrs. Donald J. (Glady Severinghaus, AI '24)
 Furman, Mrs. James (Helen Hart, E '27)
 Fyffe, Elizabeth E., AΦ
 Gabriel, Mrs. Louis Summers (Ruth Saifried, Z '21)
 Gaiser, Mrs. John (Glenna Fletcher, Φ '20)
 Gamble, Mrs. Arthur (Ester Mohr, K '13)
 Gamble, Mrs. George (Elsie Fisher, Q '14)
 Candee, Mrs. James (Katherine Ally, E x'15)
 Gardeson, Mrs. Lionel (Pauline Scanlon, O '19)
 Gardner, Mrs. Byron (Eleanor Chaney, AA '31)
 Gardner, Mrs. Michael (Wanda Everett, T '29)
 Gardner, Mrs. William (Caroline Oestrich, T x'23)
 Carity, Mrs. John (Neil Miller, Q '26)
 Carmhausen, Hazel Karshner, O '11
 Carner, Margaret Jane, O '27
 Carrison, Mrs. Noland Robert (Wilma Foster, AX '24)
 Cartside, Mrs. Joe (Foline Eppstein, AΦ '31)
 Carvis, Jeanette, Z x'33
 Gay, Mary Bunn, AI '24
 George, Mrs. Harold (Maurie Nelson, N '26)
 Gerrick, Josephine Flounce, M '35
 Gibbon, Ruth, H '19
 Gibson, Ruby, Q x'31
 Gilbreath, Mrs. Chester E. (Naomi Coffield, Q x'21)
 Gillette, Virginia, AH '27
 Gillingham, Mrs. Ray H. (Irene Beas, X x'25)
 Givan, Mrs. Kenneth Day (Dorothy Lank, AP '26)
 Gloger, Mrs. Paul (Ruth Allen, AS '28)
 Clover, Fernie Acille, A '32
 Clover, Joe Neil, AE '25
 Goblirsch, Mrs. M. J. (Olive Randall, T '18)
 Goehring, Ella E., Z '30
 Goldsmith, Mrs. John J. (Joy Shutt, E '11)
 Goodale, June, Q '30
 Gordon, Mrs. Ben (Esther Cohen, T x'23)
 Gordon, Mrs. Chester O. (Catherine Anna Howle, AI x'29)
 Gordon, Mrs. Virgil (Josephine Miller, E)
 Gould, Mrs. Byron (Marjorie Holman, A x'25)
 Graham, Mrs. Crayton (Verne Hall, K x'21)
 Graham, Mrs. Robert M. (Lucille Fitzgerald, A '13)
 Gray, Edna, O '19
 Gray, Helen, AB '32
 Green, Erith Marie, S '28
 Green, Mrs. John D. (Josephine Holman, AO x'30)
 Greene, Mrs. Harry B. (Julia Stager, IX '31)
 Greene, Mrs. Howard Bruce (Una Le Vitt, A '29)
 Greene, Mrs. Mason (Lois Evelyn Cox, AO '29)
 Greene, Norma A., AH '27
 Gregory, Mrs. Lawrence Bernard (Virginia Rucker, S x'31)
 Griegs, Audrey Ellen, A x'28
 Grimm, Mrs. Charles Mentel (Helen Chase, A x'19)
 Grisby, Mrs. Harry C. (Frances Halladay, BI x'36)
 Grisham, Mrs. Louis (Marjorie Dewellyn, K '20)
 Grizzard, Mrs. Harry McNeil (Elizabeth Wuest, AO '31)
 Grossman, Mrs. Paul (Florence Case, B '30)
 Gryll, Anna Kathryn, B x'32
 Gulford, Elizabeth Mead, A '37
 Gully, Ruby, AI '26
 Gustafson, Florence, P '18
 Gustafson, Theodora M., Q '31
 Guttridge, Elva, Q '25
 Hackmack, Mrs. Wilbur (Elizabeth Mund, AB x'24)
 Hafner, Sara, AI x'27
 Hagan, Lois, P x'21
 Hall, Mrs. Eugene Y. (Kathleen Christensen, BZ x'39)
 Hall, Mrs. Lawrence H. (Betty Pulver, AH '29)
 Hall, Mrs. (Margaret Boyer, K '24)
 Hallett, Madeline, Φ '27
 Halliday, Mrs. Alfred (Marian Crabb, Y '26)
 Ha, Esther L., H x'33
 Hamburg, Mrs. Herman (Doris Whitaker, P x'34)
 Hamer, Mrs. Frank (Minna -, Z '22)
 Hamilton, Mrs. Conrad F. (Mary Teagarden, Y '18)
 Hamlin, Doris, M '30
 Harder, Isabel, AH '26
 Harding, Mrs. Roland R. (Blanche Lillibridge, T x'31)
 Hardwig, Mrs. Alfred (Agnes Johnson, I '22)
 Harper, Mrs. Floyd Sprague (Eda Kelley, I '21)
 Harper, Mrs. Frank (Marie Sherer, O '23)
 Harris, Edna, A '16
 Harris, Fannie Alice, AP '37
 Harris, Kathleen, AE '37
 Harris, Mrs. Rafael C. (Phoebe Gaumer, AA '27)
 Harris, Mrs. Richard Henry (Veronica Zettler, I x'20)
 Harrison, Mrs. Holt (Elmira Harrelson, E '26)
 Hart, Mrs. Collin F. (Elizabeth Stewart, A '32)
 Harvey, Bernice, T '29
 Harvey, Mrs. Harold R. (Salome Leuchauer, H '16)
 Haskins, Mrs. Freeman W. (Norda Beutler, AH '27)
 Hassard, Mrs. H. Marsden (Lois Prinxing, Q '28)
 Hasting, Mrs. Harold (Mary Swanson, T '32)
 Hathorn, Mrs. N. C. (Mary Miles, BB '31)
 Haugen, Mrs. Frederick (Lillian Gorder, T x'31)
 Hawkins, Mrs. Frank (Anna Holmes, K '15)
 Haynes, Mrs. Charles (Fae Hodge, Φ)
 Hayward, Zella Carol, H x'34
 Hazzard, Mrs. R. L. (Ruth Alderdice, H '11)
 Hecker, Ruth A., A x'32
 Heckle, Mrs. Ferdinand (Kathryn Dickinson)
 Hedden, Mrs. Ivan H. (Merle Maxwell, E x'13)
 Heebner, Mrs. H. W. (Helen Judd, B '16)
 Heitmeyer, Helen M., Y '27
 Heitsmith, Mrs. R. H. (Faye Knox, H '22)
 Helbing, Cleora, AE
 Helmer, Mrs. Harry J. (Lucy Burnhart, P)
 Henderson, Mrs. Berkeley W. (Helen Stover, A '14)
 Henderson, Blanche M., A x'32
 Hendricks, Louise, BA '33
 Henlein, Mrs. Paul (Marion Farnsworth, Z '21)
 Hennessy, Mary Teresa, T '34
 Henninger, Mrs. N. C. (Christine Saunders, A x'23)
 Henrique, Mrs. Carlos (Eugenia Perry, AI '28)
 Herman, Mrs. (Lorraine Kreats, T '25)
 Herring, Catherine Jane, AA x'33
 Herzog, Merle E., Z '27
 Hessey, Katherine, Φ x'25
 Hewitt, Mrs. Walter (Marie Parenteau, AI '32)
 Hiatt, Louise Esther, AA '24
 Higgins, Florence Jeannette, T '28
 Higgins, Mrs. Thomas (Lillian Gardner, P '18)
 Hildebrand, Mrs. M. A. (Bernice Hickman, E x'16)
 Hilferty, Mrs. Richard (Kathleen Finnegan, T '26)
 Hill, Charline, AΦ x'30
 Hill, Mrs. (Jeanne Coburn, AB x'25)
 Hill, Mrs. Ralph M. (Dorothy Miller, T '32)
 Hill, Mrs. Wallace E. (Frances Ritter, A '33)
 Hille, Mrs. Wm. (Clara Vost, Z '22)
 Hinds, Mrs. Aubrey (Bernice Bridwell, AN x'26)

Hinson, Mrs. Homer (Mabel Helema, AE '21)
 Hirsch, Beatrice J., AP x'34
 Hitchcock, Mrs. Hubert (Letha Bales, AE '28)
 Hoagland, Martha Bell, T '30
 Hoar, Katherine, Δ '33
 Hoar, Marianne, Δ '35
 Hobson, Mrs. Homer B. (Martha Wikberg, X '22)
 Hodges, Mrs. C. H. (Laura Keaton, AO x'26)
 Hoffman, Mrs. Irving C. (Kathryn Green, AI x'28)
 Hohenstein, Irma, P x'23
 Holbert, Mrs. Harold M. (Ruth Inhelder, Z x'15)
 Holcomb, Mrs. Paul (Ida Lee Austen, AO '27)
 Holden, Mrs. Henry (Anne Taylor, M '32)
 Holmes, Mrs. Lennox (Clara Krausenburger, K '17)
 Holmes, Mrs. M. B. (Cleah Cooper, Φ '27)
 Holt, Clifflie Mae, AO '34
 Holt, Mrs. Frank John (Louise Platz, T '24)
 Holt, Karma, BZ '33
 Holtzman, Frances, Θ '30
 Homer, Mrs. Chas. Murray (Susie Wiseman, T x'26)
 Hopper, Mrs. Edward W., Jr. (Virginia Shearer, AΣ '25)
 Hopson, Mrs. Eric (Gertrude Andrae, Ω x'25)
 Hopson, Mrs. R. C. (Ruth Peyton, Ω '29)
 Horn, Mrs. Calvin P. (Helen Faust, Ω x'29)
 Horner, Mrs. J. K. (Margaret Blackaby, Ω '27)
 Horrigan, Mrs. J. R. (Ruth Mize, AI '28)
 Horton, Mrs. Frank (Elizabeth Chase, X '36)
 Howard, Mrs. (Ophelia Miller, K '29)
 Howard, Mrs. Wayne (Dorothy Young, AA)
 Howe, Agnes, Δ x'18
 Howley, Mrs. (Vashti Fenne, Φ '23)
 Hoven, Eleanor Marie, T '31
 Hoy, Mrs. Donald (Carolyn Gibson, AI '31)
 Hubbard, Mrs. Wm. (Helen Ann Erickson, H x'23)
 Hudson, Dorothea, Z '21
 Hudson, Mrs. Eugene (Dorothy Power, Δ)
 Hughes, Mrs. Walter T. (Margaret Herman, Z x'14)
 Hughes, Mrs. George (Luella Blackhurst, N x'34)
 Hultz, Mrs. Chester L. (Esther Allen, AK '28)
 Humel, Mrs. E. J. (Elizabeth Freeman, BI')
 Humphrey, Cora Mae, AE '31
 Hunt, Mildred Ruth, AO '26
 Hunter, Almada, BI x'36
 Hurd, Mrs. Delmar H. (Nene Phil, AH '30)
 Hurt, J. Mary, BA x'36
 Hurt, Mrs. William (Harriet Bibbs, N)
 Hurd, Maurine, II '38
 Hutchinson, Ruby, K '23
 Hussey, Mrs. Harold (Jessie Wood, AT '26)
 Inabnett, Pansy Viola, E x'28
 Irish, Vivian Clare, N x'33
 Ivory, Mrs. E. P. (Hallie Deloney, Σ '20)
 Izard, Mrs. (Virginia Sheffield, BB '38)
 Jack, Eula Oleta, AE '17
 Jackson, Mrs. David H. (Nell Goslin, O '20)
 Jaquet, Mrs. Carl (Beulah Wright, Ω '24)
 Jacobsen, Mrs. Cecil M. (Marie Fischer, Z x'30)
 Jacobson, Anna Eleanor, AK '34
 James, Mrs. David E. (Jayne Smith, A '31)
 Janze, Mrs. Adrian (Marguerite Burns, T x'24)
 Jenkins, Mrs. George (Mildred Deering, BE '28)
 Jenner, Mrs. Theodore (Helen Correll, Δ x'31)
 Jennings, Carrie, X '28
 Jennings, Mrs. Robt. (Eleanor Paustain, Z x'22)
 Johnson, Mrs. Edward (Catherine Colver, A '35)
 Johnson, Mrs. (Eve Forstrom, Ω '28)
 Johnson, Mrs. Fred (Jessie Johnson, Σ x'23)
 Johnson, Mrs. Hyatt G. (Arlene Turnbull, Z '28)
 Johnson, Mrs. John (Eleanor Huntley, AΣ '28)
 Johnson, Mrs. Merritt (Florence Larson, T x'28)
 Johnson, Mrs. P. R. (Doris Myers, T '34)
 Johnson, Virginia, T '25
 Johnston, Genevieve, A x'24
 Jones, Agnes, AA '35
 Jones, Mrs. C. Anderson (Adeline Smith, A)
 Jones, Mrs. Chas. L. (Edith Anderson, O x'23)
 Jones, Mrs. Goodbar (Mabel Kennedy, K '18)
 Jones, Mrs. Hugh (Ruth Evans, K '26)
 Jones, Mrs. Lincoln S. (Betty Griffin, AA '27)
 Joseph, Mrs. (Evelyn Lewis, O '25)
 Joy, Olive, Z '19
 Kaesler, Mrs. W. E. (Pauline Parker, H '25)
 Karcher, Mrs. Franklin (Mary Sanner, O '18)
 Karns, Iva May, O '18
 Kasper, Mrs. Milton (Hazel Morgan, Φ '33)
 Keagy, Beulah, Ω '20
 Kean, Mrs. Chas. (Ruth Mundinger, Σ)
 Keeler, Mrs. Harold (Doris Rae, I '25)
 Keene, Mrs. Harry (Helen Okeson, A x'16)
 Keller, Doris Evelyn, I x'19
 Kelly, Mrs. Merle (Lucille Black, AI x'30)
 Kendall, Margery Frances, AB '32
 Kennedy, Mrs. Albert (Lenore Frazier, O '25)
 Kennedy, Louise, O '21
 Kennedy, Mrs. W. R. (Ruth Beale, AO '26)
 Kenry, Mrs. (Elizabeth Blackwell, AΣ)
 Kent, Mrs. Amos (Dorothy Carr, BA '31)
 Kent, Mrs. H. (Laura Winslow, Σ '36)
 Kent, Lillian Opal, AE '22
 Kern, Helen, II
 Kerr, Florence Mildred, H '22
 Kerr, Mrs. James M. (Irene Balcolm, Δ '15)
 Kidwell, Nancy Lester, AO '29
 King, Mrs. Chas. R. (Adelaide Adams, T '22)
 Kinsler, Bernice, T x'24
 Kipper, Mrs. William (Martha Baird, Z '26)
 Kirk, Hazel Jean, A x'20
 Kirkpatrick, Mrs. (Margaret Jensen, BX '31)
 Kirkwood, Lucia M., A '33
 Kleinman, Mrs. Con (Lucile Larmour, BI '32)
 Klinefelter, Mrs. James (Maiva Haworth, M '28)
 Kloster, Pearl, T '26
 Knapp, Mrs. Crawford E. (Beulah Wooderson, I '28)
 Knight, Mrs. Frederick (Ethel Verry, I '20)
 Knight, Mrs. Lytle A. (Vera Stafford, AO '27)
 Kniseley, Mrs. C. W. (Margaret White, O x'21)
 Kniss, Mrs. Alfred (Hazel Fickes, Z x'24)
 Knox, Virginia Margaret, AX
 Koehler, Mrs. Max (Rova Kerley, X '33)
 Koehring, Mrs. R. C. (Idell Uquhart, T '29)
 Koeller, Mrs. Marion (Ruth Main, P '31)
 Krause, Mrs. W. F. (Marie McMahon, Z x'26)
 Kress, Mrs. Maurice (Katherine Wilson, AΣ '31)
 Krogman, Martha, Z '22
 Kuder, Janet Helen, BE '30
 Kuder, Mrs. G. Frederic (Dorothy DeBeck, E '24)
 Kuebler, Mrs. Kenneth (Mildred Sexauer, T '25)
 Kuykendall, Mrs. James B. (Grace Baker, A '14)
 Ladd, Goldie, AE '30
 Laird, Mrs. John (Gladys Clark, Φ '20)
 Lambert, Mrs. Wm. (Helen Freel, AA '29)
 Landa, Mrs. A. N. (Coriene Casper, H '26)
 Langrall, Claudia, Z '31
 Langworthy, Helen, I '22
 Larsen, Mrs. Porter (Genevieve Monroe, I '25)
 Larson, Mrs. Carl (Genevieve Adair, AB '25)
 Latham, Frances, Z '22
 Latham, Lydia Perrine, AO '29
 Laughlin, Mabel M., Δ '20
 Laughlin, Mary Elizabeth, M x'39
 Lawrence, Mrs. Wm. C. (Mildred Disch, AT '30)
 Lawson, Mrs. Geo. (Miriam White, Δ '30)
 Lawyer, Mrs. Melvin (Helene Rickard, Φ x'26)
 Laycock, Mrs. Wm. (Berta Holland, Σ x'25)
 Leach, Irene K., X'33
 Leach, Mrs. M. R. (Leone Stageman, Z x'26)
 Learn, Elizabeth, O '19
 Learned, Mrs. C. W. (Emma Batchelder, T '23)
 Lee, Carolyn, A '26
 Lee, Ruth H., BA '30
 Leidig, Mrs. Jos. C. (Ruth Swan, E '19)
 Lemcke, Agnes M., K '28
 Lenger, Hazel, P '29
 Lenning, Mrs. Geo. (Mildred Wade, AA x'25)
 Leonard, Margaret, AA '31
 Leppla, Eloise, BI '33
 Lewis, Agatha, Φ '25
 Lewis, Jessie, Z x'27
 Lewis, Mrs. Marshall (Eloise Burke, AΦ '29)
 Liddell, Mrs. Wingham (Belle Chatburn, Ω x'24)
 Lillpop, Louise, K x'24
 Linn, Mary Frances, O '28
 Lipp, Margaret, AP '35
 Littlepage, Mrs. Joe (Lavinia Maguire, Σ x'26)
 Lodge, Nina, A x'32
 Lowell, Dorothy, Θ '29
 Logan, Mrs. Wm. (Florence Snow, Z x'21)
 Logg, Mrs. Chas. (Anna Lewis, K '20)
 Longstreth, Mrs. Earl (Irene Lane, K x'22)
 Long, Mrs. Betty Reed, P '36
 Longwood, Mrs. Orlin (Muriel McLeod, H '25)
 Loomis, Mrs. Casey (Irma Haak, T x'23)
 Loughlin, Mrs. Edward (Thelma Chichester, T '21)
 Lowndes, Mrs. W. J. (Inez Brayton, T '23)
 Lundin, Lisa, I '32
 Lurry, Theresa, Σ '24
 Lutz, Mary Eleanor, Σ '34
 Lynch, Mrs. Cecil, Jr. (Jessalyn Johns, AM '26)

Lynch, Helena M., I '29
 McCabe, Mrs. Orin Arthur (Dorothy Martin, AI '26)
 McCallum, Marian, A
 McCanna, Mrs. John Thomas (Luella Marcotte, T '20)
 McCusland, Mrs. J. Welty (Florence Kellogg P, X '21)
 McClelland, Norris, E '25
 McClure, Virginia, M '28
 McCroskey, Mrs. N. D. (Florence Wolfe, Z x'22)
 McCue, Helen Merlyn, I '31
 McDowell, Geraldine E., O x'40
 McDuff, Lula Kathryn, AI '34
 McFall, Jean Shirley, AB x'25
 McGary, Robert Owen (Mary Jane Lyle, AG '27)
 McGill, Mrs. Robert (Blanche Rowe, T '25)
 McInlay, Mrs. Olin Foster (Alba Guyer, Δ '25)
 McIntyre, Mrs. George (Bess Brundage, N)
 McIntyre, Velma, AE x'26
 McKimm, Dorothy, O x'25
 McIlwaine, Mrs. James M. (Frances Shaeffer, AΣ '28)
 McKinlay, Mrs. James T. (Hilda Springmire, X)
 McKinley, Madeline, K x'32
 McKintick, Mrs. Walter D. (Florella Counts, H '10)
 McLachlan, Helen Agnes, I '28
 McLean, Helen, AA x'24
 McPeckers, Dorothy, ΔΔ '38
 McPherson, Mrs. V. I. (Mabel Krapp, Z x'26)
 McReynolds, Mrs. Sidney J. (Jessie Tharp, Φ x'24)
 McSweeney, Mrs. W. M. (Ruby Cress, AΣ x'29)
 McVey, Mrs. Frank (Janet Hollman, A x'28)
 MacAdam, Mrs. Roy L. (Florence Sperry, Z x'22)
 MacBean, Marjorie Vogt, Φ
 MacDonald, Mrs. James Ballard (Inez Cope, AΨ '27)
 MacDougall, Mrs. F. E. (Lillian Grace Perry, K '28)
 Macmillan, Mrs. Paul (Gladys Thorson, Φ x'28)
 MacNab, Nan Milne, Φ '34
 MacPherson, Mrs. Harry (Lucile Countryman, E '30)
 Magee, Mrs. Charles E., Jr. (Mary K. McCrackey, Φ '27)
 Mager, Meryle Lucille, Z '30
 Mahie, Mrs. Russell (Kathleen Fox, AO x'31)
 Mailley, Ruth V., O x'32
 Magrew, Clarabelle, Φ '33
 Malone, Mary Louise, AΠ
 Mann, Nina, T '19
 Mapes, Mrs. John (Dorothy Glynn, Φ '28)
 Marchant, Mrs. Charles (Flora Brantley, AE x'23)
 Marple, Nola May, H '27
 Marriner, Mrs. Percy (Ruth Stonecypher, Z '13)
 Marsh, Mrs. George (Loretta Weirick, O '24)
 Marten, Alethea Janney, A x'29
 Martin, Mrs. Albert S. (Margaret Ditty, K '29)
 Martin, Bernice, T
 Martin, Mrs. William (Nellie Laird, T x'22)
 Marvin, Ruth, AΣ
 Maser, Mrs. Herchel E. (Edna Matteson, O '18)
 Mason, Mrs. Francis W. (Dorothy McLane, Φ x'23)
 Masterson, Mrs. John Lewis (Grace Arnold, K x'17)
 Matheson, Mrs. Charles William (Thelma Henry, T '22)
 Matthews, Mrs. Stirling (Ruth Marchant, M '28)
 Mawc, Vesta, Z '18
 Maxwell, Mrs. Felix (Louise Bellsnyder, AΠ '30)
 Mayfield, Mrs. Aubrey, AΨ
 Mazza, Mrs. John (Thelma Smith, A '23)
 Medberry, Claudia Mildred, T '35
 Meier, Mrs. P. T. (Bertha Miller, Ψ x'26)
 Meloy, M. Maxine, AA '29
 Menger, Mrs. Irving (Anita Dickerson, AΨ '29)
 Merritt, Mrs. Raymond (Mabel Haines, AZ '21)
 Messac, Mrs. Charles (Bernadine Hansen, M '29)
 Messer, Mrs. Robert (Cornelia Hanlin, AΠ '26)
 Metcalf, Virginia, AA '29
 Metzger, Mrs. Frank (Edith Brown, K '21)
 Metzinger, Mrs. Peter (Ellen Cornell, AA x'30)
 Meyer, Mrs. Leland Winfield (Emma Vorles, Ψ '20)
 Meyers, Ada, Z x'20
 Miene, Mrs. Louis (Dorothy Eadie, A '30)
 Milledge, Edith, AA '26
 Milledge, Grace Irene
 Miles, Mrs. A. B. (Lucy Gillean, AΨ '27)
 Miller, Mrs. Charles Rush (Mary Robertson, AΣ x'31)
 Miller, Mrs. Earl A. (Vera Hood, I '27)
 Miller, Mrs. Franklin (Grace Lynch, AA '25)
 Miller, Mrs. Lester (Mabel Holzapfel, H x'22)
 Miller, Mrs. Lorin (Helen Melby, T x'36)
 Miller, Macon, AZ '21
 Miller, Marjorie Gwendolyn, T '31
 Miller, Mrs. Martha Himes, B '20
 Miller, Noble, A '02
 Miller, Mrs. Norman (Dorothy Graves, M)
 Miller, Ruth Aleene, AΦ '36
 Miller, Mrs. Wilbur L. (Irene Gwartney, E '16)
 Miller, Mrs. William O. (Ruth Ann Stovall, AO '26)
 Miller, Wilma, E '29
 Milnor, Mrs. William (Dorothy Morehouse, K '35)
 Mock, Mrs. Preston (Loretta Townsend, AH '30)
 Moe, Esther Mildred, T x'28
 Moen, Ella Charlotte, T '22
 Mohr, Mrs. Mahlin (Annie Potts, O x'36)
 Mohrman, Mrs. Alfred (Madeline Guffanti, B x'20)
 Monroe, Mrs. Verna Davidson, A
 Montag, Elsie Marguerite, B '25
 Montgomery, Mrs. J. F. (Caroline Gilfoil, Σ '30)
 Montgomery, Lucile, BH x'34
 Montzingo, Mrs. Charles E. (Susanna Ditto, H '30)
 Moore, Mrs. Howard (Gladys Bonner, AM '25)
 Moore, Ruth A., I '24
 Morgan, Alice, Ω '34
 Morgan, Edith Frances, AA '26
 Morgan, Gwenith, O x'20
 Morgan, Helen Lucretia, AΦ '27
 Morgan, Mrs. John Rhys (Marion Holcombe, AΣ x'26)
 Morsche, Mrs. Chester (Vivian Sharp, AA '21)
 Morford, May, Ω '27
 Morris, Nell Walker, AX '31
 Morrison, Nellie, Φ '19
 Morrison, Mrs. William S. (Grace Litchfield, AI)
 Mossman, Mrs. Jesse B. (Eleanor Wickett, Z '16)
 Mortenson, Maxine, Ω
 Mount, Gladys Irene, AM '25
 Mudd, Mrs. Joseph Philip (Marie Guthrie, A '17)
 Muller, Mrs. Paul, Jr. (Ruth Chensweth, ΔX '28)
 Muller, Mrs. Robert (Dorothy Featherhof, A x'24)
 Munsell, Mrs. E. G. (Gertrude De Sautelle, Z '19)
 Munter, Mrs. Robert Emmett (Clara Green, Ω '29)
 Murphy, Mrs. Harold (Eva Webb, N)
 Murphy, Mrs. John (Rosa Hall, AZ x'31)
 Murray, Clara, K x'19
 Murrell, Mrs. J. T. (Jewell Cowan, AT '24)
 Nance, Mrs. Paul (Afton Dell, M x'25)
 Naylor, Helen, H
 Neal, Mrs. Walter E. (Viola Day, Δ '10)
 Nelson, Norine, K '24
 Ness, Florence, Φ '36
 Nestor, Ailene, Z '24
 Newbury, Charlotte, M '29
 Newgard, Emma, T '28
 Newland, Mrs. George Browning (Alice Pardman, K '20)
 Nicolino, Mrs. Ernest (Thelma Wilson, K '30)
 Nichols, Dorris, Z x'22
 Nickens, Mrs. Paul (May Coffey, AE '23)
 Niehuss, Mrs. (Lois Markham, AH '29)
 Nielsen, Mrs. Glen (Jean Kelly, AA '33)
 Nordquist, Mrs. Charles (Eunice Torrence, H '28)
 Nordstrom, Mrs. Fred (Elsie Snavely, I '14)
 Norris, Mrs. John G. (Madeline Jones, AΦ '25)
 Norris, Mary Effie, I '21
 Norstrum, Martha Louise, I '30
 Norton, Mrs. Lamar (Dorothy Saunders, Σ '32)
 O'Conner, Katherine Eleanor, E x'18
 Oehler, Jane Frances, E '35
 Ogrosky, Delores, AΦ '31
 O'Hara, Edna Lucille, I '16
 Ohman, Mrs. Ronald L. (Willavee Weaver, Z '23)
 Oleson, Catherine Frances, AA x'30
 Oldham, Mrs. H. D. (Margaret Huckleberry, Ψ x'32)
 Olsen, Mrs. James (Olive Cutting, K x'19)
 O'Neill, Alice J., AZ
 Orrock, Edith Bond, A '22
 Overmire, Mrs. (Marjorie Sewin, M x'26)
 Ottmar, Mrs. Ruth Leuty, Φ '21
 Owen, Hallie, M '10
 Packard, Mrs. Elizabeth, B
 Paine, Mrs. Leland (Margaret Herman, Z)
 Palmer, Rocille G., Z x'25
 Papes, Helen Margaret, I '30
 Parker, Mrs. Carl B. (Dorothy Dodson, E x'27)
 Parker, Eleanor, O '22
 Parker, Gloria Doris, Ω '25
 Parker, Phyllis, E x'32
 Parker, Mrs. William (Blanche Holt, K x'22)
 Parks, Mrs. Marion W. (Garnett McNary, Δ x'17)
 Parrish, Carolyn Windsor Davis, AΣ x'31
 Parrish, Mrs. John W. (Ruth Stein, P '16)
 Parry, Mrs. Victor H. (Madge Holt, AI x'26)
 Parsons, Mrs. James Eugene (Page Westwood, Ω x'27)
 Patterson, Echo Vivian, T '18
 Patterson, Mrs. Russel (Dorothy Newman, Ω '27)
 Paulson, Mrs. Howard (Ethel Tvete, T '24)
 Payne, Mrs. Wilford (Helen Poudet, T '21)

Payton, Mrs. Charles F. (Anne Tilley, Θ '27)
 Peck, Wilma, Z '28
 Peoples, Dorothy Elizabeth, T '29
 Pence, Frances, I
 Peppin, Ruth, M x'35
 Perry, Lula Viola, T '18
 Peterson, Elizabeth, Φ x'25
 Peterson, Mrs. Oliver A. (Sarah Marean, P '34)
 Pettis, Mrs. Kenneth (Florence Hall, H '24)
 Phillips, Mrs. Sidney (Hazel Putnam, I '16)
 Phillips, Mrs. Victor (Mildred Hogan, Ω)
 Pickles, Thelma W., AK '29
 Picklesimer, Mrs. Morton (Belle Taggart, Ω)
 Pierce, Margie, AE x'26
 Pipal, Rose E., AA '20
 Pittman, Helen, AS x'35
 Pittman, Mrs. R. L. (Ola Bolton, AY x'32)
 Plein, Mrs. Elmer M. (Orlene Gibson, AA '29)
 Plumley, Mrs. Allan R. (Elizabeth Frost, AA '24)
 Pollock, Mrs. Grant (Ruth Christensen, BZ '31)
 Post, Julia Elizabeth, K '31
 Potter, Lois Christina, K '29
 Powell, Mrs. Burt (Dorothy Kenyon, BA '30)
 Powell, Mrs. Frederick (Evelyn Owen, K '20)
 Prater, Doris, Φ '29
 Pratt, Mrs. D. E. (Mary Symms, Ψ '29)
 Preble, Georgine, Z x'24
 Preston, Mrs. Montgomery L. (Ouida Bryan, AO x'33)
 Priem, Virginia, K '29
 Prince, Mildred, AE '29
 Pringle, Mrs. Frank (Laura Jettinghoff, Φ)
 Prior, Mrs. Harold (Uarda Wise, M '26)
 Ponder, Julia Holden, Σ x'37
 Powers, Brunette, Σ '30
 Pursell, Vesta, Z '29
 Putt, Mrs. Donald L. (Margaret Yent, AΣ '30)
 Quarton, Mrs. Robert (Mildred Caulkins, N x'34)
 Quackenbush, Mrs. (Marjorie Taylor, M '29)
 Radtke, Mrs. Albert A. (Elizabeth Seymour, Z '16)
 Ramsay, Mrs. C. D. (Marguerite Martin, A x'25)
 Ransom, Mrs. D. M. (Helen Keeler, T '29)
 Rapp, Mrs. Philip (Jessie McCallum, P '24)
 Rapp, Margaret, K x'29
 Rawdon, Helen, A '29
 Rawson, Margaret Lillian, Φ '24
 Ray, Louise Burt, Σ x'28
 Ray, Lucy, AO '38
 Read, Mrs. Ralph Harlow (Lorene Hill, AQ '27)
 Reed, Mrs. Brooks (Frances Daniels, N '25)
 Reeder, Vivian Helen, Δ '31
 Reen, Mrs. Bernard M. (Ruth Richardson, AK '32)
 Regan, Mrs. George (Darlene Wiles, I '28)
 Rehage, Mrs. Ken (Elizabeth Findley, T '33)
 Reid, Mrs. Theodore Carey (Carolyn Lear, A '20)
 Reid, Marion Elizabeth, P x'37
 Reinert, Mrs. Frank (Helen Van Burg, Z '24)
 Remler, Mrs. Raymond F. (Ethel Stewart, O '20)
 Retinger, Mrs. John C. (Grace Nelson, N x'33)
 Rheimow, Mrs. Robert (Leona Train, T '25)
 Rhoades, Nell S., H '28
 Rice, Mrs. Earl E. (Margaret Finley, A '21)
 Rich, Mrs. Ralph (Hazel Henderson, Z x'23)
 Richardson, Mrs. (Cecil May, Σ '32)
 Richter, Adeline, P x'34
 Rieth, Mrs. K. P. (Frances Anderson, AT x'30)
 Riggs, Maxine, X '38
 Ringle, Mrs. H. B. (Ruby Parkhurst, A x'20)
 Ritchey, Elizabeth Yvonne, AI '34
 Rives, Fay, AA '29
 Rives, Miriam, AE x'30
 Rizer, Mrs. Emerson Trevor (Dorothy Fisher, AX '30)
 Roberson, Mrs. Emory (Hazel Pawson, AI '35)
 Roberts, Mrs. J. Byron (Dorothy Nail, AT '24)
 Roberts, Teresa, AX
 Robertson, Kathleen Marie, T '18
 Robertson, Mrs. Le Roy G. (Virginia Othmer, T x'24)
 Robertson, Mrs. Stanley (Beulah Chamberlain, AA '29)
 Robinson, Nadine, AA '27
 Robinson, Mrs. W. A. (Vernice Wolfe, Z x'20)
 Rock, Mrs. George A. (Viola Faye Peterson, H '28)
 Rodell, Marian C., AA '31
 Rogert, Bertha, Σ '21
 Rogers, Mrs. George Andrew (Ruth Waterman, AZ x'30)
 Rogers, Mrs. Glen K. (Mary Read, H '24)
 Rose, Mrs. Donald W. (Roma Funk, AA '29)
 Rosenblum, Mrs. Arthur (Rose Bergman, Z x'13)
 Ross, Mrs. (Alice Johnson, I x'32)
 Ross, Jean E., Ω '28
 Roth, Eudora, I '33

Rothenberger, Helen, Ω '32
 Royce, Saragrace, A '31
 Royce, Mrs. Winchell A. (Phyllis Langstaff, Z x'25)
 Sackett, Carolyn Elizabeth, E '28
 Sallach, Mrs. Roy E. (Zee McCorkle, Z x'14)
 Salmons, Martha, P '23
 Saloman, Mrs. Carleton (Alice Getschow, T x'31)
 Salzer, Mrs. Harry (Mildred Tucker, Σ '18)
 Sanders, Mrs. Brooks (Mary Calloway, AY)
 Sanderson, Mrs. Van Tyle (Elizabeth Walz, AH '35)
 Savery, Mrs. Thomas (Pauline Gravenor, T '27)
 Sawall, Elizabeth, AH x'33
 Say, Mrs. Ed (Eula McAttee, Ω x'28)
 Sayer, Mildred E., P '30
 Schafer, Dorothy S., K x'22
 Schellenger, Mrs. Maurice L. (Elizabeth Kershaw, Θ x'35)
 Schmalhausen, Josephine C., AB x'27
 Schmidt, Gretchen K., X x'31
 Schneider, Maxine Muriel, Δ '37
 Schreck, Mrs. George (Cleone Pearce, M '29)
 Schreiner, Enna, A '29
 Schroeder, Mrs. Waldemar (Marcella Wunderlich, AB '31)
 Schroller, E. Aloise, Φ
 Scott, Mrs. Harry O. (Helen Campbell, Θ '34)
 Schultz, Mrs. Jacob F. (Rhea Freidell, Z '25)
 Schulz, Dorothy M., T '29
 Schuyler, Mrs. James (Evelyn Hadley, BZ '30)
 Scott, Mrs. Harold (Virginia Smith, P '27)
 Scott, Mrs. Lloyd (Lucile Cook, I '33)
 Scott, Mrs. Walter (Mildred Johnson, H '22)
 Searles, Harriett Marion, N '28
 Shafer, Mrs. E. J. (Elizabeth Dickens, E x'32)
 Shaffer, Mrs. Thomas E. (Frances Stratton, AE '28)
 Shaffer, Mrs. John W. (Bess Hall, E x'15)
 Shank, Mrs. M. D. (Nell Welsh, O '23)
 Sharp, Grace, BK x'35
 Sheeler, Mrs. James E. R. (Betty Lou Schneider, Σ '35)
 Sheets, Lois Pearl, Θ x'30
 Sheldrick, Mrs. Hardin A. (Frances Garris, I '20)
 Shepart, Mrs. Maurice (Carolyn Blakely, X x'33)
 Sherwood, Mrs. Philip (Aimee Arnold, Z '14)
 Shindler, Ona, Δ '15
 Shirley, Lovelle, X x'32
 Shively, Mrs. Paul S. (Arabelle Campbell, Θ x'20)
 Shope, Mrs. Richard (Helen Ellis, I x'27)
 Shores, Mrs. J. S. (Ethel Eblin, E x'19)
 Shotts, Mrs. Claude C. (Mary Armentrout, AT '23)
 Shrawder, Jean, O x'35
 Siddel, Mrs. Clint (Beatrice Joseph, AE x'27)
 Simmons, Mrs. M. H. (Mazaine Babcock, Z x'33)
 Simmons, Sarah Maxie, Σ '25
 Simons, Josephine, AH '29
 Simpson, Fern, Ω '30
 Singleton, Mrs. E. (Naomi Kennard, Σ '31)
 Singletury, Mrs. Clarence, AS x'30
 Siler, Martha Dickinson, AI '33
 Sisler, Mrs. Bruce Hunter (Ethlyn Brown, O '21)
 Sites, Mrs. George (Jane Sentz, O '35)
 Slater, Mrs. Charles Greenleaf (Cheve Shoemaker, E x'21)
 Slaughter, Constance Virginia, M x'32
 Sluyter, Mrs. Charles Leroy (Grace Burrett, Z '12)
 Slavin, Elise, Φ '24
 Small, Mrs. Clifford Allan (Edith Smith, AA '28)
 Small, Vera Isabel, A x'32
 Smith, Mrs. Albert J. (Doris Petersen, AZ '35)
 Smith, Mrs. Arch (Alta Speake, M x'24)
 Smith, Mrs. Erwin (Clara Thomas, T '25)
 Smith, Mrs. Floyd Alfred (Lillian Perkins, Δ x'19)
 Smith, Mrs. Frank, Jr. (Emily Weisinger, E x'31)
 Smith, Hazel, X x'25
 Smith, Mrs. James Frank, Jr. (Rebecca Simmons, Σ '27)
 Smith, Jane, AX x'30
 Smith, Mrs. Melbourne A. (Jean Hicklin, I '21)
 Smith, Mrs. Orville (Margaret Truitt, Φ '30)
 Smith, Patricia, A x'26
 Smith, Mrs. Paul Kennedy (Donna Smoot, Ψ '21)
 Smith, Phyllis, Ω '32
 Snider, Mrs. Walter Heard (Beth Simmons, Σ x'33)
 Snively, Virginia Carolyn, II '22
 Snorf, Mrs. Lowell D. (Marcelline Roberts, A '14)
 Somers, Mrs. Donald (Mary Jones, AH '24)
 Sonner, Mrs. Kenneth C. (Kathryn White, Θ '22)
 Soucy, Mrs. Sam (Wilma Lyman, I '30)
 Spann, Mrs. Charles A. (Elva Barnett, Ψ x'18)
 Sparling, Mary, A '22
 Spears, Katherine Hall, AE '26
 Spencer, Mrs. Carl (Ruth Edger, E x'19)
 Sprankle, Mrs. A. F. (Virginia Armhein, Θ '32)
 Springer, Mrs. Burdell (Marjorie Cuthbertson, AH '32)

Stafford, Mary Lee, AA '29
 Stancoff, Mrs. O. E. (Ada Scraggs, AE '20)
 Stanfield, Mrs. Charles Richard (Margaret Sylvester, P x'27)
 Stave, Mrs. Otto (Maybelle Carstens, Φ '26)
 Stauss, Hildegard Rose, Z '28
 Stebbins, Mrs. Dick (Alice Buford, AE '33)
 Steider, Mrs. Clarence (Alma Tool, II x'21)
 Stem, Mrs. A. C. (Dorothy Zeagler, Σ '34)
 Stephens, Mary, O x'19
 Sterritt, Mrs. Merrill D. (Mary Emerson, Θ x'18)
 Stevens, Mrs. Carl (Nell Patterson, Z '25)
 Stevens, Edwina, A x'22
 Stewart, Myrta Reace, Σ '33
 St. Germain, Lobelia, AA x'32
 Stibbe, Ruth, T '27
 Stillwell, Mrs. Carl (Pauline Feldman, AZ '26)
 Stone, Mrs. Everett W. (Harriet Rush, AB '22)
 Stroup, Mrs. Clifton C. (Ruby Rosedale, H x'19)
 Struve, Marie Margaret, T x'25
 Stuart, Mrs. Philip Almon (Elsie Morse, K x'14)
 Sturdivant, Mrs. Carl Togo (Jane Tucker, AF '30)
 Sugnet, Mrs. Lee Ferrand (Kathleen Wright, Ω '27)
 Sullivan, Ludie Beatrice, AE x'26
 Summers, Helen Arsene, Δ '39
 Sunstrom, Mrs. Richard (Carolyn Bower, AE x'32)
 Sutton, Ruth Elizabeth, K '26
 Sweeney, Ann, E
 Swenson, Valerie K., A Φ x'30
 Swickey, Ruth, O x'23
 Skilling, Marion, B '30
 Taggart, Mary Catherine, I '31
 Talton, Eleanor, Σ '28
 Tangren, Mrs. Orin Albarn (Pearl Arnat, Z '10)
 Tartar, Margaret Jane, AΘ '34
 Taylor, Mrs. John Oden (Thelma Potter, AE '28)
 Taylor, Pearl, Z x'21
 Taylor, Miriam, Φ '30
 Taylor, Mrs. Richard L. ((Frances Owen, AA x'32)
 Taylor, Mrs. Walter P. (Mary Fairchild, M '12)
 Temple, Mrs. Newton (Millicent Brown, Φ x'25)
 Teters, Bonnie, Φ '26
 Tetlow, Anne Marie, X '37
 Texter, Mrs. Howard (Esther Barton, O '20)
 Thormann, Mrs. Frank D. (Margaret Ragan, I '24)
 Thomas, Dorothy Evelyn, AB '26
 Thomas, Mrs. Robert W. (Isabel Porter, O '18)
 Thompson, Mrs. J. Franklin (Elizabeth Eneyart, Z '21)
 Thompson, Mrs. M. H. (Hazel McNary, Δ '25)
 Thompson, Mrs. Rupert (Inez Liljemark, Γ '36)
 Thorsen, Mrs. Harry T. (Dorothea Beckett, AP '31)
 Thorson, Mrs. Guy (Clara Soliah, T '25)
 Tibbs, Mrs. D. W. (Lesta Buis, Δ '11)
 Tighe, Florence Mary, AA '29
 Toeffemire, Mrs. K. L. (Liona Sellers, T '23)
 Tomlinson, Mrs. Harry C. (Janet Gibbon, H '23)
 Torbert, Mrs. Harold (Dorothy Beach, M '22)
 Torian, Mrs. John C. (Margaret Morton Cheatham, AZ '31)
 Tornell, Judith, I '25
 Torongo, Elizabeth, AG '26
 Townsend, Mrs. H. Glyndon (Margaret Whitely, Γ x'26)
 Townsley, Robbin, AH '30
 Trotter, Mrs. Raymond C. (Nelle Baker, A x'20)
 Trubek, Mrs. Herbert (Elizabeth Throckmorton, P x'24)
 Tucker, Charlotte G., AH x'25
 Turnquist, Mrs. Elmer N. (Frances Holstein, AB x'23)
 Turnbull, Mrs. Darl (Beth Jenkins, Z '24)
 Tutton, Mrs. Robert M. (A. Marion Church, I '27)
 Upchurch, Mrs. (Eleanor Toomer, AΩ '26)
 Vagg, Clara M., B '24
 Vaillancourt, Mrs. L. J. (Marjorie Johnson, Φ x'21)
 Valeska, Irene, AI '34
 Van Cleave, Mrs. James Walter (Harriet Kistner, AN x'29)
 Vance, Mrs. R. F. (Arlie Daniel, Z '21)
 Vanderburgh, Virginia, AA x'30
 Vandivier, Marcia, Ψ '31
 Vandivier, Velma, Ψ '23
 Van Sickle, Mrs. Otis (Mary Coulter, A x'05)
 Varner, Mrs. Lawrence (Adeline Wilson, P x'23)
 Vetterick, Lora, I x'25
 Vinning, Mrs. (Margaret Truelsen, ΔΣ '35)
 Volder, Mrs. (Ruth Shaw, BK '31)
 Von Graveslout, Mrs. C. (Helen Gerber, B '19)
 Voorhies, Mrs. Henry J. (Lottie Weiland, Σ '24)
 Vroom, Jeanette B., T '30
 Wade, Mrs. John Pierce (Gladys Oglesby, AI '27)
 Wagner, Gertrude, AI '23
 Wagner, Helen Caroline, Ω x'28
 Waldkoenig, Mrs. Hilbert A. (Elaine Herbert, AH '27)
 Waldman, Mrs. Hugh (Anna Sample, M '26)
 Walker, Anne, A x'20
 Walker, Florence Etta, Φ x'30
 Walker, Mrs. Russell (Florence Smith, Θ '32)
 Walter, Mrs. H. Joseph (Margaret Lowenthal, AE '30)
 Walters, Mrs. Rowland (Eleanor Avery, AI '32)
 Walther, Mrs. (Adelaide Parker, Ω x'23)
 Ward, Mrs. Charles Edward (Eugenia Campbell, BB '28)
 Ward, Mrs. James G. (Bess Goudey, AB '38)
 Watrons, Mrs. (Alice Anthony, II '29)
 Watson, Mrs. Charles William (Evangeline Buckmaster, Φ x'27)
 Watson, Evelyn, BZ x'32
 Webb, Barsha Ruth, BA '27
 Weber, Mrs. Fred P. (Gladys Headley, Θ x'17)
 Wedewen, Mrs. Herbert Edwin (Madge Rivers, ΔΣ x'28)
 Weeks, Mrs. Samuel (Katherine Pratt, T '25)
 Weisenberger, Mrs. A. G. (Ruth Megathay, Θ '18)
 Weissner, Mrs. H. D. (Clara Carlisle, AT '21)
 Welbaum, Mrs. Ronald (Ruth Ruckle, Γ '31)
 Welch, Margaret Ann, E x'30
 Weller, Mrs. Harold (Mary Kathryn Chronister, A x'30)
 Wells, Mrs. Hugh C. (Vera Cleland, Z '22)
 Wells, Mrs. John Frederick (Elizabeth Glascock, Δ x'26)
 Welsh, Regina, B x'23
 Westphal, Mrs. Robert (Eleanor Reynolds, T '28)
 Whalen, Mrs. Tom (Lois Eggers, I '31)
 Wheeler, Mrs. Ray (Dorothy Gordon, AΦ '27)
 Whirrett, Edith, AA x'32
 Whistler, Mrs. John Marquiss (Beulah Wysong, AE x'25)
 White, Margaret, Ω
 White, Mrs. Robert (Arey Kaufmann, ΔΣ x'30)
 Whitehead, Mrs. Lyndell Porter (Trixie Knight, A '23)
 White, Mrs. Robert H. (Elise Bretz, A x'17)
 Whitehouse, Mrs. William (Mildred Allen, I '23)
 Whitfield, Mrs. Charles Junius (Ida Spencer, AA '28)
 Whittlesey, Beatrice Helene, M '19
 Wiggers, Mrs. Arthur William (Marie Nordahl, K x'22)
 Wicks, Helen Josephine, T '27
 Wilcox, Mrs. Fred (Clifford Heath, AT x'28)
 Wilcos, Marion, Φ '29
 Wilderson, Mrs. C. J. (Erma Shelburn, Z '32)
 Wilkinson, Hildegard R. J., AI '26
 Williams, Mrs. Corwin R. (Mabel Lorentz, Θ x'18)
 Williams, Edyth Louise, Ψ '27
 Williams, Elizabeth, AI '27
 Williams, Mrs. Herschel (Dorothy Layton, P x'25)
 Williams, Mrs. Howard (Silva Taylor, BZ '30)
 Williams, Mrs. William (Marion Gay, Ω '29)
 Williamson, Mrs. Reid (Mariam Cone, Φ x'28)
 Willink, Hazel, AA '28
 Wilson, Mrs. Carol W. (Helen Brockaway, H '20)
 Wimberly, Mrs. Alexander (Vida Leamer, Z x'09)
 Winkle, Mrs. Earl (Lilly Snyder, E '25)
 Winstead, Mrs. Darcy, AΩ '34
 Winstead, Oneita, AΩ '33
 Winter, Marjorie, Θ '30
 Wise, Mrs. Glen (Elfrieda Paradies, Z x'25)
 Woerner, Mrs. Leo George (Ruth Liebenrood, Z '33)
 Wood, Alice, Z '26
 Wood, Alma, AT '27
 Wood, Mrs. Robert V. (Maxine Culley, K '30)
 Woodbridge, Juanita, I '22
 Woodcock, Clare, Φ x'31
 Woodward, Unis, ΔΔ '28
 Woodward, Mrs. William Dwight (Ellen Finley, A x'16)
 Woody, Pearl, Δ x'18
 Wooten, Mrs. Herbert A. (Mary Traylor, Σ '30)
 Wootton, Annie Louise, BB '32
 Worthington, Mrs. Harvey Rice (Iris Brown, AΨ x'34)
 Wossner, Ise Maria, Δ '39
 Wright, Mrs. Aaron W. (Beatrice Henry, E x'14)
 Wright, Elizabeth, H '24
 Wright, Mary Elizabeth, AH '24
 Wortman, Mrs. C. S. (Marguerite Burner, II '20)
 Wullbrandt, Maxine, Z '33
 Wolcott, Rosamond, B '17
 Wolfe, Mrs. W. Edward (Jeannette Llewellyn, O x'21)
 Yaap, Mrs. Marshall (Cenie Hallam, II '29)
 Yost, Alice, Z '24
 Young, Alice Christman, AΘ '28
 Young, Carolyn Stephens, Φ '25
 Young, Mrs. Harmon (Edith Howard, Δ '22)
 Young, Mrs. Philip (Natalie Roberts, Δ '31)
 Youse, Mrs. Lawrence K. (Mildred Pfaltzgraf, A '29)
 Zimmerman, Mrs. John B. (Susannah Butler, H '23)
 Zug, Frances Ann, K x'29

● COLLEGE CHAPTER LETTERS ●

Rhode Island State College

As we look back over the past few months, the Founders' Day banquet is the first highlight in a season packed with activity. As always, this event caused much excitement and was a great satisfaction. There is something about Founders' Day which is so completely Delta Zeta that its significance is almost tangible. Many alumnae returned and seemed to enjoy the occasion as if experiencing it for the first time. To top the evening and make it even more memorable, the alumnae presented us with two new chairs and a book stand, gifts which made us completely happy, since we had been "dressing up" the house in view of rushing. The girls had already turned the lounge into a Mexican room, which is done in bright colors and which brightens the free time spent in it.

It almost seemed as though we were reversing the customary order of ceremonies by holding initiation just before rushing; but with the initiation of Peggy Armbrust, Eleanor Barker, Cora Philipps, Eleanor Slattery, and Evelyn Sullivan, only two pledges were left to join those added after rushing.

Rushing was definitely a rush this year, as we began the day we came back from Thanksgiving vacation and as the number of girls in the freshman class was startling. We had exceptionally clever parties, and every one really was entertained. Finally, came the rush feed, which was outstanding, especially since there were so many other activities that same week, and time as usual was scarce and swiftly passing. That same week there was the Soph Hop, and Delta Zeta became the palace of Queen Peggy Armbrust. The next night might be called her debut, for we gave a formal dance which far surpassed any of the last few years.

Our social activities died down for a while, since our studies were reminding us of the purpose of the institution, but with Christmas we couldn't evade the spirit of the season, and so we had an informal Christmas party for our new pledges and the patrons and patronesses. We exchanged gifts and found that those given us by our patrons expressed unusual thought and generosity. After refreshments we joined the other houses on campus in caroling.

The return from Christmas vacation meant looking forward to mid-years with no great joy. In the meantime, three of our girls, Helen Eldridge, Peggy Armbrust, and Esther Livingston, distinguished themselves in dramatics; and a fourth, Dotty Davis, was chosen dancing coach for the big production of the year, the Rhody Review.

HELEN B. LEON, *editor*

ARIADNE PANTELIEFF, *president*

University of Pittsburgh

PERSONAL HONORS: Alice Rotzsch, Senior Court. Anita Westermann, senior mentor for February freshmen. Kathryn Stultz, Junior Prom committee. Christina Allan, Heart Hop committee, Owl staff. Grace Augenstein, Heart Hop committee. Kathryn Wanner, member, Worship and Study committee Y.W.C.A. Grace McCombs, chairman, Culture and Growth committee, Y.W.C.A. Betty Maits, assistant treasurer of Y.W.C.A.

If things began fast for Omicron this year, we certainly have been increasing our speed to keep up the pace set for us. We are all especially happy now—doing things, of course. We are in the midst of final examinations and spring rushing.

We have quite a rushing job ahead this year, but we did get a good start in our fall season. We entertained our rushees at a Bell Hop tea one Sunday afternoon in November. We broke tradition this year and tossed aside formality for a rollicking good time, creating a fashion show from a bundle of newspapers, fifteen straight pins, and plenty of imagination and ingenuity. Strangely enough, our rushees won the prizes. Each one was paged—one received a police call, one was called to the phone—all mysterious, of course; and when each returned, she had a suit-case-like vanity, completely covered with college pennants. We had a buffet supper with a bell hop and a French maid to see that we all were comfortably eating.

Too, our mothers have been busy, making fathers play cards. Mother readily appreciates the inferiority complex Daughter can get from a barren apartment; and so she raises money and dresses up the apartment by means of bringing Father out to play cards (for a nominal fee) and to see what an attractive place the sorority has and how wonderful it is of him to pay all the bills. Receipts from the last party have netted us a five-yard linen table cloth—and what a lot of food that will hold!

Christmas brought its fun and honors, too, not to mention its surprises. Christina Allan, one of our pledges, was the student leader (and the first girl) at the Christmas service in our new Heinz chapel. The only Delta Zeta who wasn't present was at home, sick.

At our last meeting before the holidays we combined our Standards meeting and a Christmas party. We exchanged ten-cent gifts; and midst tissue paper, the Scotch tape we sold, powder puffs, combs, writing paper, pictures, and junk in general, we read poems dedicated to the one whose name we had drawn. Afterwards, we had our Standards talk. Miss Elizabeth Caldwell tore our hair down and created

new coiffures for us. She told us how we should stand and sit; what kinds of clothes we should wear; how we should accent our good points; and more, what we might do to hide the bad ones. Bulges, double chins, and stubby necks are now slightly concealed. None of us are so glamorous as Gail Patrick, but we think we have improved—and how our hair has gone up!

On December 21 we held our annual Christmas dance at the Chatterbox in the William Penn hotel. Some went to dance; some went to eat; and we all managed to exchange Christmas greetings and dances between bites of a chicken dinner. Twenty-one couples attended and filled the whole room with Delta Zeta Christmas spirit.

Among the surprises at Christmas were two future members. A daughter, Helen Jo, was born to Dr. and Mrs. James Stinchcomb, our patron and patroness. Our province director, Mrs. Robert Angelo, also sent the announcement of the birth of her daughter, Judith.

Since Christmas, we have been preparing for our rushing season. As you know, at Pitt each sorority is limited to thirty members. Fourteen of us leave this year, and so we shall have room for several new freshmen to keep our new apartment busy and occupied. We have redecorated our apartment and are very much pleased with it. New draperies, pictures, afghans, and pillows make quite a difference. We are planning a rushing school between semesters to give us all a new slant.

At our last meeting of the first semester, we held a shower for one of our members, Lucille Burkhart. Lu went home that night, weighed down with pillow cases, sheets, aprons, jelly spoons, dishes, towels, and an electric iron, to say nothing of the little china dog, with a plant where his tail should be, perched on the very top.

Initiation for our fall pledges will be on February 5. That will be between semesters when we can afford the time for a real celebration.

JEANNE MARY ALLAN, *editor*
HELEN MAY POOLE, *president*

George Washington University

PERSONAL HONORS: Esther Yanovsky, our president, has been elected to Phi Beta Kappa. Louise May represented our sorority for University Sweatheart.

PLEDGE OFFICERS: Marjorie Wilkins, president; Elizabeth McNeil, vice-president; Ruth Gehrke, treasurer; Ann McNeil, secretary.

Margaret Herrick had "open house" on December 26, and Ruth and Esther Yanovsky invited us and our dates to call January 1. Those of us who were in town during the holidays enjoyed their hospitality.

Our mothers' club gave us two beautiful gifts for Christmas, a rug for the dining room

and a runner for the hall to match our living room rug, just purchased this fall.

One of our pledges, Dollie Hamler, made honors for the sorority recently when she won first place in a ping-pong league.

Minerva Norton, one of the most enthusiastic and energetic of our members, has moved to Seattle, Washington. She is the second from our chapter to transfer to Seattle during this school year.

Ellen Maki was chosen "Miss Civil Service" from among 119,000 government employees in this city. She was presented with flowers and a loving cup and made the front page with a picture and a lengthy column in the *Washington Post*.

LILLIAN FOWLER, *editor*
ESTHER YANOVSKY, *president*

Brenau College

PERSONAL HONORS: Dorothy Allin, secretary of Cotillion club; Sarah Lawrence, freshman volleyball team; Jane Branson, junior volleyball team; Anne Monroe, senior volleyball team; Martha Richardson, Charlotte Clapp, and Katherine Johnson in production, "Dear Brutus."

The greatest thing that has happened at Brenau since the last LAMP came out is semester examinations. The grades are not out yet, and everyone is crossing her fingers and anxiously awaiting results. We can't forget that last semester Alpha Omicron won the Brenau Panhellenic Scholarship cup and the Atlanta Panhellenic tray. Here's hoping our pleasure and excitement will be none the less keen when the awards are next presented.

On top of that honor we tied with the Alpha Xi Deltas in winning a silver cup for perfect church attendance.

These people who get married. Bah! But they will do it. Since last time I wrote Ida May Smith has become Mrs. John Weisner. Ida May was chapter president in 1936.

In view of the fact that this LAMP will be issued just about the time that we shall be having initiation, we feel that we should express our joy in the knowledge that soon a number of the pledges will be tied by these greater bonds. We know that they will experience the same pleasure that we have had in working for the sorority.

ANNE GREEN PORTERFIELD, *editor*
JANE BRANSON, *president*

Florida State College for Women

HONORS: Martha Moore chosen for Odd team.

Armistice, Thanksgiving, and Christmas must be covered in this letter, and judging by the actions of Alpha Sigma, that is a lot of ter-

ritory. To begin with, Alpha Sigma has been the target for cupid during a couple of months now.

All the action started when this LAMP editor slipped away for the weekend of Armistice, only to return to the news that Jeanette Nordman, one of our seniors, was packing to leave for home and marriage. Mrs. White and Blanche White entertained the entire sorority at a delightful buffet supper in honor of Jeanette. Then we all bade "Jennie" a happy yet sadly tearful adieu.

Cupid did not strike again until Thanksgiving when Junior Sue Wicker decided to weekend it home and be married to Virgil Elliott of North Carolina. This accomplished, she returned to finished the semester as Mrs. V. W. Elliott, and he returned to North Carolina. About this time Blanche White and Jimmie Peavy made known their plans to be married December 20. Blanche and Jimmie are both from "Tally," so that we know Jimmie well, too. We were very sorry that the wedding couldn't have been just a few days earlier, so that the chapter could have attended en masse before leaving for home and Christmas. Florence Wynn, one of our pledges, left school for good and all at Christmas to be married. So Cupid rides again.

Thanksgiving was, as always, the weekend for parents. Basketball, volleyball, dancing, swimming, and turkeys ruled the holidays. We had as houseguests for the weekend Mrs. Cordelia Bush of Tampa; Mrs. Fay Martin of Waycross, Georgia; and Miss Sara Hethcox of Eustis, Florida.

According to the annual custom, each sorority house tries to surpass all the other sorority houses in original football decorations for their houses. Our chapter portrayed the difference between the Thanksgiving of 1638 and the football Thanksgiving of 1938. One side of the yard was given over to Puritan and Indian figures with heads bowed reverently in Thanksgiving prayer. The other side was dedicated to a gridiron, pennants, and the bright colored Thanksgiving of today. The rain really and truly "fixed" the decorations for us. The weather man rather messed up the day by allowing continuous rain and a 35 degree temperature drop. By night it was almost freezing. But let's leave Thanksgiving and approach Christmas.

The few weeks before Christmas vacation are most delightful except for those obnoxious, pernicious, displeasing, and hateful specimens called term papers. Lucky is the school that does not have them! It is a time when most delicious delicacies drift about the house (but not for long). Of course, I suppose we all have our Christmas parties, but I'll wager no other chapter has a chaperon thoughtful enough to give her house tiny coffee spoons. The chapter received many other beautiful gifts. Blanche and Jimmie presented us with

the traditional five pound box of candy.

Our Standards programs have been very successful and enjoyable. Dr. Paul Finner of the Psychology department spoke to us on "A Full Life." Our second program was given by Dr. Kathryn Abbey, who brought us up-to-date on world affairs.

The annual senior Christmas dinner took place a day or so before we departed for home. Candlelight! *Silent Night!* Cap and Gown! All combined to make this ceremony beautiful and impressive. The senior party, given by President Conradi, directly followed the dinner. After fruit cake and punch every one went caroling. Great was the joy, because we were allowed to stay out until 12 midnight. Adios from Florida.

MARTHA MOORE, *editor*
EMILY BUSH, *president*

University of South Carolina

PERSONAL HONORS: Mary MacGregor elected historian of the freshman class; Margaret Shackford, sponsor for the Presbyterian college annual.

Beta Delta has enjoyed the fall season immensely. In October the pledges entertained the active chapter at a wiener roast. We had so much fun. The month of November was filled with plans for initiation. Louise Quattlebaum (daughter of our state chairman) and Evalyn Williams are our proud new initiates. We had an informal party at the sorority house for the pledges and actives after initiation services. All of us enjoy our little get-togethers at the house occasionally. Before Christmas holidays began, the chapter had its annual Christmas party at the home of Catherine Toal. The girls brought their dates, and everyone played marbles, ten pins, and Chinese checkers on the floor. Santa Claus arrived on the scene and distributed gifts to all the guests. Nita Turner invited the actives to have supper with her at Steward's hall after our first meeting in January. We had a grand time discussing our holidays. Everyone is somewhat worried now because of mid-winter exams. After they are a thing of the past, the second semester rush week begins.

CATHERINE TOAL, *editor*
MARY ALICE PORTER, *president*

Florida Southern College

Beta Mu has been busy with campus activities and parties. The Christmas party was one of the most enjoyable we have had. It was held in the chapter room. Here the girls gathered around a gaily decorated tree and exchanged gifts. A gift to the room was also made by the members. Miss Elizabeth Persons, art instructor, who is interested in the Delta Zeta girls, presented us with a beautiful painting. She told us that she intended giving us some famous

painting every Christmas for the next few years.

The pledges have announced their intention of playing hostesses at a Valentine party, honoring their big sisters. A tea honoring the deans of the college is planned for this Friday, January 13.

MARIANNE SPEARS, *editor*
RUTH LILLY, *president*

University of Alabama

One Sunday afternoon in October the Alpha Gammas gave a tea in honor of the pledges' parents. The house was decorated with fall leaves, giving an autumn atmosphere. The tea was so successful that it was decided to make it an annual affair.

Founders' Day was beautifully celebrated this year. A very formal banquet was given, the honor guest and speaker being our province director, Frances Perkins Lewis. The dining table was decorated with pink and green ribbons with a large silver bowl of pink roses as a centerpiece. Mrs. Lewis gave the Alpha Gamma history from its very beginning to the present time. After the banquet the chapter had an informal gathering over after dinner coffee.

The pledge group made a name for themselves by giving a most successful tea for the pledges of other sororities on the campus. They used a color scheme of yellow and green, yellow roses and yellow candlesticks decorating the table. The guests were received by Emily Watkins, president of the pledge group, and Doris Turner, secretary.

One of the highest honors given to a member of the chapter was the election of Eleanor Green as one of the beauties for the *Corolla*, annual of the University of Alabama. This is the second time this honor has come to Eleanor.

In order to celebrate Hallowe'en correctly, we had a program dance on October 28. The house was decorated with cornstalks, jack o'lanterns, and black cats. The orange and black color scheme was well carried out in our programs, decorations, and refreshments. This program dance was given in honor of the pledges and was one of the most successful social events of the year.

Just before the Christmas holidays we had our usual pajama party. A huge Christmas tree weighted down with gifts dominated the occasion. After all the presents were given out, we sat before the fire, singing songs and eating refreshments.

At present we are all concentrating on mid-term exams and looking forward to initiation in February.

FLORETTA EDWARDS, *editor*
FRANCES MORROW, *president*

Howard College

HONORS: Jappie Bryant elected most popular Howard co-ed; Ann Gatlin in "The Tam-

ing of the Shrew"; Gladys Allen, Joyce Brown among six most beautiful Howard co-eds; Jappie Bryant elected to Masquers.

Gus has been here—all excited about getting married—and has given us a lot of her pep, along with a huge box of candy to announce her engagement according to an old California custom.

We have returned from Christmas, depressed about exams but enthusiastic over rush. So we've started with a breakfast—gales of fun—what with alarm clocks going off unexpectedly and songs. The guests liked our new scrapbook, a gift from Frances Hogan, and we have two new flower prints for the living room which produce the same psychological effect as a new hat.

Our chapter won a welcome check as first prize for selling the most bangles for the tuberculosis fund drive, and we had great fun doing the selling.

We love Delta Zeta, and we are going places.
LYNETTE BORLAND, *editor*
GLADYS ALLEN, *president*

University of Mississippi

PERSONAL HONORS: Catherine Clark—Pi Kappa Pi; Tassel, senior honorary organization; rifle team; W.S.G. council; Graduate club; Y.W.C.A. cabinet; Spanish instructor; *Mississippian* staff. Marguerite Smith—Archery club; W.A.A.; Y.W.C.A. cabinet; W.S.G. council; Company Sponsor of the R.O.T.C.; one of the two girls to receive "M" in athletics. Irene Woodruff—Triads, sophomore honorary organization; Panhellenic council; president of W.A.A.; Campus Favorite. Martha Sheffield—Five Crown, intersorority honorary organization; Panhellenic council. Margaret Walker—secretary of Sigma Alpha Iota; Treble and Bass club. Ruby Pritchard—Alpha Lambda Delta; W.A.A.; Archery club. Lillian Dooley—winner of Taylor Medal in French; Triads. Juanita Walker—Triads; staff of *The Ole Miss*, our yearbook. Anna Brooke Shaw—*Mississippian* staff. Mary Margaret Grass—*Mississippian* staff. Katherine Fontaine—Panhellenic council; Kappa Mu Epsilon. Susimae Garner—W.A.A.; Archery club.

In November our province director, Mrs. Fred A. Lewis from Tuscaloosa, visited our chapter. She was very thoughtful and helpful in solving many of our difficulties. Our patronesses and alumnae members gave a tea in honor of Mrs. Lewis. We are anxiously looking forward to her next visit.

On December 9, we pledged Susimae Garner and Dorothy Wait, thus increasing our pledge group to thirteen.

The actives and pledges entertained the pledge presidents of the other sororities on the campus, our rushees, alumnae members, and dates with a picture show party on November 21. After the picture we all came back to the house to dance. We served cookies and punch.

Sunday, December 11, we held open house, honoring our football team, The Ole Miss Rebels, and other campus leaders. The invitations were miniature footballs in the school colors, red and blue. The Christmas motif was carried out in the decorations. The mantel was covered with holly, and mistletoe was hung over the door. Near the front entrance there was a beautifully decorated Christmas tree. Red candles and the open fire softly lighted the room. We served sandwiches, cookies, and coffee. Our patronesses and Miss King, our alumna adviser, helped us in making this first open house honoring the football team a success.

The last chapter meeting before Christmas was followed by an informal Christmas party. Inexpensive gifts were exchanged among the girls. Simple refreshments were served.

Mrs. Dixie Jackson Duke of Helena, Arkansas visited Oxford for a few days. Mrs. Duke was the chairman of the committee which made arrangements for our State Day last spring. During her visit we had a supper in honor of her and her sister, Harriet Jackson.

Our formal dance is to be held February 25. The guest list has been completed, and the invitations are to be ordered soon.

Our semester exams begin in a week, and the girls of Beta Beta chapter are turning their attention to the scholastic instead of social side of college life.

JUANITA WALKER, *editor*
IRENE WOODRUFF, *president*

University of Tennessee

The Beta Lambdas are returning to work in the winter quarter with greater zest, after the University of Tennessee's victory in the Orange Bowl at Miami, Florida.

We were very proud of one of our new pledges, Genevieve Pickup, of New York, who gave a talk before the East Tennessee Educational association (held here last fall) on the subject, "Public Health Education."

Last fall the actives gave a wiener roast for the pledges at the home of Margaret Edington. It was in connection with Sadie Hawkins Week at U-T, during which the girls were supposed to make all dates and bear the expenses. Later the pledges had charge of a Sunday afternoon tea for the parents in the sorority room, which was well attended. We have also given a number of small rush parties. One of the most successful of these was on Saturday afternoon, January 15. We played Chinese checkers and met many interesting rushes. Both actives and pledges have been continuing individual rushing, besides the parties. Our faculty adviser, Mrs. Mary Charleston, and the alumnae have been invaluable in helping us formulate our plans and carry them out.

Before the end of last quarter, the actives and pledges had a Christmas party together in

the sorority room. The little sisters and big sisters exchanged toy gifts, which were later given to the Crippled Children's hospital. One of the sorority's projects this year is to furnish girls on certain days to have charge of the recreation period at the Crippled Children's hospital.

Last Friday night we all went to the Interfraternity Relays to watch our pledges shine in a relay in which each had to unscramble her tennis shoes from a heap, lace them, and return to her place.

The college chapter and the alumnae are working together on a benefit bridge party to be given at the Cherokee Country club, February 5. We are hoping that Mrs. Hornung's visit with us will coincide with it.

We are making plans now for the All-University Sing and for our spring formal in April.

LEE CULLUM, *editor*
GAYNELLE COMBS, *president*

Miami University

PERSONAL HONORS: Virginia Humburger was selected as queen of the forthcoming Junior Prom. Patricia Brockbank is a member of Miami's championship hockey team. Mary Grimes reigned as queen of the Sophomore Hop. Winifred Weaver was named as a candidate for the Freshman council.

Alpha chapter wishes to announce the formal initiation of the following girls on Founders' Day: Anne Reading, Geraldine Heaton, Dorothy Brown, Thelma Welsheimer, Millicent Pearce, Mary Alice Van Doren, Audrey Keiser, Janet Sidler, and Jeanne Ohman. After the initiation ceremony all the members met at the New England Kitchen for the Founders' Day and Initiation banquet. The new initiates and the guests of the chapter were presented with corsages, and the new initiates also received little gold Greek letter identification pins. The president delivered a speech, and a candle was lighted for each of the six founders of Delta Zeta.

On November 26, the new pledges of Delta Zeta made their debut at an informal tea dance given in the Brandt room at Oxford college. The room was appropriately decorated with Killarney roses, and each pledge was presented with a rose when the president introduced her. The programs were in the form of girls' faces on cellophane, decorated with the traditional rose and green.

Rain and bad weather did not in the least spoil the annual pledge banquet, which took place at the Beta Theta Pi house on January 9. The table was attractively decorated in rose and green. At each place was a card written in verse, signifying by some outstanding incident for whom the card was meant. The favors were lollipops tied in green cellophane. The actives were presented with black onyx rings

with the Delta Zeta crest on them. All of them were delighted with the pledges' splendid choice. The members were entertained by a quartet and selections on the accordion by Miss Betty Hadley.

Alpha chapter has the habit of meeting at least once a week for a social gathering. It may be at the home of a patroness or at a tearoom uptown. The girls usually play bridge or just sit around and talk, and refreshments are served.

With the first semester practically over, we are looking forward to second semester with high hopes and ambitions. We hope that the second semester will be kind to every chapter of Delta Zeta.

DOROTHY SPOHN, *editor*
LYDIA OSBORN, *president*

Ohio State University

HONORS: At the annual Panhellenic Scholarship banquet, Erma Marting, our last year's president, received second place among actives for having maintained a perfect 4.0 average throughout her senior year. Marianne Belding and Merilla Davis were initiated into Pi Lambda Theta, educational honorary; Glenna Hunter, into Chi Phi Theta, commercial honorary; and Anna Louise Davis, into the Badminton club.

In the recent elections of the O.S.U. Mothers' club, three important offices were given to Delta Zeta mothers. Mrs. R. P. Barthalow was elected president; Mrs. Kirby Kesler, recording secretary; and Mrs. A. H. Bergener, music chairman. We daughters surely can be proud of them.

After much hurrying and scurrying for novel party ideas, the plans of our Bad-Manners and Collegiate parties finally blossomed forth. At the former, all of those terrible things that we have always wanted to do but never quite dared—well, we had an opportunity to do them. And at the latter, every one dressed in super collegiate fashion and acted in super, super collegiate manner. Both parties were lots of fun.

Recently, we had the privilege of being enlightened by Dr. Perry Denune of the Sociology department, on that very interesting subject, "Preparation for Marriage." Dr. Denune's talk was so informative that the girls decided they all were ready to get married right after the meeting—well, anyhow, let's say they were almost ready.

GAIL SCHEIBEL, *editor*
JEAN JOLLEY, *president*

University of Kentucky

PERSONAL HONORS: Nancy Noble has been initiated into Pi Mu Epsilon, honorary mathematics fraternity. Virginia Roberson has been made a member of Phi Upsilon Omicron, home economics honorary.

At the time of the writing of this letter the whole University of Kentucky campus is in the process of taking final examinations. Most of us are going around with so many facts crammed in our heads we are afraid that the least little jostle will start them all tumbling out!

The evening of February 11 is the time set for our formal, which will be a Valentine's dance. Fraternities and sororities are allowed only one formal every three years; so you see what an occasion this one is for us U.K. Delta Zetas. The dance will be staged in the ballroom of the Student Union building, a structure which was dedicated near the end of the 1938 spring term. Our dance will be among the first Greek formals given this season.

As a result of the period of rushing which preceded second bid day, four girls were pledged. An October initiation added four members to our college chapter.

We are now the proud possessors of a combination radio and phonograph. It has done much toward making our open houses a success, since we also have a splendid collection of records.

Second semester rushing will begin soon. Already the campus Panhellenic group is discussing changes to be made in the rushing rules for the next school year. There is a general feeling that the rules as they now exist are inefficient and in need of revision. We intend to do our part toward putting a useful system into effect.

MARY EVALYN PHILLIPS, *editor*
FLORINE HURT, *president*

University of Louisville

Well, here we are, wading through each test, Holding breaths and fearing,
Hoping for the best!

And that's our state of mind and calendar for the present. We sigh over chemical equations, as we bitterly and happily remember better days and nights—it seems like years ago, but really just about a month ago—the mothers' tea, our Black and White formal at the Seelbach hotel, the alumnae tea, the . . . and it was all so worth living again.

But there! Console yourselves about us, for our future as well as our past looks shiny and busy. There's a celebration (over exams ending) slumber party to be held at the house this Saturday night. There's a new semester, which means a new rush period, February 2-11. There's to be a Sweetheart Swing Session, sponsored by the pledge chapter, February 14. And last and greatest of all, there's initiation, February 21. And so, there's a full schedule after all.

We really don't want to brag, but you should see our Mothers' club. Its membership has reached the maximum. It was organized at the mothers' tea with which the sorority entertained December 9. Mrs. Slider, mother of our

pledge president, Norma Jane Slider, was elected president. Here's to the club! Just one more piece of news before spring. Did you know that our volleyball team won second place in the University Girls' volleyball tournament? Ending, as we did not begin, with a cheerful tune, we say "goodbye," "keep your fingers crossed for our exams," and "we'll be writing you."

HELEN ATKINS, *editor*
AGNES JUNGERMANN, *president*

DePauw University

PERSONAL HONORS: Mary Hepperly elected to Home Economics club and a winner in *Mirage* sales contest; Dorothy Caldwell elected to Home Economics club and candidate for Queen of Hearts; Helen Mason elected to Home Economics club and W.S.A. (Women's Sports association); Lois Payne elected to Home Economics club; Barbara Bonhajo a winner in *Mirage* sales contest; Ruth Beaver elected to W.S.A.; Dorothy Dysart elected to W.S.A.; Clarine Steinfert elected to W.S.A.

CHAPTER HONORS: winner in *Mirage* sales contest.

It seems a long time since Christmas vacation; but, in reality, it was only a few short weeks ago that Delta was caught in the whirl of holiday preparations. Our most exciting event of the season was the annual Christmas formal December 9. Any one who has ever seen Delta's colonial mansion in holiday attire, with the lawn covered with snow, can realize how beautiful it was. Evergreen trees, laurel, holly, silver stars, blue lights, a snow man, hemlock boughs, and (of course) mistletoe—all added to the spirit of the occasion. It was one of those dances that comes to our minds when we reminisce over the enchanted moments of our college years.

December also brought a Sunday afternoon Christmas tea, given by our pledges for the chapter and alums. On the night before vacation began, pledges and actives enjoyed a formal dinner, which was followed by a short Christmas program.

Under the editorship of Lois Ellen Land Delta also got out an issue of *The Delta Dig* in December and mailed it to her alums as Christmas presents.

We have not found January such a busy month, although we entertained the boys whom we took to the Goldiggers' Ball with a formal dinner at the chapter house. At present we have put all thoughts of social activities out of mind in order to concentrate on our final exams. If the professors are willing, we shall come through with flying colors, to participate in the many events that second semester holds in store for us.

MARTHA ANDERSON, *editor*
GWENDOLYN BOWMAN, *president*

Indiana University

Just at the moment we are all busily engaged with our final examinations, but we have an added incentive again this year. After all, you know, we want to keep that scholarship cup for the second semester.

Our pledge dance was rated a great success by all who attended. The house was decorated with blue lights and feathery silver evergreens, quite simply but very effectively.

Immediately upon the beginning of the second semester we shall enter the intramural table tennis tournament. We like to think that we have a good team, since we have the only table tennis table among the sorority houses on campus. The pledges redecorated the "bum room" as their usual fall project. Our "bum room" is a place of relaxation, where we may go to play bridge, have a game of table tennis, or listen to the radio.

We have been formulating plans for our next semester rushing and our several social events.

DOROTHY BUSBY, *editor*
JANE PIPER, *president*

Knox College

The holidays are over and the next big occasion to which we are looking forward with enthusiasm is our winter formal February 11.

Delta Zetas won third place in the Christmas Doll Show. This is an annual affair in which all sororities compete. Each sorority draws a slip with its title for the show. Then the members construct miniature stages containing small dolls and furnishings. Our topic this year was "Christmas in Canada." We worked out a picture, representing Canada, featuring Dr. Dafoe and the quintuplets.

Before Christmas, we all had the opportunity to hear Fritz Kreisler play at a concert given by the Civic Music association.

All of us enjoyed being with Miss Piatt again during her visit here in November.

One of our pledges, Jacqueline Streithgaber, won first place in the archery tournament held every year on the Knox campus. Four other pledges have been voted into debating societies: Charlotte Housman, Jeanne Archer, and Patty Lynch into Adelphi, and Marion Davis into Gnothautii.

Marion Anderson was elected president of the pledge class and Donna Davis, secretary. They have already made a name for themselves as leaders.

Right now everyone is feeling a little weak and wan before exams, but we hope to be back in a thriving condition (or at least surviving) when they are over.

FRANCES SHULTZ, *editor*
MARTHA SEFFER, *president*

Eureka College

HONORS: Georgia Peterman and Arcelia Sailor are in the cast of the all-school Shakespearean play, "Much Ado about Nothing."

Gladys Klesath, Lois Marie Hurt, and Miriam Bellville directed one-act plays, and Bertha Goode, Kathryn Wahl, Doris Anderson, Florence Bell, Jean Nelson, Martha Jean Crabtree, and Mary Ellen Wisegarver were included in the casts.

Kathryn Wahl writes a fashion column in the Eureka *Pegasus*.

Florence Bell, Miriam Bellville, and Marguerite Pence gave a recital in piano and voice recently.

Things are just quieting down from last-minute cramming for exams. We are now turning our attention toward plans for our birthday dinner, which is February 19. The chapter expects to see many alums and charter members. We are fortunate in having the convention pictures to show at this time.

We entertained Gus Piatt in November and were very much thrilled to hear about Fred. All of us extend congratulations to the couple.

December 11 we initiated two sophomores, Charlotte Sensibaugh and Kathryn Wahl. We shall soon be holding our second initiation service, this one for the freshmen.

As something different (at least here) we held open-house for the fraternities on different Sunday evenings. After room inspection, card playing, and dancing, a chili supper was served by the pledges. Bertha Goode and Jean Nelson entertained us with piano selections as we ate at quartette tables before the fire. Favors were given to our escorts and to the patrons and patronesses. Arcelia Sailor was general chairman of these parties, which seemed to be very successful.

Georgia Peterman has been in charge of Standards meetings this year and has been very capable and efficient in this capacity. Mrs. Grace Loucks Elliott, a writer of books on youth problems and a Y.W.C.A. worker, spoke to us on one occasion. Gladys Klesath and Jean Nelson led a discussion on college etiquette. Lina Hakes gave a report of the book, *The Unwilling Vestal*. We all attended the piano concert of Professor Werner Zepernick.

Our pledges entertained their boy friends at a party at Magdalene hall several weeks ago. They are joining with the pledges of other sororities in giving all the actives a party. The night before our birthday dinner they will entertain the alums and actives.

MARGARET JOHNSON, *editor*
HELEN THARP, *president*

University of Wisconsin

PERSONAL HONORS: Elaine Riopelle was elected president of Sigma Lambda, honorary art sorority.

The first big thing we did this year after our rushing season was to initiate our pledges. The new actives are Gladys Lowry, Marion Whitcombe, Marian Ginther, Charlotte Bowman, Lois Lynch, and Bettie Siewert. It was indeed a beautiful ceremony, one we shall never forget.

One of the campus' "smoothest bands" was engaged for our Christmas formal, and "swing" really reigned supreme that evening. Our luxuriously large living rooms were decorated with evergreens, holly, and poinsettias, making everything look very Christmasy.

Even more fun than that party was the spread and pajama party for our pledges, at which our president, Marjorie Ackerley, played Santa for an evening and distributed ten-cent gifts (some very appropriate) to each girl. One of our sisters was presented a gorgeous ten-cent diamond ring, because she is known to be "that way" about somebody. Another dog fancier, at least so one would judge by looking at her windowseat and ledge, was given a cute little Airedale. We had lots of fun over all of them. But one of the nicest gifts was that from our chaperon, Mrs. Miller, who gave the first contribution toward a new tea service.

After coming back to school from a delightful two-weeks' vacation at Christmas time, we had the fun of looking forward to our Fussers' supper the following Sunday night. A Fussers' supper, at least on our campus, is a buffet supper to which you invite the escort you should have invited to the last formal and didn't. Just smoothing this slight over—sorta. But this particular supper had another purpose in mind. We inaugurated our new RCA Victor combination radio-phonograph, and judging from the sounds emitting downstairs, we haven't finished inaugural ceremonies yet.

After supper, groups formed in this part of the room and that, playing such games of concentration as Chinese Checkers, Hearts—in the library, about twelve couples sat very informally on the floor, throwing their cards into the middle of the circle and having much fun in doing it—and Sniff, a game in which someone puts a tiny piece of Kleenex on his nose, and the person sitting next to him must sniff it off onto his nose, and so around the circle. Imagine trying to look very sophisticated or very demure sniffing at a wee square of Kleenex!

The supper was the last social event we were allowed to have before final examinations, according to university ruling, but we fooled the authorities! One of our biggest social events of the year came to us by surprise, when lo and behold, who should wire us of her immediate visit but our national president, Myrtle Graeter Malott. She spent a night with us and told us utterly fascinating stories of her two-year trip around the world. Her description of a night spent in Egypt under the stars in the desert made us all fairly see the moon rising like a ball of orange fire from between two pyramids.

But when she told us of being served a seven-course dinner way out there, we were absolutely amazed!

To our disappointment, she had to leave the very next morning. But we are hoping for an early return. For the brief time she was with us, she really showed us what a Delta Zeta should be. Her charm, friendliness, and personality all were an inspiration to us, and we who have only recently been initiated have learned not only what Delta Zeta stands for, but what type of womanhood it exemplifies.

CHARLOTTE H. BOWMAN, *editor*
MARJORIE ACKERLEY, *president*

Northwestern University

PERSONAL HONORS: Marion Koepke, social chairman of Panhellenic. Josephine Earlywine, candidate for *Syllabus* Beauty Queen. Virginia Lamb received a personal request from Lynn Fontaine to do some readings for her.

Here at Alpha Alpha the accent this spring is on rushing. An extensive rushing program has been planned. Bea Wyman, former president of Delta of Delta Zeta, is visiting us from her home in Maine, and we find her of great assistance in rushing and pledge training.

Speaking of pledges, ours gave us a party at one of Chicago's rinks. Some of us couldn't skate, and most of us were off side continually, but on the whole we carried the whole thing off admirably. We took it, for that matter, as Grant took Richmond, except that he probably rested afterward. We didn't. We came back to the house for a party. A one-thirty serenade from the night watchman, consisting of several choruses of "I'm Comin'" in the style of a would-be Paul Taylor, abruptly ended the party.

Our heads were bending low for the second time that week at a slumber party. No one even winked, but then slumber parties are like that. The formal was held this winter at the College Inn of Hotel Sherman, music being by Happy Felton and his orchestra. Plans and decorations were carried out by Eleanor Crowell.

One of the most pleasant things that has happened to us in a long time was the house board's selection of Mrs. George Fenwick of New York (Hi, ho, come to the fair!) as our new hostess, following Mrs. Norris' wedding in London to John C. Bohmker. Mrs. Fenwick was introduced to the campus at a tea given in her honor by the chapter for other house mothers and sorority officers. Right now Mrs. Fenwick and our gang are going through their first exam weeks together. More power to us!

VIRGINIA LAMB, *editor*
MARION A. KOEPKE, *president*

University of Illinois

PERSONAL HONORS: Marlyn Grunwald, initiated to Shi-Ai, Matrix award for work on

Illio, chosen for contestant for Pershing Rifle Sponsor; Betty Coleman, initiated to Shi-Ai, Matrix award for work on *Illini*, house representative for Leap Year dance; Virginia Sutherland, Publicity committee for Dads' Day; Jean Doughty, Publicity committee for Blue Feathers, Publicity committee for Doll Show; Janet Richardson, Individual Doll committee for Doll Show.

HOUSE HONORS: first prize for Doll Show.

Things are quieting down at last, temporarily, as the Delta Zetas have to take examinations along with the rest of the campus. In our few days of brief respite, we have time to reminisce a little over the busy months just past, for no sooner were we finished with Homecoming than we were getting ready for Dads' Day, and what a gala occasion that was! But our life did not cease to be busy after that, no indeed, for not long after that Augusta Piatt (now Mrs. F. T. Kelleway) came for a few days' stay—much too short a time to satisfy us. Then came Thanksgiving vacation, and on our return we were well into the Christmas season gaieties.

Needless to say, we were delighted to carry off the first prize from the Doll Show. Our Doll house represented a Wisconsin dairy farm. It was with considerable pride that we showed our cup to our alums at the alumnæ dinner we gave and to our patrons at the dinner we held for them. A little later, however, we put the cup safely out of the way of the eighteen little children for whom we gave a Christmas party. These children are from the Cunningham home near here. What a picnic it was to play games with them! We felt like kids ourselves; and indeed, you would have had no doubt that we were kids, had you seen us at the party we held just for ourselves a few days before.

In the last few weeks before Christmas, we finally got our box for Vest packed and sent off.

Since Christmas, things have moved somewhat more slowly, though Jean Wells was in an Orchestral recital, to which the sorority went practically "en masse"; and Betty Coleman was in a French play given for the French club. As a final flourish before examinations we gave a "superstition dance" on Friday the thirteenth. The first floor was filled with opened umbrellas, cracked mirrors, and black cats.

Now with our fun over, for awhile, we turn even more intensely to our studies, for, despite all, our school work goes on.

JEAN WELLS, *editor*
VIRGINIA LAMPHAR, *president*

University of Minnesota

PERSONAL HONORS: Katharine Stevens, pledge, '42, elected to Bib and Tucker, freshman honorary society. Virginia Peoples, '39, won the Panhellenic scholarship.

We Delta Zetas of Gamma chapter are very fortunate in having such a splendid alumnæ

association. It seems as though they are always doing things for us. Shortly before Christmas the alums gave us a party. It was a costume party, and the costumes were many and varied. There were three prize costumes: one, the alumnæ; another, the actives; and the third, the pledges. The alum's costume that took the prize was worn by Mrs. Grace Zimmerman Emmett and consisted of a suit of her husband's winter underwear. We all nearly split from laughing at that unusual costume. The prize for the best costume among the actives was taken by Jayne Payne, who suggested the picture of summer and winter combined by her shorts and fur hood, scarf and mittens. The prize pledge costume was worn by Jean Stevenson, who, with the aid of a number of various colored window drapes, had rigged herself up as a gypsy seer. It was one of the nicest and, incidentally, one of the most hilarious parties that the alumnæ association has ever given us.

Another party which was great fun was our annual Christmas party. We had five little girls from a settlement house over for dinner and a visit from Santa Claus, who brought dolls dressed by the pledges and other toys. The children were very much thrilled, and we were no less thrilled by their delight. Each of the five had some particular talent that she demonstrated for us, and it was with reluctance that they left us and that we saw them go. We can scarcely wait until next year.

We had the most pleasant surprise the early part of January, when Mrs. Myrtle Graeter Malott came through Minneapolis! We had a dinner in her honor, after which she gave us a fascinating talk on her travels. We certainly enjoyed meeting her, and we were sorry she could stay only for the evening. We girls had too short a time to talk to her, as she was rushed off to an alumnæ meeting. We surely hope that she will come again.

We are all looking forward to our winter formal with great anticipation. It is to be held in the New Modern Ballroom of the Nicollet hotel in Minneapolis. It promises to be a gala affair, being in the capable hands of Miriam Toll, our social chairman. We can scarcely wait.

JANETTE JONES, *editor*
VIRGINIA M. PEOPLES, *president*

University of North Dakota

PERSONAL HONORS: Twila Smith and Margaret Johnson, Zeta Phi Eta; Ivy Kvernstoen, Phi Chi Theta; Anita Roisum, Pi Lambda Theta; Twila Smith and Elise Anderson, Playmakers; Virginia Conners, Nu Delta Pi.

Activities are at their lowest just now, for we are in the midst of semester exams. This doesn't sound very exciting, and really, it isn't. No sooner had we returned from Christmas vacation than instructors began calling for

term papers and reminding us that it was time to start reviewing.

Upsilon was greatly honored this winter by a visit from Margo Kops. She stopped in Grand Forks for a few days, and during her visit we gave a tea in her honor, and she entertained the pledges at a luncheon in a downtown hotel. We were thrilled at having met a person of her fame and being able to boast that she was a Delta Zeta from our own chapter.

Just before school closed we entertained our mothers at our annual Mothers' Christmas party, at which we exchanged gifts, had a short program, and sang Christmas carols.

This year we decided to have an informal party instead of our regular Christmas formal, and so we made it very informal by making popcorn and playing games in addition to dancing. The result was that everybody had a perfect time, and we are eagerly looking forward to a similar one after exams, when we all resume our regular routine.

VIRGINIA CONNERS, *editor*
ANITA ROISUM, *president*

Iowa State College

PERSONAL HONORS: Evelyn Stieff: Phi Upsilon Omicron; member of Harmonizing Seven; Iowa State Pep club.

Ruth Mixa: Phi Upsilon Omicron; Sigma Alpha Iota; associate member of Iowa State Players.

Eileen Womeldorf: Sigma Alpha Iota; *Bomb Beauty* candidate.

Dorothy Moser: member of Sketch Publication board.

Jane Sproul: Verse Writers' group.

Miriam Johnson: secretary of Intramural board; Iowa State Players.

Wylma Collins: Iowa State Players.

Delores Swigert: president of Sigma Alpha Iota; *Bomb Beauty* candidate.

Alice Nelson: *Bomb Beauty* candidate.

Betty Ransom, a pledge: president of the freshman class.

The entire chapter is participating in practice for the annual Sor-Dor Sing and plans for the Veishea Vodvil.

This Sunday formal pledging for nine new Delta Zetas will be held. This brings our pledge group to twenty-one. Need I go at great length into the worth of these pledges? A word to the wise! You will be hearing from them—and not before long.

Fall quarter brought two Beta Kappas great bliss. December 6, Evelyn Stieff announced her engagement to James Schwartz, Tau Kappa Epsilon. Jane Sproul then climaxed our Christmas party by taking every one by surprise in announcing her's to Harold Hansen, a rising engineer.

Socially we have been busy. There have been firesides and dinner and dance exchanges as usual; however, our housemother gave us the

most delightful Christmas party—a formal dinner, followed by Santa Claus and Jane Sproul's five-pound party. It was a most joyous evening. This quarter we have already had our rushing dinners, firesides, and are planning for our winter formal.

Beta Kappa is going to make this New Year one of achievement in its new house.

DELORES SWIGERT, *editor*
ANITA HARDING, *president*

Denver University

PERSONAL HONORS: Wanda Johnson and Ruth Reid pledged Tau Kappa Alpha, national honorary organization for the furthering of student forensics. Esther Jane Wood was pledged and initiated into Phi Sigma, national biological society.

Our Founders' Day banquet, held at our own chapter house, was a memorable occasion. Its theme, borrowed from convention, was "We Build For Tomorrow." Nell Pollard, our toastmistress, presented the following speakers, who gave the toasts: Mrs. Leila Maul, Mary Ellwanger, Ruth Reid, and Mrs. Inez Fritze. These speakers further impressed all who attended with the true significance of Delta Zeta and what it represents.

Hallowe'en provided a fitting theme for the buffet supper which the girls and their dates attended at the chapter house on October 24.

During the same week there was a chili supper, followed by a house party for the town girls. This was by no means different from other house parties, in that there was little sleep but lots of fun.

We were greatly honored by having our national president, Mrs. Malott, spend several days during the first part of November with us. Her visit brought to those of us who were not fortunate enough to attend convention a broader view and understanding of the size and importance of Delta Zeta. During her stay here the alumnae and active chapters honored her by a formal tea.

A rush party, planned by our rush captain, Elaine Donovan, was also given early in November.

The pledges extended a gracious gesture to the active girls when they entertained them at a buffet supper, followed by a picture show.

Cherry Hills Country club, in its beautiful surroundings, was the scene of our annual pledge dance. We were extremely grateful to our social chairman, Mary Louise Buirgy, for making this such an enjoyable occasion.

Baskets of white mums were used as decorations for the annual faculty tea arranged by Martha Ostrum and Mary Louise Buirgy. This was truly one of the most delightful teas ever given by Rho chapter.

Many useful gifts for the house from members and friends of Delta Zeta were received at our Christmas party. These were deeply ap-

preciated and are constant reminders of the friendships they represent.

The pledges were honored at a party given by the alumnae. This was held in the charming home of Laura Abrams, Colorado state chairman.

We are looking forward to the song and paddle party, which is to take place the Friday preceding initiation on January 22. It will be a happy occasion, when we welcome a fine group of pledges to active membership in Delta Zeta.

ESTHER JANE WOOD, *editor*
MARY ELLWANGER, *president*

Louisiana State University

PERSONAL HONORS: Yvonne Jones, Alpha Lambda Delta, national honorary scholastic fraternity for freshman women; Nellie Tucker, Sigma Delta Pi, national honorary Spanish fraternity; Vivian Dyer, Sigma Delta Pi, Il Circolo Italiano, Panhellenic representative for Sigma, vice-president of Delta Gamma Delta; Margaret Stathem, Sigma Delta Pi, women's rifle team; Virginia Culpepper, Panhellenic representative, Delta Gamma Delta.

We of Sigma feel that our chapter is now prospering in friendship and good will. So far this year, we believe that we have kept pace with the leading organizations on the L.S.U. campus.

On November 8 our chapter was honored with a visit by Mrs. Grace Mason Lundy. She stayed with us until the fifteenth of November, and in this short time she won the heart of every pledge, active, and alumna with whom she came in contact. At a tea given for her in the reception room of the freshman dormitory, Mrs. Lundy was introduced to many of the leaders on our campus. The impression which she made on us was so lasting and so pleasurable that we all hope it will not be long until she returns.

On November 13 we initiated the following girls: Jane Fargason, Mary Lillian Grady, Yvonne Jones, Lorraine King, Virginia Nobles, Yvonne Olinde, Lucile Robinson, Gloria Jane Weir, Rebecca Jane Wolff, and Bernice Worthington. With the initiation of these girls into Sigma, we feel that our chapter has been greatly enriched.

During the latter part of November our pledges took the limelight by giving a skating party for the pledges of all other sororities at L.S.U. This "get-together" had as its purpose the promotion of a feeling of good-fellowship among sororities, pledges of sororities in particular. It was decidedly a success!

On December 9 the entire chapter gave a dinner dance at the Baton Rouge country club. Place cards were made in the form of programs for dances of the evening. The escort of each girl received a small gold knife upon which ΔΖ was engraved. This entertainment was en-

joyed so thoroughly that we decided to make it an annual affair.

On December 14 the actives and pledges assembled in the chapter room for Sigma's yearly Christmas party. Our mothers served refreshments, and Mrs. A. M. Culpepper, mother of our vice-president, appeared as Saint Nick himself. There was a general exchange of toys, and much fun was had by all. We left our toys to be sent to children at Vest, a gesture which gave us an increased sense of "Peace on earth; good will to men."

Not only did Sigma send the yearly box to Vest, but we also gave five dollars to the Red Cross and to the Good Fellows a box of canned goods.

On January 12 Mortar Board, senior organization for women, sponsored an intersorority stunt night, participating in which was every sorority on the campus. The money collected from admission charges went to the student loan fund. First, second, and third prizes were awarded, Delta Zeta capturing first place. We are therefore happy to have in our possession now a silver cup, engraved with "winners of stunt night." The stunt was written by Charlotte Pugh and was directed by Charlotte and Mary Elizabeth Marchand. We all deem it a great success!

At present, Sigma girls are deep in their books, getting in that last-minute bit of cramming before mid-term examinations. Here's hoping that all Delta Zetas everywhere come through exams without adding a single gray hair to their pretty heads.

MARGARET SPENCER, *editor*

MARJORIE HARRINGTON, *president*

Southern Methodist University

HONORS: Celeste Budd was elected to the Geography club, composed of a select few of the geography majors. Mary Buford received recognition by election to Theta Sigma Phi, women's honorary journalism fraternity. "Polly" McGlaun was initiated into Chi Psi, national honorary psychology fraternity; received a bid from Kappa Theta Pi, national sorority for women lawyers. In the Case Club Arguments "Polly" not only won her decision but was also awarded individual honors as the best speaker.

Hello, people! Hasn't this term passed off quickly? Why, it seems that we have scarcely begun to do all the things we need to do . . . and here it is already time for examinations. Reckon things have happened too fast and furiously.

You all should have been here in November to help us arrange our float for Homecoming. We covered a red truck to give the effect of flames leaping and dancing all around the edge . . . and in the middle of the fire we placed a huge iron pot, into which one of our pledges,

Audrey Terrell, just fit. She wore an A&M military uniform to represent the Aggies, our opponents for the day's football game; and around her danced three devils with their pitchforks. Really, they were Margaret Stoddard, Edith Tighe, and Mary Louise Dewald . . . but in their red devils' costumes they were . . . well, extremely realistic. They were so much so that the crowd caught the idea immediately, and that night, when the honors were announced, we were given honorable mention for having the cleverest float. To top it off in grand style, we pledged a new girl that same day.

Of course, throughout the fall we have done regular routine things . . . filled several baskets for poor families at Christmas time . . . gave several informal rush parties . . . and at the basketball carnival had a candy booth. Strange how candy appeals to folks, isn't it? Why, that booth looked like a bee-hive with every one clustering around. And they weren't just looking . . . they were *buying*!

Christmas . . . or more correctly, the week before Christmas holidays . . . was a busy one for us. We had to manage things so that all our parties were over before the out-of-town girls left, because not one of them could bear to miss any of the events. We really had to finish our plans at the luncheon we had that last Saturday at the Adolphus Century Room. You know that the little things simply have to be done at the very last minute . . . and besides we could not resist one last spree before we left town. Then, on Tuesday night, those precious alums of ours gave us the grandest progressive dinner you ever saw. The food was perfect. Then we went out to a lake near here and danced afterwards in a cabin. As if that were not enough, on Wednesday night we gave our farewell dinner at the Century Room. Only fourteen couples could make it, but we had so much fun. Jimmy Dorsey, whose orchestra opened there that night, called special attention to our party.

Christmas holidays were perfect . . . one of those times that you read about in stories but seldom have happen to you. Those of us who were left in town went to Olga Calder's house one night for a gab-session and slumber party. All the slumber any one had that night could have been put in a thimble. But then, who ever heard of sleeping at a slumber party? It's one of those things that "simply isn't done, my dear!"

Oh, I almost forgot to tell you about the Christmas party that we had with the alums. The pledges gave a skit that was a take-off on several of the girls in the college chapter. When the one who was "Pollyanna" came in, I laughed so hard tears ran down my cheeks and I couldn't see. Let me tell you, the pledges really caught onto the most outstanding characteristics of each of us. We couldn't help recognizing ourselves.

We were proud of the recognition the chapter received when "Polly" McGlaun won her Case Club arguments week before last. A girl has never lost an argument in the history of the Law School here. "Polly" shivered and shook all the week before she was to speak . . . and then couldn't wait to get up to speak when her time came. But she won and the precedent wasn't broken. Reckon "Polly" has capitalized on her trait of talking so much at last.

We are planning to throw ourselves into mid-year rush week as soon as our exams are over. If our expectations are realized, we shall have good news for you in our next letter.

Besides, six of our girls are candidates for the campus beauties contest . . . and we aren't conceited, either!

POLLY MCGLAUN, *editor*
OLGA CALDER, *president*

University of California

Hello again, sisters. Since the last issue we have been having one grand time. We took advantage of every holiday to give impromptu parties. A howling good time was had Hallowe'en, although many of us had visions of spooks, witches, headless bodies, and scattered bones.

For our Christmas party we drew up a reciprocal trade treaty according to the latest fashion and exchanged gifts and poems with those whose names had been drawn previously. But, seriously, our alums were real Christmas angels to us! Gifts for our house were most gratefully received. We now advocate the two-Christmas year.

In magnificent style we journeyed to the Fairmont hotel in San Francisco for our informal dance. With Henry King we tripped gayly to the Lambeth Walk at least ten times (we lost count after the seventh). You might gather (if you're smart) that that was the dance of the evening.

The first two weeks of December reminded us of the Dark Ages. Are we proud of our pledges, now advanced to the high rank of neophytes? Fourteen came out of finals with high grades. Can't you just imagine our initiation?

After a month's vacation, we returned for a week of rushing. Five grand pledges were our quota; namely, Dorothy Chipchase, Phyllis Kennedy, Barbara Mel, Anita Scanlon, and Irene Rosaia. Next Sunday we plan to introduce them to the boys of the campus at an Open House.

ROBERTA MCCLURE, *editor*
MARY HELBIG, *president*

University of California at Los Angeles

PERSONAL HONORS: Mona Rose Seppi was accepted as a pledge of Phi Chi Theta, the national honorary for business and commerce

majors. Margaret Jane Work was initiated into the library honorary, Kappa Phi Zeta, and was elected vice-president. Betty Walter was pledged to the musical honorary, Sigma Alpha Iota. Eleanor Jackson has been initiated into Alphi Chi Alpha, the newspaper honorary. Millicent Freeman, one of our freshman pledges, earned her first award in athletics. Marianne Francis was pledged to Alpha Chi Delta, economics honorary.

As you see, we have been very busy these past three weeks with campus and social activities. Of course, we all attended the Founders' Day banquet, which was as impressive as ever. Again, as usual, we were chosen to present our Hi-Jinks skit at the women's assembly. Out of twenty-three sororities ten are selected to present skits.

On Armistice night we gave our pledges their first house dance. They were thrilled and retaliated with a supper dance for the actives. Both dances were "something to write home about." Our winter Rose formal, a dinner dance, was held at the Del Mar beach club. The dean of women at U.C.L.A., Mrs. Helen M. Laughlin, a Delta Zeta, was guest of honor and sponsor. Just before the Christmas holidays we held our annual Christmas party. Our special guests for the evening were underprivileged children from one of our poorer neighborhoods. They had a wonderful time and went away loaded with gifts. Our patrons, Dr. and Mrs. David Bjourk, also attended the party with their young son David.

For one of our Standards programs we attended an organ recital given by Betty Walter, who, incidentally, is a member of the American Organists' Guild. We also attended the *Chocolate Soldier*, as well as several lectures of note.

Last November we were happy to initiate Virginia Flintjir. In a short time we expect to initiate Jane Elizabeth Tuttle. Both girls are real "sorority" women.

New Year's Eve we were thrilled to be guests at the wedding of Lucille Dixon, one of our most popular alums. Lucy is now Mrs. Walter Kuns. Among our greatest joys of the past year was the week that Mrs. Malott spent with us. Looking back on 1938 we are proud of the progress we have made and grateful for our good times together.

BARBARA WETHERBEE, *editor*
MARGARET JANE WORK, *president*

Washington State College

HONORS: Frances Silvers—scholarship committee of President's council. Lucile Tonsfeldt—"George and Margaret," "Animal Kingdom." Mary Sutton—Spurs, sophomore volleyball team.

The date for Phi of Delta Zeta's radio program over station KWSC has been set for February 19. We have been planning for it and have at last written a program which we feel

will go out over the air as an enjoyable half hour. Included in the entertainment will be a short skit or play, telling of the founding of Delta Zeta at Miami university. The trio is scheduled to sing "Dream Girl" and "Delta Zeta Girls Are Faithful." Worked into the continuity will be information concerning our project at Vest and our publication, the LAMP.

An outstanding event in our chapter was the recent broadcast of a spelling bee between Delta Zeta and Alpha Tau Omega. We are proud to say that Delta Zeta was victorious, the score being 30 to 26 in our favor. Those who took part in the contest were Frances Silvers, Bessie Mays, and Lucile Tonsfeldt.

The New Year brought us a new house-mother, Mrs. Annie Irving of Spokane, and on Sunday, January 15, we honored her with a formal tea. The New Year also brought to our alumnae adviser, Virginia Watt Ganson, a baby girl, born on January 13.

Opal Daniel returned from Thanksgiving vacation with a shiny new diamond ring, so in customary form she was required to eat lemon pie under the table. The rest of us emerged from dinner with damaged stockings and shoes, for it seemed that Opal had ideas of her own.

The winter semi-formal was an especially attractive one this year. Decorations consisted of enormous icebergs and snow and long icicles hung from the ceiling. The rooms looked very much like the palace of a snow fairy. The orchestra pit was made to represent an ice cave, and the lighting effects were in blue.

Elections will be held early this year, because our president, Frances Silvers, has accepted a fine teaching position at St. John, Washington, and will leave us soon. Our vice-president, Bessie Mays, has planned her wedding for February 3, so we shall lose her also.

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

Oregon State College

CHAPTER HONORS: first prize in *Lamplighter* sales, which brought with it a \$21.00 merchan-

dise order. Second prize for women's Homecoming sign. We now have the gold trophy displayed on our mantel.

PERSONAL HONORS: Evelyn Haworth—Mu Beta Beta scholarship award, for scholarship, activities, and leadership in 4-H club work. Marie Houk—Junior Prom Queen candidate. Elaine Bowman—accompanist to newly organized mixed chorus. Miriam Meiser has been interviewing state leaders in home economics over the radio. Betty "Queen" MacDaniels—general chairman of the two-day Girl Reserves convention. Catherine Foster—fifth place in the Olympic Bowman League meet.

Ruth Miller—placed in junior college division of debating. Ethel Bennett—placed fourth in all-school interclass speech contest.

Mrs. Guy "Bunny" Gale, national rushing chairman, was with us for formal rushing at the beginning of this winter term. As a result we pledged some of the best girls on the campus. Our rush parties were especially attractive, we thought, this term. One luncheon was a Dipsy lunch. Everything was served backwards; the table was set backwards, and the place cards gave directions where to sit. Another party was our Travel dinner. Certain sections of the table were divided off to represent different foreign countries: Hawaii, England, Mexico, Belgium, Norway, Sweden, the United States, and Germany. The place cards were distinguished by little brown paper satchels with real cord through the handles to simulate rope. Travel literature and pictures helped form the center of conversation that evening.

The girls this year have set a real goal for other houses on our campus. We were the first to reach 100 per cent membership in Associated Women Students, and we placed second in the grade-point averages for all sororities, although we feel we should really make the first place this coming term.

With plans going forward for our winter informal on February 17, we manage to keep very busy.

G. ETHEL BENNETT, *editor*
VERA GARRISON, *president*

ALUMNAE LETTERS

WASHINGTON ALUMNÆ

The Washington Alumnæ chapter has found that the plan to have clever parties instead of program or business meetings is working out successfully. Attendance has increased, and judging from squeals of laughter, rapid-fire chatter, and the reluctance of the guests to leave the parties, everyone has had a good time.

In November, Genevieve White, assisted by Martha Wildhack, Elizabeth Knox, and Katherine Howard, invited the alumnæ to a Thanksgiving party. The evening passed quickly, while we all hunted turkeys and played innumerable guessing games. Guests brought enough clothing and gifts for Vest to fill two barrels.

Laura Hoeff, Grace Parler, Elizabeth Kenyon, and Marjorie Clark entertained at a Santa Claus party at Laura's charming home in Virginia. We sat around the cozy living room and listened raptly to Marjorie Clark's Christmas story. There were some games, exchanging of ten-cent gifts, and finally singing of carols, always such a feature of a Christmas party.

In January, we braved the snow and blustering winds to find the answer to "Guess What?" on the invitations. Mary Olive Ames, assisted by Ruth Yanovsky and Zoe McFadden, had arranged a peppy party. There were stunts, guessing contests, and Bingo; and last of all teams were chosen to carry tissue paper fish from one end of the room to the other. We decided that carrying a fish on the end of a cellophane sipper required technique.

The annual Panhellenic luncheon is to be held February 25. At this time nearly a thousand sorority women gather at one of the hotels. Faith Baldwin will be the speaker this year. Each sorority has a guest of honor, who is introduced during the program. These guests are prominent women of outstanding accomplishments. Our guest this year will be Mrs. Parran, the wife of Dr. Thomas Parran, head of the United States Public Health Service. Mrs. Parran not only is the wife of an illustrious man but has found time to write and lecture.

New members, in addition to Mrs. Parran, are Florence Straughen Abington, Alpha Epsilon; Marjorie Hull Bryant, Alpha Iota; Mona Dugas, Sigma; Dorothy Catlin Peterson, Gamma; Katherine Asbury, Alpha Theta; and Pauline Adams Holaday. We hope that we shall have more new members to report in our next letter.

GENEVIEVE JOHNSON WHITE, *editor*
GRACE AASEN PARLER, *president*

COLUMBIA ALUMNÆ

Columbia Alumnæ chapter has been fortunate in gaining an enthusiastic new member. Mrs. Charles H. Schaeffer (Nan Young), Alpha Gamma, has recently moved here from Tallahassee, Florida. The Schaeffers have two attractive little daughters, Mary and Nan. We welcome them all to Columbia.

Our chapter has been saddened by a death in the family of one of our members. Lois Kirkley Etheredge's father passed away at his home in North Augusta, South Carolina, just a few days before Christmas. Lois has our deepest sympathy.

Have you ever thought that the nicest thing about sending a package to Vest is receiving the letter of acknowledgment and thanks from the mountain people? Our annual Thanksgiving box was packed full, pressed down, and running over with articles and garments that we thought could be used at Vest. Then came their thank-you note, and it made us feel that really we have not done half enough for those mountain people, whose lives are so narrow and whose opportunities are so limited. Their needs are great, but their appreciation is even greater!

We are always eager to meet new Delta Zetas, and we hereby give you a special invitation to drop off in Columbia if you are afflicted with the wanderlust and set out to discover the South. It is really a much nicer place than Jonathan Daniels would have you believe. (Have you read his latest book?) And if you happen to be here on the first Wednesday of the month, you could attend our regular meeting and play a little bridge!

CHRISTINE POLLARD QUATTLEBAUM, *editor*
MARGARET PATRICK TOAL, *president*

MIAMI ALUMNÆ

The visit of our province director, Mrs. James E. Keezel, and of our state chairman, Mrs. Thomas B. Wheaton, for Founders' Day was inspiration for a round-up of local Delta Zetas. It was so much fun being together again that now we are having monthly meetings and are making all kinds of interesting plans for the future. We have had from ten to a dozen at each meeting, and all are enthusiastic.

Our plan for meetings seems to satisfy everyone, including the school teachers and housewives. Pot luck at 6:30—bring what you wish. Sometimes we have three desserts and no salads, but who cares? Those who must stay

at home to feed husband or to tuck the babies in come at 7:30 for the business meeting. At 8:30 we plan to play bridge but never do. We haven't caught up conversationally with all those months—almost years—of inactivity. At the December meeting we packed a box for Vest.

One of our problems is geographical. Only the Everglades and the Atlantic ocean keep Miami from being smeared all over south Florida. Miles and miles separate our Delta Zetas, but we haven't let this fact discourage us. Map-maker Mertlow Griffing Brown is preparing us a map of Miami and its sister cities, upon which X will mark the spot where each Delta Zeta lives. Can't you picture us faring forth from our homes on the first Monday in each month with a pot of baked beans under one arm and Mertlow's map in our hand? Of course, some day we'll know our way about to everyone's house, but in the meantime we are experiencing adventures in going places right in our own city.

Each meeting we have not only had the pleasure of renewing old acquaintances but have made new ones. For instance, at the December meeting were Annabell Jackson and Mary K. Campbell (Epsilon). We're simply delighted to have found them. Then to the last meeting came Ruth Reynolds Elder (Beta Mu), and we were not only overjoyed at having her but delighted to meet that very good-looking husband whom she married last summer.

Since we feel sure that every one comes to Miami sooner or later—even the Californians—we extend to Delta Zetas a most cordial invitation to meet with us if and when.

THELMA PETERS, *editor*

MARILLA COLLINS, *president*

ORLANDO ALUMNÆ

We Orlando alums decided we were taking life a trifle too seriously and that our meetings should have more of a social atmosphere, so the Kissimmee members started off the month of December with a spaghetti supper at the home of Mrs. Donald McKay. What fun! After supper, the usual business meeting was enlivened by an answer to roll call with some Delta Zeta facts. Our president gave a resume of her visits to other chapters in the state.

At the Panhellenic luncheon on December 10 Delta Zetas were hostesses, and, believe it or not, we put every one in a Yuletide spirit with our attractively decorated table. We had a beautiful dining room at the Fort Gatlin hotel, glowing with a centerpiece of pointettias, gathered from our own back yards, and hand-made favors of miniature Christmas trees, topping off a bundle of mints encased in red cellophane. The tall red tapers burning in silver Delta Zeta candlesticks really did set every

one's heart glowing, and the guests were so profuse in their comments about this being the prettiest party they had ever had, that we Delta Zetas simply swelled with pride. Delta Zeta also had the largest delegation present that day.

The Christmas spirit of giving was not lacking in our group, either, for at our next meeting, at which Betty Aydelott and Winifred Chandler were hostesses at the home of Hedwig Wheaton, we packed Christmas boxes for Vest. Those four big boxes we sent away must have carried many comfortable, warm clothes to those children of ours, for they were certainly heavy. I know, because I helped carry some of them to be mailed.

We did not forget our pledges, who were home for the holidays, either. So we planned a luncheon for them during Christmas week. We gave them a special treat by taking them to the Angebilt hotel for a "Smorgasbord" luncheon and had a grand table where we could get the full benefit of the style show that was the added attraction for that day. The models tarried at our table long enough to admire the garland of pink roses and individual rose corsages for each one. It was pleasant to see some of our old alumnae members, Mrs. Lloyd Brown and Mrs. H. C. Hoppson, of Leesburg, at that luncheon. They are so busy these days hopping all around to Europe and Havana that we get only a fleeting glimpse of them between tours.

So end the holiday festivities. However, we do not believe in letting the Christmas season end our good times, and so along comes the January meeting with the Winter Park girls acting as hostesses for a buffet supper at the home of Mrs. Edwin Granberry. Mesdames James Keezel and Edith Neide acted as joint hostesses. If you ever want a recipe for delicious chili just ask those Winter Park girls.

With all the good times, our treasure chest has been enlarged to such an extent that we were able to make a substantial donation on the furniture for the house at Tallahassee. Amid all this, our president and Mrs. Thomas Wheaton dashed up to Tallahassee for a visit at our Alpha Sigma chapter.

BELLE CALVERT BROOKS, *editor*

MILDRED KEEZEL, *president*

TAMPA ALUMNÆ

So many interesting things have occurred during this year for the Tampa Alumnae chapter and its members that it is rather hard to find a logical beginning, but suppose we start with the beautiful rose luncheon which climaxed the pre-school rush season.

The Rose luncheon was given for the rushes of both the Lakeland Southern college chapter and the Florida State College for Women chapter of Delta Zeta, and of course among the guests were girls who were leaving for

out-of-state schools where there are Delta Zeta chapters. Since our party was held on the day before the freshmen left for school, excitement ran high, and every one had a marvelous time giving and receiving advice and telling of plans, hopes, and ideals. There were about forty guests attending this affair, which was held at the Puritan hotel.

The chapter held its regular luncheon and business meeting at the Cricket tea room on October 1. At this meeting Carmen Moran gave a very interesting report on the trip and visit that she, Josephine Allen, Mary Glenn Coarsey, and Elizabeth White made for rush week-end at F.S.C.W.

The new officers for the coming year were elected at a special meeting October 17. They are president, Carmen Moran; vice-president, Mrs. Charles Duncan; secretary, Pauline Baggett; treasurer, Mary Glenn Coarsey; reporter, Mrs. W. M. McSweeney; corresponding secretary, Mary Kathryn Mickler; and parliamentarian, Dorothy Burnett.

Members of the Tampa Alumnae chapter enjoyed a beautiful Founders' Day dinner on October 24 at Lander's tea room here in Tampa. Our president was in charge of the ceremony. Sixteen Delta Zetas attended.

Now for some personal news about several members. Our new president, Carmen Moran (Alpha Gamma), is active in the Tampa Little Theatre, teaches at Sea-Born academy, and is most enthusiastic about Delta Zeta. Mary Glenn Coarsey also teaches at Sea-Born academy. Eleanor Irsch was married to Charles Duncan of St. Petersburg, Florida, on June 24. The beautiful ceremony was held at the home of Eleanor's grandparents in Tampa. Three Delta Zetas were among her attendants, Dorothy Burnett, Josephine Allen, and Mrs. Paul Gloger. Several Delta Zetas served at the reception, and others were among the guests. The Duncans are now living in Tampa. Tess Cristell, who is attending the University of Tampa, is very active in dramatics and journalism at the University. Mrs. W. M. McSweeney has a darling little girl, Carol, who is a year old.

On December 3 we held our monthly luncheon and business meeting at the Tampa Terrace hotel. We gathered at 1 o'clock in the lounge for luncheon and afterwards held our meeting in the club room. At this meeting we made our Christmas plans; decided on our Christmas gift to Vest, which was two field crates of mixed citrus fruits; settled our sales of Christmas cards; and appointed Elizabeth White and Jeannette Thomas as magazine committee. We decided that our Christmas party this year would be for Delta Zetas only.

On Wednesday evening, December 28, Delta Zetas were entertained at an open house at the beautiful home of Carmen Moran. The members and pledges called between 5 and 7 o'clock. Informal games were played, and all members thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

The January luncheon meeting will be held at the Columbia Spanish restaurant in Ybor City, one of Tampa's Latin colonies. This will be given in the Don Quixote room and is to be on January 7.

ELIZABETH WHITE, *editor*
CARMEN MORAN, *president*

BIRMINGHAM ALUMNÆ

This winter finds our alumnae members ambitious to "Know Delta Zeta better," and this is our theme for the year. After the report of convention at the first meeting, there followed at the next meeting the program on Vest. The best summary can be given by reproducing part of the newspaper story and pictures that were taken on this occasion.

"A rustic party for the Birmingham Alumnae chapter of Delta Zeta is in store for the members on Saturday, October 29, when at four o'clock they assemble at the home of Miss Rebecca Daily in Roebuck Manor for an afternoon of varied entertainment. The theme for the meeting is the National Social Service Project at Vest, Kentucky, and all members are requested to bring articles of clothing, canned goods, or anything else suitable to go into the Christmas box that is being made ready now.

"Following a brief business session there will be the program, which will consist of the showing of films of the community life at Vest, Kentucky.

"At the conclusion of the movies the hostesses, Misses Virginia Eagles, Ethel Howle, Anne Newman, and Miss Daily, have planned a steak fry in the rustic setting that surrounds the Daily home. Real life pictures of the members in their sports attire and the informal setting will be taken for the LAMP, the sorority's national magazine."

The alumnae were well represented at the Founders' banquet.

In November we were favored by a visit from Florence Hood, who hails from Chicago and is well known to all convention hounds. She helped us in formulating plans for a "benefit book review" to be held in January. Another project started at this time, which is proving quite successful, is the selling of Delta Zeta wooden scarf pins.

Along with the usual Christmas excitement there came breezing into our city our own "Gus" Piatt with a diamond on the finger that has that certain meaning. Few brides have enjoyed the round of gay parties for which "Gus" was the occasion. But all this was tribute to the lovely personality which we will miss so, since she leaves us to make her home in Oakland, California. My, how we do envy the alumnae chapter there!

In order to be ready to help the active chapter in mid-term rush, the December meeting was devoted to "When Delta Zeta Rushes," and

plans for rush parties were made.

The alumnae advisory board, consisting of Mesdames Thamar Barrett, chairman; Sam Hollingsworth; Sam Wakefield and Misses Ethel Howle, Leonte Saye, and Rebecca Daily, gave a luncheon in honor of the pledges on the Saturday after Christmas holidays.

Praises are due to the Book Review committee, consisting of Mrs. Gibbs Hitchcock, general chairman; Miss Rebacca Daily, chairman of arrangements; Mrs. Garland Goodwin, chairman of tickets; and the district chairman, Mrs. W. E. Bohannon, Miss Virginia Eagles, Mrs. Thamar Barrett, Mrs. Frank McGowan, Miss Leonte Saye, Miss Virginia Fisch, and Mrs. David Knox, for their splendid work in connection with the review of Rachel Field's *All This and Heaven Too* by a prominent local reader.

Plans are now under way for a lively social, which will take the place of the February meeting.

REBECCA DAILY, *editor*
MRS. SAM WAKEFIELD, *president*

KNOXVILLE ALUMNÆ

As the history of 1938 has been written, we now turn our eyes and thoughts toward the New Year. We of the Knoxville Alumnae chapter pledge ourselves to make this the best year ever for Delta Zeta.

First on our program for the baby year is a program dance to be given January 28 in honor of the new pledges of Beta Lambda chapter. We plan to be decked out in all of our best finery to show old man winter our spirits are bright and happy. It will be the last high spot before the college girls settle down for their mid-terms. So you see, it shows promise of being a gala affair. The college chapter will have finished examinations in time for the mid-winter dances. Hal Kemp's famous band will furnish the music for all three dances.

As is our custom, we shall give a benefit bridge party, February 4, at one of our local country clubs. Most of our 200 tickets are already in circulation, so come one, come all, you lovers of bridge. 'Tis rumored Mrs. Hornung will be in Knoxville just about that time, but I'll not tell you for certain now. I can say from past experience, though, that Mrs. Hornung will leave us in better spirits than she finds us. She is always so inspirational and encouraging. I hardly know what would happen without this new hope with which she fills us.

Can you imagine February 14 without its share of both lacy, frilly, or comic valentines for all? Well, neither can I, and so there will just have to be a party of some kind with red hearts, candy, and cookies.

This may seem as though we do nothing but party around down here, but you know "all work and no play makes Jack (and Jill)

a dull person." And if you think we are dull, just come and pay us a visit. We certainly do our part to be everything but.

Our alumnae chapter is constantly growing in numbers and strength as graduation rolls around each year. Probably our outstanding addition of the year is Martha Harris, another school "marm." She's full of life and the will to work. This is a great asset to any group or organization.

MARTHA NEWMAN, *editor*
JOHNNIE MAE HORNBECK, *president*

CLEVELAND ALUMNÆ

The members of Cleveland alumnae enjoyed a trip to Hawaii one cold evening in November. Only by proxy, 'tis true, but fun. Eleanor Underwood opened her home to us for a supper meeting and invited Miss Josephine Ptak to come and take us to Hawaii, via colored movies and a most entertaining talk about her experiences as one of the crew on the large yacht *Wander-Bird*. The supper was delicious. Avacado pears, pineapple, and coconut were used in the menu to emphasize the Hawaiian influence. Miss Ptak's talk and the picturesque motion pictures deserved a lei of orchids from us.

Also in November Delta Zeta was well represented at the annual Panhellenic holiday dance at the Cleveland club.

We held our next meeting early in December, so that we could pack a box for Vest and also make some Christmas gifts for the City hospital children. Edith Clinton was hostess at the home of her mother. Edith, by the way, deserved a big bouquet, for she had been in the hospital for an appendectomy shortly before this meeting but went through with it anyway. That seemed to be a night of mishaps, however, for Helen Ellerman (Helen Campbell, Tau), while driving to the meeting, had her car backed into and wrecked. There were no serious injuries to Helen, fortunately. We missed her, however, as we did the others who were unable to attend. The fourteen of us who were there made some thirty-six bibs. Cute they were, too—white Cannon washcloth material, bound in boifast colors.

During the holiday season Panhellenic gave a party for the children of its members. This was a pleasure for both children and their mothers, as it came during the vacation. A clever marionette show was given, *Rumplestiltsken*—and Santa Claus came back to town with candy and punching bags for each child.

We have just held our January meeting, a downtown luncheon at Berwin's restaurant, to which came some of our members who find it more convenient to meet at a central spot. Edith Clinton reviewed some of the newer books for us, among them *Horse and Buggy Doctor*, *Millbrook*, and *The Autobiography of an American*.

Delta Zeta has charge of the Panhellenic sorority women's luncheon this year, and so we have decided to substitute attendance at this for our own regular meeting in February. Our Panhellenic representatives, Helen Ellerman and Lucile Cooks, are in charge of the event. The guest speaker is to be Miss Fanny Brooks, whose topic is "As Others See Me."

LUCILE BUHL, *president*

COLUMBUS ALUMNÆ

You were all promised some interesting tidbits by the would-be "Second Girl Friday," but the Winchell technique doesn't work in this mid-west city. By using the tooth pulling method we gleaned that Garnet Nagle is to be married February 19 to Joe Kelly of Columbus. Remember, Garnet is the lassie with the perfect eye for line, who with the aid of linen, sewing machine, form, and pins turned out a Paris gown in one afternoon, without aid of pattern, and stole the dance away from all of us.

Evelyn Gordon and Helen Dorsey are coming to town for the chapter winter formal. The college chapter is fast gaining the reputation for putting on unusually good dances, and the alums are certainly flocking back for them.

Isabel Sweeney Hill is in Columbus now and has been for years. No one knew it until Sadybelle Scott Walsh on her first day as a resident of Columbus happened upon her.

You Delta Zetas moving into Columbus should let us know you are around. You miss a lot, and we miss seeing you. Some of the events you missed this winter were the Vest Christmas party at the house; the annual Holly dinner; the meeting held at the Censor board for Ohio Pictures; the dessert parties with their interesting talks, such as the last one by Mrs. Dickerson, who spoke on "China as a Lace Designer Sees It"—nothing "lectury" but information in the most chocolate coated form. Mrs. Dickerson wanted to stop talking at nine, but we kept her until eleven thirty (were our lonesome husbands pleased?), telling about her childhood, the out-of-way places in China and Japan, her experiences as professor at St. John's university—the little things you miss in books. If you will only let us know you are here, we will do our utmost to make things pleasant and interesting for you.

MARY IDA KING, *editor*

TOLEDO ALUMNÆ

We have only three meetings to tell about, though we could write a volume. However, we won't!

Our "box for Vest" packing was fun, and incidentally, in spite of all the scavengers present, every garment went to Vest, even with the recession not quite over! The box turned out to be two huge boxes, both filled. Hazel

Vossler as usual had all the accessories to easy packing—twine, paper, etc. So with the packages finished and addressed, we gave ourselves a treat and played Chinese checkers.

The Christmas party was held at Bettie Bradley's with a gift exchange. Our biggest surprise of the evening, though, was not our presents; it was Bettie's announcement of her approaching marriage. The engagement was not to be publicly announced until the following Saturday, but Bettie in true sisterly fashion showed us the ring, while we breathlessly took in all the details and felt that perfect satisfaction that goes with "I won't tell a soul" information. Bettie's ring by the way is from William Dupont, who is a graduate of Toledo university.

This last evening was our waffle supper. It was a perfect success, the waffles being light and the eating heavy. We had a merry time, as we met early and had such a "well-filled" evening. Marian Barth gave one of her "looked-forward-to" book reviews. Since it was on the Jewish question, we settled all the world problems before going home—and had the family sewing finished too—truly versatile.

Our next meeting depends on the weather, so, as we go to press, we are all concentrating on fair weather and a game night at the Dougherty club.

HELEN BENTON BUTLER, *editor*

DAYTON ALUMNÆ

The Dayton Alumnæ chapter held their Founders' Day banquet at the "Old Mill Tavern" this year. In memory of the founders of Delta Zeta candles were lighted as their names were called by the president. Following this ceremony, the president read excerpts of a letter from Alpha Lloyd Hayes, giving historical data concerning Delta Zeta. The remainder of the evening was devoted to bridge and fun.

At our December meeting we discussed the possibilities of presenting Vest with a Christmas gift. We agreed to purchase a set of Child Craft books for the Center. We also decided to have another raffle, since our first one was such a success. The chapter sponsored a benefit bridge for members at the home of Ruth Switzer, and the drawing for the raffle took place at this time. The winner of the prize money, which was \$15.00 in cash, was Mr. Henry D. Israel. Mr. Israel returned the money to the chapter with the request that it be sent to Vest and, of course, this gift was speedily sent on to the mountain people. A letter of appreciation for his kindly action was sent to Mr. Israel. There are truly many thoughtful and helpful people in this grand world of ours. After the regular business meeting, one of the husbands of our chapter, Mike Kling, accompanied by another husband, George Lenning (who probably gave the former the needed courage to enter into a vast group of females),

came to take some candid camera shots of the group. Needless to say, there was much merriment during this part of the evening. I fear the bridge fans were a wee bit disappointed at this gathering, since there was no time for the usual game.

By the time of the January meeting, which was held at the home of Mertie Lloyd, we had all calmed down sufficiently from the holiday season to enjoy a truly good meeting, first, because the food was excellent; second, because the volume of business to transact was normal; and third, bridge completed the end of a perfect day.

CHARLOTTE HOYNE HARPER, *editor*

DETROIT ALUMNÆ

Several meetings have taken place since our last letter, but outstanding is the memory of our October gathering, when we celebrated Founders' Day with a banquet and candlelight service and were honored with the presence of one of our national officers, Grace Mason Lundy, whose high ideals are a real inspiration to every Delta Zeta. The history of our sorority was interestingly portrayed and the description of our founders made more vivid, inasmuch as Grace has had the pleasure of meeting and knowing them.

A worthwhile meeting was our November one in the home of Mrs. Gladys Sears. With the assistance of hostesses Margaret Freely, Vivian Boxall, and Billie Flickinger, we were served a delicious luncheon, which prepared us for an afternoon of social service work under the capable direction of Social Service Chairman Charlotte Hodell Smith. The collection of old magazines, pictures, and odds and ends that every one brought was soon turned into attractive scrapbooks for unfortunate children in Children's Hospital and Home for the Crippled Children of our city. Through the volunteer service of Charlotte and Margaret Freely, who give many hours of time and service of this kind, Delta Zeta alumnae chapter has become outstanding in social service work sponsored by College Women's organizations here.

A benefit bridge was held in the spacious home of Mrs. Virginia Spindle, and the proceeds from the twenty-five tables helped to build up the treasury.

January's cold and snow did not daunt the spirit of eager members, who came out to see the convention film, at which every one "oh'd" and "ah'd," in the home of Mrs. Hazel Houser. After enjoying generous portions of refreshments served by the committee, Mrs. William Palen, Mrs. William Borgman, Mrs. J. Stewart Wilson, Mrs. Maurice Rhodes, Mrs. Bruce Garland, and Mrs. Will Hampton, we departed, with the hope that each of us might attend at least one national convention.

EMILY K. FINCH, *editor*
ELEONORE LASCA, *president*

INDIANAPOLIS ALUMNÆ

Since the last publication of the LAMP the Indianapolis Alumnae chapter has had more interesting and unusual meetings.

In October our Founders' Day meeting was held at the home of Belle Smuck, with a Founders' Day program being presented by members of the alumnae chapter, representing the founders of Delta Zeta. Also a talk was given by a member of the Indianapolis Symphony Orchestra on Tchaikowski's Fifth Symphony and was followed by the playing of the Symphonic records.

A splendid talk, "New Trends in the Personnel Field," was given by the superintendent of one of the leading department stores of Indianapolis at the November meeting, held at the home of Alma Peterson. Gifts were brought to this meeting to be sent to Vest; we were able to fill a large barrel and also a box, mostly with clothing and toys.

In December a grand Christmas party was held in our Indiana War Memorial building, with the children of Delta Zeta alumnae as honored guests. Entertainment consisted of games and moving pictures. In order that all alumnae present might know all the Delta Zeta sons and daughters present, each honored guest was presented with a miniature Santa with his or her name attached. Christmas carols were sung, at the conclusion of which each child went home, the proud possessor of a balloon and a candy cane.

Just last week our January meeting was held at the home of Virginia McLeay, when the state chairman of government and foreign policy of the Indiana League of Women Voters spoke on "Current Issues in American Policies." She commented upon the Ludlow amendment. A round table discussion followed.

We are looking forward with a great deal of pleasure to our meeting in February, since that is the guest meeting of the year and representatives of the Indianapolis Panhellenic council will be guests. Our speaker will be Mrs. William F. Rothenburger (a Delta Zeta mother), who will tell us of her perfume bottles, which she has collected from all over the world. The meeting will be at the home of Katherine Lemons.

Of course, we are all eagerly awaiting Indiana State Day. A tentative date has been set for April 29.

CHARLYN MURRAY, *editor*
ANITA PLATTE, *president*

CHICAGO ALUMNÆ

What does an organization do when its president suddenly moves out of town? That was our problem when Gertrude Meatheringham's dramatic resignation on Founders' Day left us stunned and speechless. (She had learned the night before that she and her

family were to be settled in Des Moines inside of ten days.)

It meant starting anew with no time to spare. Vice-president Eleanora Pfeffer immediately took the reins. It was not an easy task, but Eleanora has lots of enthusiasm and has planned an extensive program, which includes several trips through industrial plants and radio stations. She also planned our first all-Chicago meeting—a Sunday afternoon tea at the Palmer House. There was a splendid turnout of about fifty, including one of our founders, Alpha Lloyd Hayes. At this time the position of vice-president was taken over by Peg Donica, and Nell Newlin was elected treasurer.

The North Side group has been entertained by Ruth Lutz, Ellen Schlangen, June Hanselman, and Margaret Glenz; and the North Shore group has met in the homes of Colleen Drew, Peg and Catherine Donica, Vi Whitfield, and Dorothy Green. Among the hostesses of the West Side have been Nell Newlin and Elizabeth Beggs.

VERNA KUMMER, *editor*
ELEANORA PFEFFER, *president*

GALESBURG ALUMNÆ

When all good Delta Zetas get together around Galesburg, you can be pretty sure it is for another of our famous meeting at one of the "girls'" homes. This is how we have met since the last LAMP letter. We had two special features for our November meeting. The girls met at the radio broadcasting studios of WGIL (your station in Galesburg) and had a conducted explanatory tour of the station. Following this tour, we went to the home of Anna Weinman. Maurine Dunlap Carlson acted as assistant hostess. When the matter of business was completed, we listened to an especially fine discussion of modern art by Juanita Kelly Bednar. Our December fun was in the guise of a gay children's party in Katherine Weinman McGrew's game room, with a fire in the grate and a Christmas tree and even Santa Claus there to hand out gifts. We all sang Christmas carols and munched on candy canes. A committee consisting of Dorothy Skinner Peterson, Gertrude Malley Kennedy, Martha Anderson, Anna Rose Weech, and Alice Tate were responsible. We started the New Year right with a most spirited travelog by Miss Ruth Stickle, who this summer braved the German situation by traveling abroad. She came as a special guest to our January meeting at Kate Quigley Goode's. Mary O'Connor Quigley was assistant hostess. Our next meeting is February 7 at Juanita Kelly Bednar's, and we are preparing a conducted tour of a Civic Art exhibit.

October 22 was Homecoming at Knox college and was also a real reunion of over sixty Delta Zetas who met for luncheon at the Elks club, to be cleverly entertained by the pledges

of Nu chapter. That was a full week-end for Galesburg Delta Zetas, as the Founders' Day formal candle-light dinner was on Monday night at the Galesburg club. In November Augusta Piatt made us a weekend visit and brought us news of other chapters. Mrs. Juanita Bednar and Mrs. Katherine Goode helped the alumnae club entertain her in their homes. Before the Christmas holidays the pledges joined the alumnae for an informal evening and a sandwich shuffle at the home of Joan Crandall Isaacson. Christmas was also celebrated by—it was just a plain rummage sale.

We are looking forward to having one of our informal "shuffles" with the members of Nu chapter in the near future. Social events that will occur before the next LAMP letter goes in are the winter formal dance at the Hotel Custer ballroom on February 11, and the spring formal dance at Soangetaha Country club will be March 5.

ALICE TATE, *editor*
MAURINE CARLSON, *president*
By GERTRUDE A. TATE

MILWAUKEE ALUMNÆ

We were honored at our Founders' Day dinner by having Augusta Piatt as a surprise guest. During a round table discussion she told us about conditions and activities at the various chapters represented in our group. Now we feel closer to our actives, because many of us cannot visit our chapters often.

Ruth Ella Kemerling, Tau, gave us an illustrated talk on winter fashions and accessories at our November meeting. During the month we concentrated on the sale of tickets to the annual Panhellenic benefit bridge. Each sorority contributes prizes and candy. Over two hundred and twenty tables were filled. Peg Hackendahl, Gamma, served on the candy committee. The proceeds are used to assist needy and worthy high school girls, furnishing them with clothing and cash for transportation. Peg collects and distributes clothing to various schools.

After the December business meeting Bingo was played at several tables. Plans were made for a formal dancing party after Christmas. Marion Soerens Wheelihan, Alpha Alpha, invited the chapter to an Open House on New Year's Day. We added to our coffers by selling Christmas cards and wrappings. This project will be repeated next year.

One of our most interesting and inspiring meetings was held in January at the home of Elma Wake, Tau. Mary Gallas, a student at the local Teachers college, told us about her life in Alexandria, Egypt, where she lived until she was fourteen. She described various ceremonies, the educational facilities, living conditions, and the status of women and children in Egypt. Her knowledge of five languages enables her

to work at the Non-Citizens Service bureau, a W.P.A. project. Miss Gallas, who has a scholarship to study in France next year, charmed us with her brilliance, wit, and radiant personality. We all went home more contented with our lot in life.

We are now completing plans for a buffet supper for husbands and boy friends, at a rustic lodge in a park on the river.

Trent Gladden, Tau, is vacationing in Cuba, and so we are looking forward to some unusual moving pictures of her trip. Last year she took us on her Mexican trip, pictorially.

Jessie Fredericks Fett, Tau, passed through our city recently on her way back to St. Louis. Dickie Loomis chatted with her, briefly, at the station.

We are happy to welcome Marcia Strenick Silber of Alpha and Akron chapters, Dorothy Connolly Stafford of Nu chapter at Knox college, and Lois V. Barry of Tau, who has returned to Milwaukee after nine years in California.

EVELYN HORTON, *editor*
HELEN WALCH, *president*

TRI-CITY ALUMNÆ

Tri-City alumnae are happy to announce the addition to the chapter of three new members: Mrs. Charles Roberts of Pi chapter, Mrs. Allan Russell Dunn of Alpha Beta chapter, and Miss Marguerite Johnson of Beta Kappa chapter.

Frances Schultz attended the Iowa State Teachers convention in Des Moines on November 4 and 5 and gave a talk at the social science meeting on "Correlation of English with the Social Studies." She was present at the breakfast which the Des Moines chapter gave in honor of Doctor Bess Goodykoontz, assisting commissioner of education at Washington.

Margaret Monroe Peterson recently was elected treasurer of the Tri-City Panhellenic association.

In December announcement was made of the engagement of Vivian Kuhl to Martin F. McCarthy, Jr. Vivian plans to be married February 11 and will make her home in Davenport.

AUDREY F. MORAVA, *editor*
VIRGINIA VAN SANT BAKER, *president*

DES MOINES ALUMNÆ

The officers of our Des Moines group are Lillian Haugen, Upsilon, president; Wilma Highland, Beta Kappa, vice-president; Alice Ross, Iota, secretary-editor; Evelyn Riser, Beta Kappa, treasurer.

Our State Day luncheon in the late spring was attended by 97 Delta Zetas. All pledges and actives from Beta Kappa chapter were present. Geneva Erickson, Iota, presided at a cleverly arranged program. Jennie Lake, former province director, spoke of Delta Zeta nationally and of the national convention. Mar-

guerite Havens, province director, reviewed the achievements of the Beta Kappa chapter and presented honor students. A group of Beta Kappa girls presented a musical program.

Regular meetings are held in the homes of members the first Monday of each month. These meetings have included a potluck dinner, several sessions of bridge, a book review, and hemming tea towels for the Beta Kappa chapter.

We have been happy to welcome three new members to our group this fall: Gertrude Meatheringham, Nu; Marguerite Russell, Iota; and Wilma Highland, Beta Kappa. Gertrude was president of the Chicago alumnae and is director of Province seven. Marguerite is an instructor in the commercial department of East high; and Wilma, a former Iowa State college beauty and an accomplished vocalist, is employed in Younkers store.

In November we gave a breakfast honoring Bess Goodykoontz, Iota, of Washington, D.C., who was in Des Moines as guest speaker at the state teachers convention. Bess is assistant United States commissioner of education at Washington. Bess charmed us all with her informal talk about her life in Washington. We will most heartily recommend her to any of you as a most delightful entertainer.

We are proud that our former president, Marguerite Havens, Beta Kappa, has been appointed director of Province eight. Marguerite is also teaching in the home economics education department at Iowa State college this year.

Our Des Moines group was invited to a dinner and house meeting at the Beta Kappa house in November. At this time we presented the active chapter with a gift for their new house.

ALICE ROSS, *editor*
LILLIAN HAUGEN, *president*

KANSAS CITY ALUMNÆ

In the fall it was Cupid who caused us consternation, but now it is Old Man Work. We have never been so busy. Of course we are not really interested in belonging to any relief group, but it is becoming increasingly difficult for us to do things together. Nevertheless, we gave a party for Vest and sent off a large box to the mountains. We gave a Christmas party for ourselves, at which we had a blue tree and small gifts. In order to take a gift from under the tree each one had to finish a limerick. Irene Cutlip Reuter said she made up the first lines while she was washing the dishes.

Panhellenic gave a Christmas party for the children who were spending the holidays at the General hospital, and our Mary Jackson Benninghoven, who is our delegate this year, had charge of the arrangements. From what we hear of it, the Santa Claus whom she found for them made the children ever so happy.

Just last night we had our monthly supper

and meeting, this time at the home of Hazel Egan, who with the aid of her sisters produced platters of perfect chicken noodles. The Delta Zeta appetite, at least in Kansas City, is no small item, either. Ruth Rolland Barnes brought a number of pieces from her Chinese collection and explained them to us.

We have several interesting programs on our calendar for the spring. One concerns Peace; another, Fashion; and a third is entitled "Dolls." Besides these there will be our annual children's party; a Mothers' Day tea; a dinner-bridge for those who are anxious for the menfolks to become acquainted; and our spring picnic, which is always our last regular meeting. We are so in hopes that all who are near enough will join us.

BEVERLY SEEHORN, *editor*
MINNIE STOCKEBRAND, *president*

DALLAS ALUMNÆ

Our Founders' Day banquet, which was held at the Melrose hotel, was just as great a success as we had hoped it would be. We all feel closer to each other and to Delta Zeta as a result of this impressive program.

Our regular November meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Jameson. Miss Mary Adams, physical educational director at the Y.W.C.A., spoke to us on physical culture. After Miss Adams' talk, refreshments were served. During the meeting plans were discussed for having a joint meeting with the Mothers' club in the very near future.

The Dallas alumnæ gave a Christmas party for the college chapter on December 13 at Mrs. Nevitt's home. Each one of us brought two presents, one to be put on the Christmas tree and exchanged with someone else and the other to be sent to Vest. A "Santa Claus" distributed to those present the gifts that were put on the tree. After the Christmas tree we saw the motion pictures of Vest and those of the 1938 national convention in California. These pictures were both profitable and enjoyable. Although some of us were not able to attend the convention, we believe that we caught a little of the true convention spirit through seeing these pictures. After the pictures had been shown, we sat around the open fire place and sang Christmas carols and talked until time to go home.

On January 10 we met at the home of Virginia Bowers to hear a book review by Mrs. George Coatney on "Beethoven, the Master."

GENEVA GREEN LINDSEY, *editor*
KATHRYN H. CLINCINGSMITH, *president*

HOUSTON ALUMNÆ

Houston alumnæ have two meetings a month—one a tea on Friday afternoon, where we take our knitting, mending, or sewing of any kind or just plain enjoy doing nothing but talking.

Then on the first Saturday of the month we have a regular meeting, a luncheon. On these days we always have some interesting book reviewed or some stimulating topic discussed. At the last meeting Sibyl Thomas Hollmark brought an interesting display of household pottery and gave a most informative talk. Oh yes, we study correct pronunciation, too. Each meeting one member is appointed to bring in words frequently mispronounced, and we learn to correct ourselves.

Right now we are planning for State Day. April 29 has been set, and we have asked Mrs. Malott to be present. After all she is a Texan by adoption. Delta Zetas will make Houston their objective for the State Day meeting.

Most of us are continuing in our same peaceful mode of living, but at least one Delta Zeta has been out doing unusual things. Anna K. Told Chase made history when she became the first Houston woman to run for a city commissioner's office. She ran a fine race and made us proud each time she spoke. She was defeated by only a few votes.

We hope to see some of you in Houston in April.

FRANCES MURPHY, *editor*

CORPUS CHRISTI ALUMNÆ

We have been very busy since we last wrote to the LAMP. For one thing we have organized our little group. Since we number only eight, there are enough offices to go around. Katie Blanche Masters Stallworth is our president. She didn't have enough to do, and we wanted her to keep busy!

Nearly all of us are active in A.A.U.W. Rose Hay Colburn has just been appointed chairman of the Child Study group. Frances MacMaugh O'Melveny, our latest addition from George Washington university and a bride, is a new member of the Music Appreciation group, as is Ruby Mae Harbin Walley.

And we are very proud of one of the husbands. Verna Stevens Bricht's Ted has just won the highest honor bestowed by the Banker's Life Insurance company of Iowa—a membership in the Premier club. As a result, Verna and Ted are leaving shortly for Denver to attend a convention and school of instruction. From there they will go to California for several weeks.

In October, of course, we celebrated Founders' Day with a formal dinner at the House of Gifts. The candles were lighted in memory of each founder, and the ceremony was fittingly closed by singing a few Delta Zeta songs.

November found us entertaining our husbands with a box supper. The men weren't supposed to know which boxes belonged to their wives, and judging by the gusto with which they bid on the attractive containers, they must not have known. Anyway, we elected Rose and Jim Colburn as our sweethearts, because Jim insisted on eating with Rose. After

a more than ample repast we reverted to our youth (not too distant, we hope) and played parlor games.

Our Vest party was held early in December at the home of Susan Scott Hamon. Our notice was short, but we nobly rose to the occasion and packed a very respectable box.

Illness in several homes caused us to postpone our January meeting until the latter part of the month. This was strictly a business meeting (can you imagine it?) to discuss plans for the new year. Our vice-president, Rose Hay Colburn, was our hostess and presided in the absence of our president. Plans were discussed for a definite date for our monthly business meetings and for a Panhellenic coffee, which we hope to have in the near future.

RUBY MAE HARBIN WALLEY, *editor*

KATIE BLANCHE MASTERS STALLWORTH,
president

LOS ANGELES ALUMNÆ

Founders' Day was celebrated by Los Angeles alumnæ at an attractively appointed formal banquet held October 30 at the Westwood Community club. Table decorations were in gold and white, being built around mirrored pools and white columns. Mrs. Vernon Wilt and Mrs. Edward House arranged them. "Peace" was the theme of the banquet, and the speaker was Rev. Allen Armstrong Hunter, pastor of the Mt. Holyoke Congregational church and author of several books. The Reverend Mr. Hunter had recently returned from Europe, where he attended a number of peace conferences. Mrs. Myrtle Graeter Malott was an honored guest. Mrs. John Lynas Strong, Los Angeles alumnæ president, presided.

The Christmas season found Delta Zetas in a whirl of sorority activity. Alpha Iota alumnæ held a celebration on December 8, which also marked the fifteenth anniversary of the founding of the chapter. On December 10 Los Angeles alumnæ women trekked to the Alpha Chi house at Westwood Village for the annual Christmas party. Mrs. Ann Leidendeker, head of the science and industry department of the Los Angeles public library and president of the California Federation of National Business and Professional Women's clubs, gave an interesting talk during the afternoon. Intercollegiate members were hostesses. Announcement was made at this meeting of the Christmas box sent to Vest.

Alpha Chi alumnæ's Christmas party was held December 19 at the home of Mrs. Albert Doran. Instead of the customary exchange of presents, money was received for a gift to the active chapter. Games and singing provided entertainment.

January meetings of Alpha Chi, Alpha Iota, and Intercollegiate groups were held on January 14. Intercollegiates gathered at the home

of Lucille Goodykoontz Johnson to hear Miss Frances Evelyn Nance, recent European traveler, tell of life in the Scandinavian countries. Alpha Chi met at the chapter house to make final plans for the theatre benefit held January 29 at the Gateway theatre. A pleasant surprise was the appearance of Frances Jones, Alpha Chi member, who was spending the weekend in her old home town. Burlingame is Frances' present residence. Alpha Iota members met at the sorority house and nominated new officers, to be elected at the next meeting. An encouraging report was made by Sarah Muller, chairman of the building fund. Raising money for this endeavor is Alpha Iota alumnæ's major activity this year.

MARY SHOOP, *editor*

LOIS STRONG, *president*

SAN DIEGO ALUMNÆ

The fact that hospitality reigns supreme in Delta Zeta Alumnæ chapter of San Diego, was my first discovery when I recently moved into this fair "Border City." Also, the chapter here in San Diego has a "system" for its new members. They put them to work to increase their interest in and make them feel a part of the Delta Zeta group.

At the November meeting, which was held at the home of Mrs. Richard Siefert, I learned that Delta Zeta here is a very busy group. Margaret Brineman recently was in charge of a Panhellenic dessert bridge party. She praised her sorority sisters for their most willing and needed co-operation, which helped to make the party a success.

It was decided that our January meeting would be a "pot luck dinner" at the home of Janice Diamond, who is in the midst of remodeling her home in Pacific Beach.

The enjoyable social and business meeting ("knitting bee" to you) in November ended with a delicious "snack."

When you come to San Diego, if you receive the welcome that I did, you also will say, "It's grand to be a Delta Zeta."

MARTHA BROMLEY, *editor*

RUTHELLA ROTHROCK, *president*

SEATTLE ALUMNÆ

Another deadline—and here we are burning the midnight oil just as back in school days the night before a theme was due. We never learn.

Seattle chapter is trying out a new idea, for us, in supplementing our monthly business meetings with smaller social gatherings. There are a dozen small bridge groups, most of them in full swing now, meeting at least once a month at the members' homes. And a study club is just getting under way for non-bridge players and those who want a chance to get together and talk, unrestricted by "your lead" and "but that was my trick." At each meeting a quarter is collected from those present, and

we think we have hit upon a very painless way of putting perhaps twenty-five dollars a month into the yawning maw of our treasury.

We're all agog over plans for this month's regular meeting. It's to take the form of an inter-sorority gathering. We've asked prominent Seattle alumnae of all the national sororities to be our guests and are looking forward to meeting them. Our idea is to promote goodwill between sororities and perhaps, a little, to show off Seattle Alumnae chapter, too. We were surprised to learn of the large number of national officers living in Seattle, and they have accepted our invitation almost unanimously. Mrs. Harold Hartman, national Panhellenic delegate of Gamma Phi Beta, will be the speaker of the evening. Dixie Stanley is the very capable chairman of this affair.

And now Show Boat night looms. Early in February the alumnae chapter, together with the Mothers' club, is taking over the Show Boat, that much talked of new little theatre playhouse. It looks like a real boat, a very modern one, anchored in East Waterway near

the University of Washington campus. It will be a real Delta Zeta night, since Marcia Hopper of the college chapter will play an important part in the production, "Two Orphans."

Rumor has it that we'll be losing Lee Anderson, Dixie Stanley, and Marie Ouillette to Corvallis, Spokane, and Olympia respectively—all on one ground—weddings. That seems a big loss to take all at once. And it is. But we can't very well compete with the Messrs. Ray Amity, Hilton Lysens, and Frank Reno. Virginia Wilson is also leaving us—for a position in San Francisco, but she assures us that hers will be only a temporary absence. Margaret Willson has announced her engagement to Theodore William Kay and will remain in Seattle. She will, in fact, move into the same house that her sister Norma lived in as a bride.

Seattle chapter sends greetings and good wishes to all Delta Zetas. Please look us up, should you ever be in town.

MARIE OUILLETTE, *president*

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Founded at Miami University, October 24, 1902

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