

The
LAMP
OF DELTA ZETA




VOLUME 27
NUMBER 4

T H E

L A M P

O F D E L T A Z E T A

MAY • 1938



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BY
DELTA ZETA SORORITY



GERTRUDE HOUK FARISS

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THE

LAMP

OF DELTA ZETA

Vol. 27



No. 4

Friend

HOW does one find words to describe the beauty of afternoon sun through stained glass windows, the far off ringing of bells, the faint odor of violets? These are the quiet and the beautiful. Of such was my friend.

One remembers the darkness of her hair, the softness of her skin, but mostly just the quiet charm of her manner. In the midst of a gay crowd she rarely spoke or moved about, but somehow one was conscious every moment that she was there. By her rare calmness she lent distinction to any group.

Under this unassuming manner, Catherine O'Gara Conley hid a brilliant mind and a capacity for work that was amazing. For years she managed the office of her father's construction company, superintended the housekeeping, and watched over her three sisters, two brothers, and various uncles. Small wonder her judgment was mature when it came to advising the chapters under her direction.

Before she became province director,

she had held almost every office in her own Alpha Alpha group and the Chicago Alumnae chapter. In 1933 she was general chairman of the Chicago convention.

It was a grand convention. The quiet girl who planned it all always laughed and said it was such a gay affair because she just appointed committees and they took care of everything. Perhaps this was true in a way. One just couldn't disappoint Catherine.

Every one came to her wedding. Every one knew that if ever a bride were beautiful, it would be she. Her new home was like her—soft rose drapes, creamy Wedgwood, gleaming silver, and an atmosphere of contentment.

One Sunday last summer she held a get-together for all of the active chapters in the province. Fine food was dispensed along with Catherine's words of wisdom. There was her own special brand of philosophy in that. Many were the problems she had settled with us over a cup of tea during the years she gave so

much of her thought and energy to her sorority sisters.

To her, Delta Zeta was not merely a sorority, a pin you wore. It was an ideal, something shining and fine. And each of us was a part of that ideal. For even the meanest and weakest of us she had an abundance of kindness. I think it was the weaker souls she loved most.

It will be queer going places without Catherine. But there will always be the thought of her. For

"Music when soft voices die
Vibrates in the memory."

And so will be our remembrance of her, quiet and beautiful.—F.M.H.

"Lamp" Award

AT THE annual Northwestern Matrix Table banquet, given by Theta Sigma Phi, the national journalism fraternity, on February 15 at the Orrington hotel in Evanston, Delta Zeta's national publication, the LAMP, was judged best of the eighteen sorority publications entered in the competition. A silver loving cup was presented to Lillian Lyons as president of the Alpha Alpha chapter.

Delta Zeta was further honored by having twenty-five per cent representation at this banquet, which limits its invitations to the outstanding women on campus. Matrix, Northwestern's out-

standing honorary function, has as speakers the outstanding women writers in the country. Present this year were Kenneth Horan, author of last year's best-seller, *Remember the Day*, and Genevieve Forbes Herrick, free lance journalist, whose subject was "Behind the Scenes in Washington."

This year marked the first publications contest, and the recognition given to the LAMP was not only a national distinction but a great honor for Alpha Alpha chapter on the Northwestern campus.

Triplet

*Dancing ladies were the flames,
Sparkling in the flickering light,
Minus form, devoid of name,
Dancing ladies were the flames,
Playing gay, fantastic games,
Living for a single night,
Dancing ladies were the flames,
Sparkling in the flickering light.*

ROSALIND WATERS, Beta Alpha

If You Are Going to CONVENTION

Fill out the blank below and
mail to Delta Zeta National
Headquarters, 1603 Carew
Tower, Cincinnati, Ohio

Immediately

This is important since it is
imperative that your hotel
reservation be made as early
as possible.



Registration Blank for Delta Zeta Convention

Huntington Hotel, Pasadena, California, July 5-9, 1938

Registration Fee—1938 Convention—\$12.50

Fill out and mail to Delta Zeta National Headquarters, 1603 Carew Tower,
Cincinnati, Ohio.

Name Chapter

Home Address
Street City State

Delegate for chapter If Visitor, state whether college
(college or alumnae)

alumna
Alternate for chapter National officer, province director, etc.

Please make reservation at Huntington Hotel

Roommate preference

By what transportation will you arrive? train auto bus

When will you arrive?

Will you board the special train at Chicago?

At some location en route?

Have you made Pullman reservation on the special?

(See train reservation blank.)

**Send in your Train Reservation on
the blank supplied at bottom of
opposite page**

Post Convention Information

Are you interested in post-convention trips?

San Francisco Catalina Islands San Diego & Mexico

Miscellaneous Information

Office held in chapter

Member of Phi Beta Kappa Mortar Board Other honorary

College Delta Zetas state major office in any campus organization you may hold

Alumnæ—state occupation or profession

Would You Like to Work on *The Lampkin*?

If so fill out the blank below and
mail it to Mrs. C. Le Roy Ashley,
1548 Glendon Avenue, Los An-
geles, California, *before June 1.*

I Would Like to Work on *The Lampkin*

Name Chapter
When will you arrive?
Any experience?
.....
What sort of work do you prefer? (Typing, reporting, etc.)
.....

Train Reservation

Reservation must be received by June 10

Mr. John T. Hall
Chicago, Northwestern R. R.
600 Dixie Terminal Building
Cincinnati, Ohio

DELTA ZETA SORORITY

Please reserve

☐ tourist lower ☐ tourist upper

Name

Address

**Your attention is called to other
important features in this issue
which we list below:**

**Convention Program, see page
255**

**Convention Expenses, see page
256**

**Railroad Fares, Meals, Registra-
tion, Information, etc., see
pages 256-257**

Rushing, see page 295

**Rushing Recommendation blank,
page 295**

**Blank to Report Transfers, page
297**

**Coorganizers Scholarships blank,
page 298**

Tentative Program for the 1938 Convention

The Huntington Hotel—Pasadena, California
July 5-9

TUESDAY, JULY 5

9:00 A.M. Arrival of special trains
Registration
12:30 P.M. Pups and Hounds luncheon
3:00 P.M. Initiation
4:00 P.M. Memorial service
6:00 P.M. Reception
6:30 P.M. Formal Initiation banquet
9:00 P.M. Formal opening

WEDNESDAY, JULY 6

9:00 A.M. Business session
11:30 A.M. Convention picture
12:30 P.M. Mission luncheon
2:00 P.M. Pasadena tour (San Gabriel mission, Huntington library and gardens, California Institute of Technology, Rose Bowl)
6:30 P.M. Spanish dinner
9:00 P.M. Business session

THURSDAY, JULY 7

9:00 A.M. Business session and round tables

12:30 P.M. Tournament of Roses luncheon
2:00 P.M. Business session
7:00 P.M. Formal banquet

FRIDAY, JULY 8

9:00 A.M. Business session
12:00 M. Movie luncheon
1:30 P.M. Motor tour (Motion picture studio, Hollywood, U.S.C. campus, Alpha Iota house, beach, U.C.L.A. campus, Alpha Chi house, Beverly Hills)
6:00 P.M. Informal swimming pool dinner—Song fest
8:00 P.M. Stunts
10:30 P.M. Pajamboree

SATURDAY, JULY 9

9:00 A.M. Business session
12:30 P.M. Post Convention luncheon
2:00 P.M. Final business session
8:00 P.M. Formal banquet

SUNDAY, JULY 10

Breakfast and Hasta l'vista!

Concerning Conventions

Oh, there was a maid whose intention
Was never to go to Convention.
She went once and found
She'd become such a Hound,
She goes to this day—on her pension!

ALINE APPLGATE, *Alpha Chi*

Estimated Expense for Delta Zeta Convention

Pasadena, California, July 5-9, 1938

HOTEL

Huntington hotel—\$7.00 per day per person (including meals).
5 days @ \$7.00 per day\$35.00
(plus state tax of 72¢)

(Luncheon on Tuesday, July 5, through breakfast, Sunday morning, July 10)

Guests at the Huntington hotel will be given a dining room identification card, which should be presented at the dining room when entering for meals.

Guests of the hotel are directly responsible to the hotel for bills (*not* to the registration committee). Hotel reservations will be made immediately upon receipt of the registration blank at National Headquarters—hence the importance of registering immediately.

REGISTRATION FEE

For guests at the Huntington hotel \$12.50

This fee entitles members to all convention privileges: convention badge, convention program, opening reception, stunt night and the song fest, the Pasadena tour (San Gabriel mission, Huntington library and gardens, California Institute of Technology, Rose Bowl, residential district), the motor tour (University of Southern California campus, Alpha Iota house, University of California at Los Angeles, Alpha Chi house, Beverly Hills, a motion picture studio, Hollywood, the beach), a copy of each issue of the *Lampkin*, and all business sessions. Please note that this fee includes the tips to the hotel staff.

For local Delta Zetas the registration

fee of \$12.50 includes the privilege of purchasing meal tickets as follows:

Breakfast ..\$1.13 (incl. state tax)
Luncheon . . 1.29 (incl. state tax)
Dinner ... 1.55 (incl. state tax)

Total cost of convention on this plan, including all luncheons, dinners, and banquets, all tips and tax\$26.70

RAILROAD FARES

Approximately railroad fares were given in the March issue of the *LAMP*, page 166. The *SPECIAL* train will be one on which tourist fares will apply, although reservations for standard, first class reservations may be made by those desiring them. The sightseeing trips at Colorado Springs and Salt Lake are purely optional.

Important. All reservations for the *SPECIAL* train should be made by June 10, for this date will provide ample time for completing necessary arrangements for equipment and for arranging the desired space for our members. A train reservation blank is included in this magazine. Train reservation blanks should be filled out by every member going via Chicago or boarding the *SPECIAL* enroute.

MEALS ENROUTE

Breakfast, 50¢; Luncheon, 65¢ Dinner, 75¢.

(Those arriving on the *SPECIAL* train from Chicago will have breakfast on the train the morning of July 5.)

REGISTRATION

All members attending any convention affair *must* register. Official registration blank which appears elsewhere in this magazine should be filled out and

sent in to National Headquarters, 1603 Carew Tower, Cincinnati, Ohio, not later than June 10, if possible.

INFORMATION

If there are any general questions which are not covered by the material in this, the last issue of the LAMP, Mrs. Henry P. Jones, 1317 S. Curson, Los Angeles, California, convention chairman, will be glad to answer them.

Questions on registration should be referred to the chairman of the registration committee, Miss Helen Riter, 750 S. Spaulding, Los Angeles, California.

Questions on railroad schedules or information regarding the special train should be referred to the Chicago, Northwestern R. R., 600 Terminal bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio, or to National Headquarters, 1603 Carew Tower, Cincinnati, Ohio.

How About Clothes for "That" Weather?

YOU needn't waste too much thought on how "they" dress in Southern California in July—or any other time; you're certain to be mistaken for a native. Something light and sporty for active, warm days; formal(s) for three banquets; your white dress and accessories for the rituals; a light coat for cool evenings (we hope); and that's it for the "dress-up" business.

The fun side gives every Delta Zeta unlimited choice in apparel, ranging from conservative spectator sports to brief play suits so thoroughly accepted here. The blouse-and-slacks idea is more "Hollywood" than Pasadena. And of course, a bathing suit or even two.

There's an abundance of opportunity within easy range of the Huntington for every kind of sports activity—so bring what it takes, whether jods, tennis racquets, sandals, riding boots, or golf spikes.

If you're coming or returning by way of San Francisco for a glimpse of the bridges and perhaps a few days in the city, you'll appreciate the suggestion of more conventional clothes. There you won't wear your Southern California whites, but a suit will be grand, and you'll be glad for a warmer coat. You know, not such different weather—but a little more "whether."

ANN THOMAS, *Alpha Iota*

Education Comes to Life

F. S. Apel, *Research Coördinator and Assistant Professor of English, the General College of Minnesota*

EDUCATION is no longer pre-occupied only with things intellectual. Universities and colleges, by their direction and approval of extra-curricular activities, have indicated how important they feel to be those activities that sample the actual conditions of life outside the classrooms. This sampling is not limited to the social occasions that mean just having a good time, and the sorority woman is among the first to resent and correct such an interpretation of "social" when applied to sororities as "social organizations." The sorority woman understands the term to mean that she assumes her responsibilities in her school community even as she will assume her responsibilities in the larger community after graduation.

For these very reasons the members of Delta Zeta, alert to the needs of the modern woman, cannot help being interested in the general education movement which, sweeping the country, was born in General College at the University of Minnesota. In a word, general education takes into the class room for discussion the problems that have hitherto been left to extracurricular activities and, avoiding the vagaries of chance, presents and offers solutions for these problems, problems that are actually those of life itself. In a very real sense, then, education—general education—comes to life for the sources of its teaching. General education concerns itself with just such vital problems as those described in a recent best-seller, *If I Have Four Apples*, and is not content merely to describe or to theorize.

If this brief article, which can after all give only a vignette of the functions of general education, leads the reader to conclude that such education is but a glorified course for marriage, she is asked to reflect upon the slight differences, actually, between the problems of

the unmarried and the married woman.

What are the areas of the problems? The problems of living fall into four areas of human needs: the needs of the individual in his personal life, the needs of the individual as a member of a family, the needs as a member of society, and the needs as a worker.

No course offered can be limited to any one area of needs; life is not so compartmentalized, but courses in general education are organized to take cognizance of these needs and not to ignore them. For example, a course in Greek literature can be taught simply as a study of the literature as literature, or it can be taught to show what wisdom is recorded there for us today, what great delineation of human beings illuminates our understandings, what beauty of thought and expression may inspire us to be nobler beings, and what continuity of life and its problems may guide us in our own. A course in biology may be limited to a study of the orders and classes of animals and of human beings sheerly as animals, or it may be taught to help us to understand our personal and community problems of health and disease, of marriage relations and motherhood.

General College courses are based upon such approaches. The course in mathematics is not limited to a search for the elusive and mysterious unknown, "x." It discusses the problems of life insurance, contract buying, the borrowing of money, rates of interest, and so forth. The courses in economics are not limited to theories of economics but discuss the problems of money, banking, federal control, small businesses, corporations, conservation of our natural resources in oil, food, animals, land, coal, mineral ores, and water-power. It shows what part the consumer plays in the transactions of everyday life at the

counters in our stores. Similarly, courses in euthenics consider the problems of budgets (personal and family); buying, renting, building, selecting, and maintaining a home; buying kitchen utensils, selecting materials for dresses or household linens; costume design and selection; the buying and serving of foods; interior decorating; and landscape gardening. The course in psychology discusses many of the "old wives' tales" still existing in the twentieth century; it examines educational tests, "I.Q.s," advertising and its reverse, sales resistance. Sociology faces the problems of delinquency, crime, housing problems, and community institutions. History and government courses begin with the individual as a voter and end in questions concerning the United States as a member of the greater family, the world. Courses in the formation of public opinion concern themselves with the propagandizing done in the magazines, newspapers, lectures, movies, and radios. Because college students have awakened to the need for knowing what is going on in the world as well as in school, a course is given in contemporary affairs, not merely from the point of view of news but from that of the significance of political and economic conditions of the day. The courses in art bear modern titles and live up to them: "Art Today" is more concerned with selecting costume jewelry, vases, drinking glasses, dishes, and kitchen ware from the ten cent stores; the stream lining of automobiles; the designs of houses, linens, and hangings than with the old masters. "Film and Drama" definitely tries to raise the level of appreciation of the moving pictures and current plays. "Music Today"

is not for musicians but for us who are drawn alike by symphony concerts and jazz—Eugene Ormandy and Benny Goodman.

Space will not permit me to say more about the courses. Such description as I have already given probably has suggested the dull "catalogs" to be found in some of Walt Whitman's poems.

The college, then, comes to life and grapples with it. As in life, if we deal with "society," we find we must deal with individuals. This necessity is realized in General college, for though the classes are large, a counseling system offsets the evils of so-called mass education. An educational X-ray of each student is made by means of batteries of pencil and paper tests and by confidential interviews, so that each student may be guided to those courses where he shows interests, abilities, and needs. The future aim of the college is to "tailor make" each student's program as programs have but rarely been made before—always with the four areas of need—personal, home, socio-civic, and vocational life—the basis for the organization of courses.

In terms of the age of the college, we may say, "Now we are six!" but those of us who mothered and fathered the child are not, like the usual fond parents, completely content with our offspring. No books have been written for its upbringing, so we continue to study it and to improve it. Those members of Delta Zeta who are attending such colleges throughout the country may well feel proud to have a hand in developing this rapidly maturing infant. I can say with considerable certainty, "He will be a giant, for he is nursed by Life herself."

P. S.—Having a Wonderful Time, Wish You Were Here

Katherine Hall, *Chi*

Huntington Hotel
Pasadena, California
July 9, 1938

DEAREST SUE:

WELL, convention is over, and I couldn't begin to give you word pictures of all that has happened. It has been five days of great interest, inspiration, and real pleasure. When I get home with all my programs, we can sit down, and I'll have the fun of living it all over while I tell you about the grand girls I've met, the things we've done, and the places we've been. Have been looking twice at everything—once for you and once for me. By the time I have finished telling you about it, you'll be half believing you were here.

I'm not starting for home tomorrow as planned, because I am going on the post-convention trip to San Diego, Coronado, and Mexico. Elsa, one of the "grand girls"—quite superlative this one, with lots of umph!—influenced me. She is from San Diego, and her sales talk was just too good. I couldn't resist. Let me tell you, little one, we in other states might do well to take a leaf from California's book. Their state is rich with history, romantic and otherwise, and they do make the most of it! They are the most loyal people I've ever known.

We leave by bus early tomorrow morning—or rather this morning; it's after twelve now; so I'll catch a few winks and continue this letter.

Hotel del Coronado
Sunday, July 10, 1938

Five minutes off to continue this. Our trip thus far has been fascinating. At first we passed through orange groves. They are just like the pictures, only more so. The trees are loaded with

oranges that look so very orange against leaves that are such a shiny dark green.

We stopped a few minutes at the mission of San Juan Capistrano. You will remember our reading about how the swallows come there every spring on a certain day and leave every fall on a certain day. They have been doing it for years and years. I'm bringing some pictures to show you. After leaving the mission the highway leads to the Pacific and continues within sight of it until we reach San Diego. As you know, this was my first view of the Pacific, and how I did enjoy it! It is so vast and the color so blue or green—I can't tell which—that I was fascinated by it.

San Diego is a delightful city. We drove through the park, an immense tract in the center of town, a large portion of which is in semi-tropical flora. The white stucco buildings are beautiful in design. There are so many palms and such big splashes of brilliant color as to seem almost unreal. I could spend days here. We didn't see the old Mission—California's oldest—or the old Spanish lighthouse on Point Loma, another historic relic. Elsa has promised to take those who wish to stay over on a sight-seeing trip. We dashed by the naval and marine training stations. They look interesting, too.

The ferry took us across San Diego bay to Coronado. The bay is full of Uncle Sam's war dogs. They look very impressive and substantial. I caught myself standing a little straighter and blinking back a tear or two—you know me. Off the ferry we drove to the famous Hotel del Coronado, where the San Diego alumnae group were waiting for us. After a delicious dinner—and was I hungry—we enjoyed a pleasant visit with our hostesses. This old place certainly has an air, not only of past grandeur but also of present influence.

Now while the others are looking at the Surf club, I'm dashing this off to you. Off for Mexico, or "Méh heco," as they say here. More later.

Elsa's Home

Back in San Diego at Elsa's, resting a minute before doing the city. While the others are chatting, I'll finish this. Mexico is fun and different, and how glad I am that I didn't miss it! We drove there from Coronado in a short time. Tia Juana (Aunt Jane to you) is a funny place. Houses are rather poor looking, but buildings are fairly substantial. Shops are all mixed up. A French perfume shop rubs elbows with a bawdy beer parlor. A great deal of food is displayed on sidewalk counters, all very much exposed to the air and dust. Some of the better stores are filled with fine laces, glassware, pottery, baskets, and other objects of art of Mexico. Other shops have beautiful things from

abroad and the Orient, silks and leather goods, linens and woolens. Such fun to look, even though you don't buy much. The street bazaar is most interesting and amusing. There we saw the small merchant in his stall, giving his sales talk and enjoying it. I'm bringing you a pretty basket. Can't decide whether I selected that particular one because of the design on it or because of the flashing smile of the young Manuelo who sold it to me.

Agua Caliente, at one time called the Monte Carlo of the West, has only racing now. This place was very grand in its day, and most of the people who came here *were* in agua caliente, if you know what I mean.

As we left, we caught a glimpse of the jail—it's pink stucco! No more letters. Tomorrow I leave for home and you, and I *do* mean you, as we say in California.

Your loving sister,
Kate

Esther Brucklacher, Beta Kappa, Wins Short Story Award

ESTHER BRUCKLACHER, home economics senior, has been awarded one of the eight first placings in the national short story contest sponsored by the American College Quill club.

The story, "Winnin' a Wife-Woman," deals with an annual festival called "Sociation," held in an isolated mountain district in the Alleghenies. The meeting is a combination of religious revival and "hoss tradin'," held when the "corn is right for grittin'," or just past the roasting ear stage. The story appears in the fall issue of *Parchment*, Quill publication.

The story was written in advanced composition under the supervision of Pearl Hogrefe. This is the second time this award has come to Iowa State college. A number of years ago another of Dr. Hogrefe's pupils won the same award with poetry.

The author is a member of Chi Delta Phi, English honorary; Delta Phi Delta, art honorary; Delta Zeta sorority; Omicron Nu, home economics scholastic honorary; and Phi Kappa Phi, national scholarship honorary.—Reprinted from the *Iowa State Student*, Iowa State College.

Strengthening Panhellenic Relationships

Dean Helen M. Laughlin, *Alpha Chi, Dean of Women at University of California at Los Angeles*

Excerpts from speech given before 500 sorority women at annual Panhellenic meeting of Los Angeles City Panhellenic)

DEAN CRAWFORD and I were chatting at the table about rushing. I told her we needed one more rush rule. Recently, I was talking with a friend who was visiting Los Angeles from Chicago. She said, "I am impressed with the kindness of the university women to the high school graduates." I said, "What do you mean?" She answered that her niece had just been graduated from high school, and the Alpha Alpha Alphas had sent her gardenias while the Beta Beta Betas had sent her orchids. I am willing to guess which sorority got that "nugget."

It is too bad that rush rules are considered by most sorority women as a means of preventing "dirty rushing." Rush rules should be a code, a mutual agreement, a plan by which all work together harmoniously in selecting new members. . . .

The only solution I see is for the National Panhellenic congress, the City Panhellenic association, and the College Panhellenic organization to work together in a definite campaign to instill the idea that every national sorority whose eligibility has received the approval of National Panhellenic congress is a good sorority and that it is an honor to belong to any one of them. We should have a definite campaign for mutual re-

spect and good-will between the groups.

In talking with deans, I find they are critical of the relations between the sororities. The National Panhellenic Code of Ethics states, "It is beneath the standards of fraternity women to create any feeling between fraternity and non-fraternity women." It would be well to add that it is beneath the standards of fraternity women to create any feeling between fraternity women and fraternity women. "It is beneath the standards of any fraternity woman to speak disparagingly about any fraternity." Why not add that every fraternity has an obligation to speak well of all other fraternities as well as of all other fraternity women?

If any feeling exists between members of City Panhellenic, I have yet to see evidence of it. That is because its members are more mature and their point of view is enlarged.

I advocate a program of co-operation, participated in by National Panhellenic, City Panhellenic, College Panhellenic, and University administrators—a program of co-operation for the best interests of every sorority on the campus. I advocate a definite campaign that will bring about the same respect among sororities on the campus as is found among sororities in City Panhellenic.

Thoughts While Gardening

Christine Pollard Quattlebaum, *Kappa*

IT CREEPS upon me—this disease called garden fever, when the first warm days appear in the spring. It is a February day in South Carolina, all golden and sunny, with white clouds tumbling in a blue sky overhead. The soft air, washed clean by yesterday's shower, is throbbing with the expectation of growing things. With a clear voice the garden is calling me to start the year's work, and I hasten outdoors before my conscience has time to remind me that I ought to stay inside and do the spring house-cleaning.

I must clear away the dead growth of last fall's flowers, loosen the dirt around the shrubs in the border, prepare the soil for the seeds of annuals, and coax the spring bulbs into bloom. A colored boy comes to help me with the heavy work, but he is more concerned with the proper phase of the moon under which to plant than he is with the actual cultivation of the flowers, and I dismiss him promptly. Then as I laboriously take up his work, I begin to wonder about his superstition. After all, if the moon can control the movements of so mighty a body as the ocean, why couldn't it affect the destiny of my small flower bed?

It takes imagination properly to appreciate my garden. A neighbor's unsightly garage is supposed to be hidden behind a tall hedge, but the hedge refuses to grow tall, even with nursing and urging, and so we just pretend that there is no unsightly building there at all. My perennial border appears ragged and frowzy, but with true gardener's optimism I believe that it will soon take on luxurious growth and produce gorgeous blossoms, even as the nursery catalogue promised! When I look at my daffodils, I do not see a straggly row of half-hearted plants, but poetically I behold:

"A host of golden daffodils;
... beneath the trees,
Fluttering and dancing in the breeze."

Botanical names do not interest me very much; they are too dull. Who could grow enthusiastic over *Taxus cuspidata*, or *Cytisus scoparius*? Common names have so much more life and color. There is a breath of romance about Queen Anne's lace, bridal wreath, bachelor button, and prince's feather. A mass of blanket flowers instantly suggest the flaming hues of Indian blankets gathered in a council of war, but as Gaillardias they lose their fiery interest. Ragged robin, golden bell, breath-of-spring, and blue flag are all cherished members of my garden family.

I admit that scientific names are necessary for accuracy and precision, but who wants an accurate and precise garden anyhow? I remember what a shock it was to discover that the spicy purple lilac of my childhood is in reality *Syringa vulgaris*, and the old-fashioned syringa (so called) with its delicately scented white blossoms, bears the mouth filling name, *Philadelphus coronarius*. And now it seems that our beloved southern mock-orange is not that at all, but *Prunus Caroliniana*. All of this is very confusing and gives me a headache. There are times, however, when I wish to show off my great learning, and then I speak quite casually of my *Callicarpa purpurea*. I might add that I pulled it up by the roots from the side of a remote country road, where it was growing in dusty ignominy. In my shrub border it contributes more than its share with an abundance of broad leaves in summer, royal purple berries in autumn, and refreshment for hungry birds in early winter. Such a valuable plant deserves a comfortable, common name instead of the forbidding one which it bears.

Mine is a garden of interesting associations. Along the east fence I have a row of zinnias or "old maids," as they are commonly called here. And what an appropriate name! They are always there, bravely contributing rich gifts of color and brilliance, asking nothing for themselves in the way of care or fertility of soil, but from early summer until late fall constantly giving, giving, giving. How like many maiden ladies of my acquaintance, teachers, nurses, business women, valiant and true, whose lives are filled with unselfish service for others. My single gardenia bush with its matchless waxy flowers against the glossy green leaves can never call to my mind an exquisitely dressed debutanté or the ball room of a sophisticated world. I have seen these bushes growing too often in the tangled undergrowth around deserted tenant farmhouses, or in the front yards of Negro cabins, with half-naked little pickaninnies playing in and out among the branches.

Mine is a garden of friendships and memories. Japanese quince and Scotch broom always take me back to a certain far away college campus, where they grew and blossomed so profusely, and yellow chrysanthemums remind me of those old football games where we co-eds loyally flaunted the purple and gold of our school colors. My two holly trees, growing so straight and tall, were dug up in the woods and given to me by my washwoman's little boy—a colored lad with a winning smile and perfect manners, born of long association with white people of gentle breeding. Grown up, Jimmy went "No'th" and is now

doubtless swallowed up in the maelstrom that is Harlem.

An hour or two every day spent diligently digging, raking, transplanting, and planning puts my garden in shipshape form. But what I do to the garden is not half so important as what the garden does to me. True, my finger nails are broken, and hands are stained; my back is lame, and muscles are weary and sore. But I have breathed deep of the pure, fresh air; I have absorbed large quantities of brilliant sunshine; I have smelled pungent earthy odors; and I have heard the first mocking bird of the season trill his soul out in song. The cobwebs are gone from my brain, and the lines of worry from my brow. I have escaped from that narrow rut that mothers invariably fall into during a winter, shut in with little children. My soul is purged of its smallness, and I look at life anew and love it.

Gardening is truly a spiritual experience. Who can dig in the soft black earth and not actually feel the nearness of God? Who can plant and tend a plot of growing flowers without seeing the whole drama of Christian experience? Here are seeds springing into life at the touch of God-given sun and rain. Growth and maturity follow in sure succession, and then death, which is not death at all, but just a period of rest before a glorious resurrection. Thus the cycle is complete. The gardener knows well how to practice the three cardinal virtues. He has faith in the pageantry of the seasons, hope that next year's garden will be better than this year's, and love for all growing things. Truly, he is "working hand in hand with God."

Taking the Lead

Juanita Kelly Bednar, Nu

ALL sorority women may look with pride to the accomplishment of one sorority woman who has immortalized herself in the esteem of her college. Mrs. Janet Grieg Post,* loyal alumna and only woman trustee of Knox college, Galesburg, Illinois, has recently completed a remarkable project in promoting the restoration of Knox Old Main, considered the finest contribution to the Galesburg Centennial celebration.

It is an interesting fact that this mid-western college has the distinction of having founded a city. A sturdy band of pioneers, seeking religious and educational freedom, selected this spot upon which to found the college of their dreams. The town of Galesburg was the natural outgrowth of their plan.

Knox Old Main, one of the few remaining buildings in Illinois where Lincoln and Douglas debated, was declared a national historic shrine by act of Congress in 1937. In its restoration, the original walls of the building were preserved, with their Gothic beauty, symmetry, and wealth of tradition. A modern steel structure has been built within these walls to house Knox classrooms and officers.

The gem of Mrs. Post's efforts is the new Alumni Room in Old Main, where old Siwash grads may renew friendships and recapture the spirit of Knox. This room with all its charming dignity is Mrs. Post's personal gift to the college, and its completion symbolizes the untiring energy, ingenuity, and good taste which so truly represent Mrs. Post and her contacts with Knox college.

The Alumni Room is one of the out-

standing examples of the friendliness characteristic of Knox as it faces its second century. The room is a composite of the best and simplest features of the Victorian-Lincoln period. Much of the furniture selected for it belonged to old families of Galesburg, whose members founded the college.

Among the choice pieces in the furnishings is a rosewood piano, a century old. It is beautiful in detail, with its keys of mother of pearl. Between the two west windows of the room hangs a stately antique mirror, exquisite in its delicacy of floral decoration on the gold frame. Opposite this mirror is an open fire-place, built of the original handmade bricks from the Old Main towers. Above the mantel hangs the only picture in the room, a fine engraving of Abraham Lincoln. A chair to the right of the hearth is one in which Lincoln sat when he was a guest of the mayor of Galesburg at the time of the great debate.

Two crystal chandeliers give luster to the Victorian dignity of the room. Needlepoint in chairs and settees; deep rose damask draperies caught back by gold acanthus leaves; an old secretary desk of walnut; beautiful old lamps and Victorian vases; a marble topped table; brass andirons; an antique woodbox; and sulphur matches in a china holder—all are harmonious essentials which create the beauty of the room.

Only the strong and unselfish are able to attempt projects such as Mrs. Post has completed. May other sorority women who see the possibilities in service for others achieve great and dramatic accomplishments for their college, as Mrs. Post has done for Knox.

* Member of Delta Delta Delta.

Southern California as You Will See It

Helen Scouller, *Alpha Iota*

WE Delta Zetas of Los Angeles are anxious for our convention guests to see and enjoy the many scenic beauties, cultural and historic centers, and pleasure resorts of Southern California. Your limited stay will allow you to visit but a few of these spots, and for your guidance we are suggesting those which we believe you would enjoy most.

For scenic drives, each main highway leading from Los Angeles offers a different view of Southern California. Northward along the ocean is the fine new Roosevelt highway, which follows the rugged shore, high palisades, occasional shallow sandy beaches, and picturesque little beach towns. The inland route north passes over the great engineering feat, the Ridge route, a wide, straight road which leads through the mountains into the fertile San Joaquin valley. Toward the east are the foothills and mountains, fringed by the green and gold citrus groves and the world's largest grape orchards. Traveling southeast, the highways pass through the citrus centers, where the air is saturated with the perfume of orange blossoms, and on to the San Jacinto mountains and Imperial valley. In this tropical valley is Palm Springs, the winter resort of the world's society and film folk. The southern seacoast is lined with beach towns and resorts, and beyond are the much-photographed torrey pines, La Jolla ocean caves, and the quiet, beautiful bay city of San Diego. Just below San Diego is Old Mexico, with the crude little town of Tia Juana, and the luxurious Agua Caliente hotel with its shops, racetrack, and airport.

A touch of the early California atmosphere may be found in Olvera street, the original street of romantic Los Angeles. Many of the old adobes still stand, and there are numerous little shops,

cafes, costumed street vendors, and the tiny little adobe church.

Hollywood is fascinating and famous for its film industry and night spots. The large sets and sound stages of the motion picture studios may be seen in part from the roads which pass close by the studios. Some of the stars spend their evenings in the night clubs and hotel dining-dancing rooms, but one is often disappointed after going from one exclusive spot to another and not catching sight of one of the evasive film personalities. Perhaps the surest way to see some of the movie luminaries is to attend a film preview. These previews are advertised and shown at Los Angeles and nearby theaters almost every night of the week, and the stars of the features shown are always in attendance.

Adjoining the University of Southern California campus is the huge Olympic stadium, with a capacity of 110,000 persons, and the Olympic swimming stadium, where the 1932 Games were held. Here are also found the beautiful sunken rose gardens, stretching out among the California State museum buildings, which house a famous collection of unusual exhibits, showing the history, development, and beauty of California.

Within a few miles of our Convention headquarters is one of the finest cultural centers of the world. The palatial estate of the late Henry E. Huntington in San Marino is open to the public, and the acres of formal gardens, sunken Japanese gardens, statuary, and buildings would take days to study thoroughly. The library and art gallery contain many original paintings and rare art treasures, including "The Blue Boy" and "Pinkie," thousands of first editions of famous literary works, and origi-

nal historical and religious manuscripts.

The Carnegie observatory is located at Mt. Wilson on the foothills twenty miles above Los Angeles, and here the public may see the heavens through the world's largest telescope. Right in Los Angeles is the Griffith park observatory or "The Theater of the Universe." There are many telescopes and a museum, and at eight each evening there is an interesting, easily comprehended lecture, which is illustrated by one of the three great German machines in this country which show the relative positions of all solar bodies from any point on this universe at any time in the recorded past, present, or far future.

The glamour of the early Spanish days in California lives on in the old adobe missions, which still stand on "El Camino Real," the trail which Father Junipero Serra followed when he founded the missions. California has preserved her famous missions with their brilliant flower gardens, sparkling fountains, and tolling bells. Those nearest Pasadena are San Gabriel and San Fernando, but the most picturesque and colorful is San Juan Capistrano, which is fifty miles south of Los Angeles, overlooking the sea.

When seeking a social good time in Southern California, the many pleasure resorts offer a variety in sports and entertainment. Summer pleasure-seekers choose the cool mountains and breezy beaches. Numerous mountain resorts include Mt. Lowe and Mt. Wilson, points close above Los Angeles. Idlewild and Big Pines are rugged, informal spots, and popular lake resorts high in the pines are Big Bear lake, and Lake Arrowhead. At these lakes boating, swimming, and aquaplaning are favorite sports, and there are social centers with dancing every night. Lake Arrowhead is a popular meeting place for groups from many colleges and universities.

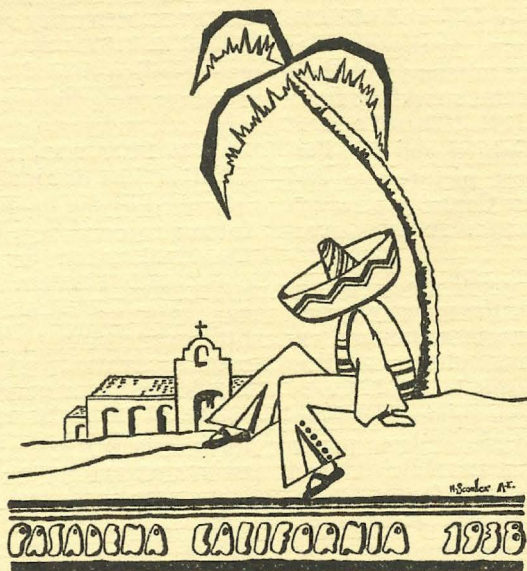
Beach resorts stretch along the entire coastline from swanky Malibu in the north to collegiate Balboa in the south. The college crowd usually chooses Balboa, forty miles south of

Los Angeles, for the inland bays and waterways make all water sports popular. There is an amusement zone and nautical dancing pavilion, where, during the summer months, pleasure seekers dance each evening to the music of such orchestras as Jimmy Dorsey and Ted Fio Rito.

The most unique of Southern California's resorts is Santa Catalina Island, twenty-three miles off the coast. The two-hour boat trip takes you through Los Angeles harbor, past all of the big liners in port and the war ships in the outer harbor, and across the channel to beautiful Avalon Bay. Large, safe amphibian planes make this trip in twenty minutes and offer an aerial view of the coastline and Island that is long to be remembered. The steamers leave Los Angeles harbor at 10:00 A.M. and 4:00 P.M. every day and return from the Island at 8:00 A.M. and 4:30 P.M., with extra sailing to and from the Island on Sundays and holidays. The seaplanes ply back and forth each day from 10:00 A.M. to 5:00 P.M., weather permitting. Catalina was originally discovered and inhabited by the Spanish, and the peaceful and colorful Spanish atmosphere has been maintained on the Island. Palm trees, sandy beaches, board walks, hosts and hostesses in native costumes, and little white stucco shops make up the town of Avalon. In the bays are countless boats, from palatial yachts to tiny rowboats, and the clean, crystal-clear water, which has no surf, is perfect for swimming and aquaplaning. Excursions include bus and boat rides to the many points of interest on the Island; glass-bottom boat trips over the colorful submarine gardens; and the popular night flying fish trip, which throws powerful searchlights on the schools of silvery flying fish and on the wild goats on the mountainous shore. Most of the motion pictures with nautical backgrounds are taken on or around Catalina, and one may nearly always find a large set on the Island. Social activities center around the huge Casino building, which has a beautiful theater on the main

floor and the world's largest circular dance floor above. This fine, hardwood floor accommodates 4,000 dancers and is encircled by a pillared balcony, overlooking the two bays and the Pacific ocean. There is dancing every evening, and on Sunday and holiday afternoons one may dance to the finest orchestras, including Ben Bernie, Jan Garber, Dick Jergens, and Sammy Kay.

We are so happy that our sister Delta Zetas are coming to Southern California from all points north, east, and south. We hope their trip to the Pacific Coast will be made even more eventful by their visiting, either before or after our eventful Convention, at least a few of the interesting points in Southern California.



Shall We Go to War?

Laurene Tibbets, *Gamma*

WAR! War with its rifles, its cannon, bayonets, bombs, gas! War with its mud, slime, hot sun, damp and dirty dugouts, heart rending screams of the wounded, and helpless, pitiful groans of the dying. We hate war—and yet what are we, as able-bodied young men and women of today doing about it? What can we do about it?

When the Armistice of the great war was signed on November 11, 1918, I was but a month and a day old, too young to remember, and yet the horror of those dreadful days have left their results all about us. I know of those countless hospitals for disabled veterans. Once those veterans were young men— young, buoyant, valiant. They too loved to dance, to sing, to laugh—and then— war came. Now there are broken bodies, wordless lips, sightless eyes, idiocy, and mania. Seldom can you find a veteran who will relive those days and weeks of nameless terror and horror long enough to talk of them.

Why—oh why must human beings, God's greatest creation, always be at each other's throats? We, the young people of today, cry out that something must be done to lessen the danger of strife. We feel that there must be some way of quenching the fire before it grows entirely out of control. More than ever before, men and women of college age are endeavoring to band together, to find some way of obtaining peace, so that they and their children and their children's children may not feel that sinking sensation of the heart that comes when the newspapers blazon in flaming six-inch headlines, "War Is Declared!"

In the last war, perhaps it was France that suffered more than any other nation. So much of her young population was lost that today she is lacking in the male population between the ages of 35 and 45. We rather wonder if a simi-

lar fate is in store for young Americans. It is up to us to awaken and take cognizance of this sad state of world affairs.

Let us for a moment discuss Hitler— Hitler, who is so desirous of peace that he is willing to fight for it. He is willing to sacrifice, if need be, his two millions of troops. The annexation of Austria was achieved without a shot's being fired, but do you think that Austria is really in a peaceful mood now that all the hubbub has calmed down and the Nazi lid is clamped on a little more tightly? Czechoslovakia is next on Hitler's list. France and Russia are bound by treaty to aid Czechoslovakia.

At present the entire world is eyeing Spain, the proving ground of the latest types of armaments. Here are Russia and the Loyalists fighting the Insurgents, who are aided by Germany and Italy. The results are interesting. They have changed the whole scheme of warfare. The inadequacies of our own defenses, not to mention those of Great Britain and France, have been accentuated to an alarming degree.

Poland has been at sword's point with Lithuania. Russia, by connecting herself to Czechoslovakia by means of Rumanian railroads, has involved the latter country in the Central European cauldron of hatred and dissatisfaction.

Viewing peace from the standpoint of the person of college age, we find that a recent poll at this university showed varied and interesting opinions. The majority of the students felt that the world's peace has been threatened by recent events in Central Europe. Some thought that the United States could keep out of war. Others believed that the Ludlow amendment concerning a war referendum should have been passed by Congress.

It would be ideal if the United States could keep out of a European War. Yet,

there are those who feel that we are too closely connected with Great Britain to make any set statement. Any aggression which may affect the shipping and trade of the North Atlantic will be of immediate concern. Great Britain may have to go into a European War. If that happens, there are four courses of action open for us to pursue. First, we could be decidedly pro-British. This would inevitably draw us into war if Britain should near defeat. Second and third, we might be anti-British or active neutral. These courses might keep us out of war, but they would disrupt the British empire. Either course might require interference with British trade. A strong navy in both oceans and a small but highly mobilized army would be necessary. Fourth, we might stand for passive neutrality. This policy might require us to bring pressure to bear on either or both groups of belligerents.

The idea of a war referendum as proposed in the Ludlow amendments seems to me very unwise. People of this country elect their Congressmen by popular vote. If the people do not trust their legislators to guard their best interests, they should not elect them to so important an office. The legislative and executive branches of our government have a knowledge of affairs that would only serve to confuse the public. Propaganda either for or against a proposed measure may sway the average citizen from his true convictions.

In regard to naval and armament appropriations, there are many aspects of the question to be examined. Disarmament is impossible. The entire world is interested in armaments. It is illogical for us not to prepare a defense to help prevent those armaments being used against us. A navy is needed that is at least strong enough to prevent another country from waging war on our soil.

At present the youngest battleship in the United States navy is fifteen years old; the oldest one was launched in 1915. Our ships are outmoded. Replacements are needed to command the respect of the world for our position as a major power. If the United States is to continue following the policy of the Monroe Doctrine, a larger navy is needed to make demands upon the various "isms" that are threatening the Western Hemisphere. Armament races generally are conceded to breed war. From the Revolutionary War to the present time, the United States has entered into every single war without an army with which to fight the war and without any plan for providing one. I am speaking for you all when I say that I hope the United States will not have to enter another war; but if war *is* inevitable, more armament is necessary. This country is woefully short of arms, vessels, and officers.

In the preamble of our Constitution we find the following:

"We the people of the United States, in order to form a more perfect union . . . provide for the common defense . . . secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity do ordain and establish this Constitution for the United States of America." As Americans, it is, of course, our duty to uphold and defend that Constitution, but surely matters can be settled without bayonets and cannon. God gave us life, not to harm others but to help them. This I learned when I was very young. My mother taught me also that life at best is short; that it is well to leave this earthly world better for having lived. This principle applies to every one. How can we make this world a better place in which to live, except by assuring peace to the citizens of the world?

After Pasadena—What?— Berkeley of Course!

Ileen Taylor Wilson, *Mu*

WE Delta Zetas who call the San Francisco Bay region home are hoping that you sisters from other parts of the United States will come north after Convention. We hereby invite you to make Berkeley your headquarters on your post-convention trip.

Mu chapter house is at Berkeley, the home of our great University of California, world renowned for the beauty of its buildings, set on the low rolling hills. Among the many sights to be seen on the campus is the collection of Spanish paintings in the Doe library. They are copies of the famous paintings which were formerly hung in the Prado museum in Madrid.

Berkeley is situated at the end of the transcontinental Victory highway on the eastern side of San Francisco Bay, directly opposite the Golden Gate and only eleven miles by fast train and ferry service from the center of San Francisco. It is conveniently located for visiting the scenic wonders of this part of the state. Using Berkeley as your headquarters, you can make side trips of two or three days' duration to Yosemite valley, the huge Redwood groves, the Monterey peninsula (Hotel Del Monte, Carmel, the Cypress trees along the coast), and the "Mother Lode" country.

We plan to show you the local sights on a personally conducted Delta Zeta tour. The first thing that comes to mind are our great new bridges: the huge double-decked San Francisco bridge, seven miles long, tunneling through the center of a rocky island in mid-Bay; the Golden Gate bridge, the longest suspension bridge in the world, lacy steel towers of which occasionally seem to disappear in the clouds. You must see our

Chinatown on Grant avenue, with its quaint shops smelling of camphor wood. Then we shall take you to Golden Gate park and the Legion of Honor building, as well as to our City of Hills.

Through the auspices of the Berkeley Chamber of Commerce a trip has been arranged to the site of the 1939 Golden Gate International exposition, now being built on the world's largest man-made island in the center of San Francisco bay.

Like all good Californians, we must mention the climate. Berkeley enjoys a moderate climate. The average maximum summer temperature for July is 70 degrees. It is rare that a day is too hot for comfort. We may have morning and evening fog, which keeps the air cool. We never have rain in the summer. But be sure to bring a coat or suit, as you will need one for warmth.

We have a committee in readiness to help you. They will greet you in Pasadena and assist you in every way possible in the planning of your trip north, making any necessary arrangements. At this time we shall not set a definite date for our sight-seeing trips and tea parties, as it will depend upon the arrival of our guests.

The committee consists of co-chairmen, Kathleen Carey Blagbourne and Ileen Taylor Wilson; members, Dorothy Kellogg Moulin, Mary Helbig, Marie Hillefeldt, and Elizabeth Clark.

Look at our beautiful pictures, for we know they will help persuade you to come to see us. They were obtained through the kindness of Dorothy Moulin and her husband, Mr. Raymond Moulin.

Hasta la vista, Hermanitas!

Washington Panhellenic Association

FOR the past year Miss Helen Martell, a Delta Zeta of Alpha Delta chapter, has been president of the Washington, D.C. Panhellenic association. As such, Miss Martell presided at the annual luncheon on February 19. Held at the Shoreham hotel, 571 representatives of 23 national sororities were present.

Seated at Miss Martell's left on the stage of the Blue Room was Mrs. Frank M. Gentry 2d, of Manhasset, Long Island, a member of Alpha Delta Theta and national president of the Panhellenic association. On her right sat the guest speaker, Mrs. Georgette Ross Howard, widely known world traveler and lecturer. Among the honor guests at the speaker's table were Mrs. Henry A. Wallace, Delta Delta Delta, wife of the secretary of agriculture; Dr. Bess Goodykoontz, Delta Zeta, assistant commissioner of education; and Mrs. Charles Beard, Kappa Alpha Theta, historian and author.

After presenting Mrs. Gentry, who expressed her pleasure at being present, Miss Martell introduced the guest speaker. Mrs. Howard had chosen as her subject "The Gravity of Humor." While tracing the history of humor from primitive humor, in which a cave man took delight in knocking off the head of his enemy, through the time of the English humorist, Dickens, until the present, she pointed out that humor has changed from the cruel version to entertainment found in incongruities. Her talk was illustrated throughout with the humor she discussed. She said, "Man could laugh before he could think. Some still do. However humor, in its application to life today, becomes synonymous with courage. In a distressed world, it gives an outlet and saves from the tenseness and seriousness which would rob life of its zest." Even from the youth in Germany, who sing while they march,

and the boys and girls in Ireland, who look forward with delight to going out in search of the first wild flowers of the spring, American youth can learn much about the enjoyment of simple things. For a group of women such as those in the Panhellenic association, Mrs. Howard suggested "glee clubs," not singing societies but determination to "add to the harmony of life by the dissemination of glee." She wondered if the present streamlining of figures had taken its toll of happy laughter. She urged giving thought to the old-fashioned virtues, such as thoughtfulness, charity, kindness, and good humor, and recommended these as the secret of enduring youth. "Youth is not a matter of time but a quality of mind. There is a center in all of us from which come messages to our consciousness. If they are messages of beauty, hope, courage, and humor, we are indeed young."

Dr. Bess Goodykoontz, Delta Zeta's honor guest for the second successive year, was introduced by Helen Martell. Dr. Goodykoontz, assistant commissioner of education in the federal office of education, is in charge of research and investigation conducted by that office. In June, 1935 she received an honorary doctor's degree from New York State college for teachers. A graduate of the University of Iowa, she was the national president of Pi Lambda Theta, honorary educational sorority, from 1933 to 1937 and is now first vice-president. She is a member of the executive committee of the Society for Curriculum Study and of the advisory board of the Progressive Education association. Dr. Goodykoontz recently was elected to the board of directors of the National Society for the Study of Education.

The Washington Panhellenic association includes delegates from every one of the twenty-three national Panhellenic sororities, all of which have alumnæ or-

ganizations in Washington, D.C. It features an annual luncheon, which is the only function that it sponsors for all members of Panhellenic sororities. The association holds monthly meetings of delegates, at which plans for the luncheon are made and at which are discussed various matters of interest to alumnae groups and sorority women in general. A feature of last year's meeting was a series of talks by the delegates of each sorority on the philanthropies of her sorority. The various alumnae groups entertain rather frequently for the delegates. The luncheon at The Shoreham February 19 was the seventh annual luncheon.

Pi Beta Phi was responsible for the first move toward the organization of the Washington, D.C. Panhellenic association in the fall of 1931. In connection with the Washington bicentennial celebration the following spring, Pi Phi was planning a luncheon and program and invited members of other national sororities to co-operate in the arrangements. The first meeting to discuss plans was held December 4, 1931. Out of this co-operative effort grew the present association. It began with eighteen member sororities, and the other five have since been added.

GRACE A. PARLER, *Alpha Delta*
HELEN MARTELL, *Alpha Delta*

Recipe

Aline Applegate, *Alpha Chi*

GOOD anytime, but especially for Pups and Hounds in 1938.

Go to Westwood, California, and find the 800 block on Hilgard avenue.

Select a large Mediterranean house in cream. Be sure that the steep terrace in front is stamped with Greek letters Δ Z. (This is your guarantee of quality.)

Notice that the left wing of the house has a large Romanesque window suitable for serving sunsets. Examine the front door; it should be authentic Florentine with many little circles of opaque glass, each pane a different color.

Ring.

If Mrs. Totten, our housemother, shows you in, your spirits will double before you feel the need of any active member or pledge.

For fire use our Delta Zeta spirit, or any of the fireplaces (the one in the living room, or in the chapter room, or in

the patio. Personally, I recommend the patio; it is enclosed with three walls, and has a terraced fountain at the fourth).

Dates are made and kept in the date room.

Take in the above, if you like, and stir in the paneled bedrooms, the housemother's suite, the happy sufficiency of bathrooms, and (downstairs again) the town girls' room with its moderne, silver-colored lockers and its long swank dressing table.

Finally, the dining room—where you can use your judgment as to what to do.

If you will flavor everything freely with your personality, we think that, when you are finished, you will be satisfied with the Alpha Chi house.

This is a tested recipe.

Do try it.

Of Mice and Men

A Brief Presentation of the English Romanticists' View of Universal Life

K. Gibson Weihe, Ph.D., *Professor of English,
Florida Southern College*

THAT cunning, horrid, relatively insignificant creature, the mouse, has the distinction of being the subject of perhaps the best known poem in English (or in Scotch-English) about beings other than human. Robert Burns saw himself a "poor, earthborn companion an' fellow-mortal" to the "wee, sleekit, cowrin', tim'rous beastie," the field mouse, whose home his plow destroyed. The "wee" creature accordingly is seen to enjoy another distinction, that of a common bond of life with man, the so-called "crown of Creation." The amoeba, the louse, the stock-dove, the "green-crested lapwing," the deer and the dog and the horse—all the species of the animal kingdom, whatever their station in the scale of organic development—possess alike the great principle of life and share it with man. And but for variation, each species might be represented, as is man, by its own Plato, its own Apologist and Interpreter. Life, with or without considerations of "soul," with or without the organic complexity which harbors it, constitutes the ultimate reality, for the understanding of which man most earnestly strives.

In the closing decades of the eighteenth century the English mind became conscious of a new vision of life. A new perception of living nature arose around 1780 to find a deeper relationship between man and the world he inhabits. Throughout the earlier part of this century nature's inner heart had been but slightly felt as it beat slowly, almost deadened, beneath the weight of a mere formal appreciation. But somewhere near the beginning of the eighties, men were here and there giving more serious consideration to what may be called their

inward, spiritual senses. Intuitive perception had a new birth. William Blake, who was as a voice crying in the wilderness and whose "Songs of Innocence and Experience" foretold the new spirit, had said that "If the doors of perception were cleansed, everything would appear to man as it is, infinite." Of every man who had eyes to see and ears to hear he asked:

"How do you know but ev'ry Bird that
cuts the airy way,
Is an immense world of delight, clos'd
by your senses five?"

Thomas Hardy, over a century later, expressed the same view in describing a moth, a sleepy fly, a dumbledore, and a daddy-long-legs, fallen by chance on a student's table at night. The student muses: "They know earth secrets that know not I."

Two types of sympathy may be supposed to have arisen, the scientific, or perhaps more exactly the philosophical, which attempted to understand the common life of "mice and men," and the sentimental, which called for a new "social union" between the two. Those ideas of liberty, fraternity, and equality, which did much to foment the French Revolution, by no means applied exclusively to the realm of mankind. They spread until they included in kinship all sentient beings. Young Coleridge, just out of Cambridge, became inspired with a hope for the long-desired brotherhood of man and dedicated his poem "To a Young Ass" to his fond dream of Pantisocracy, or Utopia in America. Wordsworth and Southey, also, allowed youthful impetuosity to carry them into strange ways. Strange

poems dealing with asses, bees, spiders, stags, spaniels, and dancing bears they composed and published. The "age of fabled gold," wherein the innocence and bliss of the Garden of Eden were again to hold sway, became uppermost in many minds. Thomson, Cowper, Blake, and John Clare all contributed to the literature of sentiment respecting a peace among all creatures. The simple emotional and sentimental humanitarian attitude is exemplified in Burns's "To a Mouse" and Wordsworth's "Peter Bell"; the mystical or Neo-platonic attitude is exemplified in the work of William Blake and Thomas Taylor, the pagan; and the combination of the two is exemplified in such a poem as Coleridge's "The Ancient Mariner."

Eighteenth century philosophers had been almost wholly intent on delineating what they conceived to be man's relation to man. Locke, however, the leader of the rationalists in the early Georgian era, speaks a word for animals: "Children should from the beginning be bred up in an abhorrence of killing or tormenting any live creature. . . . And indeed, I think people from their cradles should be tender to all sensible creatures." Designated in the beginning as lord of creation, man was considered, toward the close of the century, to have become its tyrant. This is not surprising, when we remember that Descartes had formulated the theory of the automatism of animals and that Taylor's translations of Plato, Porphyry, Plotinus, and other ancient sages (in whose works the sanctity of universal life is asserted) did not come out until the eighth decade. Men of intellect in the Romantic era hoped and expected to find some basis upon which to build a universal philosophy which should make them compatible with their fellow-creatures and with their God. Novalis said that philosophy was homesickness, a desire to be everywhere at home. The Romantic generation found its "home," at least theoretically, in the "simple heart of nature"; and the "simple heart of nature" revealed to it a new kinship

with her lowlier creatures. Instead of regarding these things merely as exterior objects of sense, having no intrinsic value, the Romantic thinkers began to think of them as individual beings with inviolable rights and as symbols of their kind.

Such an attitude was bound to produce curiosities in which pathos accompanied slipshod thinking. Southey's "To a Spider," Wordsworth's "Peter Bell," Coleridge's "To a Young Ass" are examples. An especially ludicrous example may be cited also from the pen of one Montgomery, who in the "Forget Me Not" Annual for 1827 inserted an "Epitaph on a Gnat Found Crushed on the Leaf of a Lady's Album." Addressing the gnat in grandiloquent and heroic manner, he declares:

"Lie there embalm'd from age to age—
This is the album's noblest page.
Though every glowing leaf be fraught
With painting, poesy, and thought,
Where tracks of mortal hands are seen
A hand invisible hath been,
And left this autograph behind.

This image from th' eternal mind,
A work of skill surpassing sense,
A labour of Omnipotence.
Though frail as dust it meet the eye,
He formed the gnat who built the sky.
Stop, lest it vanish at thy breath,
This speck of life that suffer'd death."

Such an expression as the foregoing is, of course, not only execrable poetry but also absurd in its confusion of values, its false sentiment. The Romantic temperament is always in danger of elevating fond absurdities into virtues, and there were many instances of this fault in the literature of the late eighteenth and early nineteenth centuries. However, the awakened sensibility toward lowly life and the reacknowledgment of the unity of all life could not help but have important results in extending humane values, though the literature of its expression is not always of the highest order. Possibly, without it, we should never have had Burns's poem nor Blake's beatific madness nor the early founding of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

This Is Betty Ashley, *Lampkin* Editor

Grace Hester, *Alpha Chi*

YOU'VE arrived at Convention in the Hotel Huntington. You are somewhat unpacked and have somehow registered, and in all of the excitement, you're beginning to identify certain people. There is an attractive blonde girl who seems to be more than busy, but you observe that she is well poised and undisturbed, and she seems to have plenty of time for everyone.

This is Betty Ashley, *Lampkin* editor. Are you one of the girls who has signed up to report on our Convention Daily? Then waste no time. Come and meet Betty and become her star reporter. You haven't signed up? Well, it's not too late yet if you're so inclined. Betty has assignments galore for ambitious journalists.

From a rich background, Betty draws many ideas as to what Delta Zetas will like to read in their morning paper. Two past Conventions (San Francisco and Asheville) and active sorority work in her local field supply some of these ideas. Nor is her scholastic training to be overlooked. She received her M.A. degree in history from U.C.L.A. in 1935. At present she is teaching social living and English in a Los Angeles junior high school.

Her plans for the *Lampkin* are fairly definite but not closed. She will listen to your own pet ideas, and together you will work out some journalistic gems that will prove highlights of Convention week. What do you think of fashion

columns, gossip tid-bits, personalized accounts, California attractions—but stop me! I'd better not give any more hints of the sparkling write-ups that promise to appear under Betty's guiding hand. Just be careful, for you're practically bound to burst into print during this Convention week!

Even if you don't work with her, you meet her as one of the most charming of the California hostesses. Betty's thoughtfulness and interest in mingling with people are always apparent, and it will not take long to find that along with all of the social graces is efficiency in anything which she undertakes. She has high standards and a deep appreciation for the things which really count.

I hope you will both find time to know each other and to exchange some "home history." No doubt you will learn that she and her husband live in an interesting home near the U.C.L.A. campus. They are very much interested in their patio garden and those two adorable Scotty dogs, Dundee and Bruce.

Betty's whole family is very decidedly Delta Zeta-minded. Her father and mother, Dr. and Mrs. Henry Raymond Brush, have been patrons at Upsilon chapter and now serve in the same way for Alpha Chi. Dr. Brush led a party including five Delta Zetas to Europe several years ago.

Betty's last official position in sorority work was as Province Director from 1934 to 1937 in Province XI.

A Program of Child Study

Olive J. Card, Ph.D., Rho

Department of Psychology, University of Denver

WE, AT the University of Denver, are attempting to enable students in classes in child psychology to develop some basic knowledge concerning child nature. The child's heredity, the processes of physical growth, the stages through which he passes in his social development, the development of his intellect, and the nature of those forces moulding his emotional life are all brought into the picture.

These, however, are not studied in the abstract. The W.P.A. of the federal government finances nine preschools for underprivileged children in the city of Denver. One of these is located on the University of Denver campus. Our students are here privileged to spend some time each week observing and teaching the children. There are twenty-two children in the school, ranging in age from twenty months to five years.

When one is once involved in the problem of studying children, it becomes apparent that the major forces moulding the child personality are parental attitudes, purposes, and methods. We then attempt in the next period of eleven weeks to formulate fundamental principles of parental guidance, subjecting these principles to most critical eval-

uation through standards of creative living. This latter task, a most difficult one, cannot be achieved except by the critical evaluation of one's own standards. One must know from whence they come, upon what factual basis they rest, and the direction in which they lead.

As a final result of this short span of work, we attempt to achieve something of the educative process—not merely a knowledge of children and the part their parents play in their development, but an experience in meeting some of the child's problems and an opportunity to subject the student's own personalities to the scrutiny of the valid right of parenthood.

* * *

DR. CARD is an outstanding authority on child psychology. She received her A.B. and Master's degree at Denver university, where she is in the department of psychology, and her Ph.D. at Iowa. While at Iowa, she did work which ordinarily requires four years in but one winter and two summers. As she is one of the charter members of Rho, the members of that chapter are especially proud to have her with them at Denver university.



Are You Travel-Minded?

Ireland, Scotland, and England; Norway, Sweden, and Denmark; Germany Switzerland, and France—all are included in Adele Renard's plans for the delightful summer holiday tour of Europe which she will conduct in conjunction with Canadian Pacific Steamships. The sailing date is June 24, and the party will return August 23. If "that trip to Europe" is one of your dreams which is going to come true this summer, why not get in touch with Adele, 1809 Central avenue, Indianapolis, Indiana?

The House at 900 West Adams

Sylvia Dawson, *Alpha Iota*

THE home of Alpha Iota is at 900 West Adams boulevard, Los Angeles. All the fraternities and sororities at Southern California are in the West Adams district, to the north of the University, and our house is just six blocks from the campus. This district was, at one time, the show place of Los Angeles and still retains its air of distinctiveness.

We have a splendid old house which was built well before the turn of the century. The house is on a large lot, enclosed by a formidable fence of stone and iron. But you Delta Zetas are not to be frightened by our formal exterior, for we extend a most friendly welcome to you all.

As soon as you enter our reception hall, you will be attracted by the beautiful woodwork, which is used throughout the house. We have ample space for entertaining large groups, as our living room, dining room, library, and reception hall all open into one. Our bedrooms are on the second floor, with baths adjoining each room. The chapter room is on the third floor, and the pledges' room is in the basement.

But even if we are proud of the house itself, we are more proud of the true air

of hospitality and fraternity emanating from it at all times. The history of this house shows that it held a prominent place in early Los Angeles society, so that we have a prestige upon which to build.

We have the best possible help and guide with Miss Dorothea Sherman as housemother. Miss Sherman is a most unusual (a California word) housemother, a charming hostess, an efficient manager, a true friend of every girl, and, last but not least, a loyal booster for Delta Zeta.

All the fraternities and sororities at the University of Southern California expect to be plunged into a huge building program within the next few years. President von Kleinsmid has announced that the University is working upon a plan for the houses to be located together, probably in a quadrangle. But, as yet, he is not ready to make a definite announcement. Until he does, we shall keep our present house and love every bit of it.

And so we welcome you to the Convention and to the Alpha Iota chapter house.

METRICAL MOODS

Where Do Tears Go?

*Where do tears go
When they dry?
Do they then form
Bits of sky?
Do they nourish
Dying flowers
That feel need for
April showers?
'Twould be pleasant
Could we know
All our tears to
Clouds would go.*

MARTHA HARRIS, Beta Lambda

Of Living

*The slush of their feet on the pavement—
The sound of a knock on the door—
The drizzle of rain in the window—
Oh, would it go on evermore?*

*The darkness came pressing, pressing—
Like to the weight of a shroud,
I breathed a still prayer through the rain drops,
My head in deep reverence bowed.*

*The slush of their feet was the summons—
The knock a brave challenge to live.
The rain whispered on, "Cease not trying;
The secret of life is to give."*

*Then power came surging—surging;
With strength it invested my soul.
My prayer to the stars now went winging,
Eternal Omniscience its goal.*

LUCILLE LUCKEY, Alpha Gamma

Atmosphere

*Shawl,
Adobe wall,
Dry warm breeze,
Pepper trees,
Near, then far, a sweet guitar;
Castanets,
Black cigarettes,
Frijoles, tamales,
And other queer food follies;
In Mexico?
Oh no!
Pasadena.*

ALINE APPLGATE, Alpha Chi

Reflection

*It is not you I love at all!
I took my spirit's need
And clothed it in your very form,
My hungry heart to feed.*

*My heart has called it other names.
My dear, you're not the first
To satiate my soul's unrest
And slake my spirit's thirst.*

*Nor will you be the last, I know!
My heart is ever questing,
And secret minds wear many masks—
... I say! are you pretending?*

GRACE L. KOHL, Alpha Zeta

A Sociable!!!

*They carried pie to the parson's house
And scattered the floor with crumbs,
And marked the leaves of his choicest books
With the prints of their greasy thumbs.*

*They piled his dishes high and thick
With a lot of unhealthful cake,
While they gobbled the buttered toast and tea
The parson's wife did make.*

*They hung 'round Clytie's classic neck
Their apple-parings for sport,
And every one laughed when a clumsy lout
Spilled his tea on the piano-forte.*

*Next day the parson and his wife
Went down on their knees. To pray?
Oh no; to scrape the grease and dirt
From the carpet and stairs away.*

————— Beta Lambda

Hidden Joy

*I tried to hold this joyousness,
A secret hidden deep.
It was an elfish happiness
And didn't want to sleep.*

*I wished it only for myself,
To have, to keep, to hold.
But it burst forth in brilliant light,
And all the world was told.*

RUTH REID, Rho

Heaven

No heaven's not always paved with gold;
Sometimes a muddy street,
Agleam with sunshine, filled with rain,
Is heaven for childish feet.

It may not always be up high
Through tall and pearly gates;
A lighted doorway it may be,
Wherein a loved one waits.

It may be in a tumbled room
With children saying prayers;
A kitchen and a cookie jar—
Or up an attic stairs.

Or in a mansion's lofty rooms
With turrets and a dome;
Or in the winding country lanes,
Where every road leads home.

If on a hill or in a dale,
Across the land or sea;
Our Paradise is where love is,
And faith and loyalty.

ROSLYN EDWARDS, Beta Delta

To the Wind

The storm outside is rampant in my ears,
And loud I hear the bold voice of the Wind.
He makes the tall and haughty trees bend
low,
Until they moan for mercy in their fears.
With harsh, familiar fingers he unveils
And bares their naked limbs for all to see;
No longer monarchs when the Wind runs free,
Who through the night with stormy bombast
rails.

I do not fear the storm for all its threats;
I only laugh to hear the Wind grow wild;
He cannot frighten me because he frets
And plays rude pranks like any wilful child.
For I would never have him otherwise—
I love him with his furious, blustering sighs.

LEE CULLUM, Beta Lambda

Grey Dawn

Grey dawn—
grey noon—
grey dusk—
Then glowing down at me with warmth and
light,
A gentle smile in luminous dark eyes
Of sweet surrender and a grave surprise.

Grey dawn—

grey noon—

grey dusk—

And then the numbing tick-tock of the clock;
The fire on the hearth burns low—is gone—
And I am left alone to face the dawn.

Grey dawn—

grey noon—

grey dusk—

And then—oh then!—the grey, drab, lonely
night.

LEE CULLUM, Beta Lambda

My Magic Tree

I had a little magic tree, but it would nothing
bear
Except a silver apple and a gleaming, golden
pear.
The King of Spain a daughter had; she came
to visit me,
For she was eager for the fruit upon my little
tree.

The daughter of the King of Spain is dead
long years ago—
And, oh, my little magic tree—the years have
changed it so?
The blighted blossoms all fall down like bitter,
bitter tears,
And all the fruits it ever bears are sorrows,
hates, and fears.

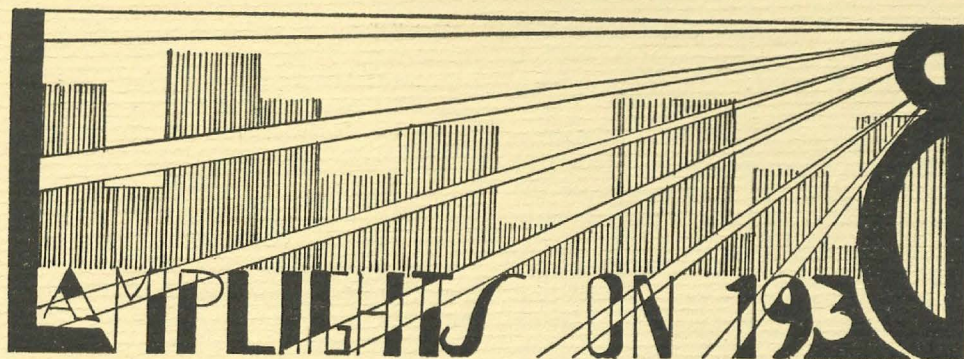
Yet questing youths from many lands still come
to visit me,
To reap the bitter harvest from my little magic
tree.

EUNICE FELTER, Pi

Rebuke to Life

What is there in me that forever mourns
In needless sorrow for an idle word?
What is there in me that in rapture smiles
At curve of beauty, song of singing bird?
What is there in me sternly thinks of bills,
Metallic veins of bright, material things?
What is there in me, reaching to the clouds,
A replica of Puck with shining wings?
Why am I such a dash of this and that?
Could not I be a goddess or a cat?
My dish be seasoned either sweet or sour,
Or light, or dark attend each passing hour?
I'll readily admit the charm and spice,
But oh, to be a mollusk would be nice!

RUTH REID, Rho



By Esther Christensen Walker, *Omega*

WE USUALLY think of Peace as our sculptors have portrayed her—tall, strong, beautiful, unafraid, somewhat angelic, but still courageous. Numerous marble statues bearing out this idea can be seen in our parks and museums. But we tremble now and think of Peace more as a frightened creature, shuddering lest her very existence be destroyed.

The European scene seems to point to inevitable war, while millions of us are determined to maintain Peace. These are times that try men's souls. To uphold pacifism is not nearly so dramatic as to make a speech, reach for a fife, and start for the battlefield. But for what would we be fighting?

We are suffering keenly yet from the World War. We wonder how worthwhile that struggle was, when twenty years later we are in worse condition than when fighting started.

One bullet would have sent Hitler out of the picture then, and he would never have been missed. His "glory" came in post-war days. But the bullets that did hit their marks robbed us of some of the fine manhood we now need so sorely to cope with our problems. Peace must be bought with the efforts, money, thoughts, prayers, and sacrifices of us all. It is a hard, unglamorous struggle, but so very worthwhile!

Let us look around for hopeful signs.

Cities are cleaning house in the city halls. Seattle, Washington, rated national headlines recently by "going pure" in its mayoralty election. Portland, Oregon's Mayor Joe Carson is being mentioned by the Press for his strong stand on the potent labor issue. Many a city is putting in a trained manager where once there was a politician. New York bombarded Tammany and reelected the fearless Fiorella LaGuardia. His regime has overturned the whole city system. Dewey is cleaning up the rackets that have fed greedily on New York. A friend of LaGuardia asked him recently for an appointment to a certain city job. The man was well-qualified, had been recommended, was of high calibre, and was eager to get the appointment. Said the Mayor, "Sorry as Hell I can't appoint you. I know you're a good man for the job—but you happen to be a friend of mine, and that makes it definitely *out*." Doesn't sound like the "good old days" of Tammany, does it?

Much interest has been shown by the nation in the tour by a group of Lincoln school youngsters to the TVA. Lincoln is a progressive, experimental school, conducted as part of Teachers' College, Columbia University. The money used was furnished by the Sloane Foundation. The children came back and voted against government ownership. None of which means much. There was

no attempt to indoctrinate. Rather it looks as if it was a group of New York youngsters off on a lark in the wide open spaces.

We can treat our children to the same field day of education, "seeing the world as it is today." A visit to any of the government projects is a good laboratory and a grand vacation besides. Let your family see what is being done, who is doing it, how some people work and live, what changes in the mode of living and working are being wrought. It is history in the making, and it is fascinating to view the process.

There are two plays running in New York today that ought to give social philosophers a reason for breathing easier. One is "Pins and Needles," produced and acted by members of the International Garment Workers. Girls who run power machines by day become Broadway stars after punching the time clock. What's more, New York likes it. Tickets are sold out for weeks in advance. It's a good show—what difference does it make who produces it? Talent scouts have already made several contacts. It's Labor gone into the big show business.

We wonder if some of the class consciousness will develop into artistic temperament. What if one of the "Barrymores" doesn't choose to run a power machine—she wants to be alone? The workers still present a united front and are blazing a name for themselves. They are also showing us that the "cause" has a glorious sense of humor.

The other play is "I'd Rather Be Right," wherein our President is hauled out for a good humoredly sarcastic airing. He fares well in the hands of George Cohan. The almost universal comment is, "The United States is the only place in the world today that this could be given." A country is "healthy" when it laughs with and at its chief executive and institutions. When the President's mother attended the show, Cohan pedaled some of the jokes and added little quips to warm the mother heart. She had a grand time. When the President attended, the players turned on the heat, and he roared through much of it. Our hats are off to the man who can take it, and he did. I imagine that in Russia or Germany "I'd Rather Be Right" would result in at least an even dozen executions for "reasons of state."

MARIAN FERRIL

President of Rho, vice-president of Panhellenic, treasurer of Iota Sigma Pi, Parakeets.

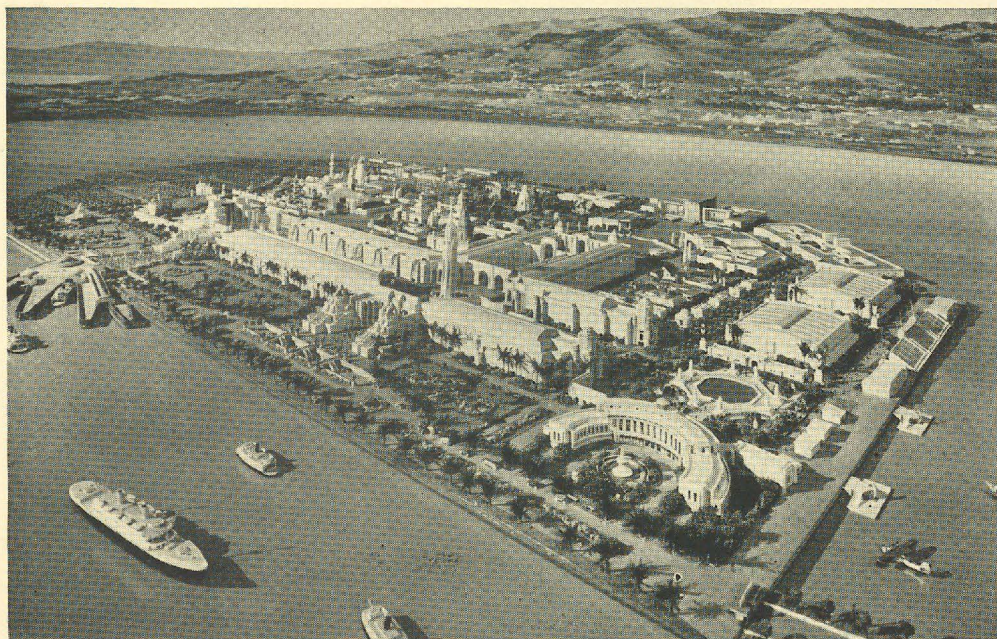


In loving memory of

CATHERINE O'GARA CONLEY, *Alpha Alpha*
Who has left with us a world of glowing
ideals—service, loyalty, and friendliness.



SAN FRANCISCO AND THE BAY AREA



SAN FRANCISCO EXPOSITION MODEL



Left: Mrs. Frank Gentry, Alpha Delta Theta, national president Panhellenic association at Washington Panhellenic luncheon.

Center: Mrs. Georgette Ross Howard, guest speaker.

Right: Miss Helen Martell, Alpha Delta of Delta Zeta, president Washington Panhellenic association.



BETA BETA CHAPTER

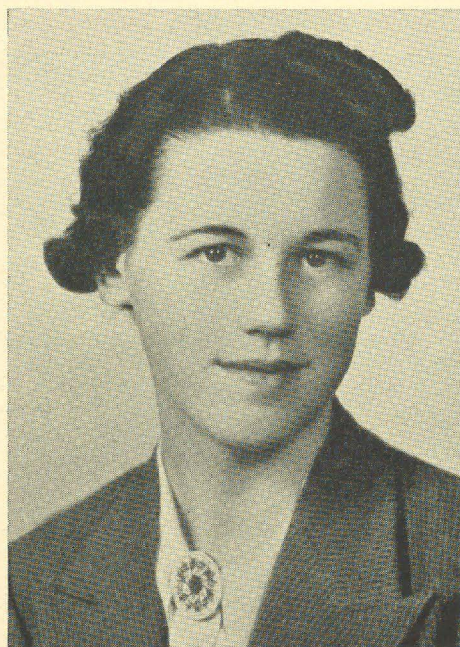
• Convention Faces •



BETTY BURR, president Alpha Chi chapter.



CHRISTINE JUNCHEN, president Alpha Iota chapter.



BARBARA COY, recording secretary Alpha Iota chapter, member of convention committee.



LUCY DIXON, vice-president Alpha Chi chapter, member of convention committee.

• **Convention Faces** •



RUTH STRANSKY, *Alpha Chi*
Reception and Hospitality chairman.



FLORENCE G. BOLLER, *Alpha Iota*
Chairman—Stunt Night.

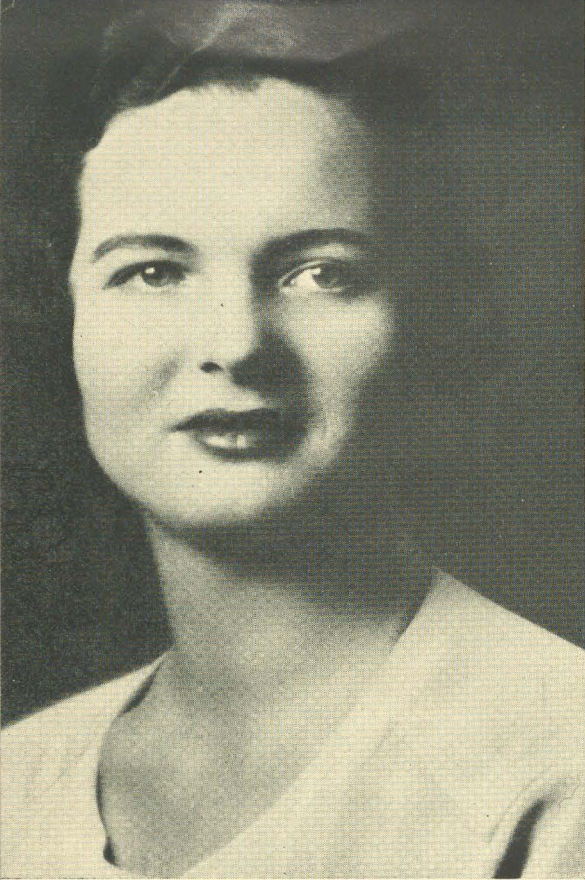


LOIS STRONG, *Alpha Iota*
Publicity chairman.



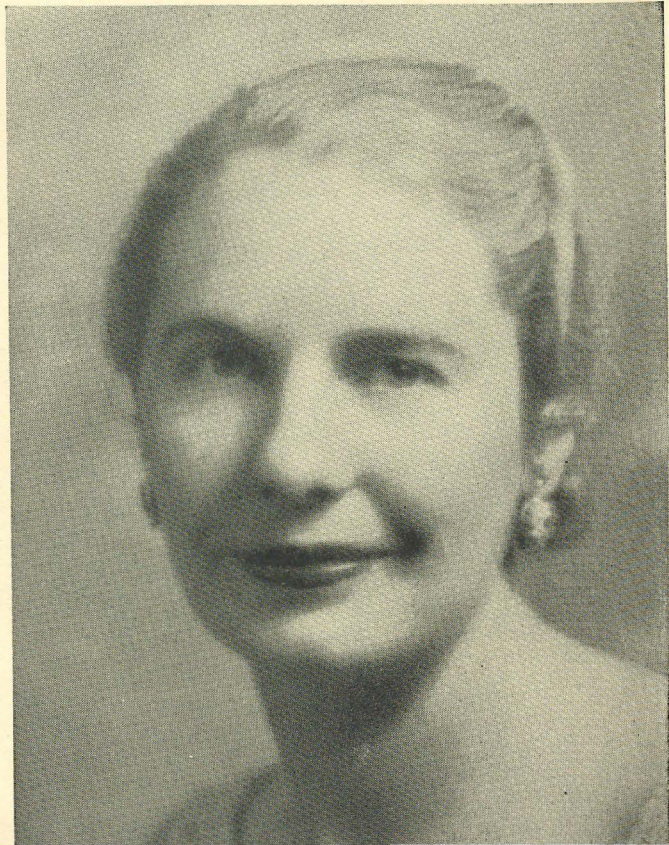
FRANCES MUENTER, *Rho*
Chairman—Tournament of Roses.

• **Convention Faces** •



HELEN RITER, *Alpha Chi*
Chairman of Registration.

BETTY BRUSH ASHLEY, *Alpha Chi*
Editor of Convention *Lampkin*.





SURF BOARD RIDING AT CORONADO, CALIFORNIA



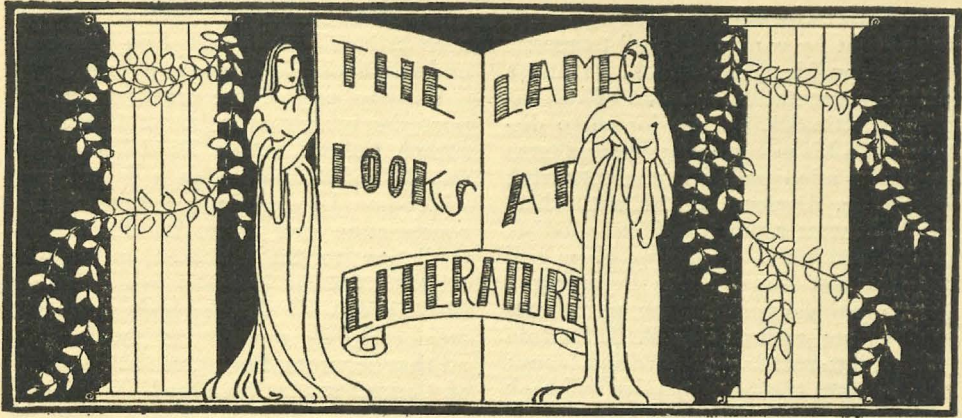
SURF AND SAND CLUB, THE SPA, HOTEL DEL CORONADO, CORONADO, CALIFORNIA



REDWOOD HIGHWAY
(near Scotia)



SATHER GATE, UNIVERSITY OF CALI-
FORNIA, BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA



Portraits from Life, by Ford Madox Ford. Recently from the press has come a book which may be considered a personable and rather charming memorial to a literary age just spent. *Portraits from Life* is a novelist's attempt to erect to his "nearly all dead friends not so much a monument more sounding than brass, but an, as it were, intimately vignettied representation that should force the public to see that circle of strong personalities . . . pretty much as . . . characters in a novel . . . as if one should see the frequenters of the Mermaid Tavern in a historical romance." Very probably no other living writer is so well fitted to undertake the task of making thumbnail sketches of those great men "who lived before to-day's Agamemnons" as Ford Madox Ford, poet, editor, patron, critic, and novelist, a central figure in one of our most interesting literary movements.

It is of a strange selection of personalities that Mr. Ford has chosen to treat—Henry James, Stephen Crane, W. H. Hudson, Joseph Conrad, D. H. Lawrence, Thomas Hardy, H. G. Wells, John Galsworthy, Ivan Turgenev, Theodore Dreiser, and Charles Swinburne. They are men who, on the surface of things, seem to have little in common, but who, according to Ford, *have* in common two things: their membership in the Flaubert-Turgenev-Conrad-James wave of Impressionism, lasting in its world course a half century, from 1870 to

1920, and in its more immediate Anglo-Saxon course some thirty years, from 1893 to 1923; and their sometime acquaintanceship or friendship, as the case might be, with Ford Madox Ford! The principal value of the book under discussion lies in this latter fact rather than in the former; for Mr. Ford, drawing upon his stock of intimate recollections of the Titans with whom he is treating, gives us delightfully amusing and informative sketches of their very human weaknesses, weaknesses which not only endear them to us but actually seem to strengthen their art. But as for these men all being linked by the ties of "Impressionism," we must concede to Mr. Ford the right to call the bond what he likes, while we, at the same time, strive to keep a somewhat broader perspective. Because Mr. Ford does not attempt to be annoyingly scholastic, but is, on the contrary, disarmingly charming in this work, we find such a task the harder.

Ford Madox Ford is, after all, not an objective observer but is himself part of the picture he attempts to paint; and this fact must not be lost sight of as we read his book. The literature of that period which had its inception about 1880 or 1890 found itself forced to make science its focal center, whether or not it chose to proceed or to diverge from it. There were those who accepted it and found its tenets and doctrines good, a boon to humanity and to civilization;

there were those who rebelled against it and sought by various "isms" to escape it. Since, in Mr. Ford's book, we find a fairly representative selection of various literary attitudes, we are forced to disagree with his using such a blanket term as "Impressionism" for characterizing the whole. Dreiser turned naturalist; Hardy became a pessimistic reactionist; D. H. Lawrence skirted symbolism and finally threw himself into becoming a modernized version of "the noble savage," an anti-rationalist; W. H. Hudson escaped into realms of nature and fancy; Henry James turned subjective and took to "private writing"; and Ford himself evolved as the most perfect example of an impressionist, emerging, as it were, from a chaotic mixture of influences, including those of James and Conrad, those of Russian novels, of psycho-analysis, of Bergsonism, of Freudism, and of French symbolism. Therefore, although Ford is one of the few examples of a man who grows and mirrors the changes of his age, he is constitutionally inaccurate, because he is subjective, impressionistic, romantic, Catholic, and never shakes off altogether his pre-Raphaelite infancy, spent in the glory of plum-colored velvet suits, lace ruffles, and silk stockings.

If we but keep this background in mind, so that we never quite lose sight of it as we read *Portraits from Life*, we can abandon ourselves to whole-hearted enjoyment of the book. One would not have had to have read a single work of the writers of whom it tells to derive pleasure from the wealth of incident and of anecdote. Mr. Ford writes easily and pleasantly of men he both knew and admired; and he lets his own writing reflect the style of each man he discusses. It is with a portrait of Henry James that Ford opens his series of sketches; and in less than twenty pages he has drawn with the sure, delineative strokes of the master novelist, the elegance, pomposity, wit, subtlety, refinement, and snobishness of James. He tenderly pokes fun at him in long, involved, complex-compound sentences, carefully polished and gleaming with erudition, in mock

imitation of James' own style of writing, even as he sincerely calls him "Master" and insists on his inherent genius.

Perhaps one of the most interesting portraits in the entire book is that of Joseph Conrad, whom Ford knew intimately and treasured as a friend and with whom he waged many a battle over construction and form. In direct contradiction to the common, prevailing idea that Conrad loved the sea above all else, gave it all that he had, and commemorated its moods and passions in all that he wrote, Ford gives us a picture of Conrad as devil-haunted by the sea, attracted to it against his will, detesting its power over him, but caught inescapably in its clutches: "he detested the sea as a man detests a cast-off mistress, and with the hatred of a small man who has had, on freezing nights of gales, to wrestle with immense yards and dripping cordage; his passion became to live out of sight of the sea and all of its memories; he never tired of repeating Christina Rossetti's last written words:

"A little while and we shall be,
Please God, where there is no more
sea."

Stephen Crane and W. H. Hudson, Ford presents as human beings more closely akin to gods than to men. He dwells particularly on the aroma of other-worldliness which seemed always to cling especially to Hudson, whom all the high-brow literary coterie of London's famous Mont Blanc restaurant in Soho admired to the point of worship. His picture of D. H. Lawrence, on the other hand, is minute satire. Ford did not like Lawrence as a person and frankly says so but nevertheless points out the perfection of certain phases of his writing.

It was only as a child peering through the pale Pre-Raphaelite glow which surrounded his early years that Ford came into contact with Turgenev and Swinburne, both of whom frequented his grandfather's house, Turgenev on rare grouse-shooting expeditions, Swinburne on frequent "sobering-up" expeditions.

Ford's grandfather, a most benevolent old gentleman, distressed over the fact that most of the Pre-Raphaelite poets were forced to spend at least a couple of nights a week in jail because the "kebmen" didn't know where else to take them, hit upon the idea of having his own address sewed into their outer coat lapels. Whereupon they would be brought to his home, dragged up to the second floor bathroom, and deposited in the tub, there to stay until they came to themselves enough to go downstairs and indulge in black coffee and conversation, nothing stronger. Swinburne was one of the most frequent of these visitors.

Countless other incidents of interest, too many to enumerate, are found throughout Ford's book. There is not a dull moment in the whole *Portraits from Life*. And the last chapter, which is not a portrait but which consists of general observations on the literary movement whose central figures he has been discussing, Ford makes not at all the least interesting. With fine humor he succeeds in placing his "Impressionists" in "space, time, and the Commonwealth," only to conclude that "It didn't, my poor, old Impressionistic Movement, last such a Hell of a time. The Hounds of Youth were upon its track almost before it sat in the saddle"; and he draws an unforgettable sketch of one of the Hounds at work:

"And then one day Mr. Lewis, who had penetrated into my drawing-room office with all the aspects of a Russian conspirator-spy . . . Mr. Wyndham Lewis (Percy) caught me mysteriously by the elbow, willed me out into Holland Street and, in his almost inaudible voice . . . said it . . .

"You and Mr. Conrad and Mr. James and all those good old fellows are done . . . Exploded! . . . *Fichus!* . . . *Vieux jeu!* . . . No good! . . . Finished!"

It is impossible to criticize such a writer as Ford Madox Ford. The Hounds may be on his trail, but he is too wily an old Fox to be caught. Even my own feeble attempt to caution the reader

away from being taken in by Mr. Ford's "Impressionism" and by his delightful prejudices, in the beginning of this paper, retreats in embarrassment before Mr. Ford's own laughter. I apologize, Mr. Ford, for so futile an attempt—but, readers, I warn you! Hang on to your perspective, or the Fox will catch you!

C. G. B.

The Prodigal Parents, by Sinclair Lewis. Sinclair Lewis' latest story, *The Prodigal Parents*, has been said to provide a new Bill of Rights for American parents. Inversely, it may also provide a Bill of Rights for their children, by exposing the popular fallacy that indulgence and relief from all responsibility provide the sort of training a child has a right to during the character-forming period of his life. If the story, in addition to presenting to perplexed parents a method of achieving a belated independence, fulfills this two-fold purpose, much good will have been derived by both parents and children. The discovery that one's children regard one as a cross between a financial convenience and a victim of intellectual obsolescence is liable to be a bitter one. To be considered as quite incapable of competing with modern thought trends or even of understanding them is somewhat disconcerting, to say the least, to the mature thinker who happens also to be a parent.

The exaltation of youth which has been prevalent since the World War has fostered youthful egotism to the point where all modern problems are laid at the door of the immediately preceding generation. Such an attitude blandly ignores the fact that every generation might put forth the same alibi concerning the one preceding itself.

Mr. Lewis is at his best when presenting such characters as Fred and Hazel Cornplow. If the delineation is slightly reminiscent of *Dodsworth* and *Main Street*, it is at least pleasantly so, a fact which tends to induce tolerance in the reader. Will Rogers would have been at his inimitable best as the hero of this tale.

Frederick William Cornplow, or "Fred," as he is familiarly known to his friends, is at fifty-five years of age, a shrewd, successful automobile dealer living in a little city not far from New York. He is honest and lovable and as plump and kindhearted as a benevolent Santa Claus. In fact, he *is* Santa Claus to his family, his poor relations, and needy friends. His family consists of, first, his wife, Hazel, also plump and comfortable to live with, slightly inclined to be acquisitive, adoring her husband, and adored by him. Mr. Lewis presents such a perfect picture of Hazel as she appears to the eyes of her husband that the temptation to quote him is irresistible. "She was so downy and so soft in her gray and crimson negligee . . . he (Fred) was as married as a cooing dove or an Anglican bishop. . . . Fred had never wanted to live on either cream puffs or caviar; and he knew that he would be forever hungry without the honest bread and butter of Hazel."

Then there is the son, Howard, handsome, rather stupid, idle, and quite content to live on the bounty of his kindly, successful father. While accepting that bounty, Howard consistently under-estimates and condescendingly advises his father. There is also Sarah—who has herself shortened her name to Sara—college-bred, supercilious, self-assured, clever, and selfish. The average reader would probably enjoy the book more if he could have the privilege of chastising both these characters before he had read many pages. It is satisfactory to remind oneself that Howard and Sara are exaggerated, not average, types of American youth.

The manner in which Fred Cornplow comes to a slow recognition of what is wrong with himself and his offspring and his characteristic method of handling the situation make an interesting, somewhat humorous, and wholly readable story. His determination to take a vacation from business and see how his work, his dependent son, and his super-critical daughter manage to get along without him creates the most interesting situa-

tions in the book. By the time Fred and Hazel make their escape, there is a daughter-in-law, admired and loved by Fred, and a prospective grandchild to be considered. It is Howard's assumption of his father's obligation to his future grandchild that finally induces Fred to circumvent his children and actually leave them to work out their own problems while he and Hazel go abroad on a second honeymoon. Their departure is maneuvered with all the secrecy of an elopement, and the reader hardly knows whether to laugh or cry with them and for them when they at last find themselves moving away from the pier, waving a goodbye to Howard and his wife, who have arrived just too late to be able to interfere.

If it is fair to refer to a fault in a story so thoroughly enjoyable as *The Prodigal Parents*, one might be excused for hinting that the character of Fred is just a bit to "Will Rogerish" to be quite natural. It is possible to be wholesome and impatient of pretension without dropping too far into colloquialism and inexcusable grammatical errors. If Fred's speech and actions, however, fall too far short of what would be normally expected of a college-bred, more than usually successful business man of today, the fault can be readily overlooked because of the genuine nature of the character. The reader may, also, find it a bit difficult to visualize in a modern, Georgian brick house, with all that the description implies, the stuffed head of a deer and a table with legs ending in a dragon's foot holding a glass ball.

On the whole we are indebted to Mr. Lewis for another illuminating and readable tale, one in which many an American parent or child may see himself—perhaps to advantage.—G. D. H.

Look Eleven Years Younger, by Gelett Burgess, 1937. Inspired by the fact that insurance statistics give people eleven years more life expectancy, Gelett Burgess, variety author of 27 books, including novels, criticism, satire, humor,

poems, and juveniles, tells the world not only how to make that eleven years count but how to make every year count.

"Conscious control" is the theme running through the book, which is divided into short, challenging chapters, aptly titled. Horrible examples of people who lack "conscious control" are depicted in a series of 24 remarkable poses, remarkable because they are so universal. Everyone sees such people every day, people whose expressions are negative, who are busy "face feeling," who are "foot fiddling," who are "talking through their fingers," or who are "neck pulling." These are some of the titles of the photographs, scattered through the book. It is worth anybody's time to look at the pictures, even if the book is never read. It is a proof of Gelett Burgess' large and ready reading public that the publishers, Simon and Schuster, considered the book worth the expense of illustrating so profusely.

The habit of arguing, the habit of saying "no," the habit of being lazy, the habit of using unconscious, futile gestures, the habit of criticizing, the habit of dwelling on the past are all senile, Mr. Burgess points out. Youth is curious, youth is expectant, youth is enthusiastic, he says.

Intimate, human descriptions of people who fit all the classifications the author mentions are included in the book. They might be people any of us know.

It is rather revealing to discover just where we ourselves belong. Even though you are young, are you a really enthusiastic listener? Do you giggle and go into hysterical laughing? Or do you know how to "think" a smile? Are you aware of how to show light in your eyes? Do you have an old, tired, weak voice, even if you are still in your teens? Does your voice have the downward, discouraging inflection at the end, so common to many Americans? Even if you are young, do you look old because of faulty posture—slumping of the spine—shrugging shoulders—leaning forward?

At the end of each chapter is a summary of the contents. A few of the conclusions are given here.

"The surrender to any form of emotionalism makes you appear older.

"Notice the deportment and voice of actors, and see how they maintain their youthfulness.

"Have someone you can trust tell you if you have unconscious facial habits.

"Poise comes from a conscious control of the body.

"If in the last few years you haven't discarded a major opinion or acquired a new one, investigate and see if you're not growing senile.

"A person is as old as his habits.

"Kodak snapshots and photographs taken regularly will reveal unsuspected expressions, mannerisms, and postures."

K. L.

Seed from Madagascar

Seed from Madagascar. By Duncan Clinch Heyward, Chapel Hill. University of North Carolina Press. 1937. \$3.50. Reviewed by George A. Wauchope, Ph.D., Litt.D., University of South Carolina. In this day of the making of many books, most of which are ephemeral and mediocre, Governor Heyward's saga of rice planting is a literary masterpiece of originality, many-sided in content, and an invaluable contribution to American history, economics, sociology, biography, and agriculture. Its scope is too vast for one to do justice to it in a brief review. It is one of those rare books that Carlyle said appear only once in a hundred years. Two centuries have gone into the making of this volume. Given the Heyward family, their Low Country plantations, the rice crop, the Gullah slaves, plus Clinch Heyward, inspired by Mnemosyne, the mother of the muses, and the equation is miraculously completed with this book.

Its nobby and arresting title, "Seed from Madagascar," derives from the romantic incident of the genesis of the gold rice as a Carolina crop, when Dr. Henry Woodward, a leading citizen of Charles Town, was presented with a scant bushel of rice from that remote island by Captain John Thurber, whose brigantine had put into that port in distress in 1685. According to the record, "the gentleman planted some of it and gave some to his friends to plant." This was the "Gold rice" that became world-renowned because of its superior quality, as distinguished from the barrel of cereal sent over to the new province in 1672 by the Lords Proprietors.

In recording this history of his family as Low Country planters through five generations and a period of 200 years, Mr. Heyward has with charming informality incidentally written the saga of a major American crop in a style as readable as fiction. He makes us feel the fearful hazards of West India hurricanes, the romance and reality of slavery, the tragedy of the rise and fall of an indus-

try, which with his great grandfather reached a maximum output of 150,000 bushels, sold for \$126,000, and was cultivated in the freshwater tidal swamps by 2500 slaves, valued by his executor at \$1,000,000. The author was the last planter of this talented and patriotic family, that produced statesmen, soldiers, travelers, writers of note, all worthy representatives of the old patrician South at its best. Thomas Heyward commanded a company against the Yewassees, was a Signer of the Declaration of Independence, and entertained Washington for a night at "White Hall," his country home; Nathaniel served with the Charleston Battalion of Artillery which was commanded by his brother; Charles kept a "Diary" for 47 years (a priceless source-book of the present volume); Barnwell, a graduate of South Carolina college in 1845, traveled extensively in Europe "during which he cultivated a fondness for art and literature"; and the author, a man whom the entire state loves and delights to honor, commanded a company of cavalry, was twice elected chief magistrate of the commonwealth, and is rounding out his career by writing a book! The Heywards and a few other Carolina families received their vast estates by royal grants; built great colonial mansions as their seats, "Lewisburg," "Old House," "Rose Hill," "Good Will," "White Hall," "Bluff Plantation," "Long View"; and according to Alec Salley "were the only bonafide United States nobility of which we have record or memorial."

The central theme of the book is the epic rise and fall of the rice crop on the great fresh-water tidal swamps of the Cowbakee, which Nathaniel Heyward proved by experience to have superior advantages over the inland swamps. Mr. Heyward gives an accurate and most satisfactory account of the two plantings in March and April; the method of irrigation, involving mending breaks in the causeway and gates after the terrible West Indian hurricanes; the hoeing by

hand; the harvesting; the marketing through factors; and the financing of the next year's crop through Charleston bankers. The final failure of the planters of South Carolina and Georgia to compete with those of Louisiana, Texas, and Arkansas, the states to which the industry migrated toward the end of the century, is attributed to the inability of the farmers to use the improved harvesting machines and, secondarily, to destructive storms during three successive seasons.

Another element that will be no less surprising than informing, especially to sociologists in the North, is the author's very frank, detailed, and realistic account of the treatment of the slaves by his forbears and their treatment as freed men by his father and himself. The strap was seldom used, a surprising fact when one remembers that thousands of these people came directly from Africa to the rice fields, unable to speak or understand a word of English, and had to be trained by experienced negroes as bosses. On these estates of the gentry the system of domestic servitude is seen at its best. In five chapters the author has given to literature a memorable portrait gallery of Gullah negroes at work and play, embellished with photography and humorous anecdotes that will match with the best in Harris, Gonzales, Rutledge, Sass, DuBose Heyward, and Julia Peterkin.

In the chapters entitled, "Return of Old Maussuh," "Hunting Along the Cowbakee," "The Field Hands," "The House Servants," and "Two Former Slaves," we find delightfully humorous pen-sketches of such negroes as Cudjo, who harnessed a horse to a road cart backwards, not knowing whether he pulled or pushed the vehicle; Matthias, a fa-

mous mallard duck hunter, with his heavy, long-barreled musket, which could scatter shot "obey a quarter-tas"; Adam Morgan with his gun stock full of rows of small ivory pegs, a tally of his skill as deer-driver; Caesor, the blacksmith, who lived to be 80 and proudly wore one of old Maussuh's silk hats for 30 years; Sam Johnson, whose ambition to learn to read the Bible was attained illegally through the secret instruction of his master's son; Wash, one of Nathaniel's "drivers," who was free with the use of the strap, declaring "Dem niggers ent wut killin'"; Old Paul, who surreptitiously slipped a fish into Mass Barnwell's game bag, but when questioned about the contents later said, "I tell urn we hab t'irteen snipe 'scusin de fish"; Titus whom the Governor pardoned after discovering that he had served 20 years in the penitentiary for a small burglary; Abby, a caretaker of the negro children, whose job was carrying rice in baskets and dumping it into the schooner, *Sallie Bissell's* hatches; Clarissa, a plantation nurse, whose son became a college president after the war; and best of all, old Judy Simmons, for many years a loyal slave of Governor Heyward's father, who, in lamenting the passing of the ancestral plantation, cried, "Oh, me Gawd! Me Maussuh 'e ent hab no lan'. 'E ent hab no lan'!" The Governor has no superior as a raconteur. The work is profusely illustrated with old family portraits, as well as photographs by Carl Julien of Gullah negroes and plantation scenes.

The rice crop of South Carolina is moribund if not dead, but literature loves a lost cause; so let us thank God for Captain Thurber and his precious seed from Madagascar.

The Lamp Steps Out

By Irene Follett Gulbran, Alpha Kappa

DON'T you go to Washington, or if you do, watch out!

The library bug will get you—it'll get you without doubt! Alpha Delta chapter is rapidly acquiring a reputation for manufacturing librarians. Just glance at this list!

First we have Mary Whitney Bowman, '28, and Olive Chase, '28, readers' advisers, free public library, Washington, D.C. Helen Robb Thompson, '28, has charge of the reference department in the same library, while Catherine Magill Houck, '30, is senior assistant of the Mt. Pleasant branch.

In the U. S. Library of Congress are Ida May Lang, '25, Martha Morgan, '27, and Mildred Morgan, '28, with Elizabeth Drake Kenyon, '30, and Edith Finney Ryland, '26, former librarians there. Elizabeth McIntyre Whitney, '29, is at present filing, or should I say folding, little things for her six months old infant. Up to the present time, however, she has been librarian of the Central Statistical board of the U. S. Government, Washington, D.C.

Virginia Wise Breen is librarian of the W.P.A., and Vivian Robb, '27, was formerly in the library of the U. S. department of agriculture. To cap the climax, a new initiate, Louise May, has decided to change her course and enter—yes, **LIBRARY WORK!**

WORK FOR THOSE LIBRARIANS

Anyway, we'll be able to keep those librarian sisters of ours busy, for we have some new Delta Zeta writers to add to our already long list. A book for children on covered wagon days has been written by Miriam Mason Swain, Epsilon, ex'20. In this book, *Smiling Hill Farm*, Miriam has told the story of the Wayne family, who, following a muddy wagon drawn by four tired oxen, came into Indiana more than 100 years ago.

To get herself in the most realistic atmosphere possible, Miriam lived in a cabin between Bloomington and Martinsville while she was writing the book.

Doris R. Wilder, Rho '21, writes verses for a living. Three years ago she won a prize in the Women's Press club for a three-act play. She has also had poems published in *Book of Poetry and Anthology*, edited by Harriet Monroe. It is true that poets have lofty ambitions, for when she isn't writing poetry, Harriet is climbing fourteen-thousand-foot mountain peaks.

Helen Cross, Rho '18, is a writer with a system. She writes and SELLS five thousand word stories. On Monday and Tuesday of each week she locks herself in her room and writes. Woe to anyone who dares intrude! The rest of the week she keeps house for her family. As a hobby, she likes to collect hand woven quilts.

Another short story writer is Minnie Eleson Bain, Rho '20. She teaches a short story class in adult education in addition to writing. Won't those Washington librarians be kept busy? It's safe even to pledge a few more with book cataloguing tendencies.

DOWN IN SOUTH AMERICA

Down in Rio de Janeiro is Annette Mayhew Weimer, Tau '25. She becomes more eloquent every day over the beauties of the country there and the interesting experiences she is having. Her Portuguese is daily improving to the extent that she can make herself understood by her maid. Her husband, who has been in the interior, is writing some of his impressions under the title, "Brazilian Misadventure." He has been where orchids grow so thick that his horse has walked upon them and has seen earthworms so long and fat that they look like snakes and frighten the horses.

Margaret Bolman, Alpha Alpha, is having the time of her life in Yuma, Arizona, working as circulation manager and proof reader on the *Daily Sun*. With eleven carrier boys to look after, she keeps busy! Recently she enjoyed a most interesting Sunday visiting some of the old movie sets on the Sand Dunes where the "Garden of Allah" and "Under Two Flags" were made.

A most unusual honor has been paid Margaret Rawson Goheen, Phi '24. Her A Cappella choir of Lincoln high school, Washington, has been offered the opportunity of representing the state of Washington at the national school choral competition festival to be held at St. Louis, Missouri this spring. This festival will be the first national music gathering in which every state has had an opportunity for representation by a high school chorus.

Minna Schoolfield Sykes, Alpha Omicron '27, is living in Ashdown, Arkansas, with her husband and little girl. She is active in social life there and also keeps books for her husband, who owns three cotton gins and manages a large family estate.

A tall fishing story that is guaranteed to be true concerns Melva Grace John, Rho '20, who caught and landed a tarpon and is now a member of the Costa Rica Tarpon Fishing club. Melva graduated in nursing from Denver university and then studied four years at the Mayo Brothers' clinic. The last year she was Dr. William Mayo's surgical technician. After a year of study in Europe she went to Costa Rica, Central America, for three years. When the large Emergency hospital in New Jersey was completed, Melva was called to organize the operating rooms. She then returned to Costa Rica in charge of the operating rooms of the United Fruit company hospital. Aren't you proud of her record?

SHE RIVALS ATLAS

Atlas may have carried the world on his shoulders, but he has a close second in Delia E. Bell, Alpha Lambda '30, who does welfare work for the state and fed-

eral governments. At present she is carrying a case load of over three hundred!

Art occupies most of the time of Muriel V. Sibell, Alpha Lambda '28. She is professor of fine arts and head of the art department at the University of Colorado, besides being art director of the Colorado university theatre and art columnist for the daily paper.

Laura Ricketts Abrams, Mu '15, collects Navajo rugs, Indian blankets, and chamaya work. She is a golf enthusiast and likes to accompany her husband on his business trips.

One of those vacation romances that you read about so much and witness so seldom occurred last summer when Elfreda Mathes, Beta Lambda '36, met John D. Wiggins, II, while she was studying at the University of Heidelberg, Germany. She was taking a course in the interpreters' class, but love triumphed, and in January, Elfreda married Mr. Wiggins.

FROM MATCHES TO MATCH COVERS

Have you any match covers? Save them for Ruth Waterman Rogers, Alpha Zeta, '30, who has a large collection from all sorts of out-of-the way places. Ruth has a very responsible position in the underwriting department of the Atlantic Mutual Insurance company and says that the war in China is keeping them working until the wee small hours of morning, fixing rates on shipments.

A thrilling experience lay in wait for Betty Storey, Mu, when she, with her sister, started on an around-the-world tour on the *President Hoover*. They were rather startled to find themselves in a real shipwreck. Recently an experience of complete isolation—no papers, mail, or phone connections—came to Marion Edwards Woodward, Mu, when the rain in the Virgilia mine in Plumas county, California, isolated that section of the country.

Such an exercise fiend is Marion Medley, Alpha Zeta '21! Winter finds her riding horseback with a group of congenial friends, all equipped with long woolen underwear, we hear, and coated

with layers of sweaters. In the spring and summer, they roller skate and bicycle, making the rounds of their friends' homes and paying social calls along the way.

Next time that you fond mothers dutifully read your *Parents* magazine, notice the reviews of the movies. Elinor Clarkson, Beta '34, is movie editor and passes on the appropriateness of each picture for a child. Sometimes she sees as many as five moving pictures a day. Dizzy?

A children's theatre group directed by Helen Calvert Bliss, Alpha Alpha '29, is intriguing the residents of Sandusky, Ohio. It is the first of its kind there and even has a waiting list for next year.

Lillian Hawley Howes, Beta '19, is married to one of Brooklyn's foremost roentgenologists and assists her husband in his work.

This time of year finds Audrey Blocksom Kinzer, Beta Beta '29, on the trail of interesting specimens of minerals and

Indian relics. Audrey teaches biology in the high school at Forrest City, Arkansas.

FOR SPRING APPETITES

If you ever get ravenously hungry, ask Dorothy Brandes, Alpha Alpha, to take you to the Patten Timber company lumber camp. On a recent visit there on a bobsled piled high with hay, Dorothy reports a dinner that sounded like the table set by good old Baltus Van Tassel in "The Legend of Sleepy Hollow." She also volunteered the information that the lumberjacks aren't allowed to talk at the table, because such a rule avoids arguments and simplifies matters for the cook.

So many Delta Zetas all over the country and scattered abroad as well—all doing interesting and unusual things. They have given me an unbelievable thrill and an urge to get out and lead a more purposeful life of my own. How about you?

Marriages ●

ALPHA

Kay Sharp to James Pontius on March 12, 1938.

THETA

Betty Jones to Herbert Jones on February 5, 1938.

MU

Elizabeth Archer, '36, to Victor Hunt.
Anne Nathan, ex'33, to William M. Bowman.
Beryl Plumb, '38, to Ward Parker.
Helen Rildy, '37, to Delmar Henrich.
Dorothy Yager, '35, to Myron F. Tower.
Gladys Young, '30, to Grant Youngs.

OMICRON

Betty Wainwright, '37, to Wilson Griffiths, July, 1937.

PHI

Josephine Herron, ex'39, to Gene Freenan, February 8, 1938.

PSI

Kathryn Doub, '33, to Winfield Hinman, November 25, 1937.
Margaret E. Shipman, '30, to Dr. W. Frank Tranter.

OMEGA

Marjorie Powell, ex'34, to James Calvin Knox, August 20, 1935.

ALPHA ALPHA

Adele Smith to Loren P. Woods, January 30, 1938.

Margaret Siebert to Maurice M. Jansky, December 27, 1937.

ALPHA BETA

Bess Goudey, '38, to James Ward, August 1, 1937.

Frances Patton to William Youngren, September, 1937.

Florence Shields to John Ficker.

Helen Gray, '32, to Ralph Bevis, October, 1937.

ALPHA LAMBDA

Elfreda Mathes, '36, to John R. Wiggins 2nd, January 18, 1938.

ALPHA OMICRON

Katherine Williams, '29, to Thomas Thorne Moore, June, 1937.

ALPHA IOTA

Anna Butts, ex'38, to Albert L. Merriam, February 18, 1938.

ALPHA CHI

Helen Martin, '28, to Winton Hoch, December 31, 1937.

Births ●

THETA

To Mr. and Mrs. Charles Payton (Anne Tilley, '27), a daughter, October 9, 1937.

To Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Nagel (Adele Reber, ex'29), a daughter, Nancy, December, 1937.

To Mr. and Mrs. Ludwig Linke (Dorothy Hayes, '27), a son, David, October, 1937.

To Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Myers (Virginia Pearce, '28), a son, March 6, 1938.

KAPPA

To Mr. and Mrs. Glenn M. Farrell (Helen Louise Drewfs, '32), a daughter, Glenda Louise, March 14, 1938.

MU

To Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Brewster (Helen Rohl), twin daughters, Helen and Ann.

To Mr. and Mrs. Henry Holden (Anne Taylor, '32), a daughter, Judith Anne.

To Mr. and Mrs. John Metzler, Jr. (Margaret Stein, '23), a daughter, Martha Ann.

To Mr. and Mrs. Henry Grady (Helen Bell), a son, Peter.

To Mr. and Mrs. Roger Stark (Barbara Reynolds, '31), a daughter, Barbara Lee.

To Mr. and Mrs. Robert Brownlee (June Cooper), a daughter, Jean.

To Mr. and Mrs. William Ingraham (Aubrey Kennedy), a son.

UPSILON

To Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Eggert (Alice Otos, '26), a daughter, Susan Anne, January 13, 1938.

ALPHA ALPHA

To Mr. and Mrs. Nessler (Minerva Kraft), a daughter, Carol Jean, December 26, 1937.

To Mr. and Mrs. Lutz (Helen Strate), a son, Richard Harold, February 27, 1938.

To Mr. and Mrs. Hinds (Lorraine Sargent), a son, William Stanley, March 1, 1938.

ALPHA BETA

To Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Schuler (Althea Northam), a son, Theodore, November 8, 1937.

To Mr. and Mrs. Harold Oerman, a daughter, Jean.

ALPHA DELTA

To Mr. and Mrs. Wilson L. Hooff (Laura Clark, '30), a daughter, February 3, 1938.

ALPHA ZETA

To Mr. and Mrs. W. Waldo Williams (Dorothy Mumford, '29), a daughter, Carol Dana, February 15, 1938.

ALPHA IOTA

To Mr. and Mrs. George Reineking (Helen Hessick, '30), a son, Robert George, January 13, 1938.

To Mr. and Mrs. Paul Muller (Sara Stoneham, '22), a daughter, Bertha Louise, February 22, 1938.

ALPHA CHI

To Mr. and Mrs. Albert Doran (Gertrude Pew, ex'31), a daughter, Jean Alouise, March 2, 1938.

BETA THETA

To Mr. and Mrs. Philip H. Thrig (Virginia Sheepe, '34), a son, Mark Hanson, February 15, 1938.

Rushing

THERE are few things in this world which do not grow rusty with continued disuse. When did you last make practical use of the sorority ideals which became yours when you were initiated? Let us think for a moment. All of those ideals of high purpose, honest vision, and eager co-operation are integral parts of your sorority life. Surely the best way to keep them vital and full of meaning is to do everything in your power to see that there are constantly more members of Delta Zeta of the type who can best carry on those aims for which the sorority stands. If every Delta Zeta would assume the responsibility of interesting one worthwhile girl in her sorority, she would have served Delta Zeta and hence, indirectly, herself.

Active chapter members, study carefully alumnae recommendations. It is important to bear in mind that an alumna of your chapter may know this girl intimately and may have known her for

years; she may move in the same social circle with her parents; she may be thoroughly familiar with the girl's background, her record, and her qualifications; she may know the girl in a way that you could not possibly know her at the end of a few days of rushing. Remember, too, that an alumna will appreciate a note of thanks and some comment on the contact which you have made with the girl recommended by her.

Alumnae, keep in mind always the kind of girl that you would like to see pledged to Delta Zeta, and tell the chapter about her when you see her. But don't try to force the chapter to take her just because of your recommendation. It is a good idea, too, for alumnae to check up on local rushing rules, whenever possible, so that there is no possibility of infractions on their part.

We are all supremely interested in the personnel of our membership. For by it shall we, as Delta Zetas, be judged.

Recommendation for Rushing

Send to rushing chairman or president of college chapter

1. Girl's name in full	Age
2. Address	
3. Parent's name	
4. Her father's occupation	
5. Is she financially able to join a sorority?	
6. Church preference	
7. School last attended	
8. Interests or special talents	
9. How long does she expect to stay in college?	
10. Disposition	
11. Personal appearance	
12. What fraternity relatives has she?	
13. Remarks	
Recommended by	Address
Member of	college chapter alumnae chapter

Rushing Chairmen

- Adelphi College—Alpha Zeta*
Frances Keenan, 8535, 105th St., Richmond Hill, New York
- University of Alabama—Alpha Gamma*
Lois Walker, Huntsville, Alabama
- Brenau College—Alpha Omicron*
Joye Hipps, Cornelia, Georgia
- Bucknell University—Beta Theta*
Rosetta TenBroeck, 16A W. 6th St., Bayonne, New Jersey
- University of California—Mu*
Barbara Schmidt, 3304 Geary St., San Francisco
- University of California at Los Angeles—Alpha Chi*
Rodna Hildebrand, 1519 N. Mariposa, Hollywood, California
- University of Cincinnati—Xi*
Willa Stine, 3624 Grandin Rd., Cincinnati, Ohio
- Denver University—Rho*
Elaine Donovan, 1305 Bellaire St., Denver, Colorado
- DePauw University—Delta*
Jean Winfrey, 401 N. Indiana, Danville, Indiana
- Eureka College—Pi*
Gladys Klesath, Dana, Illinois
- Florida Southern College—Beta Mu*
Dorothy Delavan, Bushnell, Florida
- Florida State College for Women—Alpha Sigma*
Hilda Alagood, Monticello, Florida
- Franklin College—Psi*
Nina Alice Miles, 1423 W. 6th St., Muncie, Indiana
- George Washington University—Alpha Delta*
Minerva Norten, Strong Hall, 21st & G Sts. N.W., Washington, D.C.
- Howard College—Alpha Pi*
Lynette Borland, 8033-4th Ave. N., Birmingham, Alabama
- University of Illinois—Alpha Beta*
Alyce Kuehne, 10808 S. Hoynes, Chicago, Illinois
- Indiana University—Epsilon*
Marion Lucille Johnson, Bedford, Indiana
- Iowa State College—Beta Kappa*
Evelyn Steiff, Garner, Iowa
- University of Kentucky—Alpha Theta*
Ruth Bryant, 312 Given Ave., Lexington, Kentucky
- Knox College—Nu*
Darlene Sweat, LaFayette, Illinois
- Louisiana State University—Sigma*
Mattymac Hope, 978 America St., Baton Rouge, Louisiana
- University of Louisville—Beta Gamma*
Helen Atkins, 1517 E. Elm St., New Albany, Indiana
- Miami University—Alpha*
Marian Baringer, 336 N. Main St., Washington, Pennsylvania
- University of Minnesota—Gamma*
Marcella Reinke, 4801 10th Ave. S., Minneapolis, Minn.
- University of Mississippi—Beta Beta*
Marguerite Smith, Sumner, Mississippi
- University of North Dakota—Upsilon*
Helen Berg, McClusky, North Dakota
- Northwestern University—Alpha Alpha*
Florence Crowell, 1426 Chicago Ave., Evanston, Illinois
- Ohio State University—Theta*
Marianne Belding, Maumee, Ohio
- Oregon State College—Chi*
Lillian Anliker, Goble, Oregon
- University of Pittsburgh—Omicron*
Helen Poole, 122 Arlington Ave., E. McKeesport, Pennsylvania
- Randolph-Macon Woman's College—Alpha Xi*
Flavia Reed, Scottsboro, Alabama
- Rhode Island State College—Beta Alpha*
Dorothy Davis, 193 Whitmarde St., Providence, Rhode Island
- University of Southern California—Alpha Iota*
Christine Junchen, 1044 N. 21st St., Milwaukee, Wisconsin
- University of South Carolina—Beta Delta*
Ruth Bell, 113 S. Bull St., Columbia, South Carolina
- Southern Methodist University—Alpha Psi*
Betty Blanton, Carrollton, Texas
- University of Tennessee—Beta Lambda*
Lee Cullum, 130 Island Home Blvd., Knoxville, Tennessee
- University of Utah—Beta Zeta*
June Herrmann, 1409 S. West Temple, Salt Lake City, Utah
- University of Washington—Kappa*
Dorothy Wolf, 1811 N. 49th St., Seattle, Washington
- Washington State College—Phi*
Geraldine Dam, Richland, Washington
- University of Wisconsin—Tau*
Rena Charnley, 724 Parker Ave., Beloit, Wisconsin

Transfers

Name

Address

Member ofchapter

Give name of school to which transferring this fall

Signed

Please mail to

DELTA ZETA NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
1603 CAREW TOWER
CINCINNATI, OHIO

Rushing Assistance

Often assistance at rush time is requested by college chapters but the National Council is handicapped in supplying it because it is inadvisable to take members from their own chapters during this season, and it is difficult to know which of the alumnae in the province are available. Alumnae who are free to share in this work are asked to send in information concerning their ages, campus and chapter careers, and statement as to where they may be reached during the summer months. This information should be sent to:

DELTA ZETA NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
1603 CAREW TOWER
CINCINNATI, OHIO

Name Age

Address (Between June 1 and September 1)

Chapter Classification

Chapter offices held by applicant

Campus offices, honors, and activities

Scholastic average

Special interests and talents

Courses of study in order of preference

Geographical preference, if any

Remarks

Name and address of alumna adviser

.....

Signed

Coorganizers' Scholarships

A few coorganizers' scholarships will be open this year to graduate students, seniors, or outstanding juniors. The applicant must be an initiated member who is, or has been, a leader on her own campus and in her own chapter and who has a good scholastic record.

Applicants are asked to fill out the blank below and send it to:

DELTA ZETA NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
1603 CAREW TOWER
CINCINNATI, OHIO

*APPLICATIONS MUST BE RECEIVED BY
JUNE 25, 1938*

● COLLEGE CHAPTER LETTERS ●

ALPHA

Alpha chapter of Delta Zeta entertained rushees, February 4, with just one organized party. It was a dessert bridge held at the New England Kitchen, a delightful tea room on the outskirts of Oxford. The following Saturday the rushees were taken to Folkers for dinner and then to the theatre.

Alpha wishes to announce the following new officers: president, Lydia Osborn; vice president, Phoebe Welsheimer; recording secretary, Virginia Bucher; corresponding secretary, Mary Ann Coghill; treasurer, Rosemary Bennett; co-social chairmen, Carol Neumeister and Virginia Humberger; rush chairman, Marian Baringer; rush hostess, Betty Willard; historian, Dorothy Spohn; parliamentarian, Irva Jane Sampson; guards, Louise Henry and Frances Snyder.

The old officers and the new officers gathered for an officers' dinner at the New England Kitchen, February 16, before active meeting.

The following girls were initiated on February 19: Gertrude Burrage, Mariana Bushong, Jane Dornette, Louise Cook, Patricia Smith, Bette Sark, Jane Scott, and Charma Turner. After initiation, a banquet was held at the New England Kitchen. The new initiates were presented with corsages of roses and dainty little black pendants bearing the Delta Zeta crest.

The Delta Zeta basketball team won the sorority championship for the third successive year. The team was asked to play the Independents, and the Delta Zeta team was victorious. The captain of the team is Rosemary Bennett. Other members are Mariana Bushong, Louise Henry, Bette Sark, Zella Mathes, Jane Ramson, Julia Minton, Frances Snyder, Janet Sidler, Janet Beidler, Margaret Bennett, Patricia Turek, Patricia Smith.

Out of the ten campus beauties chosen for the *Recensio* yearbook by Tyrone Power of Hollywood, three were Delta Zetas. They are Mariana Bushong, Martha Aschbacher, and Louise Henry.

Alpha chapter was pleased to have Mrs. Mary Dranga Campbell, Delta Zeta alumna, as guest of honor at a tea given March 2. Besides members of the sorority, several faculty members, and Mr. Mitchell Darling, a blind student, were present. Mrs. Campbell is executive director of the division for the blind, and she has done much to promote the Seeing Eye. She has twice been decorated by the Jugoslav government for her notable work there. The chapter was delighted to have Mrs. Campbell with them.

Mary Ann Coghill, junior house chairman at

the Pines, was named assistant editor of the Miami *M* book. The *M* book is the guide book or "bible" that the freshmen use during Freshmen week.

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

GAMMA

HONORS: Laurene Tibbetts—general arrangements chairman of Panhellenic scholarship dinner; one of three girls chosen for having the best posture on the campus in a "Better Carriage Contest" sponsored by the W.A.A.; winner of Frank Peavey debating prize.

Since the last letter we have done quite a bit of informal rushing with good results. It will be continued during the spring quarter with a buffet dinner, luncheon, pop-corn party, a tea, an informal dinner, and a formal dinner.

On Sunday, February 13, we held initiation for Estelle Connelly, Janette Jones, and Miriam Toll. Afterwards we celebrated with a dinner at a campus tea shop for the new initiates. The night before, the initiates-to-be entertained the actives at a dinner.

During the first week of March, we were honored with a visit from Miss Augusta Piatt, national field secretary. She gave us many new ideas, which we are going to try to carry out. We only wish that she could have prolonged her visit with us and hope she will come again.

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

DELTA

PERSONAL HONORS: Jayne Payne, '38, was elected a member of the court attending the Gold Diggers' queen. Marion Worrell, '39, was our representative in the prom queen's court. Dorothy Caldwell, '41, was chosen in a Hollywood contest to be one of the six most beautiful coeds at DePauw.

Since our last letter to the LAMP, Delta chapter has been busy almost continually. First, we were hostesses at the annual Panhellenic formal, a gay February dance with hearts and flowers and golden Greek letters transforming our house into one huge collegiate Valentine.

Next came our spring initiation and Rose banquet, beautiful, stately, and impressive, with the first five lines of the song "Delta Zeta Lamps are Burning" used as a basis for the after dinner speeches given by Martha Anderson, '41, Jean Winfrey, '40, June Winter, '39, Julia Dallava, '38, and Mrs. Ralph West, member of the alumnae board.

Only last night ten of our girls competed in a college Showdown, innovated by Sigma Delta Chi, honorary journalistic fraternity. Delta chapter's campus comedy, entitled "Evolution of a Coed", written and directed by Lois Ellen Land, and featuring a "big man on campus," a "little girl just arrived," and "village gigolo," was received enthusiastically by the audience. The girls, as a reward for their work, received tickets for the next evening's performance.

So, you may see that at present we are feeling rather self-satisfied, but college will go on and with it activities. Now, as soon as we can catch our breath, we shall be very active indeed, with our spring informal, our May Day and Mothers' Day tea, and later Senior Swing-Out, followed by our alumnae homecoming celebration.

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

EPSILON

PERSONAL HONORS: Mildred Hanson, '38, is president of the History and Government club, and she is on the senior committee. Eleanor Kidwell was initiated into Omicron Nu, honorary Home Economics club. Laura Ellen Williams, '38, is in the I.U. Review, Indiana university play production, and is a member of Theta Alpha Phi, honorary dramatic organization.

At the beginning of the second semester, the pledges, assisted by the actives, fixed up a "bum" room in the basement. We are really very proud of this room, because we did all the work ourselves. Our Indianapolis alumnae gave us some gay red curtains and a ping-pong table. The color scheme of the room is red and black. Also, we have two tables for bridge. This room is the refuge for many a "boress" during study hours, when we have to have some relaxation.

Now we are busy getting ready for a big weekend. Initiation services will be held on March 26. At the initiation banquet the traditional ring passed on from each group of initiates will be given to the initiate who has been the most outstanding for the sorority. This honor has been bestowed upon Elizabeth Dawson, '41.

On Sunday, March 27 we shall honor Mrs. Mary Dranga Campbell and Miss Frances Westcott, chairman of Indianapolis alumnae board. Mrs. Campbell is a very prominent person, connected with the "Seeing Eye" for the blind. We feel that our tea will be a great success. We are inviting the entire faculty, our alumnae, and the presidents of the fraternities and sororities.

On Saturday, April 2, all of the Indiana chapters will meet at Indianapolis at the Marott hotel for State Day. At noon there is to be a luncheon, followed by a program in the afternoon. A dance will be held that night,

which will bring to a climax a delightful meeting of the Indiana chapters.

We were very happy to have our national president, Irene Boughton, with us on February 14. This was the first time that most of us had met her personally, and so we were very enthusiastic about this opportunity. At the same time we also had the pleasure of a visit from a former national vice-president, Mrs. Georgia Hornung.

Our Delta Zeta basketball team has been winning all its games and has progressed to the semi-finals. In our next tilt, we play the Phi Omega Pi's. We are hoping to have one more cup shining on our mantel and are rooting for our team.

We are looking forward to convention in California, and we are all hoping that each one may say "California, Here I Come."

MARION LUCILLE JOHNSON, *editor*
MILDRED CATHERINE HANSON, *president*

KAPPA

PERSONAL HONORS: Barbara Toms, president of junior division of Music and Arts Foundation. Donabelle Moodie, initiated into Zeta Phi Eta, Drama honorary.

Soon after winter quarter began Mrs. Arthur Larson, our province director, came to visit us. She was also present to see the initiation of our fall quarter pledges. The pledges were initiated on Sunday, and then on Monday evening, after chapter meeting and study hours were over, we had a special fireside party in honor of the new initiates. Incidentally since that first fireside party, we have had many Monday evening parties. We enjoy these very informal meetings very much. Oftentimes they turn into song fests, and we always enjoy the fun and fellowship.

January 28 we really did our best to show our escorts a good time. That was the evening of the annual all-University Tolo dance. On this night the coed pays and pays, and besides that she has to call for her escort and present him with a posy to wear. It is the annual custom for each member of Kappa chapter to further honor her chosen escort by having him as her guest at a formal dinner at the chapter house preceding the dance. This year was no exception, and everyone had a splendid time.

Soon after "Tolo" we had a faculty dinner. This time the seniors honored their favorite professors by inviting them to be their dinner guests.

Our winter quarter informal was a Valentine party. We had hearts of all kinds and descriptions decorating our walls. The house really was as beautifully decorated as it has ever been.

The last social event of winter quarter was a waffle party. The girls had a good time making and serving waffles, and the men had a grand time eating them, so the party was

certainly a success from the culinary point of view, as well as in other respects.

Besides the social events of the quarter Kappa chapter has also been having the Monday night standards talks given by prominent faculty members. We've heard talks on such varied topics as the German situation, modern labor difficulties and the reasons for them, religion, house loyalty, and modern trends in dress and fashion. We've surely enjoyed every meeting, and we feel that these lectures broaden and enrich our lives a great deal.

IMOCENE STEELE, *editor*
ALICE DICKIE, *president*

XI

CHAPTER HONORS: Winnie Albright, elected Betty Co-ed at midwinter All-university dance.

PERSONAL HONORS: Helene Schmidt, elected president of Sigma Kappa Tau, honorary Applied Arts sorority. Charline Eckert, treasurer of German club. Charline Eckert, Frances Bryant, Sherley Dehoney, and Helen Gene Duncan are members of Y.W.C.A. Cabinet. Carol Horton, Frances Wissel, Marjorie Smith, and Margaret Milligan were on the Dean's high scholarship list.

New officers were elected as follows: president, Betty Kirby; vice-president, Winnie Albright; treasurer, Willa Stine; recording secretary, Elaine Woods; corresponding secretary, Charline Eckert; historian, Margaret Milligan. Vivian Hipple and Jean Griffith were chosen guards, and Sherley Dehoney, rush chairman.

The first Saturday in March brought a backwards party at the apartment, featuring a general reversal of the usual date proceedings, with gallant attentions from the girls and vegetable corsages which brightened the lapels of their dates.

The Panhellenic dance, an annual spring, all-campus sorority function, is scheduled for May 7. This is an elaborate dinner-dance, much anticipated by the affiliated girls, which creates a big social stir at the University of Cincinnati. Our own spring formal we have placed on Friday, April 22, at the Pavilion Caprice of the Netherland Plaza hotel. It will be in the form of a supper dance in honor of our new pledges. With spring definitely here, both on the calendar and in the air, the desire for picnics has resulted in plans for one in either April or May, at Mt. Airy Forest lodge, with dates, log fires, dancing, and lots to eat.

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

PI

CHAPTER HONORS: We seem to be going in for music this semester, for Arcelia Sailor has the leading role of Germaine in the opera, "Chimes of Normandy," and Bertha Goode also has a part. The college mixed chorus is about to start on its annual tour. Bertha Goode,

Georgia Peterman, Arcelia Sailor, Margaret Nichols, Helen Tharp, Genevieve Reitzell, and Kathryn Wahl will make the trip. Arcelia Sailor has recently appeared in two one-act plays. Gladys Klesath is in the cast of "Moor Born," which is to be presented soon. Eunice Felter and Lois Marie Hurt are members of Eureka Scholars for this semester.

We were very much honored to have Miss Augusta Piatt visit us during February. We at least provided excitement, for Sunday night there was a fire near the dormitory, and Tuesday, after a basketball victory, the men "raided" the dorm to celebrate. For more dignified entertainment, Mrs. McLain, wife of the president of the college, gave a tea in Miss Piatt's honor. We certainly enjoyed Miss Piatt's visit and feel that it was of great benefit to the chapter.

The annual, all-school Heart Sister dance was held on February 12, with Gladys Klesath in charge of the banquet and dance, and Kathryn Wahl giving the response for the freshman girls.

On the nineteenth alumnae began to arrive for Pi chapter's twenty-first birthday. That evening the alumnae held a dinner. Later in the evening the pledges entertained the actives and alumnae at a "Mother Goose Party." The walls were decorated with illustrations of nursery rhymes, and Polly Spittler, pledge president, had made Hansel and Gretel's candy house from frosting and candy. (We ate on it for a week afterwards.) The pledges presented a streamlined version of Cinderella.

The next day an unusually large number of alumnae returned for the dinner. Three charter members, Ermine Kesler, Elsie Naffzinger, and Lois Kaminke, were present. Helen Tharp acted as toastmistress. Gladys Klesath gave a reading. Ermine Kesler told of the things which she remembered best from her days as an active. Margaret Nichols played a piano solo. Then Helen introduced the pledges, and we ended the dinner by singing "Dream Girl."

Our Standards programs have been really worthwhile, under the capable direction of Doris Carney. At recent programs Eunice Felter reviewed Lippman's *Preface to Morals*; the pledges gave a program on their ideas of what a sorority should mean to its members; and Mr. E. K. Higdon, who has just returned from twenty years' work in the Philippines, gave us a talk on customs and problems of the islands.

We were deeply saddened to learn of the death on March 4 of Catherine O'Gara Conley. To us she was the ideal Delta Zeta, and her example as well as her advice inspired us.

On March 5 Mrs. Norton and Mrs. Rutenber, our patronesses, entertained Delta Zeta and Tau Kappa Epsilon at tea. We all appreciated the occasion a great deal.

Initiation was held March 6, and nine girls are now proudly wearing Delta Zeta pins. We

are very happy about our fine initiates. Following initiation, Elene Welsh, an alum, gave a breakfast for all the girls.

Our spring dance took the form of an "Irish Shenanigan," with traditional Irish colors and fun.

The Junior prom is to be March 12, and Arcelia Sailor has been chosen to lead the grand march. After this event, the corridor will be very quiet, for the chorus will be singing out of town for several days.

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

RHO

PERSONAL HONORS: Ruth Reid and Martha Ostrum took part in "Tide Rising," a play offered by the department of speech and the drama club. Ruth was also head costume mistress. We are all very proud of the progress made by Wanda Johnson and Ruth Reid in their debating at the University. They are now in the third-stage finals. A number of the girls have taken an active part in basketball, and our team played in the intramural games a short time ago. Morice Ramsay is archery manager in the physical education department.

We were very sorry last January when Mrs. Beedle, who had been our house mother for a year and a quarter, was forced to leave us because of ill health. However, our new house mother, Mrs. Hayes, has taken over her position with great aptitude and is the best friend of each girl. One of the ways in which she has expressed her deep interest in us is in the giving of a beautiful India print hanging for our dining room.

Elizabeth Moffett, a member of Tau chapter, is now living with us and is working towards a master's degree in social service.

During the latter part of January the sorority sponsored a book review and tea at the Y.W.C.A. We were fortunate in having Mrs. Walter E. Clark, well known to Denver audiences, review *Katrina*.

As a part of our Standards program this winter, we have enjoyed a fireside chat given once a month by people who are outstanding in their field of work. Helen Cross, an alumna of Rho, who has done much during the past year by way of writing and selling short stories, spoke to us one evening on the technique of short story writing. Another evening an instructor in the physical education department gave us an interesting talk on the modern dance. A short time ago a buyer from one of the downtown department stores talked to us on a subject which is uppermost in the minds of most girls at this time of the year; namely, the new spring styles.

Washington's Birthday was the date of our mother and daughter tea. This proved to be a delightful occasion for the girls and their mothers. The decorations were in red, white, and blue, and each girl presented her mother

with a corsage of sweet peas.

Wellshire Country club was the scene of our winter formal on February 19. A week ago we gave a buffet supper, our first party for high school rushing this year. Rose and green decorations were used. A group of children from one of the Denver dancing schools presented the feature. A Flunker's Frolic has been planned for the last evening of the quarter. This will be a radio dance. We hope that it will relieve the tension and nervous strain which usually follow examination week.

We are looking forward to April 2, for on that day our alumnae chapter has planned to give their annual card party and fashion show at a downtown department store. Alumnae and active members will model the new spring and summer clothes. To add to the interest there will be a number of drawings, and everyone will have a chance to win worth-while prizes.

Convention will be here before we know it. Among those planning to go are Velma Anderson, Elaine Donovan, Dorothy Elston, Marian Ferril, Helen Gittings, Wanda Johnson, and Mildred Keener.

ESTHER JANE WOOD, *editor*
MARIAN FERRIL, *president*

SIGMA

PERSONAL HONORS: Vivian Lewis was initiated into Phi Kappa Phi; Francis Cazdessus was elected as our sponsor for Purple Jackets; Virginia Culpepper is our new Panhellenic representative; Louise Moore was elected secretary-treasurer of Eta Sigma Phi, national honorary Latin and Greek fraternity; Majorie Harrington was our representative in a style show; Louise Moore, Hannah Nell Harz, Elinor Blanchard, and Millie Voorhies were sponsors for the men's Panhellenic dance.

With the last exam passed we began the second semester with a new life. We are looking forward to initiation on March 27 of 18 new girls, who we know will be splendid Delta Zetas. A banquet, which will be held at the Louisiana State capitol, will follow the initiation on Monday. We are very proud of Callie Washburn, who will enter the active chapter with a straight A average. She finished high school with this average, and we hope she will keep up this good record through college.

Our spring formal will be held just two days before initiation. Since it is our last dance this school year, we are very eager for it to be a "big affair."

When Vivian Lewis gave her senior piano recital, we sent her a beautiful corsage. Sigma chapter attended her recital in a body. We are sorry Vivian will be graduated in June, for she has been a big asset to our chapter.

Every year Louisiana State university produces an opera. This year "Traviata" will be presented, with Catherine Landry playing the leading role. We shall all sit together on her

opening night.

Last week we had a pleasant surprise. Helen Schimpler of Beta Gamma, who had come to New Orleans to make merry at Mardi Gras, took time off to come to visit our chapter.

MILDRED VOORHIES, *editor*

MARY CATHERINE CAFFERY, *president*

PHI

HONORS: Jerry Dam initiated into Sigma Tau Alpha.

The second semester finds Phi chapter busier than ever. We have been granted the privilege of informal rushing for the remainder of the semester and opened the season with a Chinese rush dinner, at which we served Chow Mein, rice, and tea. The use of chopsticks afforded much amusement. Chinese songs were sung, and the meal ended with our Chinese toast.

Spring has done wonders for the appearance of our new home. The lawn and shrubs are beginning to grow, and even the onions, (which were once mistaken for daffodil bulbs), are flourishing almost too well! We and our neighboring fraternity are fixing up our adjoining back yards and have planned a miniature tennis court to provide spring recreation.

The first of March we gave a brothers' dinner, to which we invited all the Delta Zeta brothers on the campus. Ten guests were present, and what a charming set of brothers we have! Conversation and dancing were enjoyed after dinner. We discovered that one of our guests, Russel Rowan, is the son of Valera Rowan (nee Valera Haworth), a Delta Zeta who is a member of Eta chapter at Baker university.

Fraternity pins have recently been attached to the Delta Zeta lamps of two of our members. As a consequence, the wearers of these pins ate (or were supposed to eat!) their lemon pie under the table. However, from the appearance of some of the girls' stockings, one would imagine that little pie was consumed! Evelyn Thornber, '36, announced her engagement at a Valentine dinner at the chapter house. Red streamers extending to each plate carried the names of the newly engaged couple.

We are all looking forward to the convention this summer and are, indeed, glad that it is in the West this time. Many of the girls are planning to attend and are very anxious to meet members of other chapters of Delta Zeta.

OPAL DANIEL, *editor*

ELIZABETH ALLEN, *president*

PSI

As I sit here writing this last letter to the LAMP, it is with regret. You see, I graduate this June, and that makes this my last letter. However, this is not the time to talk about that, when there are so many other interesting

things to tell you. But before I leave graduation talk, I must tell you that we have four Seniors graduating this spring: Mary Margaret Hill, Mary Swafford, Jean Halliday, and Ruth Morgan. Jean and Mary are both practice teaching this semester, preparatory to their intended life work. We are very proud of the fact that Ruth has been accepted by the Methodist hospital in Indianapolis as a technician.

One of the high spots of the last few weeks has been the initiation of our pledges, on March 11. It goes without saying that we are tremendously proud of all of them. On Monday following initiation, we held a formal banquet in their honor and presented each new Delta Zeta with a corsage of spring flowers. Miss Frances Wescott, our province director, was present at both events. Then, too, many of our alumnae returned to offer their congratulations.

Good things always seem to come in pairs; on the same weekend we held our annual formal dinner-dance, Saturday, March 12, at the Lake Shore Country club in Indianapolis. We had an unusually good attendance of alumnae there, too. A delicious fried chicken dinner was served. The decorations carried out a color scheme of rose and green.

Spring always brings the election of new officers to carry on, and we are pleased to announce the results: Mildred Korte, president; Nina Miles, vice-president; Miriam Williams, secretary; Edna Agnew, treasurer. Basil Montgomery is the new LAMP editor and historian.

Psi chapter is planning a very extensive rush program for this spring and summer. The new captain is Nina Miles, who will have charge of all of the rush parties next fall. Edna Agnew is state chairman and will supervise all of summer rush. In spite of the fact that four of our valuable seniors are leaving us soon, we are looking forward to big things next year.

MARY SWAFFORD, *editor*

MARY MARGARET HILL, *president*

ALPHA ALPHA

CHAPTER HONORS: Theta Sigma Phi cup for the best sorority publication, the LAMP; trophy for a 100% subscription for the *Syllabus*; cup for winning the Shi-Ai intersorority bridge tournament.

PERSONAL HONORS: Adele Woods, candidate for *Syllabus* beauty queen; Roberta Peterson, Panhellenic rushing committee; Adele Woods, varsity rifle team; Marion Koepke, candidate for treasurer of W.A.A.

The monotony and drudgery of the last part of January with its two weeks of examinations were broken by the exciting event of a wedding at the House. Adele Smith was married there at a beautiful candlelight ceremony. Roberta Peterson and Mary McCarty were in

the wedding party, and there were all the usual traditions connected with such events. For the time being everyone forgot that there were such things as exams.

After exams were over, things settled down again. One night we had a skating party for the chapter with music and all, and Valentine's night we had a dinner for the chapter and alumnae with fancy favors and lots of fun. The next event was the Theta Sigma Phi, honorary journalism sorority, Matrix Table banquet, at which a great many of the chapter were present. Of course, the best part of this, for us, was receiving the award for the LAMP as the best social sorority publication on the campus.

At this time, too, second semester formal rushing began, and the three parties, a tea, luncheon, and dinner, were enjoyed by all of us. We were delighted to have Miss Augusta Piatt with us for most of the time, because we all felt we had a much better opportunity to become acquainted with her, especially during the "hash sessions." After this came Courtesy Week and initiation. During this time we found that our pledges had a great many heretofore undiscovered talents, some of which were most amusing. We ended the week by all attending the final basketball game of the year, and then after initiation the following Monday night, all went out to the house of our president, Lillian Lyons, for refreshments and games. At this time, too, Lillian Lyons and Mary McCarty were playing in the bridge tournament that Shi-Ai, the honorary inter-sorority society, sponsored, and, much to everyone's surprise, they won. Then, on March 12 the pledges gave the actives one of the most enjoyable parties they have ever had. It was a radio party with dancing, ping-pong, a treasure hunt that was half scavenger hunt with articles hidden entirely in the house, and the best refreshments. Ever since, we have been giving our pledges credit for being such very clever hostesses. Not only the actives but their dates thought it was one of the grandest parties they had ever attended.

This is all the chapter has been able to find time for yet, but we have lots of plans for work and good times before the end of the school year. If all our hopes are realized, we are going to believe we have never known what it is to be busy before.

MARY MCCARTY, *editor*
LILLIAN LYONS, *president*

ALPHA BETA

HONORS: Betty Coleman, Alpha Lambda Delta (honorary for high scholarship by freshman women); Jean Wells, program committee of Orange Feathers (freshman women organization); Patty Stem, membership committee of Orange Feathers; Virginia Swatek, sub-chairman of the membership committee of Orange Feathers.

So many exciting things have happened here. Most exciting of all was the announcement of the marriage of our president, Bess Goudey. She had been married last August to James Ward, Kappa Sigma. We had such a good time giving her a surprise wedding dinner, cake and all, with Jimmie coming over to help open the shower gifts. Most of the gifts were practical, since she is keeping house in a small apartment while she and Jimmie finish their last semester. Marie Kappus, ex-vice-president, became president, and Eileen Wilson is vice-president.

Our initiation took place last week. The banquet afterwards was delightful, the weather being like an early spring evening. Next Sunday evening we are planning a "cozy" for our best boy friends—that is a picnic lunch at which we toast wieners and marshmallows around the fireplace while sitting on the floor or on cushions, listening to Charlie McCarthy. Next Friday night is a radio dance. Just what the style is to be we haven't yet decided, what with dances about the 'Gay '90's, through the Bowery, and even Dope Dens!—More fun!

We have had a fine record in our scholarship this year. At the eight weeks our pledge class was the second highest among all organized houses on the campus. We hope the returns from the semester are as fine. Two of our girls were graduated at the mid-semesters. One of them, Norma Barts, is traveling now, seeing Louisiana and the Mardi Gras. Too bad some of us must still go to school! The graduating class of seniors this year will leave a big hole in our chapter, there being about ten to graduate. But here's to their future success! We are looking forward to our spring formal, the last of May, but there is much to be done between now and then.

GERALDINE HULET, *editor*
MARIE KAPPUS, *president*

ALPHA GAMMA

HONORS: Floretta Edwards: archery club, Y.W.C.A. cabinet. Bernice Franke: Alpha Lambda Delta, Chi Beta Phi Sigma, Gamma Sigma Epsilon, Mortar Board. Dessa Johnson: Girls' Spirit committee, archery club, Chi Phi Theta. Caroline Jones: W.A.A., Y.W.C.A., Honor council, *Crimson White* staff. Lucile Luckey: W.A.A. Frances Marrow: W.A.A., Sec. of Zeta Phi Eta. Julietta Praytor: Fencing club, Caroline Hunt club. Margaret Robertson: swimming club. Lucille Stubbs: Chi Phi Theta, Y.W.C.A., W.A.A., Mamulu Taylor golf club, Girls' Spirit committee, swimming club. Beth Taylor: Blackfriars, Girls' rifle club, riflery award, fencing club. Doris Ritchie: swimming club, golf club, archery club. Lois Walker: Y.W.C.A., archery club. Mary Edna Thomson: Phi Epsilon Omicron, Alpha Lambda Delta, Caroline Hunt club. Lawrence Butler: fencing club, Panhellenic. Virginia Carpenter:

W.A.A. Eleanor Greene: Blackfriars, swimming club, favorite section. Bernice Krout: Y.W.C.A., Blackfriars, W.A.A. Carmen Moran: Newman club, swimming club. Blanch Price: W.A.A.

Honors-pledges: Flora Mae Goddard: swimming club. Jane Krebs: W.A.A., Newman club. Polly Landers: W.A.A.

As a result of a change in the campus rush quota the Alpha Gammas renewed the whirl of rush week. Among our social events we have numbered a most successful program dance, a tea dance, and a formal dance at Birmingham. The latter was given with the aid of Alpha Pi chapter. We have bought a new dining room suite and are planning to redecorate the upstairs soon. A scholarship drive is being undertaken within the chapter, and we anticipate a very satisfactory semester.

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

ALPHA DELTA

PERSONAL HONORS: Patricia Jahn, senior staff of *Hatchet*; Catherine Brown, candidate for title of Beauty Queen.

CHAPTER HONORS: Winner of Cherry Blossom trophy.

We are still trying to come back to earth again after the beautiful and impressive banquet which was given in honor of our new initiates. They are a splendid group of girls, and we are looking forward to having them in the active chapter. A welcome was given to the new initiates by our toastmistress, Annie Gray White. Messages were also delivered by Anne Theresa Lawrence on behalf of the alumnae chapter, Eleanor Livingston and Harriet Giltner from the active chapter, Minerva Norton and Helen McNeil on behalf of the new initiates, and Barbara Hodge on behalf of the pledge chapter. Recognition pins were presented to Eleanor Livingston and Marion Scott, who are both being graduated from the University this year. The activities cup also went to Eleanor Livingston, the pledge scholarship cup to Barbara Hodge, and the active chapter scholarship cup to Mary Jane Livingston. To make the occasion complete, Zoe McFadden sang the "Rose Song" as she presented each of the new initiates with roses.

Alpha Delta chapter is now in the process of conducting a rummage sale, which will continue for about a week. We are having lots of fun "playing store" and incidentally trying to earn a few extra pennies for the active and pledge treasuries.

This is the third year during which Delta Zeta has won the Cherry Blossom sale at the University, the proceeds of which are used for the educational foundation of the George Washington university, the sale being sponsored by the Masons. Last year we were given a beautiful trophy to add to our collection and this

year have been promised another one by the Masons.

We are hoping to win the bowling tournament again this year. This is a contest between all the sororities on the campus. Last year our girls won the cup and are expecting to walk away with it again this year.

We are very proud of our recently organized Mothers' club. Your reporter eaves-dropped at one of their recent meetings, and by the enthusiasm which prevailed throughout the evening I am sure that they have some interesting plans for the future. We of the active chapter wish them lots of good luck and happiness in their new organization.

The Panhellenic Prom, the social function of the year for the sororities, will be held April 6 at the Willard hotel, and we are all looking forward to this event.

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

ALPHA ZETA

HONORS: Josephine Steffens, Delta Tau Alpha.

During the month of February we had a supper meeting at the home of Margaret Wilhelm of Richmond Hill. A gala time was had by all, including the alums, who always make a good showing at our meetings. Our next meeting is to be held in the Recreation building at Adelphi, where a lounge has been redecorated for the purpose of having supper meetings for all the sororities on campus.

Plans are being made by the entire sorority to have a Parents' tea to be held at school sometime in the near future.

We lost one of our best pledges in February, when Mildred Fisher left Adelphi college to attend Bucknell. Before she left New York, she treated the entire sorority to a colorful party in her home in Jamaica. We all miss her.

Everyone is busily studying for the black shadow ahead—final exams!

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

ALPHA THETA

After second semester started, we had several days of formal rushing. The most outstanding parties were a fashion show, a slumber party, a luncheon at the chapter house, and the Rose Dinner.

We entertained Sigma Alpha Epsilon at open house and then went to their chapter house for dinner, at which we had a grand time.

Wednesday afternoon the pledges entertained the pledges of the other sororities on the campus with a gypsy tea. Those who served were dressed in gypsy costumes.

Friday night the actives gave a Scavenger Hunt in honor of the new pledges. Everyone enjoyed this very much. The alumnae are plan-

ning to give a dance in May for the actives and pledges of the chapter.

We are planning the initiation of five girls March 16. They are Dixie Hellmers, Winifred Jayne, Edith McKinney, Mary Evelyn Phillips, and Virginia Roberson.

MARY FRANCES HOLLADAY, *editor*
DIXIE ABRAM, *president*

ALPHA IOTA

PERSONAL HONORS: Barbara Coy: Amazons, honorary women's service organization on the S. C. campus, and Sigma Iota Pi, honorary science fraternity. Eleene Laitinen: Phi Kappa Phi, all-university honorary. Athena, literary society: Charlotte Dow, Marie Hickox, Bette Ruth Oden, and Heloise Shevling.

A successful rush week began February 22 with a formal George Washington dinner; Wednesday, a Dutch buffet supper; Thursday, Silver and Blue formal dinner; Friday, White Preference dinner at the Jonathan club; and Saturday, the traditional Rose and Green pledging dinner.

The active chapter gave a semi-formal dance at the Grove, honoring the new pledges.

At the present time the actives are getting ready for initiation, which is to be held at the chapter on Sunday, April 3. Initiation will be in the morning, to be followed by a dinner honoring the new actives. "Courtesy Week" precedes. The following girls will be initiated: Ruth Baumann, Ann Burnett, Georgia Burrell, Charlotte Dow, Natalie Hawthorne, Evelyn Lebeda, Bette Ruth Oden, and Caroline Reed.

Plans for Convention are the most discussed matters at present.

ELEENE LAITINEN, *editor*
CHRISTINE JUNCHEN, *president*

ALPHA OMICRON

CHAPTER HONORS: Second place in scholarship average.

PERSONAL HONORS: Elizabeth Weatherly and Jane Branson made the Dean's List with an average of over 92. Jane Branson received A+ on her miniature model city plan, for which she was given considerable campus recognition through recommendation of her instructor.

We have been very energetic lately and have redecorated a large portion of the house. The kitchen and bathrooms have received special attention and fairly beam with bright and shining faces (paint helps all kinds of faces, I've heard). Every one of us has ruined at least one article of clothing by disregarding "Wet Paint" signs, but it is worth it.

Initiation is to be this Sunday, March 13, and we are doubly happy, since Mildred Bullock Keezel, our province director, will be with us.

Alpha Omicron is glowing with pride. There are ten social sororities on Brenau campus, and

we had second high scholarship average. Last year we had third place, and next year we are aspiring for first. Smart girls these Delta Zetas!

This week was courtesy week. The pledges have offered some splendid entertainment, chief among which were their original songs to Delta Zeta. Their rhythm and rhyme scheme, together with their vocal ability, produced astounding effects.

Our girls are participating in the Music Festival Week and Tau Sigma recital this spring. Another interesting phase of outside activity in which we are well represented is the Choral Club recitals, which include programs at Brenau, Riverside Military academy, Georgia School of Technology, and various engagements in surrounding localities.

The Press association of intercollegiate papers is holding its convention for 1938 here at Brenau college the last of April. We shall be represented by members, both from the *Alchemist* staff and the orchestra.

You see that Delta Zetas on this campus are far from being dormant and are enjoying many stimulating activities.

JOYE HIPPS, *editor*
ANNE MONROE, *president*

ALPHA PI

In the spring a young Alpha Pi's fancy gayly turns to thoughts of the Rose banquet and dance. The young roses to be honored this year are Lynette Borland, Jappy Bryant, Gene Claytor, Dorothy Hurst, Sue Millirons, Alice Roberts, Mildred Downs, Frances Ray, Amelia Scott Tabor, and Lucille Bancroft.

With the plans for this dance uppermost in our minds and hearts, we have had to summon all our will power to settle down to mid-semester exams. However, that's just what we are doing now, the only consolation being that we are martyrs to the cause.

To cap the climax and in spite of our "worries over exams," we have had time to plan a "knockout" of a party. Guess what . . . no, I'm afraid that you can't, so I'll give you the details. It's to be an old-fashioned "shindig," better known in these modern times as a barn dance, with box suppers, cake walks, square dances, and loads of fun. Spring has sprung on Howard's campus.

At the first of the semester, before our thoughts turned to such frivolous things, we honored our patrons and patronesses with a buffet supper, Dr. L. H. Lohr, faculty adviser, being the guest of honor.

We're all hopefully planning for the convention this year.

MARION HEADLEY, *editor*
LOONEY DOOD BENTLY, *president*

ALPHA CHI

What with convention excitement in the air, floods, and initiation, we Alpha Chi sisters are

busier than the proverbial bee in our activities.

We have been having a busy season out at U.C.L.A. and pledged four fine girls last rush week. Marjorie Buck, Virginia Flintjer, Frances Holcolm, and Jane Tuttle are the new pledges. We have initiated four, too. Marjorie Buck (she was a pledge three years ago), Norene Bronsen, Doris Hilton, and Barbara Wetherbee are the girls for whom we gave a formal banquet Sunday in honor of their new membership.

We had our traditional semi-annual formal at the Cocoanut Grove and enjoyed the fun of mingling with the screen stars.

At a recent regional Panhellenic meeting at U.S.C. we had the honor of having our own alumna, Dean of Women Helen Laughlin, as chief speaker at the gathering.

Saturday night (March 26) we are planning one of our big dances in honor of our initiates. A novel idea prompted us to call it a "suppressed desire" party, and all of us are coming in the costume of what we want most to be (secretly). The party promises to be a huge success, with a cowboy theme to be featured in the decorations.

We hope to see you all at the Huntington hotel in Pasadena.

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

ALPHA PSI

PERSONAL HONORS:

Elizabeth Broadbent has become a member of the French honorary fraternity. She has been elected secretary of Alpha Lambda Delta, freshman honorary sorority, as well as treasurer of the geography club.

We were honored by a visit in December from our province director, Mrs. Katie Blanche Stallworth, who was with us for several days. Now we are looking forward to Augusta Piatt's visit in the spring.

Each Monday evening this year we have been giving informal suppers, to which we have invited rushees. We have found them to be not only enjoyable but also beneficial.

At the present time, we are eagerly anticipating a wiener roast, given by the pledges in honor of the members, to be followed the next week by a luncheon in the Baker hotel for the pledges.

We are also looking forward to our spring formal, to be held in April at one of the Dallas hotels.

BETTY BLANTON, *editor*
AMY SCHICKRAM, *president*

BETA ALPHA

HONORS: Dean's List: Mildred Barry, Eileen Gorton, E. Louise Halliday, Mabelle Hersey, Ruth Jerrett, Adriane Panteleiff, Gussie Randall, Rosalind Waters, Barbara Wickham,

Helen Eldrege, Virginia Hornby, Lydia Howes, Esther Livingstone, Ruth Nichols, Deborah Sumner, Helen Leon, Gertrude Matteson.

Grace Upper is the photograph editor of the *Grist*, and Rosalind Waters is on the Junior Prom committee.

The bracelet which Beta Alpha awards to her outstanding freshman initiate was given to Helen Leon, who, we feel, will carry on its fine tradition with honor and ability.

After our most successful house dance, Beta Alpha settled down to the ordeal of mid-year examinations. Fortified by "Studie Gov's" graham crackers and milk, we not only lived through them but triumphed. Seventeen honor students and all others with a "C" average! Remembering the scholarship cup that stands in our library, we are making a determined effort to keep it there.

Our pledges, in order to keep their friendships with girls outside the sorority alive, gave a cocoa party for the pledges of the other sororities on campus. Encouraged by the enthusiasm with which the idea was met by hostesses and guests, we gladly recommend it to all pledge groups. It tends to eliminate misunderstanding among the different groups.

March 1, we initiated eight of our pledges, and on the following Friday, patron and patronesses, active members, and alumnae held a banquet at the Narragansett hotel for the initiates. This year's banquet was more than just another initiation banquet; it was the tenth birthday party of our chapter, for on March 4, 1928 the local sorority of Theta Delta Omicron became Delta Zeta.

Of course we have the very best house mother on the campus, and we could recite many instances to prove it. But here is one: every week she invites a certain number of the girls to have supper with her, so that she may become even better acquainted with them. All in all we are having a grand time at Rhode Island.

RUTH NICHOLS, *editor*
MARION CONGDON, *president*

BETA BETA

PERSONAL HONORS: Ruby Pritchard, Alpha Lambda Delta; Irene Woodruff, Druids; Lillian Dooley, Druids; Martha Sheffield, Five Crown; Loraine Carithers, Five Crown.

Since the last letter spring has come to the southland, and our campus is a multi-colored carpet of spring flowers.

Beta Beta chapter won the inter-sorority basketball tournament held recently. We shall receive a loving cup as reward.

We entertained our patronesses with a bridge party. The pink and green color scheme was carried out. Attractive score cards were made by the girls, and each guest was given a corsage of spring flowers.

Irene Woodruff, pledge president, won the

cup given for the highest scholarship average the first semester.

The group has made plans to beautify the grounds around our house. Our dance has been given up, and the money to have been used for this will be spent in putting in steps and buying shrubbery for our lawn. Patronesses and girls have also contributed from their home gardens.

MARTHA SHEFFIELD, *editor*

KATHERINE HOPE BARNES, *president*

BETA GAMMA

We began the new year right by giving our alums a bridge party. They were greatly entertained by Helen Atkins' huge mechanical Donald Duck. (Did you know our Helen had a passion for collecting Donald Ducks?)

Helen Schimpeler is at present a lady of leisure, visiting in New Orleans. She attended the Mardi Gras parade and ball and sent each of the girls in our chapter a souvenir.

Panhellenic gave a dance on February 26. The Delta Zetas were well represented.

Helen Atkins, Helen Bowling, and Evelyn Robertson continue to make flying week-end visits to Purdue University, Lafayette, Indiana.

Our girls are helping to make the University ping-pong conscious by entering the ping-pong tournament.

On March 11 initiation services were held at the house for Dorothy Brientein and Lois Ann Uhrig. They were entertained by a St. Patrick's day party. The house was decorated with green and white crêpe paper and green paper shamrocks. The girls' dates had a chance to show their skill as dress designers, using the girls as models and newspapers as dress material. The most original costumes won prizes.

We have decided to give our spring formal on May 13—Friday, the thirteenth, at that! However, we defy Fate, Lady Luck, Black Cats, and what have you.

Spring is in the air, Easter is near, and we're all shirking studies as Easter vacation is rapidly approaching.

Right now, the only thing that makes us

perk up out of spring laziness is the mention of the election of new officers.

VETTYE LOU POWELL, *editor*

MARY KAY NORWOOD, *president*

BETA DELTA

PERSONAL HONORS: Sara Harrison, treasurer of Damas Dance club, vice-president of Euphrosynean Literary society. Nell Berry, elected to membership in Damas. Nita Turner, member of debating team.

Beta Delta has just completed February rushing. It is interesting to know that one of our new pledges, Louise Quattlebaum, is the daughter of a Delta Zeta.

On February 11 the sorority gave a formal dance at the Columbia hotel. The ball room was decorated in blue and silver. Letters forming DELTA ZETA were hung over the orchestra. At one end of the room was a large drawing of the Delta Zeta coat of arms. A large number of our alumnae attended this dance. The chapter gave a wiener roast at the lakeside cabin of Yancy Hughes on March 11.

We are expecting Mrs. Keezel to come to visit us this week, March 16 or 17. The active chapter is planning to give a tea for her, and the alumnae club expects to entertain her.

MARY ALICE PORTER, *editor*

RUTH BELL, *president*

BETA LAMBDA

Beta Lambda has concentrated on rushing this quarter of school. There have been no social affairs since the formal dance, January 21.

The chapter made the highest scholastic average last quarter and received a cup in chapel from Professor Perkins, given in memory of his wife.

The only sport this quarter was ping-pong. In this tournament we entered two teams. Both were defeated, but the scores were close.

ANN BRYAN, *editor*

GAYNELLE COMBS, *president*

ALUMNAE LETTERS

BOSTON ALUMNÆ

The new year was started by Boston Delta Zetas with a meeting at the new home of Mrs. Marian Zollinger. There were seven members present, including one new member, Lois Swannstrom Hirschmann, Gamma. We are sorry that Lois is now leaving us to live in New Bedford, Massachusetts, and hope that she will be able to visit us occasionally.

Margaret Grether Leonardson entertained us at the last meeting, at which the president read a very interesting letter from Vest. There were nine present. Miss Ethel Hamer, Baker university, was with us for the first time. We had also a guest Delta Zeta from Marblehead, Massachusetts, Clarice Berg Norton, Gamma.

Our next meeting should prove interesting, for we are to hear two book reviews by Ruth Long and Margaret Leonardson.

CORA DANN KERR, *editor*
RUTH LONG, *president*

PITTSBURGH ALUMNÆ

There has been much activity among Pittsburgh alumnae during the past month, and we surely hope, almost prayerfully, that it will continue. On February 19, there were three different parties in three different parts of the city, all well attended. The hostesses were, respectively, Janet Heddon Nettle, Margaret Moore Felton, and Elizabeth Swoger. From Peg Felton's party came the idea of compiling a news letter from time to time to send to the "non-frequenters." We all think this plan would work out well.

Now for our big news! On Sunday afternoon, March 20, at the home of Gertrude Kromer Daugherty, Delta Zeta is going to have the biggest gathering we have ever had in western Pennsylvania. It is to be a very large tea. The following will receive guests: Elizabeth Swoger, our alumnae president; Helen Rush, assistant dean of women at the University of Pittsburgh; Kathryn Morrison Metz and Kathryn Goodall Simons, formerly directors of Province II; Helen Howard Downs and Dorothy Naumann, members of the alumnae board of Omicron chapter; Gertrude Kromer Daugherty, Pennsylvania state chairman; and Mabel DeForest Angelo, director of Province II. We truly believe there will be sixty Pennsylvania Delta Zetas there, and if our plans succeed (and we'll tell you), we surely shall recommend this to other large districts. We look for and surely shall enjoy the renewing of friendships.

In May, we expect to meet at the actives' apartment for lunch and to hear Helen Sekey

give an account of her trip to Europe, in a way only Helen could do it.

Now, don't you really believe with us that Pittsburgh Delta Zetas are on the move?

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

COLUMBIA ALUMNÆ

Last month we gave our college chapter a surprise party and presented them with a new radio. They were so excited that they could hardly eat, so I am afraid we enjoyed the party more than they did.

For our last meeting we drove down to North, South Carolina and met with Mrs. Tom Etheredge. We all enjoyed our visit so much that we are planning to meet often with alumnae all over the state.

One of our members, Agnes Lee, has accepted a position as teacher in Denmark, South Carolina and so will not be with us again until summer.

We are looking forward to having all of our teachers home soon and are planning a summer of rushing.

IRENE LYNN, *editor*
BETTY O'BRIEN, *president*

CLEVELAND ALUMNÆ

This, the summer issue of the LAMP, will probably be in our hands at the close of another school year. There will probably be many of the members of our sorority leaving their active school chapters because of their graduation from college. We of the Cleveland Alumnae chapter wish to extend to any new alumna who will be making her home in Cleveland, a cordial invitation to affiliate with our Cleveland Alumnae group. This invitation is also extended to any alumna who may now be in Cleveland unknown to us. We feel that anyone who is eligible for membership would enjoy the association with our members, and we hope that she will not deprive us of her friendship.

We have four more meetings this year. One will be a talk on the "Little Theatre Movement" by Vivian Witmore. The following meeting will be a luncheon, after which we will be conducted on a tour through the Cleveland art museum. Two other meetings of a more social nature are a dessert bridge at the home of Margaret Daykin and our annual June picnic with our husbands and escorts at Marjorie Green's.

One of the annual Panhellenic events is the bridge tournament to be held April 30. Delta Zeta has three bridge groups, from which three girls will be sent to play in the final contest.

At present three of our members are planning on attending the national convention at Pasadena. They are Lucille Cooks, who is a national vice-president; Sally Nixon, director of Province V; and Margaret Daykin, president of our Cleveland chapter. Our chapter wishes these representatives, as well as all other delegates to the convention, a profitable, inspiring, and pleasant trip.

MARTHA KING, *editor*
MARGARET DAYKIN, *president*

COLUMBUS ALUMNÆ

The members of Columbus Alumnæ chapter are all extremely busy with individual enterprises. So much so that it was necessary to postpone our March meeting until the fifteenth. On that date we are planning another of our highly successful dinners, this time to be held at the home of Ruth Sargent in Upper Arlington. There will be a decided touch of South America in evidence, as Margaret Neff Hartford, but recently returned from that fascinating continent, will give a talk on some of her experiences.

It is quite a simple matter to check up on the doings of our members; one need only to glance through the evening papers to learn that Anne Sturgeon has returned from Guatemala and that Gladys Lang has departed for Texas. Amanda Thomas and Ruth Young White, prominent members of Theta Sigma Phi, are deep in arrangements for the annual Matrix Table banquet, which has been responsible for bringing so many noted speakers to the city. The organization will present Faith Baldwin this Thursday. Amanda was also prominent in the arrangements for the President's Ball last month. Ruth edited the book, *We too Built Columbus*, published by Mrs. Andrew Rodgers.

Helen Holscher, contralto, will be guest soloist on the annual home concert program to be presented by the Capital University Men's Glee club this week.

Verna Thomas is busily trousseau shopping for her marriage to Grey Livesey on the nineteenth of this month. Mildred Worley is busy with puppet shows given at the Clintonville Branch library, of which she is head librarian.

These are samples, jotted down to show you that we are very much in earnest about the first sentence of this letter. April, May, and June will be taken care of with a dessert bridge, Mothers' Day tea, and picnic, respectively. The last affair is scheduled to take place at the home of your correspondent, but recently moved to an enormous old farmhouse outside the city limits. Did I say June—forgot, that is but three short months away! Forgive me while I dash off to put up curtains—and pray that I'll be straightened up by then.

ANNE STONE SCHORR, *editor*
MILDRED L. WORLEY, *president*

DAYTON ALUMNÆ

We planned a Saturday luncheon meeting in January and had with us on this occasion Miss Irene Broughton, our national president. This meeting was for the purpose of discussing a possible State Day to be held in Dayton. We decided it was a little too much for us to swing at the present time, but we haven't given up the idea altogether, hoping that perhaps this can be achieved next year.

At our February meeting the following officers were elected for the coming year: president, Dorothy Welsh; vice-president, Jane McKinney; secretary, Charlotte Harper; treasurer, Winifred Adelberger. The official board then appointed the following committee chairmen: hospitality and Founders' Day, Mary Frances Kling; program, Thelma Huff; publicity, Dorothy Fawcett; finance, Lucille Coppock.

We seem to have become much interested in money making projects, and of our first one we are rather boastful. We sold chances on a fifteen dollar gift certificate on one of our better department stores, selling the tickets for ten cents or three for a quarter. The first five hundred tickets went so fast that we had more printed, and our net results proved that the project was very profitable.

Audrey Long was appointed chairman of the Magazine Subscription committee, and we hope to submit a good report on magazine sales this next year.

We are very much pleased to mention that the size of our group is increasing and that we have two newcomers who joined our chapter recently: Mrs. L. E. Coppock (Lucille Wampler) from Brenau and Ohio State and Mrs. Phillip Becker (Mary Latta) from Ohio State university.

CHARLOTTE HOYNE HARPER, *editor*
DOROTHY SWITZER WELSH, *president*

DETROIT ALUMNÆ

Time marches on, and here we are again, with the last 1937-1938 letter for the LAMP.

Our February meeting was a delightful mid-week luncheon at the home of Mrs. Robert Patterson (Shirley King). With gay daffodils adorning the attractive luncheon table we felt a touch of spring in the air, although snow flurries outside were still reminding us that winter was to remain with us a while longer. Assisting hostesses were Mrs. C. D. Schoolcraft, Mrs. Paul Cattey, Mrs. C. H. Morrison, and Mrs. Roland G. Smith. The afternoon luncheon meetings in the homes have proved very popular, and although they do not give the employed girls the opportunity to attend, they always add several more dollars to our treasury since there is a nominal charge for lunch. The plan of alternating each month with a meeting downtown was made primarily for the employed girls, and thus we have tried to consider everyone.

For March our meeting is to be a Saturday luncheon at the Women's City club, and, through the efforts of Mrs. Fred Flom, we are to have a book review on *The Life of Madame Curie*, given by Mrs. Fred Hauck. Plans at the present time are being made to have State Day on April 30, and with a new list of all Delta Zetas now residing in Michigan, furnished by National, notices are being sent to each one. We are hopeful of a fine turnout and of having a gathering not merely of all Detroit Delta Zetas but a real State Day.

We have been very happy to welcome into our midst some new alums this year. One is a recent bride, whom we wish much future happiness—Mrs. Winfield Hinman (Kathryn Doub, Psi). Others are Mrs. Emmett Kelly (Irene Lyons, Alpha Eta); Mrs. Van Tyle Sanderson (Betty Walz, Alpha Eta); and Mrs. J. G. Kehoe (Frances Brandt, Theta), who has recently moved here from Cleveland, Ohio. We look forward to seeing much more of these girls in the future and hope that they become active workers in our chapter.

It will soon be time for election of new officers. May the spirit of cooperation with the girls chosen continue to keep Delta Zeta keenly alive in Michigan. We feel that our year has been a successful one and are truly grateful to all those faithful workers who have made it so.

EMILY FINCH, *editor*
LEONORE LASCA, *president*

ROCKFORD ALUMNÆ

In late October Mrs. Harrison Trautman opened her home to the Rockford alumnæ. After a delicious luncheon the business meeting was held. The following officers were elected: president, Mrs. Frank Yuill; secretary-treasurer, Mrs. Charles Presnell.

The next meeting of the chapter was a dinner meeting in February. Each member brought articles for a baby's layette, and after the dinner the girls made bed clothing to send to Vest. There is to be a large box sent to Vest, including a set of reference books which Marie Dobbins is contributing.

Plans were made for the Panhellenic luncheon March 19. One of our alumnæ, Mrs. James Berry, is to be the speaker at this meeting.

MRS. CHARLES PRESNELL, *secretary*
MRS. FRANK YUILL, *president*

TRI-CITY ALUMNÆ

The Tri-City Alumnæ chapter held its January meeting at the home of Mrs. L. E. Keller, and the following officers were elected for the coming year: president, Mrs. Charles L. Baker; secretary, Mrs. John H. Morava; treasurer, Miss Helen Johnson. Also at this meeting final plans were made for sending to Vest a large bundle of clothing which had been collected by the chapter. After the business meet-

ing Mrs. Charles Briggs entertained us with a most interesting account of a trip to Havana, Cuba, from which she and her husband had just returned. Perhaps you would be interested in some highlights of the trip as she related them to us.

Mr. and Mrs. Briggs motored to Florida, then took the *Florida* to Havana. The harbor of Havana is interesting, of course, as the scene of the sinking of the *Maine*. The city of Havana is very beautiful with its white marble buildings, its mosaic work, and its wide boulevard known as the Prado. There are many old fortresses in Havana, the most famous of which is Morro Castle, one of the oldest landmarks in the Americas. This castle with its torture chambers and dungeons has been used up to very recent years. Another building of interest is the Spanish club. Although this is a workingmen's club and the membership fee is nominal, the club is very beautiful and contains a library, ballroom, and all the advantages of a modern club. The Grand Casino, a gambling resort second to Monte Carlo, has a ballroom and night club in connection, where one may watch an elaborate floor show and dance to rhumba type music. The jai lai games are very interesting. This is a gambling game, and some of the fastest and best players of the game are in Havana. Mr. and Mrs. Briggs happened to be in Havana on January 4, which is known as Gift Day. Stores are crowded, and Christmas decorations are still up, for gifts are exchanged on this day instead of on December 25, which is observed strictly as a religious holiday. A closing observation is the exceptional cleanliness of the city and the apparent absence of very poor sections.

The February meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Lumir Milota. There was a short business meeting followed by bridge.

AUDREY F. MORAVA, *editor*
VIRGINIA VAN S. BAKER, *president*

DES MOINES ALUMNÆ

The Des Moines Delta Zetas have reorganized and plan to meet regularly. Meetings will be held the second Monday evening of each month at the homes of the members.

The group has been enlarged by the addition of six new members: Mrs. Hess, Zeta; Lillian Haugen, Upsilon; Mrs. Alice Ross, Iota; Evelyn Mosher Riser, Francine Frakes Howard, Marguerite Wherry Havens, Beta Kappa; and June Deadman, Tau.

Iowa State college, the home of Beta Kappa chapter, is 32 miles distant from Des Moines, and the alumnæ group has decided to assist its very peppy and outstanding chapter in every way possible. Committees have been appointed to investigate money making schemes and the best methods of assisting the chapter.

The Des Moines alumnæ will entertain the Delta Zetas of Iowa at the annual Delta Zeta State Day, April 30. An interesting program,

consisting of toasts from Florence Forbes, state chairman; Anita Harding, Beta Kappa president; Evelyn Steiff, rush chairman; and music by the Beta Kappas, is being planned.

At the March meeting held at the home of Alice Ross, with June Ross as assisting hostess, the group embroidered dish towels for Beta Kappa. Marguerite Havens won the award for the "best stitchery."

New officers elected at the March meeting are Marguerite Havens, president; Lillian Haugen, vice-president; Alice Ross, secretary and editor; and Evelyn Riser, treasurer.

All Delta Zetas in Des Moines and vicinity are urged to share in the fellowship of our group. Call Marguerite Havens at 3700 East 14th Street.

LILLIAN HAUGEN, *editor*
RUTH STEWART, *president*

KANSAS CITY ALUMNÆ

Future predictions always seem to interest people everywhere, and so the booklets on the Signs of the Zodiac were eagerly studied during our February meeting, held at the home of Irma Hayes. Each girl vied with the other as to which sign was the most propitious, and then everyone was made happy by reaching into the grab bag for a small gift. We voted it more fun than a Christmas grab bag, because there hadn't been any gift-giving or receiving for a few months. We had sent a large box of clothing to Vest, and in reply had a most appreciative letter. The girls had brought pictures of themselves as babies, and Henrietta Conrad was able to guess more than anyone else, so that the prize went to her. For a few minutes of real concentration we recommend this entertainment. You'll be surprised at who's who.

Our annual dinner dance is history. Irene Reuter, as chairman of the social committee, did much toward making it a success. We called it a "Hobby Dance," and the table was decorated with hobby horses in rose and green, made out of cardboard. Animal ivory favors were in the bottom of the nutcups.

On March 8 Hazel Egan, our president, was hostess to the girls at her cousin's home on the Kansas side. After the business meeting, at which time we voted to contribute to the Boy Scout, Girl Scout, and Camp Fire Girl movements, and the report of the nominating committee, we heard a play read by Irma Hayes. As Irma has coached plays all over the country, her readings are always a treat. Following the play, Joyce Hawes read poetry, choosing particularly the works of Edna St. Vincent Millay, from her "Renasce" to "Conversation at Midnight."

We are sorry to lose one of our active members. Mary Hackett Koehler is moving to Clintonville, Wisconsin. Mary has served on the Panhellenic board here in Kansas City, and a year ago was chairman of the entire committee of Panhellenic for Christmas distributions.

Perhaps she will find it possible to visit the Milwaukee club sometime.

In April we plan to have a Saturday afternoon meeting in the form of a bridge tea at Irene Reuter's and Katherine Cutlip's duplex. Plans will then be completed for our children's party, which is to be on the Kansas side, with Esther Luke as hostess, assisted by other Kansas girls. We hope the children enjoy themselves!

We're thinking about convention and hope some of us will see some of you at that time.

JOYCE MARIE HAWES, *editor*
HAZEL EGAN, *president*

BAY CITIES ALUMNÆ

Delta Zeta alumnae in and around Berkeley began this year's activities by helping Mu chapter move into their new house. Not only did the alumnae help but alumnae families as well; husbands and children, too, lent willing hands, and the combined efforts of all saved a good bit on the moving bill. In addition, some of our husbands gave of their time and muscular strength and built a brick wall, around the terrace at the "new house." Of course they did a beautiful piece of work, and we Delta Zetas, one and all, thank them very much. Not to be outdone by their families, a group of alumnae under the leadership of Marie Graham organized a sewing section and made the bedroom drapes for 2728 Durant, as well as the glass door curtains. Alitha Wiley, with the assistance of her refurbishing committee, selected the new decorations needed. After all this we sat back and viewed with pride the new Mu chapter house; the results were gratifying, and although our work is nowhere near completion, 2728 Durant is a charming sorority house.

We had a brief resting spell after all our moving, but we were soon back at "raising funds for new furniture." With this object in mind Mary Minney, Dode Almon, Gertrude Marsh, Dorothy Moulin, and several others sponsored a benefit bridge party at the College Women's club in January. The party was delightful, and the amount realized was very close to one hundred dollars. On Saturday March 5 a luncheon was held at the chapter house preceding our regular alumnae meeting. The price of the luncheon was 35 cents per plate, and the profits went into the refurbishing fund. Alitha Wiley and Dorothy Miller were hostesses, and they were ably assisted by various alumnae.

On February 23 there was an alumnae tea for high school girls and their mothers. Frances Nicol was in charge of the party, assisted by Betty Bates, Elizabeth Geddes, Helen Redfield, Dorothy Moulin, Gertrude Marsh, and Mary Minney. Over one hundred rushees and their mothers attended and thoroughly enjoyed the tea party and seeing the new house, too!

At present all our thoughts and efforts are

turned toward the spring party and State Day, honoring Mu chapter seniors. This will be the climax to all affairs scheduled for this semester at the new house, and we hope to see all Mu alumnae and alumnae from other chapters who live in this part of California. It's to be a luncheon, on Saturday, April 2 at 1:15, so all you nearby Delta Zetas make reservations with Lillian Garbarini, don your spring bonnets, and come to the party.

LILLIAN GARBARINI, *editor*
CHARLOTTE HOLT, *president*

LOS ANGELES ALUMNÆ

The regular meeting was held February 12 at the spacious Alpha Iota chapter house with the Intercollegiate group as hostesses. The main event of the meeting was the election of officers for 1938-39. The following will guide the alumnae activities for the next two years: president, Lois Strong (Mrs. John), Alpha Iota; vice-president, Regina Dimmitt (Mrs. John), Mu; recording secretary, Agnes Towle (Mrs. Wilbur), Alpha Chi; corresponding secretary, Louise Koffel, Alpha Iota; treasurer, Harriet Crane (Mrs. Gordon), Alpha Chi; and LAMP editor, Mary Shoop, Alpha Iota.

The members who have served on the council for the past two years want to take this opportunity to wish the new council all possible success and to express their appreciation to the alumnae who supported them and co-operated so well in all affairs.

Retiring council is celebrating in the nature of a farewell party the last weekend in March, when they will drive to the charming beach home of Helen Ring at Laguna and enjoy a weekend of swimming, tennis, and badminton, not to mention eating and having a good time in general, talking over the fun they have had in working together during the past two years. Those looking forward to the event are Frances Jones, Lois Strong, LaVonne MacLain, Marion Stites, Gladys Marquardt, Jean Guyot, Jane Feike, Helen Ring, Mary Shoop, Frances Muentner, Mary Gist, Helen Bowman, Rose Provan, Grace Hester, and Helen Riter.

March 12 is the annual Panhellenic conclave to be held at the Town and Gown Foyer at U.S.C. The program will include round table discussions and a luncheon, at which our own Dean Laughlin is scheduled to be guest speaker. Florence Boller, Alpha Iota, is also scheduled to be a speaker at one of the round tables. With Delta Zeta due for the City Panhellenic presidency next year and with such attractions, we are hoping to have a large Delta Zeta attendance.

Alpha Iota Alumnae association

The January meeting was held at the house on Monday, the 10th. The meeting was preceded by dinner with the actives and pledges. As the joint dinner was very successful, it

was voted to have the March meeting another Monday night affair. Lois Huse Strong presided at a short business meeting. Hostesses for the evening were Jo Long Hindman, Mary Gist, and Mary Shoop. The following officers were elected for the coming year: Josephine Hindman, president; Verna McConnel, vice-president; Alice Parle, recording secretary; Betty Fleming, corresponding secretary; Kay Griffin, treasurer; and Ann Thomas, historian.

ANN THOMAS, *editor*

Alpha Chi Alumnae association

Alpha Chi alumnae enjoyed a theater benefit at the Gateway theater, January 30. The play was a comedy, "Five Dollars Down." The raffle was won by a friend of Rosalie Milam. Ruth Rodriguez was in charge of the raffle; Helen Bowman managed the theater tickets; and Clodie Meserve was in charge of refreshments. The following donated sandwiches to go with the coffee supplied by the theater: Win Horner, Rose Provan, Thelma Doane, Clodie Meserve, Ruth Wilt, Grace Calhoun, Helen Bowman, and Helen Riter. The affair was a financial success, some of the proceeds to be given to the active chapter for the house.

On March 14 a meeting was held at the home of Ruth Stransky. Many varied matters were discussed, including a report of Panhellenic given by Marion Stites, a coming rummage sale, making of leis for convention favors, the work of the alumnae advisers to the chapter, a talk on convention by Frances Jones, and last but not least, the election of new officers: president, Clodie Meserve; vice-president, Helen Ring; social chairman, Marion Shingledecker; recording secretary, Grace Calhoun; corresponding secretary, Marion Smith; treasurer, Ruth Hester Wilt; parliamentarian, Jane Sullivan; chairman constitution committee, Ruth Stransky; publicity chairman, Lucy Dixon; and magazine chairman, Louise Creighton Downs.

Alpha Chi alumnae are to be hostesses at the next city alumnae meeting, the second Saturday in April. The next Alpha Chi association meeting will be April 17 at 7:30 p.m.

ROSE PROVAN, *president*

Inter-Collegiate association

The Inter-Collegiate association is growing. Our last two meetings have been very well attended, and the members are exhibiting that true Delta Zeta spirit of co-operation and interest in the worthwhile things of life.

We were especially fortunate in having with us at our March meeting Martha Oathout Ayres, nationally known sculptress of children, who told us many interesting and fascinating facts concerning her art. She had with her an interesting display of various types of sculpture.

New officers have been elected, and every-

one is looking forward with enthusiasm to our convention in July. We will do our share in making it a success. The new officers are: president, Gladys Marquardt, Tau; vice-president, Lillian Raup, Alpha Tau; recording secretary, Mercedes Bates, Chi; corresponding secretary, Gertrude Fraser, Theta; and treasurer, Grace House, Epsilon.

JANE FEIKE, *president*

Good-bye, now all you Delta Zetas. We'll be seeing you at convention!

HELEN RITER, *editor*

FRANCES JONES, *president*

SEATTLE ALUMNÆ

The January meeting of the Seattle alumnæ was held at the chapter house on the regular meeting day, the last Monday of the month (all D. Z's. in and about Seattle, please note). Dr. Blankenship of the University English department proved a very capable and most interesting speaker. His topic was "Contemporary Literature," something which most of us think we know something about. By the time Dr. Blankenship had finished, many of us had changed our minds. *Gone with the Wind* may be all right to read and may live a number of years, but according to Dr. Blankenship it will never be a great classic, as we have been led to believe. The really important books of today are the ones that many laymen do not

take the time or energy to browse through.

In February we were surprised to see three or four faces which some of us had never seen before and about six more that we see only once in a great while. We hope we won't be considered too frivolous if we say we played bridge this time. I guess the program committee didn't want us to become too erudite, because this is our first meeting to be devoted wholly to play. However, to make up for it, we did have a long business meeting to discuss our March 26 party and convention.

Our party is getting bigger and better every minute. We are to have dancers from Cornish school, a real radio singer, and an orchestra for about an hour while we are getting the food ready. We shall have 15 or 20 hostesses, each of whom will entertain a number of tables in her home. Then at 11 o'clock we all go to the chapter house to get our door prizes and high score prizes and, most of all, good food. So you see the hostesses really don't do anything but get out the cards and tables!

We have started working on the float for convention, and by the next meeting someone is supposed to have a good idea for it. Speaking of convention, this is the last you will hear from Seattle until you see and hear us in a big body (we hope) at Pasadena.

LUCILE KEENY GEIBEL, *editor*

CYNTHIA McTAGGART CALHOUN, *president*

● Delta Zeta Sorority ●

Founded at Miami University, October 24, 1902

GUY POTTER BENTON, D.D., LL.D., *Grand Patron*
(Deceased)

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*Maine, Vermont, Connecticut, New Hampshire,
Massachusetts, Rhode Island, New York*

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Beta Alpha, Rhode Island State College—ARIADNE PANTELEIFF, D.Z. House, R.I.S.C., Kingston, R.I.

Boston Alumnae Chapter—MISS RUTH E. LONG, 360 Middle St., Braintree, Mass.

Providence Alumnae Chapter—MISS DORIS E. DYSON, 33 Lenox Ave., Providence, R.I.

New York Alumnae Chapter—MISS HELEN LAUTRUP, 85 Barrow St., New York, N.Y.

Group I—Brooklyn—MRS. GEORGE A. ROGERS, 80 Woodruff Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y.

Group II—Manhattan—MISS HELEN LAUTRUP

Binghamton Alumnae Chapter—MISS ELLEN JEANETTE ADAMS, 235 Court St., Binghamton, N.Y.

Buffalo Alumnae Chapter—MISS MARION KNOWLES, 1816 Cleveland Ave., Niagara Falls, N.Y.

Syracuse Alumnae Chapter—MRS. DONALD MAPES, East Syracuse, N.Y.

Rochester Alumnae Chapter—MRS. VERNON PARKS, 187 Cherry Road.

PROVINCE II

Pennsylvania, New Jersey, West Virginia, Delaware, Maryland, District of Columbia

Director: MRS. ROBERT ANGELO, 520 Marwood Ave., McKees Rocks, Pa.

Omicron, University of Pittsburgh—HELEN POOLE, 122 Arlington Ave., E. McKeesport, Pa.

Alpha Delta, George Washington University—ESTHER YANOVSKY, 1448 Gerard St. N.W., Washington, D.C.

Beta Theta, Bucknell University—MISS INEZ CROSSETT, Bucknell University, Lewisburg, Pa.

Pittsburgh Alumnae Chapter—ELIZABETH SWAGER, 1129 Newcomer St., Sheridan, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Washington Alumnae Chapter—MRS. M. L. PARLER, 404 W. Howell, Alexandria, Va.

Central Pennsylvania Alumnae Chapter—MRS. LOUIS HESTER, 313 Elm, Watsonstown, Pa.

Philadelphia Alumnae Chapter—MISS FLORENCE DEBRING, 4914 N. 7th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Northeastern Pennsylvania Alumnae Chapter—MISS LOIS K. REINHARDT, 207 W. Taylor St., Taylor, Pa.

Northern New Jersey Alumnae Chapter—MISS ELIZABETH LEMMERZ, 141 Magnolia Ave., Jersey City, N.J.

PROVINCE III

Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida

Director: MRS JAMES E. KEEZEL, Box 506, Winter Park, Fla.

Alpha Xi, Randolph-Macon Woman's College—FLAVIA REED, Scottsboro, Ala.

Alpha Omicron, Brenau College—MISS JANE BRANSON, D.Z. Lodge, Brenau College, Gainesville, Ga.

Alpha Sigma, Florida State College for Women—MISS EMILY BUSH, Delta Zeta House, Tallahassee, Fla.

Beta Delta, University of South Carolina—MARY ALICE PORTER, W. Barr St., Lancaster, S.C.

Beta Mu, Florida Southern College—RUTH LILLY, Florida Southern College, Lakeland, Fla.

Greensboro Alumnae Chapter—MISS SARAH MENDENHALL, 308 Murray St., Greensboro, N.C.

Columbia Alumnae Chapter—MRS. J. L. O'BRIEN, 727 Sims Ave., Columbia, S.C.

Jacksonville Alumnae Chapter—MISS VIRGINIA MILLER, 2246 Park St., Jacksonville, Fla.

Miami Alumnae Chapter—

Orlando Alumnae Chapter—MRS. THOMAS WHEATON, 523 E. Amelia Ave., Orlando, Fla.

Richmond Alumnae Chapter—MRS. A. L. BLAKESLEE, 2916 Noble Ave., Richmond, Va.

Tampa Alumnae Chapter—MISS DOROTHY BURNETT, 3901 Bayshore Blvd., Tampa, Fla.

PROVINCE IV

Alabama, Mississippi, Tennessee

Director: MISS AVELYN MORRIS, 2000 Lake Ave., Knoxville, Tenn.

Alpha Gamma, University of Alabama—FRANCES MORROW, D.Z. House, University, Ala.

Alpha Pi, Howard College—GLADYS ALLEN, 5805 5th Ter. S., Birmingham, Ala.

Beta Beta Chapter, University of Mississippi—IRENE WOODRUFF, Delta Zeta House, University, Mississippi.

Beta Lambda, University of Tennessee—MISS LEE CULLUM, 130 Island Home Blvd., Knoxville, Tenn.

Birmingham Alumnae Chapter—MISS ETHEL HOWLE, 322 Pine Tree Lane, Birmingham, Ala.

Tuscaloosa Alumnae Chapter—MISS SARA PRICE, 1114 16th Ave., Tuscaloosa, Ala.

Knoxville Alumnae Chapter—MRS. HOLLY HORNBECK, 1615 Highland Ave., Knoxville, Tenn.

Memphis Alumnae Chapter—MRS. JOHN L. ANDERSON, 217 S. Cleveland, Apt. 6, Memphis, Tenn.

Jackson Alumnae Chapter—MISS ELIZABETH HEITMAN, 805 N. President, Jackson, Miss.

PROVINCE V

Kentucky and Ohio

Director: MRS. C. G. NIXON, 3535 Woodridge Rd., Cleveland Heights, Ohio

Alpha, Miami University—LYDIA OSBORN, 34 Hepburn Hall, Miami University, Oxford, Ohio

Theta, Ohio State University—JEAN JOLLEY, D.Z. House, 212 15th St., Columbus, Ohio

Xi, University of Cincinnati—MISS BETTY KIRBY, 3545 Kroger Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio

Alpha Theta, University of Kentucky—FLORINE HURT, D.Z. House, 347 Linden Walk, Lexington, Ky.

Beta Gamma, University of Louisville—AGNES JUNGEMANN, 625 Cecil Ave., Louisville, Ky.

Cincinnati Alumnae Chapter—MRS. HOWARD MATHES, 266 McGregor Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio

Cleveland Alumnae Chapter—MRS. FRANK S. DAYKIN, 3419 W. Boulevard, Cleveland, Ohio

Covington Alumnae Chapter—MRS. ALFRED BLACKBURN, 1331 Paxton, Cincinnati, Ohio

Columbus Alumnae Chapter—MISS MILDRED WORLEY, 2286 Indiana Ave., Columbus, Ohio

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Maysville Alumnae Chapter—

Akron Alumnae Chapter—MRS. CYRIL FOOT, R.R. 1, Barberton, Ohio

Toledo Alumnae Chapter—MRS. C. S. MATHENY, 2071 Glendale Ave., Toledo, Ohio

Dayton Alumnae Chapter—MRS. RAY WELSH, 301 W. Hillcrest Ave., Dayton, Ohio

PROVINCE VI

Indiana and Michigan

Director: MISS FRANCES WESTCOTT, 914 E. 42nd, Indianapolis, Ind.

Delta, DePauw University—GWENDOLYN BOWMAN, D.Z. House, Greencastle, Ind.

Epsilon, Indiana University—JUNE DEAL, D.Z. House, 809 E. 7th St., Bloomington, Ind.

Psi, Franklin College—MILDRED KORTE, Girls' Dormitory, Franklin, Ind.

Detroit Alumnae Chapter—MRS. NORMAN LASCA, 641 Fisher, Grosse Point, Mich.

Indianapolis Alumnae Chapter—MRS. ROBERT W. PLATTE, 4806 E. Washington St., Indianapolis, Ind.

Bloomington Alumnae Chapter—MRS. FRED TOTTEN, 824 S. Park, Bloomington, Ind.

Fort Wayne Alumnae Chapter—MRS. L. A. MARCH, 4311 Beaver Ave., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Franklin Alumnae Chapter—MISS SUSAN JOYCE, Franklin, Ind.

Marion Alumnae Chapter—MISS MARIE BALLINGER, 124 Wabash Rd., Marion, Ind.

Muncie Alumnae Chapter—MRS. J. O. PITTENCER, 1921 W. Jackson, Muncie, Ind.

Northern Indiana Alumnae Chapter—

Ann Arbor Alumnae Chapter—MRS. HUBERT THOMPSON, 1424 Morton Ave., Ann Arbor, Mich.

Flint Alumnae Chapter—

Grand Rapids Alumnae Chapter—MISS MARJORIE MATTHEWS, St. Johns, Mich.

PROVINCE VII

Illinois and Wisconsin

Director:

Nu, Knox College—MARTHA SEFFER, Whiting Hall, Galesburg, Ill.

Pi, Eureka College—HELEN THARP, Lida's Wood, Eureka, Ill.

Tau, University of Wisconsin—MARJORIE ACKERLEY, D.Z. House, 142 Langdon St., Madison, Wis.

Alpha Alpha, Northwestern University—MARION KOEPKE, D.Z. House, 717 University Pl., Evanston, Ill.

Alpha Beta, University of Illinois—VIRGINIA, D.Z. House, 710 W. Ohio, Urbana, Ill.

Chicago Alumnae Chapter—MISS FLORENCE HOOD, 5222 W. 24th St., Cicero, Ill.

Eureka Alumnae Chapter—MISS KATHERINE PLOPPER, 128 Barker Ave., Peoria, Ill.

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Peoria Alumnae Chapter—MRS. CLYDE ELLIS, 2105 N. Sheridan Rd., Peoria, Ill.

Rockford Alumnae Chapter—MRS. FRANK YULL, Rockford, Ill.

Urbana-Champaign Alumnae Chapter—MRS. C. W. LYON, 35 E. Daniel St., Champaign, Ill.

Madison Alumnae Chapter—MRS. A. D. RICHARDSON, 2605 Van Hise, Madison, Wis.

Milwaukee Alumnae Chapter—MRS. JOHN O. WALCH, 3833 N. Farwell Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.

PROVINCE VIII

North Dakota, South Dakota, Iowa and Minnesota

Director: MRS. EDWARD B. LAKE, 3165 Dearborn Ave., Sioux City, Iowa
Gamma, University of Minnesota—VIRGINIA PEOPLES, 517 Walnut St., Minneapolis, Minn.
Upsilon, University of North Dakota—ANITA ROISUM, 1121 6th Ave. N., Grand Forks, N.D.
Beta Kappa, Iowa State College—ANITA HARDING, Delta Zeta House, Ames, Iowa
Twin City Alumnae Chapter—MRS. MERRILL K. CRAGUN, 204 Bedford, S.E., Minneapolis, Minn.
Bismarck Alumnae Chapter—MRS. C. B. NELSON, Apt. 40, Mason, Bismarck, N.D.
Grand Forks Alumnae Chapter—MISS MARGARET BLACK, Apt. 9, Dinnie Block, Grand Forks, N.D.
Davenport Alumnae Chapter—MRS. LUMIR MILOTA, 2918 E. 18th St., Davenport, Iowa
Des Moines Alumnae Chapter—MRS. GEORGE HAVENS, 3700 E. 14th St., Des Moines, Iowa
Iowa City Alumnae Chapter—MRS. ARNOLD SMALL, 529 S. Governor, Iowa City, Iowa
Sioux City Alumnae Chapter—MRS. EDWARD B. LAKE, 3165 Dearborn Ave., Sioux City, Iowa

PROVINCE IX

Nebraska, Kansas, Missouri, Colorado, Wyoming, Arkansas

Director: MRS. ROBERT F. MAUL, 1755 Monaco Blvd., Denver, Colo.
Rho, Denver University—MARY ELLWANGER, 2069 S. Grant, Denver, Colo.
Denver Alumnae Chapter—MRS. RADFORD HALL, 466 Pearl, Denver, Colo.
Kansas City Alumnae Chapter—MISS HAZEL EGAN, 7 W. 44th, Kansas City, Mo.
Lincoln Alumnae Chapter—MRS. HAROLD RIED, 2400 B St., Lincoln, Neb.
Omaha Alumnae Chapter—MISS DOROTHY CATHERS, 2017 Locust St., Omaha, Neb.
St. Louis Alumnae Chapter—MISS ANNETTE WALKER, U. S. Veteran's Hospital, Jefferson Barracks, Mo.
Topeka Alumnae Chapter—MRS. LOUIS KIENE, 1035 Garfield, Topeka, Kan.
Wichita Alumnae Chapter—MRS. RUTH MARTEN, 3220 E. 2nd, Wichita, Kan.

PROVINCE X

Texas, New Mexico, Oklahoma, Louisiana

Director: MRS. HARRY STALLWORTH, 2627 Topeka, Corpus Christi, Tex.
Sigma, Louisiana State University—MARJORIE HARRINGTON, L.S.U., Baton Rouge, La.
Alpha Psi, Southern Methodist University—OLGA CALDER, 4421 San Carlos, Dallas, Tex.
Dallas Alumnae Chapter—MRS. M. B. BOWERS, 5219 Monticello, Dallas, Tex.
Houston Alumnae Chapter—MRS. T. E. KENNERLY, 1812 S. Blvd., Houston, Tex.
Tulsa Alumnae Chapter—MRS. WESLEY YOKUM, 43 S. Indianapolis, Tulsa, Okla.
Baton Rouge Alumnae Chapter—MISS SARAH LURRY, 545 Lakeland Dr., Baton Rouge, La.

PROVINCE XI

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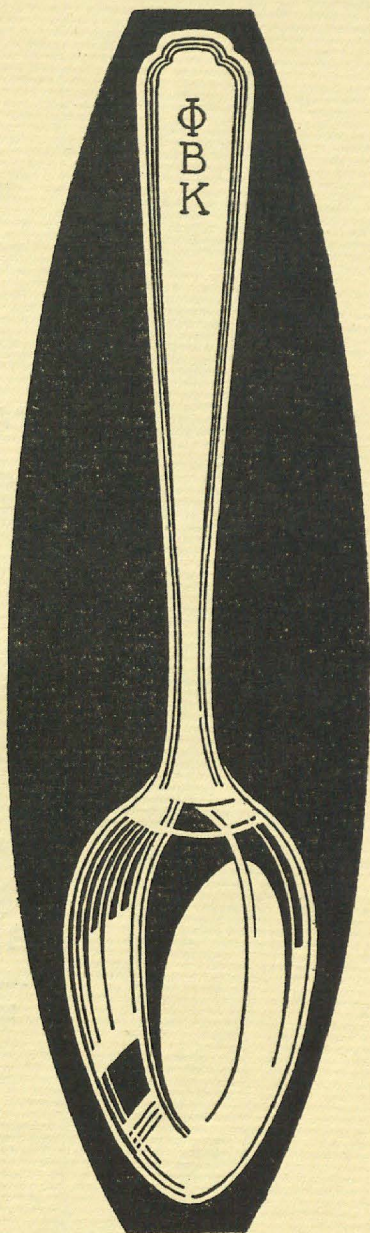
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