

The
LAMP
OF DELTA ZETA



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T H E

L A M P

O F D E L T A Z E T A

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O F D E L T A Z E T A

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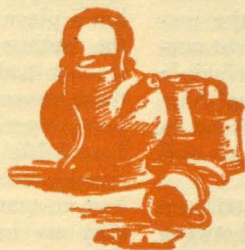
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THE

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Vol. 28



No. 4

Sitting in the Other Person's Place

By B. I. Wiley, Ph.D.

Head of Department of History, University of Mississippi

IN A SIGNIFICANT passage of the Holy Bible the prophet Ezekiel says, "Then I came to them of the captivity of Telabib that dwelt by the river of Chebar, and I sat where they sat, and remained . . . among them seven days." It seems to me that, in choosing to visit the people of the captivity of Telabib, and to sit "where they sat," the venerable prophet suggested an example which might well be followed by us moderns. Much, if not most, of the hatred, the strife, and the unhappiness which mar human relations is attributable to the failure of people to sit where their fellows sit or to put themselves in other persons' places.

Sitting in the other fellow's place is a commendable practice because, in the

first place, it is conducive to friendliness. In most cases the people whom we dislike are people whom we do not know. We frequently speak of persons with whom we are unacquainted as being "peculiar." They are peculiar because we do not know them. We do not understand their thought processes, their habits, their speech, their moves. This situation applies to the attitude of the native toward the foreigner. The provincial native, unacquainted with non-residents, through either travel or reading, usually has a pronounced prejudice against foreigners of all sorts. He even (mis)pronounces the word "fureigner" with an inflection which suggests contempt, disparagement, and even odium. Pertinent also is the latent hostility between the

country-dweller and the metropolite—a hostility reflected in such terms as “city slicker,” “white-collarite,” “rube,” and “country jake.” This antipathy of individuals of one locality toward those of another is attributable almost wholly to lack of intermingling and association, to the failure of these individuals to sit in the places of their fellows. An extended residence of the “city-slicker” in the country, and of the “rube” in the metropolis usually proves a permanent curative for prejudice. The same principle is applicable to all other individual relationships. If a person wants to learn to like the other fellow, he should go and sit where he sits for a while.

An exchange of places also contributes to friendliness collectively, as between nations or sections. History affords abundant proof that wars in many, if not in most, cases come as a result of isolation and mutual misunderstanding. Two nations whose people enjoy close association rarely have serious quarrels. In our own country, Northerners who come South for a considerable length of time usually learn to like Southern people, even though their previous attitude may have been unfriendly. Likewise, Southerners who reside in the North for a year or more acquire wholesome respect for Northerners; they even learn to pronounce the word “Yankee” without accompaniment of a hissing sound. There can be little doubt that the Civil War could have been avoided if there had been more intermingling between Northerners and Southerners, because intermingling would have promoted understanding, and understanding is anathema to war.

A second salutary result accruing from sitting in the other person's place is tolerance. Looking at a man's problems from his angle always makes one more considerate of that man's point of view. This point is well illustrated in the case of child-parent relationships. When children are growing up, they frequently feel that their parents are unreasonable in withholding money from them, in denying them the use of the family car, and

in restricting their social activities; but when these children themselves become fathers or mothers, they understand the necessity of the restrictions which were imposed upon them and thus become more tolerant in their attitude toward their parents. The student-teacher relationship offers another striking example of the tendency to make more tolerant the person who sits in the other fellow's place. For the past four summers the author has taught in a graduate teacher training institution. Students in these summer sessions are, for the most part, experienced public school teachers. Invariably these ex-teachers are more considerate students than those who have had no teaching experience, and usually they are more diligent in their studies. They are more generous in their attitude toward their instructor, because they have sat where he sits; and when they go back to their regular positions in the fall, they are more tolerant toward their students than those of their colleagues who have not been to school for many years; they are more tolerant because of their recent experience of sitting where their students sit. It is good for teachers occasionally to become classroom students and for students to become teachers.

A third beneficial result of sitting in another person's place is sympathy. One is incapable of real sympathy who has not been in the place of the person with whom he attempts to sympathize. A very popular college girl can offer little genuine sympathy to an associate who never gets a “rush” at dances, unless she herself has at some time or another experienced the poignancy of being a “wall-flower.” A person who has enjoyed uninterruptedly the robustness of perfect health cannot sympathize with one suffering from chronic illness. The only person who can touch the true-ringing chords of sympathy in life's greatest sorrow—the bereavement of one dearer than life itself—is a person who has himself gone through the valley of the shadow.

The question naturally arises, “How

am I going to put myself in the place of the many people toward whom I should be friendly, tolerant, and sympathetic?" That question is a good one. It is naturally impossible for us to mingle with more than a comparatively small group of people as we go through life. But we can reap many of the benefits of sitting in the other person's place by seeking the association of a wide variety of people. There is a strong temptation for us to limit our association to people of our own small social, economic, racial, and cultural niche. To have the perspective, the tolerance, and the general well-roundedness that persons should have, it is necessary for us to become acquainted with people of various types and levels, on the outside of our narrow cir-

cle. Then, this widened actual association may be greatly broadened by vicarious association; that is, by reading, by listening to good radio programs, and by seeing high class plays and motion pictures. Through the medium of books, plays, and radio we may visit many countries; we may mingle freely with all types of people; we may have a richness of experiences and an understanding of human nature utterly denied to us by dull actuality. Show me a person who through wide and well-selected reading has sat vicariously in the places of innumerable other people, and I'll show you an individual who has a wide edge over his associates in tolerance, in sympathy, in friendliness, and in general depth of personality.

Leisure Hours to Advantage

DOES time weigh heavily upon your hands? Then consult one Charlotte Hodel Smith, social chairman of Detroit alumnae, who finds time from husband and home responsibilities to devote many spare moments to worthwhile activities.

Just a slip of femininity but one who represents her chapter most capably in college and sorority groups, Charlotte believes in the old saying about the advisability of "having many irons in the fire."

In the College Women's Volunteer group of the Merrill Palmer school of our city, she has done much to make Delta Zeta outstanding. Many hours of service have been given in the workshop, making play materials from such bits as scraps of yarns, old tin cans, spools, clothes pins, and dabs of paint. The little unfortunates in Children's Crippled

Home and other institutions eagerly look forward to receiving these "different" scrap books and toys, which clever volunteer workers like Charlotte produce. Hers is indeed an act of service not only in making long hours more cheerful for these children but also in teaching mothers of limited means to make toys for their children from scraps around the house.

Also active in local A.A.U.W. and Panhellenic groups, this busy Delta Zeta still finds time to teach a children's private art class in her own home and to assist in Girl Scout work. Believing that "too much work and no play might make Charlotte a dull girl," she indulges in the popular sport of badminton to the extent of playing in tournaments. Little, but oh so dynamic, is this alumna from the Hoosier university.

EMILY FINCH, *Epsilon*

"As Through a Glass, Darkly"

By Esther Louise Livingstone, *Beta Alpha*

BEING an oracle definitely has its disadvantages. To an awkward high school youth, we college students appear to be fairly overflowing with wisdom. Naturally, our egos prevent us from confessing the obvious truth that we are yet far from perfect. We impress the older generation, too, as the group that is going to redeem their battered, slightly-used world. How we ever managed to achieve such a reputation is beyond my comprehension, but, if we are wise, we shall not relinquish our exalted position. Maintaining it involves some effort, though. We must survey the problems of the day, and from our various campus Mt. Olympi, we are expected to send forth our solutions to questions that have perplexed statesmen for generations. Yes, the strain of attempting to appear mature and wise is difficult, but the reward of esteem is altogether satisfactory. Today seems a good time to issue a bulletin from a college campus regarding the future foreign policy of the United States. (Secretary Cordell Hull, please note.)

Should the democracies of the world combine? Would it be to the advantage of Great Britain, France, and the United States to present an unbroken front to the world? This is a question that cannot be ignored. A policy of "laissez-faire" is impossible. The democracies have before them two paths: (1) to unite; (2) not to unite. Let us turn to history recently made by Mr. Hitler, and see if combination has proved beneficial to constituent parts. It is agreed that the Rome-Berlin-Tokyo axis has well served its purpose. Shall the democracies not profit from this example? Present world conditions warrant a change. They are never static. The democracies should adopt a constructive plan of action while they are still independent. Why is this necessary, now?

The past few years have witnessed a rise of the totalitarian states, with a corresponding decline of the prestige of the democracies. Think of Mussolini in Ethiopia. He gained much. He was not checked by League of Nations sanctions, because the democracies could not agree among themselves as to a concerted plan of action. Japan also has profited from the disunity of the democracies. Remember the Manchurian affair in 1931. America's reaction was summed up in the famous "Stimson Doctrine of non-recognition," stating that if Japan changed the status quo of China, we should refuse to accept the new situation. Having sent Japan a note regarding our intentions, we placidly retired, expecting Japan's mailbox to contain a similar note from Great Britain. Great was our surprise when the British Foreign Office issued a note, rebuking us for our communication, saying, "Since Japan has promised not to violate the 'Open Door' in China, there is no reason to address a note to Tokyo at all." Japan was quick to pursue her advantage, matching Great Britain against the United States for her own benefit. Democracy's par value in prestige has been disappearing faster than honor marks during Winter Carnival week. Germany's successful manipulation of the Munich Conference can be considered as a victory for the totalitarian states, who dare to make excessive demands because of the Rome-Berlin-Tokyo axis. Their united strength is the secret of their success. Daily, they take huge mouthful out of a world which they eventually expect to devour. Let us profit from their example. Let us unite!

In principle, this theory is sound. We should combine economically and diplomatically. Secretary Hull says, "Modern civilization and human progress depend on international trade." If we form a

closed corporation of the democracies, they will benefit from our trade, and we shall not be helping to prolong the life of a totalitarian state. In the diplomatic realm, conferences and discussions could replace guns and battleships. This combining would halt the rise of the totalitarian states and the corresponding decline of the democracies. Not only that, but new benefits would result, for we should be embarked on a constructive program for peace. We should be substituting reason for bloodshed. If democracy fails in Great Britain and

France, we cannot hope to keep it alive here. We should be doing what Senator Pittman says we should have done as long ago as 1931.

Let us overthrow the theory that "might makes right." Let us dare a little and turn our faces toward peace and the preservation of democracy. Let us combat the Roman-Berlin-Tokyo axis with a Washington-London-Paris one. Destructively united, the totalitarian states have done much. Constructively combined, how great will be our influence for peace. Let us make the effort!

"The Passing Show"

POSSESSION of a ring-side seat at the greatest show on earth is the privilege of members of Alpha Delta chapter, whose campus at George Washington university is located in downtown Washington, D.C., less than six blocks from the White House.

Also nearby is the gaunt, old-world structure which houses the department of state, a veritable bee-hive of international intrigue for the imaginative Delta Zeta. Happenings in far-away places become more than newspaper headlines as we rub shoulders in our every day existence with persons to whom these events are of real and immediate concern.

No motion picture is so dramatic and, upon occasion, so entertaining, as the United States Senate or the House of Representatives when a heated debate is in progress, and George Washington co-eds can "hop" a streamline street car and reach Capitol Hill in fifteen minutes. There we may learn everything from how Pumpkin Center or some other little dot on the map, gets a new post office to

how the Administration intends to proceed in its foreign policy.

For hero worshippers, Washington is indeed paradise. Besides senators, representatives, and diplomats whose names make news daily, one often comes within touching distance of such eminent personages as Mrs. Roosevelt, Vice-President Garner, Jim Farley, John D. M. Hamilton, and John L. Lewis. The occasional visits of persons of international distinction, such as Sir Anthony Eden, give added zest to the scene. For those who prefer their celebrities in a lighter vein, the nation's capital is visited almost every week by some important star of stage or screen. One of these, John Boles, visited the University in March to act as judge in the contest for the yearbook beauty queen.

To be a student in Washington is an exciting and ever-changing experience, even though we only stand on the curbing and wave our little flags as the parade goes by.

LILLIAN FOWLER, *Alpha Delta*

Fooling the Public

By Bertella Lee Russell

Assistant Professor of Home Economics, University of Louisville

IF YOU are a 1939 Venus de Milo, if Nature's smile has endowed you with a perfect feminine beauty, you won't need to fool the public. You are the envy of all your sisters and the center of more than brotherly interest from those of the opposite sex, and, indeed, you are more than fortunate, for you will not need to toil over this article. But, out of my envy and jealousy, may I admonish you, you thousandth one. Nature has chosen to bless you with a beauty rarely bestowed upon mortal woman. Be justly proud of your extreme good fortune, but, lest ego overwhelm you, remember that you, after all, had nothing to do with it, and keep that horrible expression, "beautiful but dumb," ever before you. Your energies will be needed to develop brains and character to enliven and enrich Nature's endowment.

Now for the nine hundred and ninety-nine of your less fortunate sisters. You problem children have truly an enchanting game before you. It is not only your privilege but your duty to "spoof" your particular public. Many of you daily gaze at your mirrored reflections and fervently long for a plastic surgeon to "lift your faces" entirely and substitute replicas of Helen of Troy's legended visage. Take heart, forlorn ones, your faces may not "launch a thousand ships," but who wants a "thousand ships," anyway? Besides, Helen of Troy had her troubles, too.

And now, be seated at your dressing table and gaze for five minutes at the face that has bored you to tears and distraction for, lo, these eighteen or twenty long years. Probably that face confronting you is not the perfect oval you read about so much but seldom see. Your chin and nose and eyes may be in their proper places but tilted at the wrong angles. Your skin may be "fair but cloudy," but

take heart. You will weather the storm.

Now we will interrupt that day-dreaming in the mirror. Your perusal was for the sole purpose of analyzing your facial ills, and, within these few minutes, you have not suddenly become that famous 1939 glamour girl of Hollywood. You should have determined whether your face is long and slender or short and wide and whether you have irregular features that you hope may be disguised by fair means or foul.

Try "ovalizing" a long, narrow face by a simple rearrangement of hair. "Frame up" on that face of yours by parting your hair in the center (only if your features are regular) or combing it low on the forehead in bangs or a loose wave and pulling the sides over the ears. And you will be "sticking out" that long neck for compliments if the hair is worn long, as the eye tends to travel beyond the face from the hair at one side to that at the other, creating additional width.

Wear a close coiffure which gives no frame or background for the features, and the face will seem broader and more full. By all means avoid a hair arrangement that alters the apparent shape of the head and, hence, emphasizes out-of-proportion features. Your nose, if long, will assume Pinocchio dimensions if a knot of hair is placed at the same length as the nose, and a similarly ludicrous effect will be achieved by wearing the hair low on the neck, if one's chin is too prominent, too receding, or seemingly multiple in number. A hair-dress that does not markedly change the shape of the head is becoming to every woman. You will increase irregularity of feature by wearing your hair tightly curled in numerous, small, irregular waves instead of a few large, loose waves, forming indefinite curves. Any severe arrangement brings the features into prominence. The

broadening styles of the center part, the fully exposed ear, and lengthening off-the-forehead arrangement are to be worn only by those who have regular features.

Always remember that any line that leads the eye across the face and neck creates a feeling of width.

Choose a high, close collar or scarf, because, by thus covering the neck, the desired feeling of width is accomplished. For an angular as well as a thin face, soft draped scarfs or necklines are becoming. Try choosing square, round, or short oval necklines or a short, square, bulky fur collar on your winter coat or wide, pointed lapels on your spring suit or coat.

The title "The Rise and Fall of Masculine Blood Pressure" could be well applied to hats this season, but among the birds' nests (including the birds), flower baskets, and other idiosyncracies offered by the millinery world, you are sure to find some styles that will be kind to your long, slender face, and they need not be variations of Queen Mary's much discussed headgear.

A massive hat, or one markedly wider than the face, will make your features seem too small and delicate. Trimming on both sides of the hat, a drooping brim, or a brim falling low over neck and ears gives breadth to the face, and one extending straight across the forehead is decidedly unbecoming to any face.

If you have nose troubles, remember these few rules. If the nasal appendage is of the definitely tipped variety, a turned-up brim emphasizes the tilt. A brim shadowing the face conceals that offending feature. A brim larger in front helps a large nose to fade into obscurity and is a distinct asset in concealing an aggressive chin from those of pugilistic tendencies who might be inclined to take a poke at it. Again, from the standpoint of self-preservation, a brimless hat reveals your spectacles to enemies, but your friends will appreciate your hiding those glasses under a brim.

For the long, slender face, care in placing the make-up high on the cheeks will give a wide appearance to the face. Be

sure to choose rouge and lipstick as near your own natural color as possible, and powder should match the skin tones exactly. Powder too light or too dark, too pink or too yellow, and unnatural looking rouge and lipstick give one a clown-like or circus queen effect.

And, now, for you, lady-of-the-full-moon visage. Yours will be the task of streamlining the face as well as the figure. Try parting your lovely locks on the side, directly in line with the beginning of the eyebrow. Or, if your forehead has nothing to conceal, comb the hair back and give length to the face and head. You may achieve the same effect by curving your hair over the cheeks, lessening the amount of contrasting skin visible on the width of the face. If your ears are anything but shell-like, you will be relieved to know that exposing just the tips will make your face and neck seem longer and less broad.

Make a B-line for the V-line in neck lines, broaches, necklaces, narrow, notched lapels, or pointed collars. A long, slender, oval neckline will reflect a slenderizing line in the face, as will the ascot tie if tied low enough to expose the throat and allowed to hang down in a perpendicular line. A long shawl coat collar makes both the face and figure seem longer and more slender.

Choose an irregular line in a turban or hat with trimming on one side, producing an asymmetric effect. A turned-up brim, especially one revealing the tips of the ears, will cause the eye to travel upward and give your face the desired effect of length.

You, too, may create wonders in the placement of your make-up. The deepest color should be near the nose, blended so that it fades out to the widest part of the face. And, now, from the galaxy of colors offered you, select those that are especially becoming and avoid the conventional black and white or monotonous brown.

The area of skin is more conspicuous than that of the hair or eyes, and it should be of primary consideration in

determining the becomingness of colors for make-up and clothes. Hair and eyes may be so exceptionally beautiful that you wish to emphasize them, but never choose colors unbecoming to the skin.

Any beautician will tell you that the hue of rouge and lipstick should match one's skin coloring. There are, of course, exceptions to the rule, but, ordinarily, a person with natural orange-red coloring should use orange-red rouge, or one with violet-red coloring should select violet-red make-up.

Hues usually found in background skin tones are yellow, orange-yellow, yellow-orange, orange, and red-orange. Determine the exact color of your skin by holding a chart of these colors (of course, in light values) to your forehead or neck. In making your color analysis, be rigidly critical, and, when in doubt, do not allow vanity to persuade you.

With America's attitude toward China and Japan, it is not a major offense to admit that your skin has yellow tints, and, what with our ancestral background, be not ashamed if you must term yourself a redskin or even a pale-face.

After you have determined your exact color tones, choose a collection of a variation of all the hues on the color chart with their values (lightness and darkness) and intensities (dullness or brilliance). Sit ye down before friend mirror again and note what these colors, one by one, do or do not do for you. If you are a pale young lady, blue-green, the complement to the orange-red or violet-red skin tones, will increase the amount of color in face and lips and will give a clear, transparent quality that cannot be found in the rouge pot. Flesh tints or warm off-whites will reflect color into the face. But you of ruddy hue will find that complementary blue greens as well as light values of orange or violet-red will fail, indeed, to be complimentary, since they reflect color into a countenance already too colorful and tend to make the skin seem too coarse. By their strength ye shall know them, those in-

tensely vivid colors which seemingly fade or neutralize natural skin tones. If your skin is pale, you may feel positively ill at the effect of bright reds, violet-reds, and orange-reds, and, most assuredly, you will look that way. You of the canary hued skin will find the vivid colors given above just as taboo as bright yellow, unless, of course, you wish to acquire the slant eyes and black hair that usually accompany the Oriental skin.

The friendly neighbors to yellow, orange, and red-orange will reflect a rosy hue into the face and lessen the yellow tones by blending with the yellow coloring of the skin. Yellow-green creates the same effect. Just try wearing light grays and tans with no contrasting colors if you don't mind a jaundiced appearance. A placard stating, "Doing as well as can be expected," would be a fetching adjunct to your costume as well as a real service to those solicitous friends who might be inclined to inquire about your state of health. Wear flesh tints or other becoming colors near the face if you simply cannot resist choosing vivid, actively unbecoming colors. When in doubt, choose any of the generally becoming colors: dark and grayed blue, green, blue-green, red, violet-red, orange-red (browns or red-browns to you), warm gray, and, sometimes, black. White and softened off-whites, light blue-green, and orange-reds can be worn effectively by almost any one.

And, now, after following these few suggestions, perhaps your public has been fooled into believing you beautiful, but leaning over backward is detrimental to correct posture, and, to retain your balance, forget yourself. To make permanent your accomplishments, develop a true poise, a sincere and sympathetic understanding of others, and the power of critical self-analysis. Then, indeed, you will have that indefinable something called charm, which, after all, is based upon a depth and breadth of character about which it is impossible to "fool the public" forever.

Character Building as a Profession

By Hazel Kline Williamson, Iota

DETOURED en route to doubtful fame as a journalist, I left a newspaper to become office secretary for the area headquarters of the Boy Scouts of America eight years ago. Until some members of our Tri-City Alumnae chapter suggested that I write for the LAMP an article on my "career," I had not realized my position was one! I pick up my corroded pen in the hope that my story will aid some other Delta Zeta in selecting her vocation.

Few persons comprehend the extensiveness of this type of work. Specific duties include bookkeeping, mimeographing, handling of telephone calls, sale of badges and supplies, the promotion of good will, and the responsibilities of private secretary to the Scout executive and his assistant. Off-the-record activities during the eight years have been diversified: drawing of Christmas cards, posters, place cards, etc.; explanation of policies, organization, and extension; caring for a pet snake; discoursing on boy behavior; suggesting plans for stunt nights and entertainments; assisting with development of training courses; advising mothers on wearing apparel and uniforms or equipment for boys; releasing of all publicity; soliciting of funds for the local community chest; editing of Scout Press club publications; furnishing dialog for a radio skit; sewing of costumes and ticket selling for Scout shows.

The most important single duty is the matter of records. We have a detailed file of each Scout and Scouter (leader), his age, religion, service; his advancement, camping, training, and awards. These are tabulated for an index of such comparison with other Councils as recruits per one hundred 12-year-old-boy-population, or tenure as related to ages or size of community. In addition I keep

all finance records. Although we operate on a very moderate budget, I believe that nowhere does a dime involve so much book work—that we may have such information as meal costs per boy at camp, mileage expense on our trucks, amount spent for awards, and so on into a hundred accounts.

As a result of promotion or transfer three men have served as executive since I became office secretary. Gradually I have either assumed or been given more authority—and work. During some weeks I have put in as many as seventy hours. Routine has become drudgery. Although it would often seem that there is no "out," as though our program had consumed us, no social worker ever loses sight of a counterpoise.

I have thrilled to be a part of many big projects. I have shared in the pioneering of our "adventure trips," 3000 mile jaunts in an especially equipped truck to such places as Yellowstone Park and the Canadian North Woods. I have felt satisfaction at our growth and progress. I am humble before a movement that last year inspired more than three hundred thousand men to give unselfishly of their time and energy without pay to serve as Scoutmasters and other leaders. I am proud of our expansion over the years to serve the younger boy through Cubbing and to hold him through Senior Scouting.

However, the greatest compensation is to see character in the building, to watch future citizens become adjusted.

There was Charlie from across the tracks, his widowed mother on relief, his sub-normal mind not comprehending how he was "different." He became a Scout. Four years of study were necessary for him to master his second class requirements, usually completed in sixty days. By working in the onion fields

along our Mississippi river he earned enough to buy a second-hand uniform. After awhile he learned "A Scout is clean," and we no longer stationed him on a back street for parade traffic duty. When he was 16, he came to tell me of his plans to marry. Somehow I influenced him, and he postponed the date. Charlie is now 21. He will never be an Eagle Scout. But he has developed into an honest, clean citizen. He helps in a small way the Troop which fostered him. Now he is again making plans to marry, and we have few apprehensions.

Then there is Stan, whose father asked if we could "fix it up for Stan to take a bath." . . . And Pete, who stole things from a store in order to meet the manager, a Scoutmaster. . . . Then Aldie, who was reared in the Orphans' Home and trained for a trade, who had a fine job and was easy prey for any one friendly toward him, and who came to me for advice because he had been a Scout at the Home. . . . And Joe, who had been to reform school. . . . And Bill, whose mother died and whose wealthy father was too crushed by the loss and too intent on business to help Bill. . . . And John with diabetes, who carried his little scale on hikes to measure his food and who had holes in his underwear where he could inject the precious insulin four times a day around his legs and arms and never twice in the same place, never flinching, who practised, "A Scout is brave," when other boys of the Troop had hot chocolate and marshmallows. . . .

And David, the little cripple who was poor and who lived in a baby buggy, who was taught to read by some friendly Scouts, who became a Tenderfoot Scout on his twelfth birthday, and who finally moved to a little town where he furnished the spirit which revived a disbanded group of boys. . . . Then Albert, who was a sensitive boy and practised his Scout Oath and Law, who because of his Scout training was able to achieve the end that counted most toward his own happiness when he announced, "My father and mother got married today."

These are the extremes: the poor, the sick, the rich, the "less chance" boys. Then there is Pat Kelly and Mike Antanopolis and Joshua Daniel Washington—boys of every color and creed. Then there are the thousands of Bobs and Allens and Johns and Bills from the average American home. Such character building and rehabilitation of our country's youth cannot but touch us.

One of our leaders quoted, "I shot an arrow into the air, it fell to earth I knew not where," then added, "I lose a lot of arrows that way." We never know how many. We only hope because of the few we find.

Every writer and speaker dwells on America's future. The church and character building agencies have confidence, for they see the foundation.

My only regret over having side-stepped my chosen career is my impotence to draw a more colorful picture of work in a Boy Scout office.

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

The Contribution of Applied Art to Richer Living

By Joanne M. Hansen

*Professor and head of the applied art department
Iowa State College*

ALL art that is vital has its origin in the needs of mankind. It is an expression not only of these needs but of the heritage, traditions, standards, and aesthetic development of a people. It also reflects those qualities of mind and of spirit that determine the social state to which a people have risen or may rise. Thus it is that civilizations are judged by their applied arts as well as by their fine arts.

Most of the older civilizations have developed certain characteristics in their useful or applied arts that are distinctly their own, although the influence of others may be apparent. Thus it is possible for one to determine the origin of many of the things that have survived in the past. Many of these articles that have come down through the ages are interesting mainly for their historic significance. The best, however, interest one not only because they show how well man solved his problems but because they have in addition intrinsic beauty. The layman, as well as the student and designer, the craftsman and the manufacturer, may gain both enjoyment and inspiration from a study of some interesting phase of this rich heritage.

The United States of America is still young as compared to European nations and those of the Far East. It is made up of people with great differences in background and culture. There have been certain distinctive regional arts developed in America, but until the population is leavened or amalgamated to a greater degree and is inspired by a common purpose, it is hardly possible to expect a national expression in the fine arts, which may be comparable, for example, to the art of the ancient Greeks or

to that of the Middle Ages, when the guilds flourished and when architects, sculptors, artists, and craftsmen worked together to glorify God through the erection and decoration of superb cathedrals. The applied arts are, however, becoming finer from both the structural and functional standpoints. Greater simplicity, finer form, and less decoration are ideals.

With the Renaissance came the distinction between the fine and the applied arts. Cicero at an earlier period and, later, Emerson, Tennyson, Ruskin, and William Morris felt that a close relationship between the useful and fine arts was necessary. In contemporary times, Arthur W. Dow, Walter Sargent, Frank Lloyd Wright, Lewis Mumford, Frankl, Walter Teague, George Jensen, and others have expressed similar opinions.

According to John Dewey, the great educator, "the only basic distinction is that between bad art and good art, and this distinction between things that meet the requirements of art and those that do not, applies equally to things of use and of beauty." There is little difference between a poorly designed and hence uncomfortable chair and that of a poorly conceived and executed painting. Both are bad art and are unsuitable for the purpose intended.

To compose a symphony, to write a poem, or to paint a picture may require greater creative ability and a higher degree of imagination than to design a kitchen utensil, but if beauty results, the world is enriched. The fine composer, artist, or designer finds certain satisfactions through creative work, as does the individual who experiences joy in the results. From an educational standpoint it is highly desirable that all individuals

should be guided to an interest in the good and the beautiful and an appreciation of them. The desire of man to create is almost universal and should be considered an important factor in his development.

Applied art has rarely in the world's history seemed so important to people as it does today. It has entered every phase of life, of commerce, and of industry. We seem to be at the dawn of a new Renaissance in the applied arts, when one considers the practicability, the great simplicity, and beauty of form that are inherent in the best of the products that are being designed and manufactured today. As compared to the early mass production of our machine age, when quantity rather than quality was the result, great strides have been made; but there is still much to be desired, especially in furniture design, lighting fixtures, and numerous other needs for the home. There is little furniture being manufactured of good design that is sufficiently inexpensive for a large majority of Americans. There are several reasons for this, for which the depression alone is not responsible. It is difficult for dealers and manufacturers to estimate what will be the probable demand for certain styles, and consequently great waste not only of material but of time and labor ensues when certain patterns must be discontinued. This loss is necessarily made up by increased prices of other salable merchandise of the same type. Improvement in design will assist in overcoming this waste, as will a more general knowledge and appreciation on the part of the people as to what constitutes good design. It seems strange that, from the time of the ancient Pharaohs until today, few chairs that permit good posture and comfort have been made over a period of time. Most automobile seats of today, however, fulfill both requirements. No single modern creation has improved more in efficiency and design than has the automobile. Even children of three years of age discuss streamlined motors, and many adults purchase a particular

car chiefly because of its beauty of form and harmony of color. House equipment has also taken on new beauty and simplicity.

The ancient Greeks had a motto, "Of nothing too much," that is again being considered an ideal today. Perhaps to counteract the intricacy of the machine age, as well as to find rest and repose from the strenuous living generally prevalent, there is beginning to develop a desire for simplicity, honesty, and directness in the design of those articles for general use. Basic geometric forms and simple shapes that are fine in design are becoming popular. It is probably safe to say that in a few years almost everything in home furnishing that is ostentatious or over-decorated will become passe. This does not mean that furniture which has intrinsic beauty will be discarded by individuals who have developed fine aesthetic appreciations, but the youth of our land will probably select the new, which will better express this age. Living itself may become more simple and wholesome, and homes are already becoming less pretentious in design. The simplicity of some of the buildings and interiors in various Worlds Fairs are of vital inspiration to architects, builders, and European and American decorators. The box-like masses and straight lines of the contemporary style are already being relieved by curved surfaces and contours. The interior of the ideal home will probably contain fewer furnishings and accessories and more equipment. Plain, restful spaces, harmonious colors, and furniture arranged for use and beauty will continue to lend comfort and charm. Fewer rooms, larger in size, may in general become desirable, and certain rooms, such as the living room or the dining room, are at present beginning to fulfill a double function. Much more attention should be given to planning for the needs of children. An outdoor living room with a view of the garden, a generally utility work room or shop, and a recreation room are becoming important considerations in planning an ideal home.

The federal government has, for a

number of years, shown marked interest in improving the design of houses, equipment, and furnishings. Former President Hoover's conference on home building and home ownership was of vital significance, and the present Federal Housing administration under President Roosevelt may have far reaching results. Better Homes of America, an educational institution, is steadily spreading its influence throughout the land, and inestimable progress is being made. The press and periodicals are full of information for homemakers, but as might well be expected, all of it is not good, since style which is ever changing and which does not always conform to high art standards is a dominant factor in many articles. One must look mainly to educational institutions for training youth in the appreciation of good design in house planning and in interior furnishing. The value of applied art for women in relation to better buying is important since women buy approximately 85% of everything purchased in America.

There is also the vital need for training all individuals to acquire some degree of appreciation, not only to make their buying judgment more competent but to enrich their lives and to make their leisure hours more profitable. Orienta-

tion and appreciation courses are being added in many colleges to meet this need. Adult education and continuation schools are being stressed.

Business and industry are doing much to improve the public taste through better advertising and display of goods. Museums are working with industry and business in arranging educational exhibits of applied arts which are attracting wide attention. Science is producing many new materials which are awaiting the hand of the designer and manufacturer. Moving pictures are contributing much to present day design, as is the theatre.

The radio is reaching the most isolated homes with educational programs and the fine arts of music, poetry, and drama. The press, current magazines, and books with colored illustrations are making it possible for the layman in the smallest hamlet to know the great masterpieces of sculpture and painting as well as art of the contemporary period. Murals are being painted all over our land, and new artists and designers are being discovered. Tolerance for the new is becoming more general. From the new, fine things will surely develop, and these with the best of the present will form a real contribution to the art of the future.

San Francisco World's Fair Guests

Mu chapter house in Berkeley, California will be open for the six weeks of the summer session, June 26 to August 4. Miss Mae Lent will be very much pleased to welcome any Delta Zetas who may be coming to the Fair. For reservations or information, communicate with

MISS MAE LENT
Women's Faculty club
Berkeley, California

Law as a Career for Women

By Florence Galentine Boller, *Alpha Iota*

WHY do so few women enter the field of law when the "fair sex" is noted for its ability to talk and argue? This question is frequently asked and occasionally answered.

Custom is probably the chief reason. Until comparatively recent years teaching was the only profession open to women. Women worked along with men in the fields and in the factories. Women were nurses and waitresses and did many other jobs which men preferred *not* to do, but for them to enter the so-called learned professions was practically unheard of before the twentieth century. Today there are many women preachers, doctors, dentists, lawyers, and even engineers. But of all the professions, law is undoubtedly the best suited to feminine talents and inclinations.

In addition to the ability to argue, women are generally good at detail work; they are punctual, conscientious, and (in spite of what you may have heard) just as logical as men. It doesn't take any special type of ability to be an average attorney, any more than to be an "average" anything-else. To be topnotch in any line takes skill, plus work, plus personality, plus luck. Omit one of these, and you'll be average; combine them all, and the result should be success.

Another consideration is the type of law in which you are interested. A general practitioner needs to be versatile as a safety pin. A criminal lawyer (by "criminal," I mean one who defends persons accused of crime) needs a forceful, dynamic personality, great physical stamina, a sense of humor, and an easy conscience. A corporation lawyer needs a good business head and good contacts, but he does not necessarily have to have good court presence. A trial attorney, specializing in negligence cases, needs a good court appearance, quick thinking, a ready tongue, and plenty of stamina, there being nothing more grueling than

court work. On the other hand, one specializing in probate work may be just a quiet, methodical person with good contacts among the older residents of the community. And thus we could go on with the other branches of the law, each demanding a special type of aptitude. Unless a law practice is "inherited," most attorneys start as general practitioners from necessity rather than choice. Then they gradually work more and more into the field they most enjoy or the one which proves most profitable!

Are you interested in law as a career? Then let me give some "sisterly" advice. If you are now in college or university, get the College of Law catalogues and see whether you will have the proper requirements for entrance. However, take as general a course as those requirements will permit, for an attorney needs to be well versed in English, history, and the oral arts. In fact, the most surprising knowledge and abilities will be of help later on in your work.

A word of warning! If you are contemplating matrimony soon, don't study law, unless (1) you are sure your intended will agree that you pursue a career after marriage or (2) he is going to be a lawyer and you can help him in his practice, even though you may not continue. The preparation for your career will take six or more years and will cost from \$6,000.00 to \$8,000.00, and it would be a waste of your parents' hard earned money if you should decide to get married on the eve of your graduation and settle down to being a little "homebody."

The average layman's opinion to the contrary notwithstanding, it doesn't take any unusual amount of "brains" to be a lawyer. It does take good average intelligence, but a more important qualification is perseverance. Stick at that law course until you finish; then "pass the Bar" at all costs; then struggle through those

first few years of getting established in practice. You'll need plenty of courage and plenty of physical strength, for the strain on the nervous system is terrific! A little financial backing is a great help—really a necessity for a girl starting in practice alone. A man can depend on business contacts to get started, but a woman has to depend more on friends and social acquaintances to send her the first clients, and statistics show that friends and relatives are the poorest sources of legal business.

But don't let me discourage you too much. Law is a fascinating game. There is something new every day. . . . New faces. . . . Interesting people. You have other people's joys and sorrows told to you in confidence. You will hear more of the latter than the former, but it will be your privilege to help dissolve their troubles and straighten out their entanglements. No two cases will be alike. Your income will be uncertain. One month will be a feast, and the next a famine. Let us hope there will be more of the former.

Make up your mind that there will be plenty of competition. There is in almost any line today, but the legal profession is just about the worst in that respect. Also, you may meet some opposition by old-fashioned persons who still have an anti-feminine complex. Fortunately, they are rapidly disappearing. California and Washington, D.C., have the bulk of women lawyers, and so the barriers have been well broken down there. I, for one, have never had a person come into my office

expecting to find a man, and then walk out because I turned out to be a woman. In fact the only women that I have ever heard complain about sex discrimination were women who tried to use their sex to gain advantage in a case. That hurts woman's cause more than anything. For a woman to play upon the jury's, the judge's, or the opposing counsel's sympathy; to try to be coquettish in court; or to dress as if attending a tea, are attitudes which are at least very poor taste. We do not want special privileges if we know what is best for us. What most of us are aiming for is to be treated as "lawyers," not as "women lawyers."

Now for a little personal tip! My greatest help has been that I married a broadminded man who is also an attorney! This is a great advantage, because we both have the same interests, and yet we do not become surfeited with law. My "partner" handles corporation and negligence cases and does all necessary investigation, spending a large part of his time in Los Angeles; and I handle probate matters and draw all wills and necessary legal papers and spend most of my time in Arcadia (a suburb of Los Angeles).

Then, too, my hours at the office can vary from day to day so that the youngest member of the firm gets his share of attention. This would not be possible had I chosen teaching or a profession requiring a certain number of hours every day. Yes, perhaps I am eating my cake and having it too! And, if law appeals to you, I hope that you may be as lucky.

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(crediting what chapter?)

Puerto Rico—The Pearl of the Antilles

By Mary Elizabeth Thumma, Alpha Nu

TEACHERS—past, present, and future!—what is the proper technique when a little kid (see Webster) comes wandering into your room, bleating as though its heart would break, and refuses to leave, or when a group of your children march down the road after you shouting, “Vive Miss —, vive la Americana!” and a horrified mother meets the procession? These are but two of the several events that inaugurated my teaching career in the Pearl of the Antilles, Puerto Rico.

When I announced to my friends in August that I was leaving within three weeks for Puerto Rico, where I would teach school until July of the following year, there was a general exodus to the attics and a general getting out and dusting off of the old atlas to see just where it was they would be sending their letters that winter. Since I had brushed off my atlas the day before, when the letter of appointment had come, I was quite able and only too willing to help them locate the dot that marked the location of that bit of land, 100 miles long, 40 miles wide, and four days from New York.

One could not hope for a day clearer than the one on which we sighted the old fortress of El Morro, passed La Fortaleza, the governor’s home, and rounded the point into the oval bay with the gleaming white capitol building in the distance. On all sides the rising sun shone brightly on the tile roofs and the pastel stucco walls of the buildings.

The cab driver, eager to impress the newcomers, proudly took us down the Carratera Nueva past the new clubs and official buildings—all the show places—as he took us to Santurce, the residential section of San Juan, where we planned to stay until we received our appointments. We later found that the

Carratera Vieja, the other road leading from San Juan to Santurce, went past the wharves and through the sort of district one would expect to find adjacent to the docks.

Reporting to the offices of the commissioner of education, we were told in the true Latin manner to come back *Mañana*. In the intervening time we “did” San Juan with the result that, when assignment day finally came, I was in no mood to leave. My assignment was for fifth year English in the high school in Aguadilla. I hadn’t the slightest idea about Aguadilla except that it was a dot on the northwest corner of the map of the island. Nevertheless, I didn’t want to go to Aguadilla and said so. During my trip around San Juan I had visited the cathedral and stood under the “Eye of Providence,” found in the domed ceiling of one of the little chapels. It is said that whatever one asks for while standing there will be received. Evidently that is true, because when I said I didn’t want Aguadilla, I was given the alternative of grade school in San Juan. I chose San Juan in spite of the fact that I had never taught in the grades.

Immediately we—two girls who had been on the same boat and I—began hunting a place to live and found an apartment with a kitchenette—two-burner gas stove and sink—and a bath-ette-shower instead of tub and cold water instead of hot—two quaint Puerto Rican customs. The apartment had been built on the roof of the house, and the rest of the roof served as our porch, the best and most popular part of our new home. During the day the mountains in the distance presented an everchanging but always interesting view, and at night the stars seemed almost close enough to touch.

Across from our new home was a

modern school, housing the seventh and eighth grades. Our fondest hope was that all, or at least one of us, would be assigned to that school. Instead, the other two were sent to a school located a brisk fifteen minutes walk from the house, and I was sent to one fifteen minutes on up the road from theirs. Theirs was on the edge and mine in the heart of Barrio Obrero—the workers' district. To answer the increasing demand for a school, the commission of education had had partitions put into a building that had been constructed during the war to serve as a storage place for army supplies. Desks had been installed and—presto—a school.

About a month after the opening of school an official summons called me to the main offices, where I was asked about trouble in my district. Except that teaching English to fifth, sixth, and seventh graders was slowly but definitely turning me into a nervous wreck, I could think of no trouble whatsoever. On the contrary my fellow teachers had been very friendly and helpful, and everything had seemed to be going very calmly. With further questioning it developed that the "trouble" was the parade and shouting of the students, which I had considered most complimentary, though exceedingly embarrassing. The news of that event had spread and, as it spread, had changed its form until it reached the ears of some one very pro-American in spirit, who immediately called the department and protested against their placing a young American teacher in a Nationalistic neighborhood, where she would be subjected to such demonstrations. That bit of childish enthusiasm had been changed into a Nationalistic demonstration. The Nationalists were a political party, very anti-American in belief, and it developed that my school district was full of its members, though I had not known it before.

Before this incident I had decided that I preferred teaching in the upper grades and had asked for a transfer, not from San Juan but from the lower grades. Much to my surprise the transfer was

arranged, and I found myself mounting the steps that led to the large U shaped brick building that was Central high. From the front balcony on the third floor one could see across the bay almost to the next town. From the back windows could be seen the waves of the ocean. Here I was one of several American teachers and had classes in senior English.

During one of the vacations I took a trip around the island and visited Aguadilla, the place to which I had first been assigned. It claims to have been built on the spot where Columbus landed and has a very beautiful little park with a monument in his honor. Aguada, a small town about 10 miles away, makes the same claim, and it is said that the statue in Aguadilla once stood in Aguada but was moved during the last big hurricane under very mysterious circumstances. It is also said that the Aguadans are eagerly awaiting the next hurricane. The high school in Aguadilla is a new building with one balcony opening onto the sea shore and the other onto one of the main streets.

But enough of schools and back to our apartment! When we took the apartment, we were given the choice of cooking for ourselves or eating with the family. The family was very pleasant and tried very hard to please the peculiar tastes of "las Americanas," but when the first month ended, we decided to try cooking for ourselves.

Fresh foods imported from the United States are rather expensive; therefore, the average Puerto Rican has not acquired a taste for vegetables or salads. Rice and beans form their favorite dish. If it isn't on the table, it is always convenient in the kitchen. Bananas are usually plentiful and are often used—boiled, fried as dessert, or in a variety of ways in one meal. Olive oil is used for almost all seasoning and cooking purposes. One dish I liked very much was "arroz con pollo," a rice and chicken mixture. At Christmas time barbecued baby pig is the popular delicacy, and on all sides one sees barbeques with

baby pigs being carefully watched and turned.

Have you tried cooking on an ovenless two-burner gas stove, especially in a kitchenette just large enough for you, the stove, and a sink without a drain board? By the end of the year we were all quite adept at juggling and thought nothing of having three hot dishes and hot coffee at the same meal. In spite of our becoming good jugglers, there were two things for which we did become very hungry: pie and hot rolls. We solved the pie problem by making a chiffon filling on a graham cracker crust, but we were unable to do anything about the rolls.

About Christmas time the unions discovered Puerto Rico, with the result that in January the stevedores went on a strike and refused to touch or to permit any one else to touch freight carried by any of the ships docking at Puerto Rico. For six long weeks the strike lasted. By the end of the first week the vegetable supply was exhausted; then went the butter, potatoes, milk, cigarettes, and cokes. We were afraid to buy meat for fear it might be native meat, which isn't thoroughly inspected. The bread was hardly digestible because of the many substitutes that were being used.

It was then that we discovered the lowly and much laughed at can opener and the very complete supply of canned goods on the market. Yes, I knew that one could buy canned goods, but not until then did I know that it was possible to buy everything for a complete meal—not only for one meal but for enough different ones so that we weren't too weary of a canned food diet by the time

the strike was over. Our only worry was that the supply of cans would be exhausted before the strike was ended.

Every one enjoys holidays, and because of the contrast with the way in which we were accustomed to celebrate them, all of the holidays were red letter days to us, in spite of the fact that we were away from home. Carnival was the gayest, brightest, most elaborate and spectacular affair I ever hope to see; but it was Christmas that showed us the greatest contrast. Until the Americans entered the island, Christmas had been mainly a religious holiday, and the eventful time, especially for the children, was January 6, Three Kings' Day, when the Three Kings brought gifts for the children. But when the Americans began living there, the Puerto Rican children saw the American children receiving gifts which they were told came from Santa and couldn't understand why they weren't receiving gifts, also. Then on Three Kings' Day the American children saw that the Puerto Rican children were receiving gifts and couldn't understand why they should be excluded. Now all are happy. On Christmas Eve all the children put out cookies for Santa, and on Three Kings' Eve all the children put out grass for the Three Kings' horses.

I haven't mentioned the outstanding attractions of the island, the climate and scenery. This was an omission by design, not by accident, as the famous "lure of the tropics" is only too easily felt while watching the white capped waves and the bright blue sky and listening to the swaying palm trees that make Puerto Rico the "pearl of the Antilles."

Are You a Social Integrator?

By Dr. Elwood Murray

*Chairman, department of speech and dramatic arts
University of Denver*

IF IT were possible to make a scientific analysis of the conditions in a paradise or a heaven, it would be found that the chief ingredient would be satisfactory and warm human relations. Everyone would be working for the happiness and welfare of others, and the strains and conflicts of our present "snatch and grab" social order would not exist. In such a place each person would be considerate of the thinking and feelings of others.

You say that this is possible only for a heaven. But many of our foremost philosophers tell us that we must learn to work and live together more and more smoothly if our democracy and civilization are to carry on and if we are to achieve satisfactory personal lives. Modern technology is forcing us to work together and co-operate as we never have done before or be destroyed. Every problem we face, from getting along in our families and in the everyday contacts of our vocation to the complexities of controlling the business cycle and avoiding wars, is shot through with difficulties in human relations. If the problems of selfishness and egotism, of inability and refusal to adjust to other minds in a situation, were removed, we could all move forward in our living more in line with the progress which has been made in the many areas of science and technology. Human and social engineering is the paramount need today.

The key to this problem is the individual citizen. Certain persons fit into the social order like sticks of dynamite. They are the natural trouble makers. They everlastingly aspire to power, dominance, and recognition. They are the Neros, the social climbers, and the super-individualists. Many times they are the most highly educated and refined

persons. At other times they are the timid, the fearful, the ultra-conservative, the thought-inhibited socially, the shrinking violets and the clinging vines. None of these can make the contribution which is called for today. What is needed is a new type of citizen, a sincere, honest, socially sensitive and mature, refined, critical, cooperative person. More specifically this person may be described as a critically minded social integrator. Everywhere his influence is unifying; everywhere he is an influence toward smooth and effective co-operation in the work which must be done.

Each of us has at his disposal an instrument which is almost perfectly designed to make a very great contribution toward effective human relations, if he will just learn to use it for its purpose. It is a most difficult instrument to use in some situations, but there are no cases in which it cannot greatly help if those concerned have undergone the proper learning of skills and development beforehand. This instrument is speech. The true function of speech is exactly to meet what has been pointed out as the greatest need in the social order today, to help men to work together in solving their problems.

The function of speech is threefold: first, it must facilitate warm human relations; second, it must help bring about a meeting of minds and purposes; and third, it must bring about this understanding on the basis of the best available truth. Regardless of how correct speech may be grammatically, rhetorically, or aesthetically, if it does not operate in harmony with its function, it cannot be designated as good speech. For democracy the method described corresponds to the process of social growth in all areas. For the individual who has

learned to use speech in this manner all circumstances will conspire to help him to find a satisfactory place in the world.

Speech development for social integration parallels personality development and hence is a gradual process. Whatever enhances the one enhances the other, and whatever constricts or distorts the one constricts or distorts the other. For cer-

tain persons speech development is somewhat difficult. The personality approach to speech training has introduced into the field many new methods, based upon scientific research. The future teacher of speech must be a very broadly educated person, a superior personality, for he must in reality be a technician in human relations.

An Editorial—Always New

THE following editorial was written in 1934 by Irene Boughton, Delta Zeta's executive secretary and past national president. Because what Irene has said has timeless and universal value, we offer it here again to Delta Zetas, in the form in which it was reprinted several years ago in *The Angelos* of Kappa Delta.

1934's MOST QUOTED

One of the most quoted editorials of the past year was the following by Irene C. Boughton, executive secretary of Delta Zeta:

Whether or not it was our recent national convention with its renewal of old friendships and the formation of new ones or whether it was the vibrant realization that our chapters are now on the brink of that all-important business of choosing friends—for rushing is a business of just that—that caused me to stop and ponder over a tribute recently paid to a great man, I do not know. But of all that was said of him, of his many-sided life, his vast intellectual and business interests, his time devoted to civic

enterprises, his wealth, his philanthropies, none held my interest as did this phrase—"a specialist in friendship" and in it I found cause for meditation. Such a tribute might, perchance, be open to all of us—if we would have it so and should each of us desire to develop the art of making friends and increasing our capacities for friendship. Everyone is afforded bountiful possibilities for friendship—friendship that reveals not only in laughter and joy but that maintains through work and play alike. We are constantly contacting people but many of us rarely stop and give any thought to the perfecting of our ability to make friends and to be—a friend. We speak of the perfection of organizations along various lines but how many individuals give any contemplation to the matter of perfecting their capacity for true friendships? So, as we go about this serious business of living, let us justly consider the art of friendship, that we may, without ostentation and to some slight degree justify that tribute—"a specialist in friendship."

—The LAMP of Delta Zeta

Vest Notes

By Edna L. Wheatley

National Social Service Chairman

MAY I say a belated "Thank You" to all groups and individuals who sent clothing, candy and fruits, and toys to Vest at Christmas? One of my New Year's resolutions was to write to each of you; I started but gave up. You all were most generous; more than a hundred boxes were received during December. We are sorry that several packages came with no return address or with the address so torn or defaced that Miss Watkinson could not read it. As a result she has not been able to send you personal letters of appreciation. If you have not received a letter, this may be an explanation.

The evening before the students went home for Christmas vacation, Miss Watkinson gave them a real Christmas dinner with chicken and all the "trimmins," candy, oranges, nuts, and gifts for all. "We invited an old woman and her two boys and a grandchild up for dinner, as they are always very kind to us. They helped make our Christmas brighter, because we too were helping some one who had less than we."

Dobbin (our faithful horse) sends his "Thank You" to the Indianapolis Alumnae chapter for the \$25 for hay and oats.

Let us look at Vest through snatches from Miss Watkinson's letters. "We are clothing free a woman and her five young children. Her husband was killed some time ago, and she supports the family by planting garden and corn. I am giving a complete outfit to each of them." You alumnae probably know that we try not to become a charity institution. We think people have more self-respect if they pay a tiny bit for things they receive. Ten cents for a second hand dress is not much, but even that sum keeps the recipient independent. In extreme cases of poverty or sickness, clothing and medical care are furnished free, of course. I am sure many of us would like to give

our contributions outright but we must think of the best thing for the people.

Some of you have received requests for contributions from individuals at Vest or in neighboring settlements. I am not sure how these people secured your names and addresses, but we advise you to disregard the request, or to explain to the individual that all of our help must go through the Center. We are sorry to say so, but some of these people who have written for aid do not need help. There, as everywhere, some people try to get all they can for nothing. If we send our contributions to the Center, we can be sure that the most needy are reached.

"Early in February a huge tide, three feet higher than any that man can remember, came in. Toilets were washed away and wells contaminated. I am urging every one who has not had typhoid vaccination this year to take it. Mrs. Martin awakened to find her bed surrounded by water. Her son borrowed a mule and carried her out. They say Tom Sutton was prepared to tie his house to a tree to keep it from floating down Ball Creek. Last night at the edge of dark, a man came for me to go to see his daughter. I tried, but Dobbin sank to his knees, and I had to turn back. I sent pills and directions by some one walking over the mountain. Early this morning while the ground was frozen I rode over. The woman is very ill; it is too bad that her family didn't send for help sooner; they probably were too busy trying home remedies. I am going to hold a typhoid and diphtheria clinic five miles down Ball, so that people won't have to come so far."

One who dedicates her life to frontier service must have a sense of humor. Miss Watkinson tells this story. Her name is Millicent, a difficult one for the mountaineers to remember, yet many of them

want to name their babies for her. She had managed to prevent having a name-sake until this year. One father insisted upon giving the new baby the nurse's name. He said her name over and over. The children repeated it again and again. In a week when Miss Watkinson was riding past the home, one of the children ran out and said, "Nurse, come in and see how Miss Watkinson is growing." They couldn't remember Millicent, but they did remember the Watkinson.

While I was at Vest in August a woman formerly of the Vest community died in Virginia. The family brought the body back to the mountains for burial. From the station the casket was brought into the mountains in a bright red truck; the next day the casket was carried by six men, followed by relatives and friends, over the trail to a burying ground on the side of the mountain. The only service was held at the grave. Crude stones, "hand carved" with the name of the deceased, marked the grave.

One of the women told Miss Watkinson that her sister, who had studied from books but had not trained in a hospital, "could catch babies real well and could stuff drops into their eyes." The drops are silver nitrate that the Center tries to teach the midwives to use if they take no other precaution. In the valley is a family with five blind children, because some one failed "to stuff drops into their eyes."

Often people who go into the mountains find kodaking interesting and amusing. They have been told previously by a friend to say to a native whose picture

they want, "I'd like to take a picture of your mule." Thus they prevent the native from feeling shy or having his feelings hurt. I was on a mule riding out of the mountains to the highway. My purse dangled from one arm; in front I held my overnight case; in the other hand I held a package (a jar of wild honey) and the reins. A man stepped out of a car bearing a Michigan license and said, "May I take a picture of your mule?" I had gone native!

Many of the mountain homes have no lamps or candles, no means of lighting. Members of the family go to bed at dark and rise with the dawn. I asked Miss Watkinson what she did for light to welcome the new babies. Her answer was, "Throw another log in the fireplace at the propitious moment!" Our students marvel at the rail kerosene lamps at the dormitory.

Three more weeks of school at Vest, and then the children will be going home to work the land until the last of July. I hope that during the summer months some improvements can be made at the Center to make life easier.

I am wondering if you have raised your social service quotas by means of magazine sales? If you have not, I hope you have enough money in your treasuries to pay your quotas soon. We could not operate the Center without the clothing and other gifts you send, but you know it takes cash to manage a home, to employ a cook and a director-nurse. Send your social service money to National Headquarters immediately, I beg of you.



PLEDGE OFFICERS OF SIGMA

Left to right: Alice Jordan, secretary; Betty Guillory, vice-president; Marta Wolf, president. Standing in back: Virginia Culpepper, pledge mistress



MRS. MYRTLE GRAETER MALLOTT, national president (center), pauses at a formal affair given in her honor during her visit in Los Angeles to discuss sorority affairs with MISS GRACE STOERMER, assistant vice-president of the Bank of America, and DEAN HELEN M. LAUGHLIN of the University of California at Los Angeles, both members of Delta Zeta.



VIRGINIA HUMBERGER, *Alpha*
Just after she was crowned Queen at Mi-
ami's annual Junior Prom

DOROTHY MAE JOHNSON, *Gamma*
Panhellenic delegate, reporter on *Minne-
sota Daily*, member of Minnesota Business
Women's club.





PEGGY ARMBRUST, *Beta Alpha*
Soph Hop Queen



BETA ALPHA CAMPUS LEADERS
Left to right, back row: ELIZABETH LEON, *Phi Kappa Phi*; BARBARA WICKHAM, varsity debater; DOTTY DAVIS, dancing coach; PEGGY ARMBRUST, Soph Hop Queen. *Left to right, front row:* ROSALIND WATERS, captain of basketball; ARIADNE PANTELEIFF, varsity athlete.



MARTHA SEFFER
President of Nu chapter



MYRTLE GRAETER MALOTT, national president, and GEORGIA LEE HORNUNG, province director, snapped during a visit at Delta chapter.

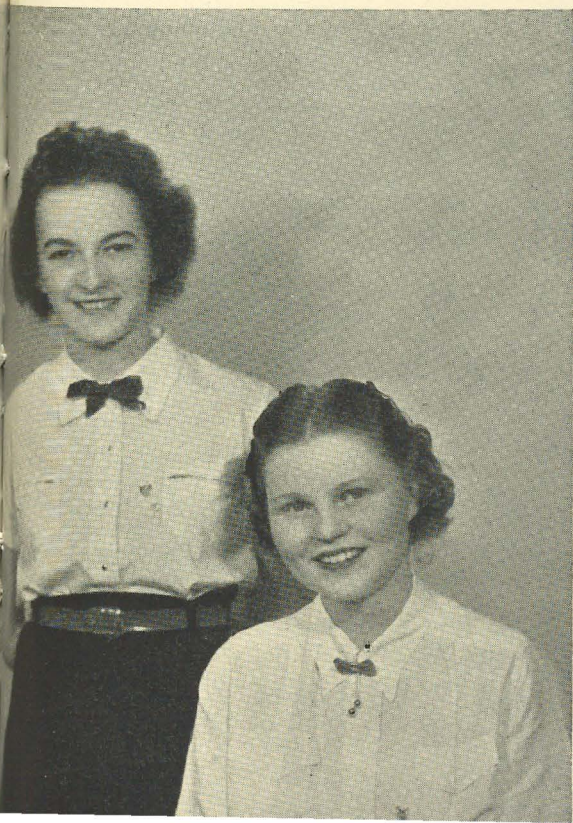


Scene at Alpha Theta's formal, staged at the Student Union building

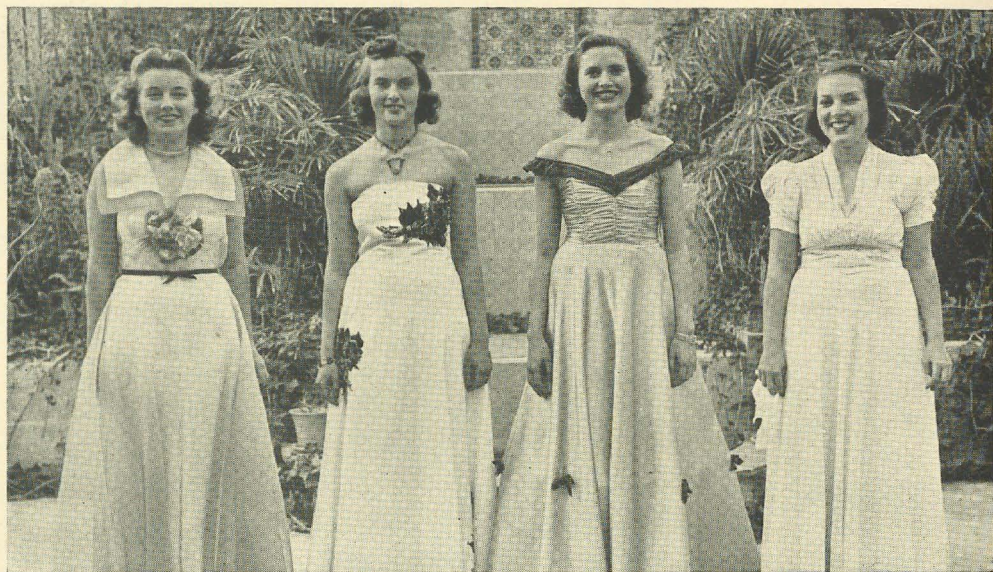


Alpha Psi's thirteenth birthday party, at the home of Kathryn Clingingsmith, president of the Dallas Alumnæ chapter

MARGUERITE SMITH, treasurer of Beta Beta. Y.W.C.A. Cabinet; Women's Student Government Council; R.O.T.C. Company sponsor; one of the two girls to receive "M" in athletics; Treble and Bass club.



KAY PASSESKY, *standing*, and INEZ CRASSET, *seated*, both members of Beta Theta. Delegates from Bucknell university to the Flower Show in New York City.



Newest pledges of Alpha Chi—*Left to right:* GWEN BRAZELTON, JOAN WADSWORTH, MARCIE DOYLE, and DOROTHY KLIMMER



CHARLOTTE BOWMAN, *Tau*
Chapter LAMP editor



CAROL NEUMEISTER, social chairman
of Alpha. Y.W.C.A.; Home Eco-
nomics club, Design chairman; Speak-
ers' Bureau.



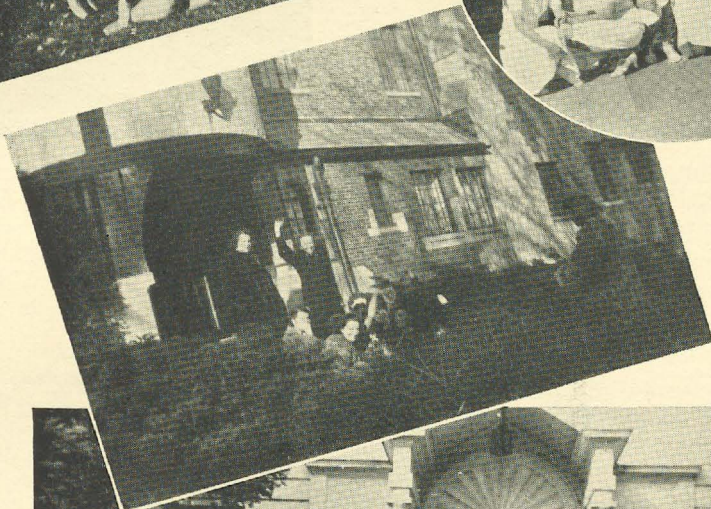
MIRIAM JOHNSON, recording secretary of Beta Kappa. Property manager of Iowa State Players; Roger Williams club; W.A.A.; member of Intramurals' Board.



LAURA MASON, mother of four Delta Zetas. First nominee for Cupbearers of Delta Zeta.



EILEEN WOMELDORFF, *Beta Kappa*. Sigma Alpha Iota; *Bomb* Beauty candidate; Pi Mu Epsilon; song leader for Sor-Dor Sing.



Top, left: Rho chapter. Right: Initiates of Mu chapter. Center: HELEN FLEURY tries to take a picture of some of the members of Alpha Beta chapter, in the doorway of the Alpha Beta chapter house. Bottom: Alpha Gamma chapter.

METRICAL MOODS

To . . .

*Dear love, when dusk has climbed the hill,
there glows
A lambent light which night has stolen away.
Then stealthily with ribbons mauve and rose
The evening binds the treasures of the day.*

*The moon climbs high; her stately soul belongs
Unto the warm-winged mystery of night;
And in the darkened windows live my songs—
Tall candles, placed to give your pathway light.*

*Night's unseen breezes drifting idly by
Merge burning flames into the deep, deep blue;
But still my candles, dipped in sorrow, try
To burn in white and steady glow for you.*

MARY E. BOGUE, Delta

Seer

*There is a human cry upon the wind tonight;
It moans low o'er my wall.
There is a gray, cold mist upon the wind to-
night,
Where sea gulls call.*

*Oh, my dear love, put safely into port tonight;
Seek some safe lighted shore.
You must be gaining on the eerie wind tonight,
Or never more—.*

*Black clouds are traveling fast upon the wind
tonight;
The waves crash on the rocks.
My love, the wind is mightier than you tonight;
Its wailing mocks—.*

MARY E. BOGUE, Delta

The First Snowfall

*Silent as a cat intent upon its prey,
Soft as featherdown, tender as the May,
Glistening as the dew, cloaking like a shawl,
Lazily descending—the first snowfall.*

ROSEMARY STINE, Beta Theta

Freedom

*Could you have seen the stars that night,
You would have thrilled as I,
When I stood upon the wind-swept hill
Beneath the moonlit sky.
Could you have felt my soul that night,
Suddenly set free,
You would have known the boundless joy
Of life and liberty.*

ROSEMARY STINE, Beta Theta

Fragments

*A breath,
A word,
An hour,
Night upon the hill—
Who gave the wind such power
To blow—yet be so still?*

*A soul,
A heart,
A heaven,
Set with jewelled stars—
Visions of the future given,
Revealing youth's deep scars.*

ROSEMARY STINE, Beta Theta

The Talisman

*Of all the days and nights that we have known,
This is the fairest; let us keep it, dear,
Locked deep within our hearts—a secret store
To hold against the night of dark and fear.*

*We'll make of it a charm—a magic spell!
In days to come I think 'twill serve us well—
To bring us back the love and youth and light
Which were our gifts on that enchanted night.*

EUNICE FELTER, Pi

Lipstick

*Your lips are the red of blood
or of fresh-spilt wine—
The red of passion hammering
in the veins of a woman.
But your mouth is soft and young—
cool and fragrant.
In the years to come your mouth
may fit this color,
But you will not use it then,
for you will know what it means.*

EUNICE FELTER, Pi

Alone

*Alone and spent—
I stand within the valley
Of Despair,
Awaiting strength
To climb the mountains
Of dead tomorrows—
Alone!*

GEORGIA PETERMAN, Pi

Beauty

*I shall always live in a garden,
In the depths of a jungle,
On rolling prairies,
Or the burning desert.
Yet—in crowded city marts,
In thronging streets,
Wherever I may wend my way,
I shall see beauty—
For beauty is of the spirit
And indestructible.*

GEORGIA PETERMAN, Pi

Strange!

*It's very strange when love is lost,
All living seems
To lose its potent vigor;
Why, even silly little clouds
Are meaningless,
And life has lost its flavor.*

MARTHA SEFFER, Nu

Snowflakes

*Sometimes as I sit in my window,
Watching the snowflakes fly,
I think that millions of angels
Seem to be drifting by.*

*And I wonder if God hasn't sent them
From His kingdom up above,
To symbolize His purity,
Remind us of His love.*

FRANCES SHULTZ, Nu

Sorrow

*Into my reverie there comes tonight
A sense of heavy sorrow . . .
Inexplicable.
It is as though a hand had drawn
A veil of darkness o'er the moon . . .
Extinguishing the light.*

JANE SPROUL, Beta Kappa

Effervescence

*My heart is like a bird that sings
A lilting, mad refrain,
And little trills of happiness
Go winging through my brain!*

JANE SPROUL, Beta Kappa

Apart

*When you and I are far apart,
Too far for lips to meet;
When days and nights drag endlessly,
Will love be just as sweet?*

*It's hard for me to realize
That you will not be here;
I've tried to think how life will seem
When you are gone, my dear.*

*But if our love be ever deep,
Binding strong and fast,
Though time and distance sever us,
Yet love, if true, will last.*

DOROTHY SPOHN, Alpha

Beta Kappa Formal

AMID hearts and flowers and to the strains of "In the Heart of a Delta Zeta Rose," played by Noble Ross, the Beta Kappas danced at the winter formal held February 11 at the chapter house.

The backdrop for the orchestra was a highly conventionalized Delta Zeta and her sweetheart, who was offering to her his heart. Red hearts made a picket fence in front of the orchestra.

After a little coaxing Wilma Highland, '38, sang our favorite, "Gettin' Sentimental Over You," and our trio, "Tony" Steiff, Elizabeth Wilson, and Eileen Womeldorff, put rhythm into our toes with novelty songs.

Punch was served from a table decorated with red and white snap-dragons. We all signed ours and our "dates" names on little red hearts for our scrap-book.

Over seventy-five couples attended the dance, including Mr. and Mrs. George Havens and many other alumnæ. We wish so much that all of you could have been here.

To Marietta Bamble, our artist, go our thanks for originating and designing the decorations of a formal which was one of the highlights of the year.

LUCILLE NORTHRUP, Beta Kappa

The Vocational Guidance Committee Speaks

Education at the College Level

By OLIVE J. CARD, Ph.D., *Department of Psychology, University of Denver*

IN THIS day when we are so constantly reminded that all is not well in this world in which we live, we are forced by the nature of the situation to seek the causes. Where so much of the unrest and suffering springs from human personality, the rigid finger of responsibility is pointed at education.

Science has revealed to us sufficient concerning the nature of heredity that we can no longer hide behind the folds of its garment. Our behavior we have learned, whether it be that of the group or of the individual. As we witness the finished product of the unhappy child, the maladjusted adult, the demanding autocracy of industry, the economic stratification of our people, or the fear-ridden regimentation of human beings for a fascistic principle, we become aware that something has been learned that we did not mean to teach. We are compelled to face honestly the isolation of those forces that have created this unwanted product. It is not that these forces are new, for they have always been with us. It is that they have had time to grow to immense proportions that involve all the peoples of the world. Education is in the position of the parent who, having known all along his child was a bit troublesome, still is amazed when at the age of adolescence he becomes unmanageable in his behavior.

Traditional education has concerned itself mainly with the development of the intellect, nourishing it with fact and adding some fancy for its embellishment. We have "told" children, lectured to adults, and lived in the sublime hope that our generous verbiage would enable people to live happy and effective lives. But these things have not worked, as is evident in the great mass of social ills

with which we must contend. We must admit that knowing the right has not guaranteed the doing of right.

Painstaking studies of children have revealed that knowledge is essential to determine the direction of learning, but that adequate *feelings* of approach or withdrawal from the situation are essential for action. To rouse these proper feelings is by far the most difficult task of education. In no sense can this be accomplished by "telling." The proper motivation can be obtained only when the child can actually experience himself in correct relation to the problem in hand. In terms of education this means that it cannot be effective until it lends to the potential learner that real situation which can bring forth the constructive behavior.

These same painstaking studies of children reveal that the most potent parts of these real situations are persons and their feelings and behavior. Hence, for learning to be effective one must have the proper human material and relate the child to his task under the guidance of those who have first "set their houses in order."

At the college level these same principles hold true. College need not offer an atmosphere of aloofness, in which only facts are acquired. Rather should it be a place where students practice the art of living at a high level, relating themselves to real tasks under the guidance of those who themselves can live effectively.

As someone has said, education is not a process that goes on above the ears. It involves the total being, his feelings, his interests, his desires, his aptitudes, health, values, his satisfactions, discouragements, habits, economic status, and more. No longer may we be content to

subject him to an isolated group of facts, selected and prescribed. Education today must first know the individual in his complexity and then relate facts through experiences which give him those feelings and consciousness of value which will insure proper motivation.

This need forces upon us the necessity for a philosophy which will bind these opportunities into a unified whole, so that one aspect of the student's development will not do violence to another. Only when this philosophy is worked out will recreation, study, religion, health, and the larger responsibility to the world of man come to supplement and enhance one another in his development.

Needless to say, the requirements of teaching at the college level are of two kinds: those of external nature, such as courses, hours, majors, minors, and

theses, which vary somewhat from school to school; and the equally important inner requirements of clear thinking, unified purpose, devotion to the principle of growth, respect for personality, consistent values in all phases of living, plus an inner consistency and freedom from conflict. These two kinds of requirements are inseparable. The formal academic requirements in themselves are barren and ineffective as preparation for teaching, yet vital to the development of the personality through which the student will find his true experience. For preparation in the former the choice of school and application to the task are all that are needed. For the latter the laboratory is one's own daily life; his teacher, his own critical discriminating conscience, plus his devotion to the universal worth of human personality.

Teaching on the Junior College Level

By ETHEL COOLEY, *Alpha Chi*

IN CHOOSING any type of occupation, many elements have to be taken into consideration. Such matters as hours, the possibility of advancement, the number of people already in the field, the approximate salary, the pleasantness of surroundings, the chances for the development of an interesting personality and broadness of outlook, the provision for an adequate retirement salary, and many other such considerations need to be kept in mind.

Teaching may be considered from at least two viewpoints: that of subject matter and that of the various teaching levels, starting with kindergarten and ending with graduate teaching in a large university. The choices of your major and of the age of your students have to be individual matters, which you yourself must determine according to your abilities and your interests.

Any girl who selects teaching as a profession certainly needs to enjoy being with many people most of the time. They will be around you when you are tired, when you are busy, when you want to be alone just to catch up on your own thinking. You must have a sincere interest in people and in their problems, large and small. Much of real value to your students will be accomplished out of the classroom. This implies that you not only must know your subject but must be an enthusiastic woman with a great deal of personality, one who knows how to dress well, who knows interesting people, and who has an interesting life of her own.

If you are a person who likes to deal with more developed intelligence and personality, then surely you should choose teaching in junior college or in college. There are some definite ad-

vantages in teaching at these higher levels. Many of the weaker students have been weeded out. The students who enter these institutions should be there because they have a real desire for an education and therefore should be easier to teach. This type of student will take less for granted and will want to go more deeply into the subject. This desire in itself will have a tendency to keep each teacher vitally interested in her subject and aware of modern trends. Since your students will be more mature, they will be preparing themselves for their life work, a fact which in itself should make them more serious and much more satisfactory.

From the more material side of the picture junior college teaching offers

fewer teaching hours, more time for preparations, and on the whole higher remuneration. Library facilities will be more adequate. Teaching equipment will be kept more modern and will be available in greater quantity. Classes will probably be smaller. Then, too, many instructors consider that they have more prestige when they are teaching in a junior college.

If you decide to go into teaching, enjoy it, make real friends with your students, help them with their problems, keep alive, keep young, keep growing, do interesting things, change your hair style occasionally, do something frivolous once in a while, be a part of the real world, and above all be proud of your profession.

Cupbearers of Delta Zeta

Nomination Number One

WHO is this beautiful lady, anyway?

She? Why, that's Laura Mason.

Like Delta Zeta, she was founded in Ohio. Like Delta Zeta, she is closely affiliated with Grace Mason Lundy. She isn't a Delta Zeta herself, but that doesn't save her any trouble. She's the mother of three other Delta Zetas besides Grace. She's also the mother of two other daughters, one other son, and two other sons-in-law. She looks after the Lundy excerpts, while Mrs. Lundy is looking after the sorority.

Besides that, Laura takes care of her own house and husband Frank and keeps in touch with all her children. She has a rare gift of keeping in close, sympathetic touch with her children without trying to run their lives.

In her spare time she writes and sells poems, serves on rural election boards, teaches a little boys' Sunday School class, bakes the world's prize oatmeal cookies, and makes quilts and jelly.

She has beautiful hair, perfectly white,

and a peach petal skin you have to touch to believe in. She has a passion for beads, and her favorite food is ice cream.

She has a sense of humor and good business judgment. Her philosophy, as far back as we can remember, has been "the darkest hour comes just before the dawn."

This reporter just admits right now, without any further grilling, that Laura G. Mason is one of our utmost favorite contemporaries.

We are about to propose a new chapter for Delta Zeta, the Cupbearers. These are not Delta Zetas themselves, but those loyal, unsung workers who have contributed greatly to Delta Zeta's contributors.

So partly for personal qualities she may have handed down to her Delta Zeta daughters, but mostly for the important, unseen work she has done in the sorority's behalf and largely for her own personal charm, we nominate for Delta Zeta's Ace Cupbearer, Laura G. Mason. Stand up, Laura, and take a bow!

Beekman Tower News of the New York World's Fair

WITH the cooperation of outstanding leaders in our national life, the Panhellenic groups in New York City, as member units in the Fraternity Women's committee for the New York World's Fair, are sponsoring an essay contest in 846 colleges and universities of the country in an effort to focus attention on some of the basic principles of our democracy, according to Miss Sophie P. Woodman, Pi Beta Phi, chairman of the Fraternity Women's committee, which has its headquarters at the Beekman Tower hotel, 3 Mitchell Place, New York.

A trip to the World's Fair, with a one week's all-expense stay at the committee headquarters, the Hotel Beekman Tower, is the first prize in the contest. Second and third prizes are cash awards of \$25 and \$15 respectively, and an all-expense stay of one week at the Beekman Tower, not including railroad transportation. In the areas adjacent to New York \$100 first prize will be given in lieu of the round trip transportation. Winners will be given special recognition at "Panhellenic Day" at the World's Fair.

The Fraternity Women's committee is devoting its current annual contest to a consideration of the so-called "four freedoms" contained in the First Article of the Bill of Rights, as one of its official activities as a member group of the Advisory Committee for Women's Participation for the New York World's Fair of 1939. This subject matter is one of the basic themes of the New York World's Fair of 1939, which is stressing both in its program and in concrete form at the Fair Grounds, these so-called "four freedoms"—freedom of worship, freedom of speech, freedom of the press, and freedom of peaceable assembly.

In conjunction with its essay contest, the Fraternity Women's committee expects to hold a panel discussion on the "four freedoms" sometime this spring, at

the Hotel Beekman Tower. The New York committee also is planning to serve as a hostess group for visiting fraternity women during the period of the New York World's Fair.

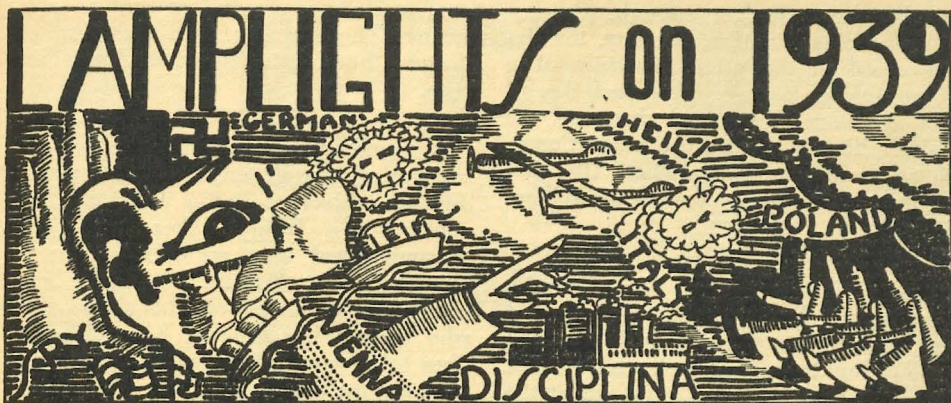
Governmental leaders who have supplied topics for the contest are General John J. Pershing; Sumner Welles, under-secretary of state; and Mayor Fiorello La Guardia of New York City.

Outstanding educators contributing questions are Dr. James Rowland Angell, former president of Yale university and educational counselor of the National Broadcasting company; Dr. Virginia C. Gildersleeve, dean of Barnard college; Dr. Hans Kohn, professor of history at Smith college; Dr. Stringfellow Barr, president of St. John's college, Annapolis; and Herbert Wright, head of department of politics at Catholic University of America.

Well known journalists, who are also participating, are Hans Kaltenborn, news commentator, Columbia Broadcasting System; Arthur Krock, political writer, New York *Times*; and Dorothy Thompson, columnist, New York *Herald-Tribune*.

Mrs. Vincent Astor, chairman of the Advisory committee for Women's Participation for the New York World's Fair; Mrs. A. Barton Hepburn, president of the Panhellenic House association; and William Church Osborn, the noted attorney who is chairman of the Temple of Religion for the New York World's Fair, also contributed questions.

Representing Delta Zeta on the Fraternity Women's committee, which is composed of the board of governors of the New York City Panhellenic, Inc., the board of directors of the Panhellenic House association, and the presidents of the twenty-three fraternity alumnae groups in New York City, are Miss Helen Lautrup and Miss Eleanor Clarkson.



By Esther Christensen Walker, *Omega*

A WESTERNER catches up with her New York Delta Zeta sisters! The chapter in New York City was kind enough to let me come to their party at the Panhellenic hotel last month. I found to be true what I had long believed—no matter where you find them, Delta Zetas are grand people. That much in this changing world remains certain. I thought I might win a prize for being from the point farthest west. But they weren't giving out prizes of that kind! They were playing bridge, and I didn't even win a booby prize! No one rewards people for the way I play bridge.

Delta Zetas here are much as elsewhere. Those with newly acquired husbands are full of pride in them. Then there is the usual quota of successful career women—and they certainly have a goodly share of them here. They look smart, and their conversation assures one that they are just as smart as they look. Knitting, I might add, is completely absent.

The girls here are just as beautiful as in the West. They are just as charming. The only objection I have to them is that, having spent an evening in their company, one is doomed to come home to a sleepless night. They remind one so much of the girls with whom one went to college. When these old friends are brought to mind too poignantly, they in-

sist on staying there and raising all sorts of unnecessary and unwelcome disturbances connected with one's tear gland apparatus.

This is the era of World Fairs. The summer of 1939 should be devoted to getting to one Fair or the other, especially if one has youngsters in the family. These facts which I have piled up in my brain, in order to make it possible for me to connect with some college degrees, seem very trivial when I think of the materials already assembled for the Fair here. Science, industry, art, literature—in fact all phases of man's interest—are assembled in such amazing ways and exhibited in such worthwhile manners. Don't try to "do the Fair" in two days. Stay at the Fair, have a good vacation out of it, live it, and learn from it!

Today's map is as passe tomorrow as the proverbial yesterday's paper. Time was when history books had maps, and we traced the rise and fall of nations by national boundaries. Their relative stability was a contributing factor in enabling many of us to pass from seventh to eighth grade. The next generation of apple-polishers will have to study this era of history-making by means of motion picture reels. Pages of books can-

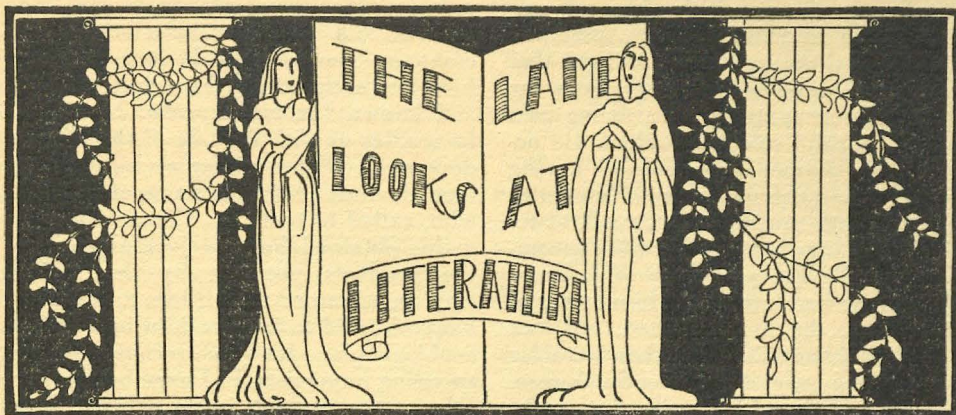
not be thumbed fast enough. Czechoslovakia was a nation one day, the living proof of the great doctrines of a liberty-loving people. The next day it was no more. Two mad dictators are making history at virtuoso pace. Comes the crescendo—and then what? Oblivion for them—or perhaps for all of civilization.

Many people don't like Dorothy Thompson's laugh! It is throaty and spectacular, but it certainly sounded good to hundreds of Americans the night its rather raucous tones burst out at the recent meeting of the Bund at Madison Square Garden. The Nazis' talk about the Golden Rule was too funny to make it possible for Dorothy Thompson to suppress her mirth. The idea was a bit out of line with logical thinking.

The sight of hundreds of uniformed Storm Troopers in the aisles of a political meeting in this country brought a shudder. Many social-minded people protested the affair; many social philosophers reminded them that our Constitution guarantees freedom of speech and that we should be belying its spirit should we resort to repressive measures. A perverted conception of liberty allowed undermining from within that crumbled France's political structure during the last century. Liberty calls for an educated, responsible citizenry. Being

an American is a privilege and an obligation. The wearing of a Swastika on the arm band is a somewhat discordant note.

It would seem that with the enormous number of people engaged in research on the subject of radio programs, we could get a little further above the moronic level that we often seem to reach when we dial in. Radio has been trying to make us believe that the woman who spends her time at home by day likes to be entertained by not-too-recent and not-too-classical music and serial "drama," based principally on matrimonial entanglements and difficulties that invariably "end well." To all of this I would like to register my most lusty "Bronx cheer." The majority of radio listeners agree with me, as evidenced by the widespread popularity of the new program called "Information Please." Here a group of people are quizzed on interest provoking questions, ranging from Shakespeare to football coaches, and we of the audience have our fun out of "beating them to the gun" or smiling in defeat. I hope that in this country we are on the verge of swinging into an era of programs that will make tuning in a pleasure. Radio does not need to "come down to our level." Give us something worthwhile, and we'll reach for its level and like it!



Philosopher's Holiday by Irwin Edman. *Philosopher's Holiday*, written by Dr. Irwin Edman, professor in philosophy at Columbia university, is the type of book which, to read, makes the uneducated long for education and the educated wonder at the little they know. Certainly it is a challenge to intellectual laxity; for here is presented an unusually delightful commentary on the world and the times, on people and their ideas, all set against a background of seemingly inexhaustible knowledge of the arts and letters on the part of the author.

"The professor of philosophy studies philosophy, the philosopher studies life," quotes Dr. Edman; but in this book of his, he illuminates the fact that the professor of philosophy may sometimes study life. The book, to use the author's words, is not meant to be "a Testament, nor an Education, nor a Personal History, great as is the temptation." Most informally Dr. Edman prefaces his work by an apology for not having written an autobiography, the type of literature so much in evidence at present. He suggests, instead, that he would like to ramble on a bit, in whatever order he wishes, about his impressions of people and places and ideas, the type of stories he tells his friends over a glass of sherry. He suggests that we, too, find ourselves a glass of sherry to sip while we read; and the implication is obvious that, if we don't like sherry, we are no fellow humanists

of his and had better put the book aside at once.

Dr. Edman talks of almost anything, but his philosophical background is never far absent from that of which he speaks. It peers around the corners of his sketches. The shadows of Plato and Santayana fall across the pages. Plato is no longer, however, a far-away figure, not quite an ancient god but surely not an ancient mortal, looming on the outskirts of the mist which veils Greek mythology. He is, rather, a very witty fellow, a good comrade with a definite grasp on things. If he had been living today, for instance, he would have looked at Germany and "surely would have understood a commonwealth which said that the individual found his fulfillment only in the State, but he would not have understood this State (Germany) in which it was brute, megalomaniac power rather than disinterested wisdom that ruled."

There is little doubt but that Dr. Edman has been greatly influenced by Plato. Although he mentions almost all of the great philosophers from time to time in his literary rambling, Plato of the ancients and Santayana of the moderns seem to be the only two who rate introduction into practically all of the chapters; and the former appears much more frequently than does the latter. Indeed, Dr. Edman tells in his book of an accusation made against him by a bitter former student, who had contemplated

but finally discarded the idea of suicide. "You taught me that Contemplation, Detachment, eternal things, that Truth, Goodness and Beauty were the proper preoccupations for a young man in this world," said the student. He accused his former professor of having given him a profound sense of unreality which he was unable to throw off, of revealing to him a fool's Paradise incompatible with the modern world. True, Dr. Edman had introduced him to Freud and Marx, the boy admitted, but had given the impression that they were far from as important as Plato or Santayana. The student flayed him with the words, "You made me live beyond my intellectual income; you made me set store to a lot of things that had no more relation to the moving things in the world and to the lives of men than backgammon or Venetian brocades."

It is apparent as we read the book that the student was being overly emphatic, probably trying to rationalize the fact that he had been sidetracked in life. Dr. Edman makes no comment other than to say that fortunately but few of his former students have shared such an attitude.

From time to time as he writes, Dr. Edman touches upon almost all of the vital problems and issues at stake in the world of today. So lucidly and entertainingly does he write of them, and so artfully, yet so unexpectedly does he pull them into chance descriptions of Grecian ruins or observations on the food or on the weather, that we are guided through theories and "isms" much beyond our depth as easily as though we were accustomed to talking about such things at the dinner table. It is the strange juxtaposition of nonsense and gravity, of poetry and politics, of witticism and anagram that gives *Philosopher's Holiday* a zest and sparkle and subtle flavor not unlike the sherry its writer so ardently advocates.

Dr. Edman democratically introduces us to innkeepers, elevator girls, cleaning women, and sailors with the same suave courtesy that he employs in presenting

us to philosophers, priests, poets, historians, and statesmen. He lets us accompany him to wayside inns, delightfully and authentically French in *cuisine*, and known for *vin superbe*. In Autun he regales us with the tale of the village doctor, M. Platon (imagine his finding that his doctor bore the name of Plato!) who, called to treat Dr. Edman for ptomaine obtained from over-indulgence in the products put out by the divine *cuisine*, remained to hail him as a fellow humanist and to involve him in a philosophical plan for the recognition of traveling humanists. In Luxembourg, Dr. Edman lets us look in on a love affair between the innkeeper's daughter and the town dentist. The latter, although a brave man, refused to propose to the former, although he loved her, because his former mistress, although married to a town worthy, kept an evil eye on him! It was, evidently, all very involved! In addition to these places, Dr. Edman takes us cordially into his own apartment on Morningside drive, into his office in Philosophy hall, into various classrooms of universities at home and abroad, as well as to strange lands and foreign ports. He discusses with us every imaginable topic, including his former students, his former teachers, and education in general.

Dr. Edman's ideas on education are unusually and exceptionally interesting. His major criticism of higher education, although he suggests several, seems to be the fact that under present circumstances "there is nothing much one (the teacher) does for the good student, and nothing very much than one can do for the poor one." The teacher's place is, however, an important one, especially if he be the one to introduce to young minds for the first time the wonder of a Homer or of a Plato or of a Shakespeare or of a Bach. The teacher becomes the oracle and very often reflects in himself the glory of the master whose work he interprets. Dr. Edman says that there are actually only a few things that a teacher can do, and those "only for the sensitive and the spirited. He can initiate enthusiasms,

clear paths and inculcate discipline. He can communicate a passion and a method, no more. His most serious triumph . . . is the paradoxical one of having his students, while he is teaching them and perhaps afterwards . . . forget him in the absorption of the tradition or the inquiry of which he is the transient voice."

With scathing sarcasm, Dr. Edman records his encounter with the German, Klugmann, a director of the I. G. Farben, one of the biggest industrial concerns in Germany. In the less than six pages devoted to their conversation, Edman turns the man into a symbol of all that is worst in Germany today. In his treatment of the English, Dr. Edman runs competition with Margaret Halsey's *With Malice Towards Some*. In a chapter entitled, "Sane Englishmen," he gently ridicules—and lauds—the English people. It is their careful reserve and assumed boredom, their cold-storage emotions, at which he takes special aim. Their deliberate understatement he compares to American exaggeration, finding both equally objectionable. He quotes a weary Oxford don as saying that it is useless to attempt to publish anything at Oxford because the only reaction would be that several hundred undergraduates would "be heard to remark in boredom that a semicolon is misplaced."

Of music and art and letters Dr. Edman tells, and in doing so, contributes something to our appreciation of each. To those of us who have actually worked at Columbia university, his book has special appeal, for it is a treasure house of anecdote and personal incident about the professors under whom some of us may have studied, about the very buildings in which we may have gone to classes, about the Faculty club, before whose majestic doors we so often may have strolled.

Philosopher's Holiday cannot be recommended too highly. Written by one of the youngest full professors of the country's largest educational center, a man conversant with youth and its prob-

lems and skilled in knowledge of the world and its ways, it is the kind of "light reading" that is at once entertaining, satisfying, and, above all, stimulating.—C.G.B.

The Patriot by Pearl S. Buck. It is but natural that Pearl S. Buck, because of her comprehensive knowledge of the people of China and Japan and her deep interest in them, should be concerned at this time of deadly conflict between these countries. It is natural, too, that she should temporarily leave her series of novels dealing with American women to write this opportune book, *The Patriot*. It is fortunate indeed that Mrs. Buck has chosen at this time to return to the scene of her earlier successes and give to the world a work which will greatly aid her readers in arriving at a more intelligent idea of the forces underlying the bitter conflict which at the present exists between these Oriental nations.

It is useless to attempt comparisons between this book and Mrs. Buck's earlier work. Perhaps no story she might write dealing with Oriental life would make quite the impression that *The Good Earth* and *Sons* have made upon the reading public. *The Patriot* makes quite a different appeal for two outstanding reasons: its completely modern viewpoint and its background of the present war between China and Japan. An additional interest, too, is that for the first time Mrs. Buck gives us the benefit of her knowledge of the Japanese people. Heretofore, her stories of Oriental life have dealt almost entirely with China and Chinese characterization. We find that she knows the life of Japan quite as well as that of China, though she does not perhaps portray it quite so sympathetically.

The opening scenes of the story are laid in Shanghai several years before Japan started her ruthless policy of annexation in China. I-wan, the principal character, is the son of a wealthy Chinese family, whose luxurious home is located in the French quarter of Shanghai. The house is quite different from the tradi-

tional Chinese home, for it has been designed and furnished by a French architect. I-wan's grandfather, old General Wu, had in his youth been sent abroad by the Emperor for the purpose of learning certain reform measures. These reforms were eventually overruled by the powerful old Empress, when she gained ascendancy, and were never put into practice. The young man did, however, bring back to his country something which he considered more valuable than reforms, a conviction of the importance of banks. He returned to his home and established a great banking house. When his young son, I-wan's father, grew to manhood, he was sent abroad for the purpose of an intensive study of the methods of foreign banks. Under his management the business of the Wu family grew to mighty proportions.

In the beautiful house in the French quarter of Shanghai I-wan, his brother, and a younger sister were reared. Another member of the household was the old General Wu, interested in nothing, now that he is assured of two grandsons to carry on the house of Wu, but his many elaborate uniforms and ornate medals, copied from those he has chanced to see and admire. The old opium smoking grandmother and Mr. Wu's entirely unimportant wife complete the household.

I-wan rebels against the Chinese idea of subjection to family tradition and in the school to which he and his brother are sent acquires some decidedly revolutionary ideas. He is seen by some soldiers while he is reading a book by Carl Marx and is promptly arrested and thrown into jail. Here he comes in contact with a young revolutionist, En-lan. When I-wan is released as soon as it is discovered that he is of the important Wu family, he insists that En-lan share his freedom. The friendship between the lads becomes very strong, and I-wan insists that he be allowed to attend the public university. Here his revolutionary ideas increase rapidly, and he enters with his comrades into a scheme to organize the workers in the neighboring silk mill. When the scheme is betrayed to the great Chian-

Kai-Shek, the entire band is arrested and sentenced to death. I-wan, because of his father's influential position, is released and hurried off to Japan until the danger is over.

Upon his arrival in Japan I-wan becomes a member of the household of his father's old Japanese friend, Muraki, a wealthy merchant. Here, in order to fit into his new environment, he is forced into a complete readjustment of his ideas. He accepts the quiet, orderly life of the Japanese people and eventually marries the daughter of the household, Tama. Tama prides herself upon being a moga—modern. However, after her marriage and the birth of her two sons, she is content to become the traditional, obedient Japanese wife. The couple are deeply in love and very happy—until the time arrives of the aggression of Japan against China. Then I-wan is rudely awakened from his contentment in the land of his adoption, realizing that he is after all Chinese and must therefore return to help his country in her great need.

Perhaps no theme could have been chosen by the author that would better set before the reader the fundamental differences that exist between these Oriental peoples than the one of marriage between a man of one race and a woman of the other. The subtle change that takes place in the entire relationship of the married lovers, when it is recognized by both that each must remain loyal to the land of his birth, is portrayed with a clearness of vision which carries understanding and conviction to the reader.

The story concludes on a high note of renunciation and true patriotism. When it is accepted that I-wan must return to his country and people and that it is equally imperative that Tama must remain with hers, there is no wavering or attempt at dissuasion. During their last days together every moment is cherished as one might cherish one's last moments on earth. Calm and dry-eyed, Tama goes about the preparations for her husband's departure, bent on achieving the perfection of self-control which is an out-

standing characteristic of her race.

The account of I-wan's return to his stricken and disorganized country and his efforts to find a way by which constructive living may come to himself and his people is an inspiring close to a novel that has much of beauty, genuine power, and truth to recommend it to any reader.—G. D. H.

Oh, Say Can You See! by Lewis Browne. Lewis Browne is best known for his histories of religion—particularly "This Believing World"—but his recently published novel, "Oh, Say Can You See!" deserves to be placed at the top of your current reading list.

A cool, delicious humor trickles through the book like a thin stream. With superb indifference to any flag waving, Lewis Browne turns a glaring searchlight onto the contemporary United States scene, using as his main character a young Russian communist viewing America for the first time.

Ivan Feodorovitch Krassnaumov, ichthyologist, arrives in California to accept a scholarship offered half-heartedly, previous to the opening of the story, by the Boggs Marine Biological station. The good looking young Russian immediately becomes involved to the hilt in American life. He is first befriended by a taxi driver, who takes Ivan home to

his boarding house to live. When Ivan reports at the Marine Station, he is shunted about by the swindling director and is given small encouragement to do any real research work. Finally, through Philip Renbow, an associate at the station, he is introduced into a group of California's idle rich. The Russian is some one distinctly different, an unknown quantity, to these people. He is taken up by a beautiful, wealthy young matron, and their affair finishes Ivan's interest in the study of fish at the Marine station.

The tragic love affair of Ivan's taxi driver friend, Gus, seriously involves Ivan, who has innocently given Gus some advice on Russian methods of romance. After having been freed of suspicion of murder, Ivan departs in haste for Russia and home, mentally voicing his opinion of America—"that the whole place was crazy!"

Lewis Browne views with a dispassionate eye the communistic and capitalistic systems. He rationalizes American social and political fetishes and with sly wit pokes fun at the smug complacency of the native in his own land. Mr. Browne points at no moral, makes no issue. He merely infers that you "can't always tell about the depth of the well by the length of the handle on the pump."—F. M. M.

"Don't Say I Said Anything"

I really couldn't at first. I was speechless! And then I started looking for 1200 Delta Zetas.

LOST, strayed or stolen," lamented the Esoteric Sidelights. "Twelve hundred Delta Zetas missing."

"Missing what?" we asked.

"Missing their copies of the LAMP, because they're lost, strayed, . . ."

"We heard you the first time," we broke in, a little rudely, because in our skeptical hearts we didn't believe they were really lost. We believed they were under 1200 bushel baskets someplace, hiding their light.

We thought we could ferret them out. We asked Fran Westcott, Chief Clutcher of the Moneybags, what she was paying a head for recaptured Delta Zetas. She muttered something, without looking up from the budget she was juggling. We thought she said "twenty grand for the lot," and in our mad enthusiasm we didn't stop to verify it, but just lit right out, on the hunt.

Our expedition included (besides the Boss and Virgil, our hired man from Kentucky, and ourselves, of course), an unemployed water witch who said he might as well be witching for Delta Zetas as waiting to get on the WPA. We travelled by air mail, in old envelopes from Editor Fariss. At the airport, to see us off were the loyal Florence Hood, Alpha Beta; Ethelyn M. Percival, Alpha Upsilon; and Joy Tibbetts Gorby, Alpha Alpha. There were one or two others, but we didn't recognize their handwriting, alas.

"We'll bring 'em back alive and smoking," we told the Esoteric. We looked everywhere, in the radio, under ashtrays, between the covers of books and magazines, in business offices. . . .

Well, to make a long story readable, we found them, in all those places.

Perched jauntily on the classic columns of the *Sunset Magazine* we found Alpha Iota's Mary Shoup. Penetrating a little further into the book department, we found Miriam Mason Swain, Epsilon, and freshman daughter, Kitsy. Miriam has two books coming out this year—"Home Is Fun" by Beckley Cardy this spring and "Oh Happy Day" by F. C. Stokes in the fall. At the A. C. Mc Clurg company, Chicago, climbing up and down a mountain range of poetry books, we found Agnes Jones, Alpha Alpha '35. "Yes, I'm working on an index to poetry anthologies," she said without looking up. "The fee for poetic license is far too small. One side, please." The last we saw of her was on a dizzy mountain top, going on.

Charlotte Belle Wheeler, Epsilon (she's married now, but unfortunately the Boss didn't catch the name of her tall, brilliant husband), is editing a newspaper in Crown Point, Indiana. We haven't seen the paper, but remembering Charlotte as the microscopic, magnetic blonde who had twenty-eight invitations to one dance, back in her chapter days, we rest in the belief her paper has a healthy circulation.

By this time, in the excitement of the chase, we were without shame. We burst, uninvited, into conventions, dinner parties, weddings, hospitals. Up in Detroit we waved at Lois Appleyard, Alpha Alpha '31, teaching the Vulcan, Michigan kindergarten for the second year. In Detroit, we thought we heard a voice with a rose and green tinge and walked right into the Progressive Education convention. "What goes on here?" we asked the most attractive listener. "That's Alpha Alpha's Evelyn Brown Carey talking about the 'Creative Approach to Dramatics,'" she whispered, "and I'm Viola

Theman, Alpha Alpha. I'm going on to another convention at Cleveland. I also make marvelous party refreshments for Alpha Alpha."

Just outside of Philadelphia, at Jenkintown's Beaver college, we stopped to see Edith Cumings, Epsilon. She's head of the romance languages department there. Her husband, George, is with Croft and Company, publishing textbooks.

These old envelopes from Fariss are marvelous. You can just flit from hither to yon in them, at the mere flick of a thought. With Virgil at the controls, we stopped to snatch a few words with Gertrude Howard, Alpha Xi, before she got up into the Bay Region, where she was going to meet with other school principals to plan for a convention in April. Gertrude is president of the California elementary school principals.

We didn't get to see Clara Murray at all, because that progressive young woman was 240 miles away, at Coso Hot Springs, gathering desert specimens for her school room. We wanted to tell her about Frank Meade and his Alpha Iota wife, in Santa Anna. They are florists, specializing in rare tropical plants. The very idea intrigues us. We had exciting visions of rare tropical plants, speaking the seductive flower language of the tropics. But we suppose Clara couldn't use them in her desert display, anyway.

Flying over the Hubbard Woods nursery school, we saw Eleanor Fretty Lichty, Alpha Alpha '31, just back from the Spanish Honduras and other exciting parts of the world in time to take up her stance at the school. "Have you heard how Joy Nevins, Alpha Upsilon, likes her exchange teaching in Scotland?" she shouted. "Grand," we yelled back, without landing. "She says when butterscotch children are to be taught, she'll teach them."

Poking around the radio, the water witch discovered Louise Hoover, Alpha

Xi, about to go on the air with her usual Monday through Friday broadcast over KFWB. She barely had time for a word for us. "Virginia Vanderburg Keller, Alpha Alpha '29, is a radio accompanist," she said. The Boss was bitterly disappointed that Virginia wasn't going to accompany us on the rest of the expedition.

At Albuquerque, New Mexico (as if you didn't know there's only one Albuquerque and not enough of that) we caught a glimpse of Vivian Sharp Morsch, Alpha Alpha '21. Her husband is minister of music there, and Vivian herself is director of religious education.

Feeling pretty smug at having rounded up all these, we landed to refuel. "Have you looked in the highways and byways," asked Virgil, pouring in gasoline. "I seen Bill down there a while ago, trying to get a ride to town. He had his cane in one hand and his thumb in the other."

"There's an idea," we cried excitedly. "Stop all trains and busses. We'll catch some Delta Zetas going from place to place up and down the earth. They're always on the prowl." It was a fruitful suggestion. There was Kay Hoffman, Alpha Gamma, moving up to Corona, California, where her husband is working on the dam. And Peggy Schultz Lewis, Alpha Xi, moving to Bakersfield, California, where her husband is to be connected with the hospital. And Esther Gifford Rogers was just getting on the train at Madison, Wisconsin to go to Pasadena to live. Grace McKnight, Alpha Xi, was just getting back to California from a visit to Arizona, where she saw snow. They never see anything but stars in California. Marjorie Bryant, Alpha Iota, had a long exciting trip to Salt Lake, Washington, D.C., and Seattle. Ruth Evans, Alpha Xi, shook the dust of Bloomington, Illinois, off her smartly clad, but homesick feet and went back to California to live. (California, there they go!)

Jeanette Hollister, though, was getting back from the South. She's Alpha Alpha

'35. She and her husband Bill went on a vacation in Florida. In two weeks Jeanette became so acclimated to Florida that, when she got back home to Ohio, she promptly froze her nose. At least that's what she says. We secretly believe that what actually happened was this: She opened the refrigerator door, and seeing the fruit salad inside, she fell into a reverie about their delightful vacation. And she absent-mindedly put her nose away in the ice tray and went off and powdered the ice cubes.

Carol Pelton Campbell, Alpha Alpha ex'34, said, "In 1938 we moved five times, up and down across Michigan. It was a toss-up where the baby would be born." That's Robert Lee Campbell, 2nd, she's talking about. He wasn't much to toss up at first, being very, very small, but he's doing well now. He weighs eighteen pounds now, and they've quit trying to toss him up. As it is, he'll probably get up in this world, anyway.

And now that we're down to the babies, don't overlook these rare topical specimens we've collected at the Statistics Day Nursery. We never had a cuter bunch. We'll be sorry to graduate them to make room for the next class in September.

It's always a pleasure to us to meet Delta Zetas that have great big daughters, almost ready to be garnished with vieux green and old rose. So how nice to run across Grace Cook Schulze, flying to New York with her daughter Ida Mae, who'll soon be ready to enter Rosemary school. Of course they soon passed us, our Fariss Skyliners having only one motor and it pretty well loaded. But we were comforted on looking down to spy Helen Loveless Vaughn, Alpha Alpha '21, whose daughter, Betty, is now at Christian college, Columbia, Missouri, and who hopes to enter the University of Illinois later—not to mention Gertrude Howard's beautiful daughter, who happens to be a son and an Alpha Delta Phi, studying at the University of Chicago.

Alpha Alpha is boasting about a new fan. (Well, we still have Princelau, "Emelie" to you.) But this fan of Alpha Alpha's is in their chapter room, and they say it draws the air out through grills in the door. If you ask us, this sounds like a deflating process, and our fan Princelau never deflates us. What is more, the actives of Alpha Alpha had to pass the hat among themselves last year to buy this fan, and we've never paid Princelau one red cent.

Pi chapter, on the other side of the mouth, is boasting about new Venetian blinds in the chapter room, which, they say, arrived soon after Homecoming. The pledges, too, came through with a large, cream-colored leather hassock. (We know they didn't get skinned when they bought this leather hassock.)

Others are boasting, too. Bertha Borg, Alpha Iota (She does her boasting very modestly, and hospitably, we must say), has a new house in Puerta with white-washed brick fireplace, open beams, open arms, latch string out, and all that. And Ruth Inman Fisher, Alpha Iota, has a new home in which to keep the blanket she won at an Alpha Iota drawing. We'd like to know more about these blanket drawings. The Alpha Iotas seem wild about them; they draw every Monday night at the chapter house, it appears. At home now, in Grindstone Cottage, presumably with their noses permanently set into the plastering, are Chesterine Cordell and her husband, giving parties for Alpha Xi chapter. And did you notice that lovely Georgian house in the Lincolnwood Section of Evanston, Illinois? That's the one Callie Harcourt Hemb, Alpha Alpha, and her husband have just finished.

There are advantages in old houses, though, too. They have attics. And sometimes, the attics have something besides mice and dust and ghosts. Anne and Elbert Thomas, Alpha Xi, discovered an attic in San Francisco with an old stamp album in it. It dates back to 1896. Anne is making appointments now for people who want to see the old Hawaiian stamps in the album.

Alpha Beta, after practicing on second prize cups all this time, really got in their cups this year with first prize in the Doll Show. The theme was "Uncle Sam's Dolls." They had Wisconsin to represent. We don't understand why Alpha Beta, in Illinois, should have had Wisconsin to represent, but they did and did it well. There's brains in them thar girls! They had a modern dairy, complete with floors, stalls, uniforms, all in white, except the cows, they said. They didn't say what color the cows were, but since they won first prize, we know their faces weren't red.

That brings us back to farm interests. And thence to Elizabeth Deane Spear, Alpha Nu. "Take a look," she said. "I'm home management supervisor for the Farm Security administration in five counties in Maine." We salute her, from our experience as home manager of one farm in one county. "You ought to take it up with Dorothy Schultz, Alpha Alpha '38," said Elizabeth Deane Spear. "She's working now at the Country Life Insurance company, Chicago. Just drop in, as you fly past."

"But we don't think country life is exactly the same as farm life," we said. Neither does Mary Stevens, Alpha Alpha. Her husband bought a 400 acre farm on the hilltops overlooking the Great Miami river valley last year. She says, "There are two tenants to do the actual work, but Harold and his father find the managing a wonderful hobby." The Stevens family get blackberries, raspberries, and pears from the place and can buy fresh eggs, vegetables, and turkeys from the tenants. Betty Travis Walters, also Alpha Alpha (we believe), who once lived a short time on a picturesque but lonely farm near Evansville, gave Mary Stevens a pitying look. "But Mary, you aren't going to live out there?" They aren't, but they're going to build a rustic cabin, furnished with early American furniture (not *too* early, Mary, or you'd wind up with a campfire and a blanket). They'll spend their weekends

out there admiring the sunsets and colored leaves. For our part we wouldn't be a bit horrified if they moved out there to stay. We are inclined to think of farming less as a hobby than as a profession, an honest-to-God sort of job that is worthy of your best efforts and responds generously. It's all in your point of view, of course, but we think the view from the hilltops overlooking the Great Miami river valley would be just about tops.

We once heard that Bertha Phoebus, Epsilon, had married a farmer and was living on his farm. We aren't sure, but we do know any farm would be a swell place if Bert lived there.

Do you like Pi a la mode, or with four and twenty enthusiastic alumnæ baked in it? Well, anyway, it was a dandy dish that was set before the chapter at Parish hall in February, to celebrate Pi's birthday. We opened the door just as they were singing "Happy birthday, dear chapter, happy birthday to you," and we caught a quick glimpse of Vista Kaufman, alumnæ president; Genevieve Reitzell, snatching time away from her teaching at Goodfield; Martha Anne Isenhour Crum, all the way up from Vallejo, California (funny California let her get away!); Myrna and Anabel Goode, side by side; and Kay Munch and Betty Leighty, who live together and work at the same cafeteria in Chicago. There was also Elene Walsh, alumnæ treasurer, looking well-heeled, if we may coin a phrase; Dorothy Bennett and Mary Elliot, rushing director; Jeannette Duncan, Ethel Doane, and Ruth Schustek Elliot; and of course Lucy Palmer Frane and Gertrude Snook Sissering, looking very hostessy; and a lot of others. We wanted to stop for a slab of birthday Pi (the Boss even likes pie for breakfast), but the hired man said no, it was almost time to get home and do the milking and we had better hurry home.

There were some people we would have liked to chat with. One was Vir-

ginia Lamb, Alpha Alpha, for instance, who is Theatre Critic for the *Daily Northwestern*. She interviews important people (we did hope she'd ask to interview us); but she gets people like Katherine Cornell, Maurice Evans, Cornelia Otis Skinner, Helen Hayes, and such. She does tricks, to get them, like sending a big red apple to Ethel Barrymore's dressing room.

It took both Virgil and the Boss . . . and the water witch, too, . . . to get us past Seattle when we heard about Pauline Garrison. Smart girl! Lots of subtle flattery and psychology in Pauline! She started with an idea and her personality, and now she keeps twenty employees busy, making be-yeutiful, be-georgeous fancy nighties that she sells to Marshall Field, Lord and Taylor, and the Other Great from *Vogue* and *Harper's Bazaar* and places on up.

In all this hithering and withering about the country we kept running into Mrs. Malott (no serious collisions, of course); she was showing the convention movie. Finally we wrote a little poem about Myrtle, which we intend to send to her anyn . . . anon . . . which we intend to send to her sub Delta Zeta rosa, as from a fan, if you think she'd like it:

My birthstone is the rolling stone, so I collect
no moss;
I travel everywhere I go. I almost never poss
Except for National conventions; that's why
I've such a gloss.

Well, finally Virgil said, "We got to git home and milk and shut the chickens up for the night. So we took this muster role and dashed into Fran's counting room. "Pay us," we gasped. "Here are the 1200."

"What are you talking about?" she said with a can't-stand-this-much-longer look.

"The lost 1200. Didn't you say you'd give twenty grand for the lot?" we faltered, feeling lost, betrayed, and stolen ourselves.

"I was counting the income. I said,

"Twenty cents. Grand! That'll help a lot," she replied. "Anyway, these aren't lost. They know exactly where they are."

She gove us a look that sent us hurtling back, at once, to our kitchen on the Rocklane road. Virgil went down to milk, and the Boss got the tractor out for a joyride.

Well, goodbye now.

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N. Y. Headquarters National
Panhellenic Fraternities

Ah, Sweet Mystery of Life Department

Section 1. Love Is a Wonderful Thing, Especially at Sigma Chapter

Bessie Barnett, *Sigma* '34, married Baynard Turpin, Jr., on March 10, 1938.

Mattie Louise Robards, *Sigma* '35, to George Lee Gayden, Jr., on April 9, 1938.

Vivian Lewis, *Sigma* '38, to Robert J. Misso, in June 1938.

Della Sanders, *Sigma* '37, to William W. McMillian, on May 28, 1938.

Neva Worthington, *Sigma* '39, to Robert S. Swayzy, in May, 1938.

Eleanor Menville, *Sigma*, to Lawrence George, in June, 1938.

Margaret Means, *Sigma* '38, to Banks Ross on May 28, 1938.

Elaine Menville, *Sigma* '35, to Karl Schuman in June, 1938.

Flora G. Yarbrough, *Sigma* '38, to Reginald Sneed, on June 30, 1938.

Sadie Lou Peters, *Sigma* '36, to Credille Calhoun, on November 3, 1938.

Thelma Pitre Samson, *Sigma* '32, to John Gray, on September 30, 1938.

Mary Bonner Johns, *Sigma* '37, to Reo Eldred Duggan, on January 21, 1939.

Alma Dodson, *Sigma*, to Curtis F. Whatley, on February 11, 1939.

Geneva Preston, *Sigma* ex'37, to Walter Clements, January 12, 1939.

Mildred Roberts, *Alpha Upsilon* '31, to James McDougal of Easton, Maine, on August 22, 1938.

Ruth Cobbe, *Alpha*, to Russell Richardson, in Cleveland, Ohio, on September 19, 1938.

Margaret Immel, *Alpha Iota*, to Carl Fimmen, Los Angeles.

Annette Hedrick, *Alpha Iota*, to Carl Merrill, of Long Beach, California.

Margaret Fisk, *Alpha Iota*, to Walter J. Maus, graduate of the University of Munich, on October 22, 1938.

Emelia Smith, *Gamma*, to Gerald Johnson.

Jeanette Nordman, *Alpha Sigma* ex'39, to Bob Chidester, December 26, 1938.

Sue Wicker, *Alpha Sigma* ex'40, to Virgil Elliott, November 26, 1938.

Blanche White, *Alpha Sigma* ex'39, to James Peavy, December 20, 1938.

Virginia Morlan, *Rho*, to Charles Wendt.

Bessie Mays, *Phi*, to Walter Carter, on February 3, 1939.

Jennie Ritchie to Vaughan Shelton, November 1938.

Louise Laughner to Jack Davis, January 1939.

Roberta Nern to John Milton Zieg, February 17, 1939.

Section 2. And What's More Wonderful than the Babies?

Frank E. Hewitt, Jr., born February 1, 1939. Son of *Nancy Embree*, *Alpha Beta*, and Frank Hewitt.

Milady Merry Bullington, daughter of *Helen Merry*, *Pi*, and Adrian Bullington.

Crown Prince Montgomery, son of *Judith Wetzel*, *Pi* '30, and Paul Montgomery.

Crown Prince O'Bryne, son of *Audrey Anderson*, *Pi* ex'34, and James O'Bryne.

Richard Paul Newcomb, born October 28, 1938, son of *Eliosie Newman* and Ralph Newcomb.

Crown Prince Klang, born December 24, 1938. Son of *Phyllis Bourne*, *Alpha Iota*, and Andre Klang.

Crown Prince Adams, son of *Mildred Stoider*, *Pi* ex'34, and Ward Adams.

Dominie Ann Kazutow, born November 1937. Daughter of *Anne Franzew*, *Alpha Upsilon* '34, and Alexander Kazutow.

Horace Wardsworth Wardwell, Jr., born February 2, 1938. Son of *Katharine Grindal*, *Alpha Upsilon* '28, and Horace Wardwell.

Rozella Moresca, born June, 1938. Daughter of *Rozella Clapp*, *Alpha Upsilon* '29, and Michael Maresca.

Warren Dudley, Jr., born March 24, 1938. Son of Elizabeth Davis, *Alpha Upsilon* '33, and Warren Dudley.

Betty Jo Sullivan, born January 25, 1939. Daughter of *Jean Cody*, *Alpha Gamma* '35, and Austin F. Sullivan.

Judith Helen Cooper, born January 29, 1939. Daughter of *Helen Folsomm*, *Tau*, and G. A. Cooper.

Crown Prince Swanson, born November 29, 1938. Son of *Gertrude Welander*, *Gamma*, and Carl Eugene Swanson.

Milady Velz, born March 6. Daughter of *Betty Busch*, *Gamma*, and Paul Velz.

Hilten Lee Graham, born March 6. Son of *Winifred Bennett*, *Alpha Iota*, and J. Wythe Graham.

Crown Prince Williams, son of *D'Esta Humberger*, *Alpha*, and Roger Williams.

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

Robert Burton Clark, born October, 1938. Son of *Cynthia Rhue* (*Pittsburgh alumnae*) and Kenneth Clark.

Judith DeForest Angelo, born November

1938. Daughter of *Mabel DeForest*, Omicron, and Robert Angelo.

Jay Shirer, born December, 1938. Son of *Mary Garber*, Omicron, and John Shirer.

Ben P. Davis, Jr., born July, 1938. Son of *Elizabeth Hood*, Alpha Tau, and Ben P. Davis.

Crown Prince Broussard, son of *Vida Vignes*, Sigma '34, and Frederick Broussard.

Elizabeth Ann Sheeler, born February 10, 1938. Daughter of *Betty Lou Schneider*, Sigma '35, and J. E. R. Sheeler.

Eugenia Saurage, daughter of *Jane Conway*, Sigma '35, and Cary Saurage.

Mona Lynn Edgerton, born March 10, 1939,

daughter of *Evelyn Sheets*, Sigma '35, and Wilbur Edgerton.

Crown Prince Stare, son of *Joyce Love Allen*, Sigma '34, and Frederick J. Stare.

Carl Stephens, born August, 1938. Son of *Mary VanBenschoten*, Beta Zeta '35, and Dr. Frederick Stephens.

Meredith Elizabeth Newton, born November 27, 1938. Daughter of *Elizabeth Rodger*, Beta Alpha '33, and Albert Newton.

Stephen Daniel Patterson, born February 16, 1939. Son of *Helen Soule*, Beta Alpha '33, and Edgar Patterson.

DELTA ZETAS

Attention!

Send change of address notices to National Headquarters, 1603 Carew Tower, Cincinnati, Ohio, not later than September 1, November 1, February 1, April 1. Report of failure to receive magazine should be sent within a month after regular time of issue. Copies lost through failure to give notice of change of address cannot be replaced unless twelve cents postage is supplied. Use blank given below.

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● COLLEGE CHAPTER LETTERS ●

Adelphi College

We Alpha Zetas have just had a grand visit from Miss Irene Boughton, and I'm sure we all agree that she is the ideal Delta Zeta. Moreover, her visit has injected a new spirit into the chapter.

Our three new initiates, Dorothy Torpey, Dorothy Wood, and May Gegenheimer, have plunged right into the spirit of Delta Zeta and are doing a great deal on campus to the credit of Alpha Zeta chapter.

MURIEL POSNER, *editor*
ALICE HARMON, *president*

Rhode Island State College

We were all fairly terrified at mid-year exams, but results show they were not so drastic as we had feared. After mid-year vacation we were proud to top the campus' scholastic record, besides numbering three more Delta Zetas, Mildred Barry, Rosalind Waters, and Barbara Wickham, among the newly elected Phi Kappa Phi members.

We were also able to pledge five more girls: Annie Bristow, Betty Hyde, Ruth Oldred, Betty Potts, and Sara Santora. These new pledges with our other pledges gave us a buffet supper in our house and made us feel that they already considered Delta Zeta their home, although they are not yet living with us.

On February 27 we received into our house the most delightful guest and friend, Irene Boughton. She charmed not only the girls in the house but our patrons and patronesses, who gave a formal tea in her honor. She entertained the girls and patrons and patronesses one evening by adding to the pleasure of seeing the convention film with descriptions and anecdotes of the wonderful meeting of Delta Zetas in California. While Miss Boughton was here, we wished to show her how Delta Zeta figures in campus activities, and so we were more than pleased to have her see Helen Beaven fairly steal the show as Mad Margaret in the production of "Ruddigore."

Our winter formal was given March 11, and although March is usually like spring, the eleventh justified the title of "winter" formal by bringing us a blizzard. In spite of the dreadful weather, the dance was a great success, and Esther Livingstone and Virginia Hornby were not detained by the storm in New York, where they had been debating. Barbara Wickham was, however, representing us on the debating team at Washington and so could only enjoy the after-party conversations when she came home.

HELEN LEON, *editor*
ARIADNE PANTELEIFF, *president*

University of Pittsburgh

Our Pittsburgh chapter of Delta Zeta didn't waste much time getting started this semester, for our pledges gave the actives a dinner the day before classes began. All afternoon we made rushing invitations, and then we ate a chicken dinner and had our party—all planned by the pledges, who wanted to do something for us before initiation.

Not long after, Irene Boughton paid what we think was a very enjoyable and timely visit. On Sunday we had initiation for her to see—a convenient one it was too, for we had four candidates ready, and there was no need to call a special service. Then on Monday evening before meeting, we all went over to the Cullinaire for spaghetti, Italian turkey, and chicken livers. Tuesday Miss Boughton was the honor guest at the Mothers' Club luncheon. Thursday morning she left for points east.

Next on the list of activities was the Panhellenic sing. Each year the Panhellenic organization at Pitt gives a sing and awards a loving cup to the sorority having the best skit set to music. Every year the committee selects a different subject, and this year they chose "advertisements." As our subject we had the *Four Roses*. A howl went up immediately when we announced it at the sing—but we certainly did surprise our audience with the way we worked it out. Mary Lou Klingensmith, "Pete" Allan, and Margie McKeever wrote a fairy tale—using of course, the same theme as the company uses in its advertisement, four roses and a fifth, a blend of all four. The theme was patterned after the *Sleeping Beauty*, with the scent of the perfect rose waking the sleeping maid. A prince from the North of Russia brought his idea of a perfect rose; a Chinese prince brought his Eastern ideal, as did the West and the South; and finally the one from the United States brought a blend of all four, the Delta Zeta Rose. The words were written to semi-classical music and were sung in harmony. We didn't win the cup, but we received so many compliments that we really didn't mind.

Rushing season at Pitt is just about over. The only part left is the acceptance of bids. Here, all bids go through the dean's office.

Our first rushing party was a Yellow Basket luncheon, planned by Dorothy Strong. The decorations were worked out in yellow, with yellow daffodils, Delta Zeta roses, and baby's breath for the centerpiece. Yellow butterflies of paper napkins poised at the end of each fork, and at every place was a tiny yellow basket. For the main part of the party, the luncheon, we ate tomato soup and crackers,

fruit salad in grapefruit baskets, and yellow pastries. We always sing to our rushees, for Delta Zeta's songs are an excellent drawing card. We gave yellow gold initial pins as favors.

Thursday night we had our traditional Rose Candle Feast at the Pittsburgh Athletic association. This was the most beautiful party of all! The tables were in a T shape, with one end at the window and the other at the large mirror covering the entire wall of the room. Dinners at this party are always elegant and proper. After dessert, when we lighted our candles, the whole table, with a tiny pink candle at each place and the tall candles in the middle of the table, was reflected in the glass. The dinner party, with all the soft yellow light, with the pastel shades of evening gowns, curled hair, and low necked gowns, looked like a print from an old Versailles court. Pink and white roses were the main features of decoration, with, of course, the candles. For entertainment we again performed our song skit and sang our Delta Zeta songs. Favors that night carried out the theme—wrist corsages of pink roses and white sweet peas.

Friday night we had a College Swing party. We ate dinner before the party and immediately swung into the theme of it. The whole living room wall was covered with pennants and sheet music. Kay Kayser's and Benny Goodman's themes were applied very successfully. We played games, all using swing songs, questions, and quips. At nine o'clock promptly we gave the girls their favors—suitcase vanities with college pennants painted on them—as we bade them goodnight.

Saturday morning all the Delta Zetas became Chinks at our Chinese Brunch. And what a time we had! Almost everything was done backwards, even walking forward by throwing our legs back across each other. We ate chop suey with chop sticks, not very gracefully—mushrooms are so slippery! Our Mothers' Club, who cooked the meal, finally gave in and supplied us with forks. Besides a pair of chop sticks, each rushee took home a Buddha incense burner.

Saturday night was the climax to the whole week—a Dude Ranch party at the Roosevelt hotel. Many of our members dressed in riding clothes; we all wore old comfortable things; and we really did get down to having fun in a big way. We had horse races with hurdles and broomstick horses, we sang, and we danced. The Virginia reel was loads of fun, but after about a half hour's steady dancing, we did become awfully "droopy." (No, not "dopey"). The atmosphere for the party was perfect. Bows and arrows hung on the walls; the room was lighted by oil lamps and candles; we ate from checked table cloths; and we had guns for place cards. At the end of the party we gathered around the campfire—candles in beer bottles—and had the round-up. We were tired, the light was soft, and our songs were effective. Favors that night were bookends in the form of horses' heads.

Somehow, we know our returns will be good.

Elections, mid-term exams, practice teaching, and such are taking up our time now—but Kay Kayser is coming to Pitt for the Military Ball, and we are all excited about the dance. Now don't you wish you were a Delta Zeta at Pittsburgh?

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

George Washington University

NEW INITIATES: Ruth Gehrke, Dorothy Hiatt, Doris Jean Isbell, Mary Masterson, Ann McNeil, Elizabeth McNeil, Paulette Montesi, Gretchen Sperry, Margaret Thomas, Marjorie Wilkins.

NEW PLEDGES: Jessie Allgrove, Jayne Harrison, Mary Metzger, Anita Minogue, Eileen Parsons, Kathryn Schnepf.

PERSONAL HONORS: Phyllis Barnes has been elected to the Student Council.

The pledges entertained the actives February 8 at a costume dance in the sorority hall recreation room. A nickelodeon provided the music, and the atmosphere was gay with the colorful costumes.

The annual Panhellenic province luncheon was held February 25 at the Wardman Park hotel. Faith Baldwin, the guest speaker, gave an amusing address about her experiences as writer and speaker.

Mary Jane Livingston, who has been our vice-president, has resigned, as she will graduate in June and is not in school this semester.

A surprise telegram came from Seattle, Washington, during the initiation ceremony on February 26. This perfectly-timed message came from Esther Gustafson and Minerva Norton, sending their congratulations to the new initiates.

For the third consecutive year our chapter has walked off with the silver loving cup for selling the most cherry blossoms during the week of George Washington's birthday. The money from the sales goes to scholarships in the foreign service course at the University.

Doris Jean Isbell, a talented dancer, is our chapter choice for campus beauty. The actor, John Boles, will be the only judge and will choose the winner of the contest at a George Washington university dance on March 15.

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

Bucknell University

PERSONAL HONORS: Inez Crossett and Kathryn Possesky were chosen as delegates from Bucknell university to the annual flower show in New York City.

Jan Steckler was asked to live in the Honor house second semester.

Life goes merrily on—and Beta Theta with it. It seems that there isn't a day that goes by but that there is something that we contribute to our chapter.

We were honored by a visit from our national executive secretary, Irene Boughton. We have agreed upon one thing—she's grand! Next of importance was a formal tea given in honor of our patronesses. Chatter and the clinking of tea cups were the main themes.

We girls wish to congratulate our two members, Inez Crossett and Kathryn Possesky, for having been chosen as representatives of Bucknell university at the annual flower show in New York City.

A gala weekend was had by all. March 10 found Artie Shaw on campus for the Senior Ball. The next day was Delta Zeta's winter formal. Clever decorations, representing the month of March, were made by Helen Cobaugh.

Basketball season is almost over, and with spring in the air we can expect softball to begin soon.

And so we'll say adieu once again—it's nice to talk about the past, but it's more fun to look forward to the future. We're looking!

VERA SAVICH, *editor*

JEAN STECKER, *vice-president*

Brenau College

PERSONAL HONORS: Mary Virginia Howell, Alpha Delta, national honorary journalistic fraternity; Jane Branson, junior basketball team; Martha Richardson and Anne Monroe, senior basketball team; Charlotte Clapp, in "Taming of the Shrew"; Virginia Thomson Porterfield, Jessie Lynn Ferguson, Isabel Penabaz, Joye Hipps, and Jane Branson made the Dean's List; Bessie Thompson, Virginia Porterfield, and Isabel Penabaz elected into International Relations club; Jane Branson, Chi Sigma Epsilon, local chemistry organization.

Following our spring initiation on March 12, we entertained our new "sisters" with a dinner party at a local hotel. We were honored to have with us our alumna adviser, Mrs. John Rabbe. At that time Virginia Thomson Porterfield was awarded the silver loving cup given annually to the model pledge, and it was announced that Jessie Lynn Ferguson had won the scholarship ring given each year to the new initiate with the highest scholastic average. The chapter awarded Bessie Thompson a recognition pin for her interest and cooperation with the sorority. That same night we pledged Doris Gautier and Margaret Skrmetta.

A few weeks ago Anne Monroe, editor of the *Alchemist*, attended the Georgia Collegiate Press association at the University of Georgia. She was the official delegate from Brenau and spoke at a student forum on "Pertinent Problems of the Present Day." While at the University she visited Dora Anne Cordero, Alpha Omicron '38, and attended Military Ball. In April Anne will again represent the college publications at a press convention in Valdosta, Georgia.

Jane Branson, Anne Green Porterfield, and Mary Virginia Howell recently had the opportunity of visiting Alpha Sigma chapter. During

Easter weekend we are expecting a visit from a number of Beta Delta girls. After these exchange trips we find ourselves at home with our fingers crossed in hopes that we shall soon have the privilege of a visit from our national president.

In a few days the first pamphlet, to my knowledge, will be mailed to Delta Zetas throughout the state of Georgia, broadcasting sorority news and telling of the work and achievements of our chapter. Any Delta Zetas in the state who do not receive one of these papers please send your name and address to Miss Mattie Ruth Ballentine, Pendergrass, Georgia. All news items pertaining to the sorority will be greatly appreciated.

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

Florida State College for Women

NEW INITIATES: Rozella Fuiguitt, Carolyn Grissett, Sarah Margaret Quincey, Mary Vaughan.

PERSONAL HONORS: Martha Moore was tapped for the "F" Club, which is the highest athletic achievement on campus. Sarah Margaret Quincey was invited to join Phi Alpha Theta, history honorary. Hilda Alagood was elected to Judiciary of College Government association. Zoe Johns was chosen as candidate for queen of the General College at the University of Florida.

Greetings from Florida, my many, many sisters! The first thing I want to do is a bit of bragging about my dear ole chapter. We went 100% in Red Cross membership during the drive sponsored by the life saving corps of this college. We were the only sorority to do this, and let me tell you that it is difficult to let go of a whole dollar at one time, but the philanthropic or humane side took hold and we did.

Lots of interesting things have been happening to us of late, as you will see by reading our list of personal honors. And many such things are going to happen, we hope. We are rooting for our pledge, Zoe Johns, to become queen of General College down in Gainesville. The queen is chosen for beauty, and that is a quality of which Zoe has plenty. If she is chosen, I promise to send you a picture via the LAMP, so be on the lookout.

One of our members, Hilda Alagood, had a most exciting week a short while ago as a delegate from this school to the Political Science convention held in Washington, D.C. The four girls chosen to go from here traveled in their private drawing room and stayed at the Continental hotel for the week. Of course, everything was new, and it was intriguing to step out with congressmen and other "important." All four returned to Tallahassee much agog about their trip. And we were excited for them, of course.

As spring bounds in on the winds of March, so do our spring dances roll toward us, and so do the thoughts of graduation. Our Panhellenic Hop, the annual pan-sorority dance of the year, was held last night to the soothing melodies of Paul Sabin's orchestra. The theme was St. Patrick's, and it can't be said that we did not have the fun of the Irish. Next to fall in line is our own formal affair, for which we are making extensive preparations.

We think that our theme is "tops." We plan to carry out the idea of Vienna in the spring and not omit the woods. At this time of year the woody sections around Tallahassee are teeming with dogwood, redbud, Cherokee Rose, and the like, and so we are going to transport all or a portion of the woods into the house for decorative purposes. How does that sound? Colorful? I think so, too. Jewell Overby, who has a really beautiful voice, will sing a "Vienna Waltz," and I'm sure by the time she finishes we shall all think ourselves in Vienna Woods, perhaps even in the age of Johann Strauss.

About two weeks after our dance will come the junior-senior Prom, the big college dance of the year. After that graduation will rush in too soon to carry away some 300 seniors.

And now has come the appropriate time for me to bid the LAMP adieu. It has been great fun writing these letters, and I hope the other girls reading them have gained at least a laugh now and then or, perhaps, even the glimmering of an idea. But the closing bell has rung, and I'll take up my cap and gown to march to *Pomp and Circumstance* in June. I may be leaving the LAMP as a correspondent, but I'll be a Delta Zeta forever.

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

University of South Carolina

PERSONAL HONORS: president of freshman Y.W.C.A., Lois Ewart; sponsors for southern conference boxing tournament, Sarah Harrison and Marjorie Collins; elected to Polumathean, Mary Frances Polk; vice-president of Damas, Catherine Toal.

All of us Beta Deltas are busily preparing for our State Day, March 25. Delta Zetas from all over the state will be here. We are planning to have open house all that day for our alumnae. We are going to have initiation during the afternoon, followed by our annual Rose banquet and a dance. Every one is so excited, because we're going to have all of our old girls back, even if just for a day.

We have started a new "party plan." Every month the pledges sponsor a birthday party for all the girls who have passed another milestone. The little sisters of the honor guests furnish the birthday cakes, and every one contributes to the fun by bringing presents. It's a grand idea.

In February the chapter had a party at the home of Velda Harth. The entertainment consisted of Chinese Checkers and dancing.

Our Standards meetings this year have been unusually good. Nita Turner is in charge of the programs, and they are always so well prepared and presented. We have learned a lot too.

Until the next issue of the LAMP, goodbye and good luck.

CATHERINE TOAL, *editor*

University of Alabama

PERSONAL HONORS: Sue Polson was initiated into Alpha Kappa Delta, sociology national honorary fraternity. Frances Muse has made Phi Chi Theta, national commerce honorary fraternity for women. Eleanor Green has been chosen as one of the six girls to preside on the Saint Pat's Court.

NEW INITIATES: Irma Cox, Tracy Jean Cook, Grace Jackson, Evelyn Glass, Peggy Page, Polly Landers, Flo Goddard, Mildred Thomas, Dixie Masingil, Henrietta Siceloff, Doris Turner, and Mary Worthington.

Alpha Gamma is very proud of the large number of new initiates. The ceremony took place on Saturday night, and the Rose banquet was held the following night. The centerpiece for the table was composed of a silver bowl of pink roses and fern. The bracelet given for the new initiate making the highest scholastic record was presented to Evelyn Glass. The most outstanding senior each year is given a recognition pin at the Rose banquet. This year it was given to Frances Morrow.

We have given several rush parties lately. The most outstanding one was a spend-the-night party. At 10:45 we had a candy pulling and played games until the wee hours of the morning.

We have been following the advice of National and have been having faculty members over for dinner each Wednesday night to make a short talk. Several Sundays ago we had open house, to which all fraternity men were invited. On March 16 we are having a program dance. We are all looking forward to it and are hoping it will be very successful.

Election of officers was held at our last chapter meeting, and the new officers will be installed next week. They are Frances Moore, president; Virginia Carpenter, vice-president; Grace Jackson, corresponding secretary; Evelyn Glass, recording secretary; Mildred Thomas, treasurer; Mary Worthington, historian-editor.

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

University of Mississippi

PERSONAL HONORS: Catherine Clark: Tassels, Pi Kappa Pi, student teacher, Women's Student Government Council, W.A.A., Y.W.C.A. cabinet, *Mississippian* staff, Gradu-

ate club, A.A.U.W. Marguerite Smith: W.A.A., Y.W.C.A. cabinet, Women's Student Government council, R.O.T.C. company sponsor, one of two girls to receive "M" in athletics, Treble and Bass club. Irene Woodruff: Triads, Favorite section of annual, president of W.A.A., democratic nominee for secretary of Associated Student Body. Margaret Walker: treasurer of Sigma Alpha Iota, Treble and Bass club. Juanita Walker: Triads, Annual staff, Treble and Bass club. Lillian Dooley: Triads, winner of Taylor medal in French, Eta Sigma Phi. Martha Sheffield: Five Crown. Ruby Pritchard: Alpha Lambda Delta, board of W.A.A. Mary Margaret Grass: *Mississippian* staff. Anna Brooke Shaw: *Mississippian* staff, Treble and Bass. Susimae Garner: W.A.A. Elizabeth Turnage: W.A.A., Treble and Bass.

Since our last letter to the LAMP, many exciting things have happened to Beta Beta chapter.

Sunday, March 12 we initiated three girls, who we think are splendid Delta Zetas. The girls, who are proudly wearing the Lamp of Delta Zeta, are Mary Margaret Grass, Mary Kate Heard, and Eloise Taylor. Following the initiation a formal banquet was given in honor of the new initiates.

Soon after the second semester began, Mrs. Georgia Lee Hornung came to visit us. With her came our charming new house mother, Mrs. S. B. Pretz. We gave a banquet in their honor. Mrs. Hornung gave us many new ideas and helpful suggestions which we are going to try to carry out. We certainly enjoyed Mrs. Hornung's visit and feel that it was of great benefit to the chapter.

Beta Beta chapter is very happy and fortunate in having Mrs. S. B. Pretz as house mother and social adviser. Since Mrs. Pretz has been here, our chapter house has become a real home. She is so charming and lovely that everyone wants to call again. She has not only the interest of the chapter at heart but that of every girl.

We gave a tea in honor of Mrs. Pretz on February 22. Our guests were presidents of the sororities and fraternities and other campus leaders. That night members of the faculty were guests of the sorority at the reception honoring Mrs. Pretz.

February 25, we had our formal dance. Before the dance the members and pledges entertained their escorts with a banquet, held in the chapter house. The orchestra pit was decorated with vieux green paper with a border of old rose. In the center were Killarney roses, forming the Greek letters DZ. On each side of the pit were trellises entwined with ivy and roses. The base of the pit was decorated with green and roses. Above the orchestra pit was a large lighted Delta Zeta pin. Electric lights were the four pearls and the diamond. All in all the decorations were very effective.

Anna Brooke Shaw won the award given to the pledge making the highest scholastic average for the first semester.

Our basketball team has progressed to semifinals. In our next tilt, we play the Chi Omegas. We are hoping to have one more cup shining on our mantel and are rooting for our team.

Every Saturday night we have open house, each girl having the privilege of inviting her friends. We play bridge, Chinese Checkers, and other games, and dance. Simple refreshments are served.

At the beginning of the second semester, we pledged Ellen Byers. We feel that she will be an asset to our pledge group.

Our yard is being graded and landscaped. When the work is completed, it will add much to the attractiveness of our house. We are so happy about this improvement.

The week-end of April 22 we are planning for a State Day at Ole Miss. We are hoping to have many alumnae visit our chapter.

University of Tennessee

NEW INITIATES: Genevieve Pickup, Sammy Sue Scott.

At present we are all more or less deeply engrossed in exams, but we have been even more engrossed in sorority affairs since the last letter.

Mrs. Hornung was a great inspiration to us during her visit at the first of February. While she was here, we gave a banquet, to which a large number of pledges were invited. The Valentine motif was carried out in the decorations, as it also was later at our benefit bridge. The bridge was definitely a success. Four members dressed in Valentine costumes sold homemade candy, and numerous prizes were given. Afterwards we all greatly enjoyed seeing the movies of last summer's convention, which Mrs. Hornung had obtained for us. Now we want more than ever to attend the next convention.

Recently the pledges entertained the actives with a dance at the home of Anne Simms. We had an unusually good time.

Our immediate plans concern our spring formal in April and a stunt for Carnicus, an annual production to which all the sororities and fraternities contribute. We are also interested in university plans to have a Panhellenic house with a large lounge and rooms for each sorority.

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

Miami University

PERSONAL HONORS: Virginia Humberger, crowned Junior Prom queen; Jeanne Ohman, initiated into Combis, business honorary; six Delta Zetas nominated for Beauty Queen, Mariana Bushong, Frances Snyder, Virginia Humberger, Jean Evans, Anne Reading, and Martha Aschbacher; Jean Evans, candidate for Freshman Strut queen; Peggy Pauly, candidate for president of freshman women; four Delta Zetas participated in the annual Campus Variety Show, Mary Ann Coghill, Virginia

Humberger, Martha Aschbacher, and Frances Snyder.

On Sunday afternoon, February 26, Alpha chapter initiated a new social event in the form of a tea in honor of the faculty. The girls invited those members of the faculty with whom they were best acquainted and also those whom they wanted to know better. Besides these, the guest list included the presidents of all sororities and fraternities, presidents of honoraries, all administrative officers of the University, heads of all departments, heads of halls, fraternity housemothers, and our patronesses, of course—over 250 in all. The tea was held in the beautiful Brant room of Oxford College hall; the room was decorated with spring flowers, and the cakes and candies reflected the spring-like colors of Delta Zeta. The affair was so successful and so enjoyable for both guests and hostesses that we hope to make it an annual affair—another tradition on the campus.

We are happy to announce the new officers of Alpha chapter: president, Marian Baringer; vice-president, Frances Snyder; recording secretary, Virginia Humberger; corresponding secretary, Dorothy Spohn; treasurer, Irva Jane Sampson; historian, Audrey Keiser. The old officers and the new met at the New England Kitchen for dinner to talk over their respective offices and to iron out any difficulties.

On March 15, Geneva Clemans, Donna Abbott, and Betty Carter were initiated into the Delta Zeta sorority by the new officers. Immediately following the initiation the new initiates were entertained at Folkers tea room.

Alpha chapter has been asked to co-operate with the Dayton Alumna chapter of Delta Zeta as hostesses for the annual State Day convention to be held at Dayton on April 22. Our chapter has charge of the program, and it has been suggested that we present a model initiation. The chapter will migrate to Dayton in a body.

After a very successful mid-semester rush week, Delta Zeta pledged the following girls: Patsy Guitteau, Marjorie Linton, Ruth Dinsmore, Helen Hibberd, Alberta Lutz, and Peggy Pauly.

Delta Zeta will participate again this year in the annual Sorority Sing. Miss Frances Snyder will lead the group. As a result of her remarkable ability, the chapter won first place in the sing last year. We shall sing two songs, one of which is to be the new song that appeared in the last issue of the LAMP. The other song has not yet been chosen.

DOROTHY SPOHN, *historian*
LYDIA OSBORN, *president*

University of Cincinnati

PERSONAL HONORS: Betty Winall, one of our new pledges, has been honored by being elected to Chi Delta Phi, literary honor society, for outstanding contributions to the literature of

the school. Margaret Milligan has also been elected to Chi Delta Phi. In addition to this, she has been initiated into Epsilon Kappa Tau, art honorary, for exceptionally fine work and scholarship.

Xi chapter wishes to announce the marriage of Elizabeth Darden to Edward Rosenthal, of Mary Ulmer to William Ratliff, and of Christine Fee to Howard MacGlassen. Blanch Thomas has a baby daughter, Sherry Kay, born August 8.

Last October, Xi chapter was given a beautiful party by Margaret Huenefeld Pease, past national president, at her charming home on Winton Road. A delicious picnic supper was served, and later in the evening every one sat in the living room to sing and talk, while Mrs. Peases' charming young daughter served cider and doughnuts. Miss Irene Boughton, executive secretary, and several Delta Zeta alumnae were present to help make the evening enjoyable.

Founders' Day was observed by the traditional formal banquet, which was followed by the impressive candle service. The occasion was celebrated this year in our spacious new apartment instead of in a hotel, as has been the custom in the past.

This year our formal pledge dance was held at the Pavilion Caprice of the Netherland Plaza hotel. The tables were decorated with Killarney roses and candles. The pledges had a very delightful evening of dancing, followed by a midnight supper. Each of the pledges was given a beautiful gift to commemorate the occasion.

The alumnae gave a charming luncheon in the Florentine Room of the Hotel Gibson for the active members of Xi chapter during Christmas vacation. Mrs. Myrtle Malott, national president; Miss Irene Boughton; Mrs. Margaret Huenefeld Pease; Mrs. Norma Talmage, first president of Xi chapter; and many other prominent alumnae of Delta Zeta were present. After the delightful luncheon, the official moving pictures of last summer's convention were shown, and every one agreed that she had spent an enjoyable and interesting afternoon.

RHEA MAE BAUMANN, *editor*

University of Kentucky

PERSONAL HONORS: Charlotte Percival has been awarded a Guignol Key for her work in U. K.'s little theater.

Second semester bid day resulted in the pledging of five new girls. Initiation on March 11 added five members to our chapter.

On February 11 the Delta Zeta formal was held. The orchestra played in front of a huge red heart, in the center of which was placed the emblem of our sorority. One of the most beautiful numbers of the evening was a medley of Delta Zeta songs.

For the past month the campus has been busy with various activities and conferences. We take much pride in the fact that Kentucky

is the winner of the Southeastern Basketball tournament and that our "dry land" swimmers have remained undefeated and have smashed many state records. In case you do not understand the title of "dry land," perhaps we had better explain. The University of Kentucky does not possess a swimming pool, and the team must travel to a nearby campus to practice. The Religion in Life conference brought many authorities in different fields of religious activity to our campus during the week it was held here. At present a two-day Vocational Guidance conference for girls is in session.

On April 1 Beta Gamma chapter will be hostess to Kentucky Delta Zetas at the Brown hotel in Louisville. Many of us Alpha Thetas are planning to attend the annual State Day celebration.

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

University of Louisville

NEW PLEDGES: Anavelle Howard, New Albany, Indiana; Thelma Meyer, Louisville, Kentucky; Christine Smith, Russell Springs, Kentucky.

INITIATES: Mary Kathryn Findley, Dorothy Gaupin, Frances Holsclaw, Mildred Lung, Eunice Timmering.

Ah! so it is—LAMP letter time again! Remember us, girls? We're the little Delta Zetas stationed at the gateway to the South. First of all we're most anxious to introduce our three new pledges to you. Delta Zetas, welcome Anavelle, Thelma, and Christine. Our mid-semester rush, which is always more restricted, consisted of one party,—the exquisite Rose banquet. And now that that is over, we've been settling down to a life of lessons—more or less. The freshman pledges are trying to keep their tempers and their minds over English themes. Ruth Christian has gone in for the arts in a big way this year. Lois and several of the seniors are experiencing their first pangs and pupils in practice teaching. And so life lopes on. Uhrig has a universally pleasing passion for making fudge at all hours.

But now a little out of the everyday! We are looking forward to being hostess for State Day.

Most of our campus formals are coming in April and May (and we hope that the queen crowned at one of these, the Engineers Ball, will be our own Norma Cox). Our own semester's swan song, the spring formal, is scheduled for May 18. But here, here! We're going too far into the future, when, if you look at next week's date book (that is if you're efficient enough to keep a date book), you can see that Beta Gamma has plenty on "the ball."

Monday, March 13—Pre-initiation dinner at the sorority house.

Thursday, March 16—Initiation.

Friday March 17—Dinner at the French Village for the initiates.

Saturday, March 18—A barn dance in honor

of the new initiates and the new pledges.

In other words, we are initiation conscious this week. Why shouldn't we be when we're so happy to bring to Delta Zeta five such girls as Mary Kathryn, Dorothy, Frances, Mildred, and Eunice? Give them your hand, each Delta Zeta.

HELEN ATKINS, *editor*
AGNE JUNERMANN, *president*

DePauw University

CHAPTER HONORS: First honorable mention for *Showdown* skit.

PERSONAL HONORS: Barbara Maher, Alpha Lambda Delta; Mary E. Bogue, part in "French without Tears," Junior Prom queen candidate; Mary Hepperly, elected Panhellenic representative; June Winter, appointed member of Student Affairs committee.

Delta still feels the enthusiasm with which we welcomed our national president a few weeks ago. On February 24 Mrs. Malott was our guest at a formal tea. Naturally, the visit was more exciting because of the fact that the visitor was an initiate of the chapter and had a number of friends who called during the day to talk over old and new times. A pajam-boree at which Mrs. Malott told of her trip around the world climaxed the day. Delta was sorry that our visitor could not stay longer but was happy that Mrs. Hornung, our province director, could remain a few more days.

Only last week we were in the midst of the excitement of preparing a skit for *Showdown*, an annual event which calls forth the talents of all organizations on the campus. Our offering was a fantasy written by one of our own girls, Mary E. Bogue, and called "Sister of Mercy." We were proud to be the sorority gaining highest recognition for a skit.

How a school year flies! When we see the buds ready to burst on our big oak tree, we feel it impossible that three months have passed since the excitement of Christmas preparations and almost six months since the hilarity of fall parties. But here we are—leaning over the line, ready to race into spring activities.

First event of the season will be initiation, which is scheduled for March 18. At that time Delta will initiate the following girls: Betty Bevan, Janet Bevan, Mary E. Bogue, Marjorie Byrum, Frances Gramse, Eleanor Larsen, Barbara Maher, Elaine Ray, Cornelia Swayne, and Margaret Ann Voirol. Not only are our pledges waiting impatiently for the day; but we, also, can think of few more beautiful experiences than a Delta Zeta initiation.

Then, just after Easter vacation will come our annual spring dance. If this event is half as successful as last year's, we know we shall be happy. For with mobs of guests rushing back and forth and doors open to spring zephyrs, how could any one feel less than elated!

Then, of course, there is all of May and the festivities that go with it—mock chapel, senior dance, alumnae day, graduation. But let's

not think that far ahead. Let's dream only of immediate events, so that our seniors may just slip away, not with shadows but with sunshine.

MARTHA ANDERSON, *editor*
JUNE WINTER, *president*

Indiana University

PERSONAL HONORS: Marian Johnson, Deutsche Verein, Panhellenic representative; Vivian Johnson, Chi Gamma; Ruth McCrocklin, Chi Gamma; Elizabeth Dawson, president of Panhellenic; Jane Hudson, treasurer of freshman Y.W.C.A. and Glee club; Dorothy Busby, Panhellenic representative; Betty Walker, Education club; Margaret Hill, Education club.

We are thrilled to announce the pledging of three girls during the last week, Martha Sisson from Decker, Indiana, Barbara Taylor, Indianapolis, and Lorraineorton, Bloomington. We are having informal buffet suppers on Sunday afternoon for rushing.

We are glad to welcome Esther Hutsell Duncan, Alpha Nu, to Bloomington, and have her with us at our parties.

The pledges have repainted our recreation room this semester. It is redecorated in a cool green and has posters of the Hamburg-American Lines on the walls.

We are planning initiation for Sunday, March 19. The four girls being initiated are Jane Hudson, Betty Walker, Margaret Hill, and Josephine De Frank. At our initiation banquet, Mrs. Lundy will speak to us; several Indianapolis alumnae are also coming. The pledge that has proved herself worthy of the achievement ring is Jane Hudson.

Jane Hudson was recently elected treasurer of freshman Y.W.C.A. Elizabeth Dawson will be president of Panhellenic for the next year.

Panhellenic is planning its annual scholarship banquet sometime in April. Then it will award several tuition scholarships and the scholarship cup. We hope that we shall be able to keep the cup this semester, as we now have it.

We are all looking forward to our State Day on April 29. This year we are having our luncheon and dance at the Marott hotel in Indianapolis as we did last year.

DOROTHY BUSBY, *editor*
MARIAN JOHNSON, *president*

Franklin College

The Good Ship *Psi* has been launched into the second semester and is sailing swiftly into a warmer climate. The crew has been changed, since our captain, Mildred Korte, as well as another member, Basil Montgomery, found it necessary to leave the ship. The ship is now being piloted by Edna Agnew.

Stopping at the port if Initiation for reinforcements on February 19, we were happy to welcome Betty Ann Coolidge, Mary Ruth McConnell, Betty Schimpf, and Betty Schultz as

new members of our crew. In honor of their initiation, a dinner, at which they found corsages of spring flowers at their places, was tendered the new members.

In answer to an SOS the Good Ship *Psi* weighed anchor at the Chapel hall. It has always been our custom sometime during the voyage to unload a cargo of good cheer at this port. "DZ's Dizzy School" was most enthusiastically received. Alice Stetler, dressed as a school-marm, was the teacher. Betty Shultz, in an old-fashioned dress and sun bonnet, was particularly well received, singing "The Old Apple Tree in the Orchard." A six-piece orchestra, composed of members of the crew, accompanied the students in several songs of the program.

Our ship played hostess at a progressive game party in honor of all members of the Panhellenic fleet. The purpose of the party was to promote a better Panhellenic spirit.

Our sister ship, *Psi alumnae*, recently entertained our company at a spread. During the course of the evening the films of Vest and the national convention were shown.

It was a pleasure to have as our guest on board Mrs. Howard V. Hornung, our province director. We were happy to renew our acquaintance and to enjoy her charming personality.

We have been indeed fortunate to have Miss Frances Westcott on dock as we sailed into our major ports. We feel quite honored that she has taken time from her busy life to be with us.

We are especially grateful to our alumnae and patronesses for making our cruise a smooth and happy one. Jeanette Caudle, our alumnae adviser and pledge supervisor, has been most gracious and generous with her time and talents in aiding the members of the crew.

Looking towards the horizon, we see the annual spring dinner dance in the offing. The entire crew is striving to make this dance a red-letter day on our calendar. It is to be held April 15 at the Meridian Hills Country club at Indianapolis.

We are all working hard to complete our plans for an extensive rush season this spring and summer. We are hoping again to fill our quota and are anticipating a long receiving line at Open House next fall.

MIRIAM WILLIAMS, *editor*
EDNA L. AGNEW, *president*

Knox College

"You Must Have Been a Beautiful Baby," "What Have You Got That Gets Me?," "Heart and Soul," "My Reverie." These were only a few of the many dance numbers played at our winter formal held in the new ballroom of the Custer hotel. It was such a success that already we are planning to make our Spring formal equal to it.

Susy Campbell recently assisted her girl scout troupe in a radio broadcast.

Marcia Larson is taking part in the yearly amateur show at Knox, "Kampus Kapers." She will be a member of a song group called "The four M's." Jacqueline Streightberger will also have a part in one of the dancing choruses.

Officers have been elected recently, and Marcia Larson is to be our new president.

Patty Lynch seems to be taking up photography as her hobby. She plans to send her masterpieces to *Mademoiselle*.

New initiates to Nu chapter are Marion Anderson, Jeanne Archer, Harriet Harris, Charlotte Housman, Jacqueline Streightberger, Eloise Tupper, and Carlyle Wilson.

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

University of Wisconsin

"No, you can't have another roll."

"Stop looking wistfully at the dessert at the hostess' table, Lois Lynch."

These are just snatches of the kind of table conversation carried on twice daily at our month-old diet table. There are six of us who have decided that it's better to lose those few extra pounds now, rather than wait until they develop into 10 or 12 pounds, and so we sacrifice our potatoes and dessert for the good old cause of beauty. Our prexy, Marge Ackerley, is hostess at this table; the other five martyrs are Marian Boundy, Jeanne Hoag, Lois Lynch, Roberta Thompson, and truly yours. However, we don't stop at this. Every night at 10:30 sharp, we bring out some old blankets, spread them on the floor, and for the next half hour concentrate on strenuous exercises. It's lots of fun when there are several doing it. We are all using less of the tape measure to get around our hips, et cetera, and it's a grand feeling!

Every year about the first Friday in March, the girls at our University, numbering about 5,000, present to the entire campus a show which is called Wiskits (Wisconsin Skits, I suppose). The acts which are given have been selected by means of tryouts. Each house on the campus tries out, and 14 acts are chosen. Delta Zeta was happy to be one of the lucky 14. Not only did we get thus far, but we came in for honorable mention. Jackie Panette, sophomore, dressed as a typical spinster—black skirt reaching almost to her ankles, clumsy black shoes, a gray suit-coat, much too large and "revealing" no lines that are not strictly vertical," as she states in her speech—with her gorgeous blond hair pinned up under a brown felt hat of the type one would accuse an old maid of wearing, plus oxford glasses, really "wowed" the audience. She is a born actress, we all think, and the remarkable way in which she made her voice crack as she presented her lecture on "How to Be an Old Maid" was really excellent. If you will remember the Fall issue of the LAMP, you may recall that this skit was written and presented by Charlotte Bowman for fall rushing. It went over so well then, that all

the girls urged us to present it for Wiskits.

The type of party which seems to be most successful on our campus we find to be the buffet supper. At such an affair, everybody tends to be more friendly, and the silly games we play are really a hit. We're planning on a masquerade in a few weeks.

One of the attributes of a sorority, we think, is the preparation it give one for being a gracious and charming hostess in one's own home at some future time. The Tau girls are taking an active interest in making their house as inviting and attractive as possible. For example, last week the girls thought they would like to make a few changes in the position of some lamps, tables, and other articles of furniture, and before long, the whole chapter busied itself downstairs, each girl with some novel idea to offer. When we had finished, we felt an improvement in the appearance of our living rooms and the library, and we felt an improvement in our ability to arrange house furniture. From each girl we learned something of which we had never thought before.

But right now the table talk, the after dinner talk, and the "bull session" talk include some discussion of currently popular victrola records. We have a collection of "platters" already, and our system of having each girl donate a record to the house is beginning to show results.

I am writing this on a quiet Thursday night. My roommate is industriously writing a theme on "How to Save a Person from Drowning." She has the person disappearing under the surface of the water for the third time and is now faced with the problem of saving her. She, my roommate, is frantically asking me to help her out before she has her subject drowned, and so this will have to suffice as to the record of Tau chapter's activities.

CHARLOTTE BOWMAN, *editor*
MARJORIE ACKERLY, *president*

Northwestern University

PERSONAL HONORS: Josephine Earlywine was elected treasurer of the Pre-Med club. Virginia Lamb was pledged to Zeta Phi Eta, national honorary sorority for women in speech.

Mrs. Fenwick, housemother at our Northwestern chapter house, is threatening to hang a shingle on the front door to the effect that within is the winter resort for any ailment the good side of smallpox. This threat is due to the recent meals-in-bed program for cases of flu, slight concussions, earaches, and our latest encounter with gallstones.

Gertrude Meatheringham, Tau, our former big sister and present province director, arrived feeling not too well and was taken by her doctor to Michael Reese hospital in Chicago by ambulance at one o'clock in the morning, 'mid much stir and hanging out of windows in pajamas. A little over two weeks and Gertrude was back, sans gallstones, inspecting, making reports, eating heartily, but a little slow on

steps. Can't keep a good man down—at least not a Delta Zeta province director.

Those of us who are hale, and there are some, are up to our remotest brain cells in Standards programs. Every second Sunday evening we hold a discussion on some current world problem, led by various prominent Northwestern university professors, followed by food and dancing. A different group of campus boys is invited each time, and the program is being carried out with the co-operation of a University counselor, Mrs. Brown, who is sponsoring wider associations for people on campus and more constructive efforts on the part of the social sororities. Delta Zeta has taken the initial move in this direction, much to the University's approval.

Officers elected for next year are Josephine Earlywine, president; Edith Williams, vice-president; Marjorie Kraft, secretary; Georgianna Kuttentberg, treasurer; and Virginia Lamb, historian-editor.

VIRGINIA LAMB, *editor*

MARION KOEFKE, *president*

University of Illinois

HONORS: Jean Wells, initiated into senior membership of Orchesis, chosen as one of nine girls to represent Illinois university in modern dance at Indianapolis convention of "Big Ten"; Helen Fleur, house representative of "Gold Feathers"; Betty Coleman, finance committee of "Gold Feathers," assistant night editor of *Illini*; Janet Richardson, make up committee of Women's League show, candidate for queen of Liberal Arts ball; Jane Cannon, publicity committee of "Orange and Blue Feathers," candidate for queen of freshman frolic; Jean Dougherty, participant in Spanish declamation contest; Marlene Grunwald, candidate for queen of Liberal Arts ball.

As soon as the new semester began, we took two more girls into our ranks and swung into the activities of the spring months.

Alice Kuchne was elected to take the position of recording secretary, which Mary Stairwalt left vacant on her graduation. And so sorority life was back in its usual trend, starting with a formal dinner preceding the Women's League show, which we all just had to see. Not long after this, the pledges were introduced to "Courtesy Week," and it would be hard to say whether the actives or the pledges had the more fun. To even things up a little, we had "turn about" day, at which time the actives were pledges and the pledges actives. I am afraid the pledges of the day were quite a handful to manage, but the temporary actives did very well and finished the day off with a spread. A week later the alumnæ here entered into the spirit of fun by giving the active chapter a scavenger hunt; we are ashamed to say that the only thing nobody could get was Rex's pedigree!

During this time the girls have been in

various preformances. Jean Wells was in two lecture concerts of Modern Dance, and Jane Cannon is preparing to dance for the Spanish club. Now with initiation over, we look forward to climaxing the school year with a gala week-end about May 20, when all the Alpha Beta alums who live in Illinois are invited to Urbana for a busy weekend, opening with a luncheon-bridge at the country club and ending with a formal dinner dance here at the house.

JEAN WELLS, *editor*

RUTH SANDS, *vice-president*

University of Minnesota

PERSONAL HONORS: Mary Ellen Roemer, '40, was elected to Zeta Phi Eta, honorary speech sorority.

There have been many sighs of happiness and much enthusiastic talk in Gamma chapter. Why? Because we all had such a wonderful time at our formal. It was delightful; the orchestra and the food were excellent. Every one had such a good time that even after a month, all are still talking about it.

It seems as though all sorts of luck has come our way lately. We were very fortunate and very much pleased to receive a visit from Mrs. Alfa Lloyd Hayes. We had two dinners in honor of Mrs. Hayes and her sister, Mrs. Billings, with whom she stayed while in Minneapolis.

We have had some most stimulating Standards meetings lately. One of our very best was a talk by Harvey Stenson, assistant to the Dean of Student Affairs. He talked to us about campus activities and the value of amiable interfraternity feelings. Another meeting was concentrated on improving our social graces. We certainly enjoy our Standards meetings.

We had another enjoyable party shortly after the formal. This one was a benefit bridge affair. The purpose was to earn enough money for a new radio. The party was a great success, and we are soon to get our radio. We can scarcely wait.

A very important event occurred when we held our initiation this last time. All the girls stayed at the house over night, and we had a perfect time! In the evening we went downtown (we practically had to charter a street-car) to see "Brother Rat." In the morning we had a beautiful initiation, one that was fully as impressive to the actives as to the initiates.

JANETTE JONES, *editor*

VIRGINIA M. PEOPLES, *president*

Iowa State College

CHAPTER HONORS: This fall Beta Kappa chapter leaped from third position in scholarship last spring to lead the women's groups, placing fourth in the all-college ranking!

PERSONAL HONORS: Ruth Mixa has recently become a member of Phi Upsilon Omicron, Omicron Nu, and Sigma Alpha Iota. She is also

a member of Iowa State Players and was recently elected vice-president of the League of Women Voters.

Ila Leffert has recently become a member of Phi Kappa Phi.

Miriam Eller is a new initiate of Phi Kappa Phi. She is treasurer of the League of Women Voters and secretary of Inter-church council.

Marilyn Lugsch has recently become treasurer of the League of Women Voters for the coming year and an associate member of Iowa State Players.

Anita Harding has also become a member of Phi Kappa Phi.

Delores Swigert is now officiating as president of Sigma Alpha Iota. She was recently chairman of the sorority-dormitory sing.

Eileen Womeldorf is a member of Sigma Alpha Iota and Pi Mu Epsilon.

Lois Madsen is the recently nominated president of the national 4-H campers group, composed of about fifty members, all of whom have attended national 4-H camp. Last year Lois was secretary of this same group. Meetings are held twice each year: once at Iowa State college and once at the Iowa State Fair.

Alice Nelson was selected as Delta Zeta's candidate for the military Queen of the R.O.T.C. unit at Iowa State college.

Our Delta Zeta "Swing Trio" is really going places. The trio is composed of Elizabeth Wilson, Eileen Womeldorf, and Evelyn Steiff. They sing everywhere—for banquets, for the Campus Varieties, etc. Their most recent engagement is to sing for the opening night of our new campus dance floor, which has just been completed. By the way Eileen has just composed a sentimental number, "Singing and Sighing," in four-part harmony.

We completed winter rushing by adding ten new pledges to our older pledge group, making a total of twenty pledges. All have their outstanding qualities. Betty Ranson, niece of Marguerite Wherry Havens, our province director, is the president of the all-college freshman class.

We initiated three girls this quarter, and we also had the election of officers. The newly elected officers will assume their posts in the spring. Our new president is copper haired Lucile Northrup, home economics sophomore.

DELORES SWIGERT, *editor*

ANITA HARDING, *president*

Denver University

HONORS: Edna Mae Shaffer and Marcella Whitmoyer are new members of Alpha Nu, national astronomical honorary society. Wanda Johnson was pledged and initiated to Coed Journalists club, local organization on this campus. Martha Ostrum was recently made a member of Phi Sigma Iota, national romance language society. Morice Ramsey obtained district rating for refereeing basketball.

Initiation in January brought us Helen Dexter, Geraldine Shearer, and Betty Jane Pease

as active members of Rho chapter. The initiation banquet was held at the sorority house, and the toastmistress, Marcella Whitmoyer, presented Mrs. Helen Lamberth and Helen Dexter, who gave toasts. As part of the entertainment Geraldine Shearer played a piano solo. Sophie Prisner, scholarship chairman, on behalf of the chapter presented Helen Dexter with a bracelet as a reward for being the best all-round pledge.

Two occasions which are traditional with Rho chapter are our annual buffet supper in honor of prospective patrons and patronesses and the mother and daughter tea on Washington's birthday. Both proved to be delightful occasions. Geraldine Shearer and Morice Ramsey entertained the guests at the buffet supper with several piano selections. The numerous acceptances received from our guests to be patrons and patronesses for the coming year indicated that the supper was a grand success. The informal mother and daughter tea gave all the girls an opportunity to meet the new pledge mothers and also to renew friendships with the older members. Each mother was given a corsage of red, white, and blue sweetpeas, in harmony with the patriotic theme.

The girls and their dates had a luncheon recently at the sorority house. Ham and apple pie with their appetizing accompaniments were served to tickle the masculine palates. Since this first date luncheon was such a success, we are planning more to follow.

Our first rush party of the season, a buffet supper for high school girls, arranged by Elaine Donovan, occurred the latter part of February. Green candles, shamrock doilies, and Saint Patrick's Day carnations adorned the serving table. Over seventy-five high school girls attended, making one of the largest rush parties ever held in our chapter house.

Mary Louise Buirgy, our social chairman, graciously gave us the use of her home for our winter dance. The clever decorations of penguins, icicles, and winter scenes which decorated the walls were a result of the imagination and ability of Mary Louise and her committee. This proved to be one of the most delightful dances Rho has ever had.

Though next week will bring final examinations to us all, the old proverb still holds true that "every cloud has a silver lining," for the coming week will also bring us two new initiates, Josephine Gavette and Joe Alice Haigh.

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

Louisiana State University

PERSONAL HONORS: Margaret Stathem, Sigma Delta Phi, honorary Spanish fraternity; Marrietta Neal, on committee for Agriculture Fair; Vivian Dyer, Mu Sigma Rho, petitioning Phi Beta Kappa, and Phi Sigma Iota, honorary Romance language fraternity; Lois

Schneider, Delta Gamma Delta, intersorority; Sterling Johnson, Kappa Delta Pi, honorary educational fraternity; Mae Lyl Grady, Phi Beta, honorary dancing fraternity; Nellie Tucker, Delta Psi Kappa, honorary physical education fraternity; Lucille Cope, Delta Psi Kappa; Gloria Poleman, Lambda, intersorority; Mrs. J. L. Oube, first national president of Phi Lambda Pi, married women's sorority, which she was instrumental in starting in Baton Rouge; Margaret Stathem, Phi Sigma Iota, honorary Romance language fraternity.

On February 28 Sigma chapter attended in a body the annual scholarship banquet held on the Louisiana State university campus. The purpose of this affair is to instill in us a desire to make better grades. The sororities are seated according to their scholastic rating. We are proud to say that we were two tables higher this year than last.

On March 11 our pledges entertained us with a scavenger hunt. It started from the sorority room at two and ended there at four, amid much laughter. The main trouble seemed to be with the black cats.

We held our annual election of officers on March 14, and new officers were as follows: Virginia Culpepper, president; Lois Schneider, vice-president; Jane Fargason, secretary; Jo Ann Reynolds, treasurer; Gloria Jane Wier, historian; Drusilla Singletary, corresponding secretary; Mary Lolly Broussard, rush chairman; Mary Louise Fitch, Panhellenic delegate; Peggy Robbins, librarian.

On March 19 we shall hold an initiation ceremony. Those to be initiated are Virginia Bonck, Betty Guillory, Gloria Poleman, Ruth Lloyd, Mary Jane Staneley, Jane Culpepper, Joyce Golden, Mona Campbell, Frances Ott, Ann Whittington, and Evelyn Williams.

Soon after initiation we shall have a banquet honoring the new members. At this time the decisions as to the most outstanding pledge, the pledge with the best scholastic average, the pledge with the highest attendance record, and the pledge with the most sorority spirit will be announced.

About the middle of April we shall have our final dance of the year. It is to be a tea dance, to be held in the Huey P. Long field house. Plans for the occasion have not been completed, but we are all looking forward to it with much pleasure.

Three new pledges in the sorority are Jerry Matthews, Addie Campbell, and Irene Mae Leach.

We of Delta Zeta here at Louisiana State university hope that you of Delta Zeta will have a grand vacation and will come back to school with revived spirits for building a bigger and better sorority.

MARGARET SPENCER, *editor*

MARJORIE HARRINGTON, *president*

University of California

Hello! We Mu girls have been very busy

since the last issue. Initiation was the red letter day of our semester. Meet your new sisters: Jean Boydston, Evelyn Clow, Muriel Frey, Betty Gouin, Carol Harden, Virginia Helgas, Betty Lou Howard, Ruth Laws, Irene Link, Margery Meyer, Belle Plumb, Dorothy Sheehan, Marie Walsh, and Elaine Wilkin.

We have been trying something new in the way of a Standards program. Instead of having outside speakers, we have depended on our own girls, who have told us of the history of our campus.

Our social events have been keeping us hopping. The event of the year was our formal held at the St. Francis Yacht club in view of Treasure Island and the bay. Its glamorous setting added much to the romantic appeal of the dance. From the sublime we went to the ridiculous. On April Fool's Day we united with the alumnae in the Lafayette Town Hall for a Forty-Niner party. Our last dance was a joint one with all the sororities on the campus in the beautiful setting of the Fairmont hotel on Nob Hill in San Francisco.

Do you ever have Turnabout Nights? At this time the seniors and freshmen exchange places. Need we say that this is the one time when the seniors take a beating? Hilarity reigned when the dignified seniors were made to bow down before the pledges.

The Panhellenic of this campus wishes to foster good will among the sororities, and so each semester exchange dinners are sponsored. This time we drew Pi Beta Phi, so that our upper classmen dined at the Pi Phi house, and their lower classmen dined here at the Delta Zeta house.

Our faculty got a break recently. Each upper classman was allowed to invite one professor and his wife to dinner. You can imagine the dinner conversations when English met economics!

Senior Banquet climaxed the semester. Here our official farewells were made, and gifts were exchanged.

We hope you are all enjoying your summer vacations. Don't you all wish there was a Delta Zeta convention we could attend?

ROBERTA MCCLURE, *editor*

MARY HELBIG, *president*

The University of Southern California

PERSONAL HONORS: Marie Hickox and Natalie Hawthorne initiated to Phi Chi Theta, professional commerce sorority. Clara Mains, Marguerite Orver, and Helen Johnson initiated to Pi Kappa Sigma, honorary education sorority. Helen Johnson pledged Delta Psi Kappa, honorary physical education sorority. Phyllis Joannes appointed to sophomore council. Helen Johnson elected secretary-treasurer of Physical Education association. Ruth Baumann, Lesley MacLerie, and Charlotte Dow pledged Pi Kappa Sigma.

SORORITY HONORS: Alpha Iota won second place in the annual intersorority song fest, singing "In the Heart of a Delta Zeta Rose" and "Hi, Hi, for Delta Chi."

We were honored by a visit from our province director, Ileen Taylor Wilson, and her friend, Charlotte Newhouse Holt, during the past week. This week they are visiting the Alpha Chi chapter at U.C.L.A.

Josephine Wagner, president of the chapter, did not return to school this semester, and so Clara Mains, vice-president, has taken over her duties.

We have just completed a very successful rush week, and our new pledges are Boleyn Bourquair, Eileen Johnson, Patricia Ellis, Jacqueline McCurdy, Muriel Harding, and Zelma Price.

HELEN JOHNSON, *editor*
CLARA MAINS, *president*

Oregon State College

PERSONAL HONORS: Helen Hicks and Catharine Foster became members of Archery club; Marion Farrell received a \$25 prize for being an outstanding home economics student in extension work; Dorothy Parker won a set of Spode dishes in a raffle sponsored by alumnae of this district.

Another busy term gone by for members of Chi—and it has been busy! Initiation was about the first event of this term, with two girls, Jean Noel and Miriam Meiser, becoming members. Our winter semi-formal was a great success. We went extremely modern and turned our house into a black and white night-club, complete with hat-check girl and all the frills.

Elaine Bowman, our high-point activity girl, will guide us through our next year, as president. Catharine Foster is vice-president; Rosemary Corey and Helen Elle have the secretarial offices; Evelyn Howarth is treasurer-manager; and Miriam Meiser is historian-editor. With these officers a new year begins for Delta Zeta, and we hope it will be as successful as the last one for all of us.

MIRIAM MEISER, *editor*
ELAINE BOWMAN, *president*

University of California at Los Angeles

PERSONAL HONORS: Mona Rose Seppi has been initiated into Phi Chi Theta, U.C.L.A.'s women's economics honorary. Marianne Francis has been initiated into Alpha Chi Delta, also a women's economics honorary.

Rush week gave us three new pledges: Joan Wadsworth, Dorothy Klimmer, and Margie Doyle, of whom we are all very proud. They were entertained after pledging with an open house dance, at which a buffet supper was served to about seventy guests. The following week the pledges were presented to the university public. At this time we also presented

Gwen Brazelton, who was pledged too late in September to be formally presented.

This Saturday, March 11, the girls will attend the annual city Panhellenic luncheon, to be held at the Elks club. Marion Stites, Delta Zeta, is president of the City Panhellenic association. Dean Helen M. Laughlin, Delta Zeta, and Mrs. William W. Wilson, our province director, will all be present at the conclave. All in all, we feel honored to have so many distinguished Delta Zetas attend. Saturday night, March 11, Jane Hix is celebrating her birthday at the chapter house. She plans to entertain her sisters with a dance and buffet supper.

Monday, March 13, we are honoring Mrs. Justin S. Kendrick, our new house mother, with a tea. She is *the* ideal house mother.

Alpha Chi is proud to announce that, in spite of our social activities, we have managed to maintain a 1.45 grade average and fully expect to be among the top ranking sororities in scholarship.

Our chapter was shocked and saddened at the death of one of our most recent alumnae, Eulabelle Hayward.

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

Washington State College

HONORS: Amy Calkins, executive committee of junior class; treasurer of Sigma Tau Alpha. Lucile Tonsfeldt, "Winterset." Dorothy Royn, *Evergreen* Staff.

For this summer issue of the LAMP, I would like to deviate slightly from the usual type of LAMP letter and, after mentioning Phi chapter's outstanding event for the spring, give a brief character sketch of one of our most prominent girls.

Is every chapter looking forward to a Spring Rose formal, just as we are? It's the most beautiful dance of the year for us, and we have some particularly delightful plans this time. The programs are most attractive, being a delicate pink wood-fiber rose on white, diamond-shaped celluloid.

And now to tell you about Amy.

Amy Calkins is an attractive, small blond girl, of whom Delta Zeta can well be proud. She has many varied interests, her major being botany. Amy's home town is Tacoma, Washington. She has brought much honor to Phi chapter through her campus activities and her popularity. In the fall of 1937, she was chosen as princess of the annual Harvest Ball. She was recently elected treasurer of the Sigma Tau Alpha honorary and also elected to the executive committee of the junior class. But the position which Amy fills most competently and which means more to her and to us than any other, is that of president of Phi chapter of Delta Zeta. Amy lives up in every way to the standards and ideals of the sorority and is, in our opinion, the ideal Delta Zeta.

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

ALUMNAE LETTERS

RHODE ISLAND ALUMNÆ

The Rhode Island Alumnæ chapter was blessed on March 3 (the eleventh anniversary of Beta Alpha's founding) with a visit from Miss Irene Boughton. Five of us met her at the bus terminal and then went to dinner at the Grist Mill, where we initiated Miss Boughton to real Rhode Island johnny cakes. (Note to certain Beta Alphas of the late 1920's era: Maple syrup is now served with johnny cakes. Ah, for the good old days when cheese was the pièce de resistance!) After a dinner which was delightfully embellished with Miss Boughton's account of her visit with our favorite college chapter, we joined some twenty-two of our members at the home of Hazel Price, hostess for the evening. Following our regular business meeting, Miss Boughton told us of the purpose of her tour and stressed the need for a strong alumnæ organization. Then she thrilled us all by showing the colorful convention movies. It was like a reunion for some of us to see Grace Mason Lundy and Rene Seebing Smith, and to see "in the flesh, almost" those whose names have been familiar for years, but whom we have not had the pleasure of meeting. We do indeed wish we might have visitations by others of our national organization in the future. Miss Boughton left us inspired to the ears!

Officers elected at the March meeting to serve for the coming year are as follows: president, Dorothy Carr Kent; vice-president, Margaret McEnenny; secretary, Lillian Biltcliffe Morrison; treasurer, Elizabeth Townend; LAMP editor, editor of *Eavesdropper*, magazine chairman, Celeste (Show-them-no-Mercy) Boss.

At our February meeting, at the home of one Vest enthusiast (no names need be mentioned) we had the movies of Vest which National so kindly sends out on request. We feel closer to that little community than ever before and are grateful to the Delta Zeta who went to Vest and made these movies possible.

As this goes to press, the Rhode Island alumnæ are in the throes of their annual bridge party. With the bridge just two nights away and a blizzard in progress, we wonder why we always manage to choose March for our money-making project.

We are happy to number among our group four girls from other chapters; namely, Gertrude Carlson Ekberg, Gamma; Gertrude Murray, University of Maine; Mildred Youse, Alpha; Lillian Deacon, Omicron; and Julia Rager, Ohio Wesleyan.

CELESTE A. BOSS, *editor*
DOROTHY KENT, *president*

PITTSBURGH ALUMNÆ

As spring house cleaning time approaches, we Pittsburgh Delta Zetas dig into the heaps of discarded odds and ends which have been pushed into the furthestmost corners of the attic or cellar to round up rummage for our April sale. We are anticipating a most lucrative return from this venture, as the committee is already busy working on its plans.

So far this year not a month has passed that we have not had a marriage or birth in the group. On a snowy Thanksgiving Day, Jenny Richy was married to Vaughan Shelton at a beautiful church wedding in Mt. Lebanon. The bride wore white satin and a long net bridal veil and carried white tea roses and lilies of the valley. She was followed by four attendants, dressed in autumn shades of velvet and carrying sprays of tea roses.

Out of four additions to the Delta Zeta families, we have only one future Delta Zeta, Judas DeForest Angelo, daughter of Mabel De Forest Angelo.

I must add a note about our visitor this spring. We were all thrilled to be able to entertain Irene Boughton and to discuss our problems and ideas with her.

MAE BANKER DICKINSON, *editor*

COLUMBIA ALUMNÆ

Plans are going forward for our second annual South Carolina State Day to be held here in Columbia, the last week in March. We have chosen the date to coincide with the State Teachers' convention, so that those of our alumnæ who are teaching in the state can more easily attend. The college chapter, Beta Delta, is working with us to make the day a success, and the events will include open house, model initiation, Rose banquet, and a dance in the evening. There is nothing like a grand conclave of sisters to work up enthusiasm and zeal to last for a whole year, and we are counting on this annual gathering to fill us with genuine Delta Zeta spirit.

Our Columbia alumnæ chapter is fortunate in having a college chapter right here in our city, for it gives us something very real to work for, and unites both alumnæ and actives with a common interest. Old age brings us wisdom and perspective, perhaps as a compensation for grey hairs, but anyhow, we alumnæ can often help the actives when perplexing problems arise. We also maintain a small loan fund for the use of the individual girls who need it to help with their expenses.

Our meetings are held monthly, and bridge is the order of the afternoon. Conversation runs to sorority matters and babies. We have an astonishing number of little girls still in the nursery. Three cheers for these future Delta Zetas!

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

CLEVELAND ALUMNÆ

March roared into Cleveland,

So now we hope it's true

That Spring will turn the corner soon

And chase out all the "flu."

Yes, March appeared on time, in lion-like fashion, and so now we have hopes that spring may be early. We are looking forward to a game party in May out at Gates Mills at the home of Bob and Martha King (Martha Selbert, Xi). April also brings us two affairs. On the fourth of April we are to bring guests to the home of Sally and Crawford Nixon (Sally Bowen, Alpha) to hear Stewart Matter, music critic of the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*. On April 29, the Panhellenic bridge tournament will take place.

Last month we attended the annual Panhellenic sorority women's luncheon at Higbees. Helen Ellerman (Helen Campbell, Tau) was head of the committee in charge of this luncheon. Over 200 representatives of 22 Greek letter sororities were present. The guest speaker was Miss Fanny Brooks of the University of Illinois, a Sigma Kappa. On the following day the Sigma Kappas entertained in Miss Brooks' honor. They gave a delightful program supper for the Panhellenic representatives and the presidents of all the sororities.

Spring also seems to bring out the gypsy in some of us. Mildred Terry Molitor (Alpha) with her family has moved to Cuyahoga Falls, and Dorothy Spense Fray (Alpha) is getting ready for a move, not out of the city, fortunately for us.

LUCILE CARPENTER BUHL, *editor*

LOUISVILLE ALUMNÆ

The Louisville alumnae are very happy to announce that the attendance at the regular monthly meeting and bridge party has greatly increased this year. We are certain that the bank idea brought from the convention last summer has played a big part in getting every one out each month.

Since the last issue of the LAMP the following girls have entertained the alumnae meetings: Florence Hagman, Fannie Harned, Elsa Gary, Edna Lang, Doris Clay, Henrietta Redding, Eleanor Ritter, Dorothy Breitenstein, Marion Mehler, and Anna Catherine Lausman.

At the January meeting we elected the following officers for the coming year: Edna Lang, president; Anna Catherine Lausman, vice-

president; Margaret Lyle, secretary; Mary Hebdon, treasurer; and Doris Clay, editor.

In February we all had such a good time at our benefit bridge party at the Honey Krust bakery.

We have been working hard on our plans for State Day, Saturday, April 1. We are anticipating a large number of Delta Zetas present. At 1:00 o'clock we are having a luncheon in the South room of the Brown hotel, after which a very interesting and entertaining program is promised. As a perfect climax to the day, we are having initiation services for Mrs. G. L. Corley, charming wife of Dr. G. L. Corley, professor of chemistry at the University of Louisville. We are all exceedingly fond of Mrs. Corley and are very proud to have her as a member of our chapter.

DORIS CLAY, *editor*
EDNA LANG, *president*

AKRON ALUMNÆ

Our Akron chapter is looking forward in a few months to its tenth anniversary!

Our membership has ranged between twelve and eighteen members most of that time, and it is pleasant to realize that, in this great rubber city, with its somewhat transient population, about half of the Delta Zetas who founded us are still living here. Fortunately for us, there are always a few new ones coming in to keep us going, when we say goodbye to those who leave. Our recent members to be welcomed are Jeanette H. Kean (Mrs. Wilfred), Alpha Alpha, and Neva Beth Reed (Mrs. H. O.) from Nebraska. Three of our charter members are from Theta at Ohio State, one from Rho in Denver, one from Iota in Iowa, one (our president) from Gamma in Minnesota, and the writer from Alpha Beta in Illinois. We also have Alpha chapter well represented in our group, one member from Kansas, one from Indiana, and one from Ohio Wesleyan—quite a wide representation for a rather small group.

We are sincerely hoping that our former members, who have recently moved away, will be found and welcomed by some of you in far away cities. Alpha M. Cady (Mrs. G. H.), who is from Kansas, is now living in Seattle, Washington. Mildred P. Youse (Mrs. Lawrence), Alpha, is now in Fall River, Massachusetts, where her husband is still (as we put it here) "in rubber." Erna P. Feigert (Mrs. Carl), Alpha, is in our neighboring city of Toledo, Ohio; while Marcia S. Silber (Mrs. Sidney), Alpha, has moved to Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Our monthly bridge luncheons have been varied twice in the last several months with "sewing bees." One occasion was an all-day affair, and the machines really did buzz. It was a very pleasant day, and the mountain infants around Vest will be proud of the fifty or more garments made and sent. Each member also contributed a new and useful infant

gift, as well as many used sweaters, blankets, and dresses.

We have had very active representation in the Panhellenic organization, having held the chairmanship of two Panhellenic formal dinner dances and other affairs.

Our Christmas dinner party at Eunice Foot's home was a very gala evening, and the food "par excellence." The climax of the evening was a raffle drawing, for which we had sold ten cent chances during November. To our surprise and delight, Evelyn Bradley, one of our own members, held the lucky number. Spring and summer plans seem a bit vague at this writing (with the thermometer at zero), but our steak fries and picnics are always an enjoyable and "looked forward to" part of every year's program.

EVELYN C. SIMMONS, *editor*
DOROTHY HOPKINS, *president*

DAYTON ALUMNÆ

The time for election of officers has rolled around again, with the following members being elected for the new year: president, Dorothy Switzer Welsh; vice-president, Jane McKinney; secretary, Charlotte Hoyne Harper; treasurer, Janet Rau. The following committee chairmen were appointed: hospitality and Founders' Day, Mary Frances Kling; program, Thelma Huff; publicity, Mildred Lenning; finance, Lucille Wampler Coppock.

Our February meeting was devoted to entertaining our husbands and friends at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Lenning. However, we made the mistake of leaving the basement door unlocked, and the ping pong room was the center of attraction for the males for some time. Needless to say, it did give the "gals" a golden opportunity to chatter a bit, and what fun it was! After some time had elapsed and with no further persuasion, the men finally put in their appearance at the bridge tables, and the evening was a success. I firmly believe our next party should feature ping pong as the diversion of the evening.

Our March meeting was a very busy one, since there was so much business to bring before the members. Besides I am afraid we were all a little uncomfortable, having eaten so much, and were contented just to sit. Dorothy Welsh and Ruth Switzer were our hostesses, and they certainly did a good job of cooking for the group. Our chapter is growing larger each year, and it is quite a heavy task to entertain the group in one's home.

We were very sorry to learn at our last meeting that Jane Osborn Schaffer, who was recently married, is moving to Middletown, where she and her husband will make their home. We do hope, since Middletown is near Dayton, that Jane will find the opportunity to be with us often.

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

DETROIT ALUMNÆ

Such a short space of time has elapsed since our last letter that it almost behooves me to resort to the weather as a topic. And speaking of weather—those of us who reside in these parts will have the memory of a beautiful fairyland of glittering ice to tide us over some of the sweltering days of July and August.

The recent epidemic of flu played havoc with our turn-out at the February meeting, but those who attended the dinner meeting in the attractive new home of Mrs. Harry Mullen, not only relished the menu but thoroughly enjoyed the interesting talk given by Mrs. Ludwig Majneri on "A Vacation Trip to Germany." Inasmuch as the speaker was a native of Czechoslovakia and her husband a native of Austria, the impressions they received upon returning to Germany, after having been American citizens for a number of years, gave us a lot to think about in connection with conditions in our country as compared to those in Europe.

Our March meeting is to be a dinner this week, including the men (the poor dears cannot be ignored altogether in respect to parties). Mrs. J. G. Kehoe, with the assistant hostesses, Mrs. Harold McCracken and Mrs. Charles Yesbera, will serve in the home of Mrs. Kehoe in Birmingham.

The plans for our State Day are in the making, and we anticipate an interesting program that will bring in all the Delta Zetas residing in Michigan.

Since the officers to be elected at our May meeting will undoubtedly be an entirely new list, we extend an advance volume of good wishes and luck in continuing the work to keep Delta Zeta very much alive in Detroit.

EMILY K. FINCH, *editor*
ELENORE LASCA, *president*

INDIANAPOLIS ALUMNÆ

At the time of publication of the last LAMP the Indianapolis Alumnæ chapter was looking forward to our February meeting, the annual guest day which was held at the home of Katherine Lemons, who was assisted by Katherine Rubush, Frances Westcott, Edna Brittain, and Virginia Springer. A most interesting talk was given by Mrs. Wm. F. Rothenburger, a Delta Zeta mother, on her collection of perfume bottles. Musical selections were provided by a trio, two members of which were daughters of Ruth Mae Armstrong.

Our March meeting is to be held Tuesday evening, the 21st at the home of Laura Heuslein. She will have as her assistants Alma Peterson, Maxine Quinn, and Helene McLaughlin. Our speaker will be an authority on gems, his topic to be "The Magic of Gems." Election of officers will be held, the nominating committee being Marcella Berner, Ruth Mae Armstrong, Alma Peterson, Mary Strohl, and Elea-

nor Voigt. Also on March 28 we are to have a conducted tour of the John Herron Art Institute. The committee in charge includes Alma Peterson, Hazel Funk, and Mary Frances Lit-ten.

Of course we are busy making plans for Delta Zeta State Day, which will be held Saturday, April 29 at the Marott hotel. A luncheon and dance will be held. Mrs. Robert W. Platte, president of the Indianapolis Alumnæ chapter, has announced the following State Day committees: Mrs. Robert B. Berner, *general chairman*.

Luncheon: Mrs. Thomas E. Grinslade, chairman; Mrs. Henry M. Schmidt, Mrs. John W. Bolyard, Mrs. Harold M. Worth.

Dance: Miss Maxine Quinn, chairman; Mrs. Frank J. Miller, Mrs. E. W. Voigt, Mrs. Robert Heuslein, Miss Marian Sones.

Reservations: Mrs. V. B. McLeay, chairman; Mrs. Eugene Wilking, Mrs. Stanley Strohl, Miss Lelah Hiday, Miss Jean Johnston.

Entertainment: Miss Maxine Scherrer, chairman; Miss Mary Margaret Hill, Miss Fern Messmer, Miss Josephine Ready, Miss Helen Dirks.

Decorations: Mrs. Walter C. Smuck, chairman; Mrs. Robert D. Armstrong, Mrs. John F. Bowe, Mrs. Colin V. Dunbar, Miss Mary Bohnstadt.

Publicity: Miss Charlyn Murray, Mrs. Roy H. Peterson.

CHARLYN MURRAY, *editor*
ANITA PLATTE, *president*

FORT WAYNE ALUMNÆ

Since this year has passed and we have had no letter in the LAMP, I am going to give you a brief summary of our activities for the past ten months.

We have had an active set of officers for this 1938-39 year. They are president, Mrs. Ted Gugler; vice-president, Mrs. Chester Ludwig; secretary, Mrs. Wayne Morrill; treasurer, Mrs. Robert Newkirk; publicity, Mrs. Herbert Meyer; LAMP editor, Mrs. L. A. March.

This has been a busy year for us. We have had good times at our social gatherings and have worked hard in our financial attempts. I am happy to say we have been very successful in our monetary ventures. We have pulled ourselves out of debt and have money in our treasury for a good start next fall.

As one of our money making schemes we held a most successful fall rummage sale. Next followed a luncheon bridge in December and puppet show and tea in February. Late in the spring we are holding another rummage sale.

As to our social events, in September we held a business meeting which organized the work for the year. In October we celebrated Founders' Day with a dinner-bridge. In December we had our Christmas party and gift exchange. During the Christmas holidays, when the actives were at home, we all attended the

Panhellenic breakfast in a body. We also gave our actives a luncheon, which we all enjoyed. In March we entertained our husbands and friends at a party. In May we shall entertain our mothers at a dinner party.

In April we plan to send our president, Mrs. Ted Gugler, to Indianapolis to attend the Delta Zeta State convention.

We have kept Vest in mind and plan to work out something for the center in the near future.

Each month from September to June we hold regular meetings on the third Monday of each month. We usually have a business session, followed by a social hour. Any Delta Zeta living in Fort Wayne or vicinity who hasn't joined our group is cordially invited to do so.

So the season is about over, and we can look back over a successful year. We have all enjoyed our good times together. Vacations are now in order, and we'll all gather with renewed interest next fall. We shall meet at our annual family picnic, held each year in August at the Walter's cottage at Tri-Lakes. We plan to do some rushing to help our actives in the various colleges this summer.

NORMA JOHNSTON, *editor*

CHICAGO ALUMNÆ

In February Chicago alumnæ and their friends made a tour through the *Chicago Tribune*. We saw the editors at work and watched all operations necessary in getting out a daily paper. We even saw movies of the making of the paper.

In March we are having a meeting to show the movies of convention and in April shall give our annual card party for Vest.

The May meeting will be a supper, and besides the election of officers the annual bridge play-off will be held. Each of our four divisions is represented by the girl with the highest bridge score for the year, and they will compete for a five-dollar prize. The North Shore group has played duplicate several times. The South Side group is planning a "couples" party.

We are proud of Evelyn Brown Corey, who spoke on "Speech Education through Creative Channels" at the four-day convention of the National Association of Progressive Education held in Detroit. Elizabeth Beggs deserves a great deal of credit for her work for Vest. She has made scrapbooks and gathers together all our donations and sends them. Ruth Truska has given two lecture-recitals for the students of Northwestern's school of music, taking over the work from her teacher who has recently retired.

We have had quite a number of new girls come out to our meetings this year. Won't you join us when you are in Chicago? Just phone Verna Kummer, Hollycourt 3877.

VERNA KUMMER, *editor*
ELEANOR PFEFFER, *president*

GALESBURG ALUMNÆ

In spite of scarlet fever and the flu Galesburg Delta Zetas attend their regular meetings and find social fun and intellectual stimulation in them. Katherine Quigley Goode and Mrs. Mary O'Connor Quigley were co-hostesses at the January meeting at Kate Goode's home. You don't need to be a connoisseur of travelogs to have known that Miss Ruth Stickle, a friend of ours who roamed England and Germany last summer, can give a very "alive" account of her trip.

In February we all took advantage of the Civic Art League's visiting art exhibit of the international water color paintings of Mr. Eliot O'Hara, famed painter and teacher and author of several excellent books on the technique of water-color painting. The Gallery tour was led by Alice Tate. Following this, the business meeting and social fun were at the home of Juanita Kelly Bednar, with Erma McGovern Clark of Victoria assisting. One week later on Valentine's Day the college chapter girls joined the alumnae in a "sandwich shuffle" at Dorothy Skinner Peterson's home. Mrs. Quigley and Mrs. Goode helped serve. Afterwards the Delta Zetas went together in a group to the civic music concert of Margaret Speaks.

"Curio Nite" was our most recent get-together. It was held at Marion Miller's home. Inez McGaan was the assisting hostess. We passed around our foreign doll from Stockholm, our King Edward Mugs, our sea-shell collection, and other objects of interest, including an old Delta Zeta scrap book.

Soon to go into office will be our new alumnae board, when the new officers of the college chapter take over their duties. Our new board members are Anna Weinmann, chairman, in charge of scholarship; Mrs. Ernest Peterson, rush chairman; Mrs. Russell Malcolm, social chairman; Mrs. Louis Goode, pledge chairman; Alice Tate, activities chairman; and Mrs. Bednar, finance chairman.

Marjorie Mercer Matthews, Nu, came from her home in Salt Lake City to attend our last meeting. We enjoy so much having our Delta Zetas return for meetings. Our next is at the home of Joan Crandall Isaacson in April.

ALICE TATE, editor

MAURINE DUNLAP CARLSON, president

TRICITY ALUMNÆ

The Tricity Alumnae chapter has held regular monthly meetings throughout the winter. Although bridge has been the ostensible diversion of these meetings, the real pleasure in them has been the interchange of ideas among members of a group with varied interests but with many ideals in common. Among the members there are business women, teachers, and those of "occupation: none," as the legal statistician classifies the homemaker.

Specifically, during the last few months, we

have added two members to the chapter: Marguerite Johnson of Ames, Iowa, who teaches domestic science in the Rock Island junior high schools, and Mrs. E. F. Bunge, nee Evelyn May, Iota chapter, Iowa City. Mr. Bunge is an English instructor at Augustana college, Rock Island, and he and Evelyn are the parents of six-year-old twin girls.

We are sorry to lost Audrey Morava, our newly-elected president, whose husband's work takes him to Chicago.

At the wedding in January of Vivian Kuhl, Iota, and Martin McCarthy, Davenport attorney, Mrs. Thomas Ewing of California, the former Jeanne Walsh, Iota, served as matron of honor.

Vera Monroe Lee, Iota, has been selected as publicity chairman by the president of Tricity Panhellenic. As chairman of the annual ball of the Silvis Women's club, Mrs. Lee reported a net return of \$260.00, the largest amount ever earned by the ball.

MARGARET MONROE PETERSON, editor

MADISON ALUMNÆ

Madison alumnae netted \$50 for Tau chapter with a benefit bridge at the chapter house in November. Door prizes which brought spontaneous applause were luscious looking homemade cakes, donated by members.

Old clothes, men's suits, babies' panties, just anything which might be practical for Vest, were tucked under alumnae's arms and brought to the first December meeting to make a huge box for the Center's Christmas. A year's subscription to *National Geographic* was our other gift to Vest.

In April the alumnae aided the active chapter in a profitable rummage sale.

The group is reading 15 of the best books of the year by organizing our own book club, passing each book on at every alum meeting. Novels, biography, and non-fiction are all in the reading pie, though there isn't a murder mystery for seasoning!

New members, new babies, new addresses make up our personal news.

NEW MEMBERS: Jane Reineking Simmons is back from Santa Fe, New Mexico, with her landscape architect husband, now associated with McKay's Nurseries. She lives at 424 North Pinckney.

Lida Windemuth McBeath is here from Milwaukee with her husband and small son, Andrew. They live at 2253 Keyes avenue.

Nevada Windemuth, living with Lida, has just received her Ph.D. in pharmaceutical chemistry and is doing research work in that department at the university.

Gena Schefelker, graduated in 1936, holds a good position as secretary for the bridge magazine for the Credit Union National association.

Katherine Boundy, graduated in 1938, is a

state service apprentice in the state department of public welfare. Her type of work is a part of a training program for government offices. Key and Gena have an apartment at 1 West Gilman.

NEW BABIES: William Henry, July 29, 1938, to Dottie Davis Dow and James Dow.

Dagney Mary, August 27, 1938, to Jane Hintze Quisling and Dr. A. A. Quisling.

Mary Katherine, February 14, 1939, to Ann Jones Coster and Russell Coster.

NEW ADDRESSES: Bee Bates Butler (Mrs. Henry), 16 Paget road, moved into her beautiful new home last spring.

Dorothy Taylor Fair (Mrs. H. D.), 3227 Topping road, moved into a little Cape Cod home, finished this April.

DID-YOU-KNOW-THAT: Our meetings were made exceptionally pleasant during March and April by Lillian Twenhofel Pfeiffer's presence? She spent six weeks in Madison, teaching her former French classes during the convalescence of the present instructor. Lillian's Chicago address is 5742 South Drexel.

Harriet Hazinski is most enthusiastic about her art instructorship at Wayne university, Wayne, Nebraska, this year. She sent a series of snapshots of the place for us to see.

Marrion Murray Richardson has broken into profitable print with an article sold to *Children's Activities* magazine. Last year she won a substantial prize in a *Better Homes and Gardens* contest.

Bee Bates Butler and Henry drove out of the snow in March for Corpus Christi, Texas; Monterey, Mexico; and back by way of New Orleans.

MILWAUKEE ALUMNÆ

Waving fields of tasseled sugar cane and plumed palm trees were described by Trent Gladden, as she showed us movies of Cuba, at our March meeting. She and her husband vacationed there, spending most of their time in rural sections, inland.

Gelatine desserts and salads will be part of many Milwaukee Delta Zeta menus during the next months. We purchased a large quantity and distributed most of it at our last meeting. Just another way of adding to our treasury.

Election of officers will be the chief business at our April meeting. Those retiring are Helen Kundert Walch, president; Dorothea Schmitt Tiegs, vice-president; Betty Teagarden Montgomery, secretary; Evelyn Kelm Horton, treasurer.

Plans are being formulated for a rummage sale in May under the direction of Ruth Stamm Pautsch. Our State Day luncheon is scheduled for June 10, at the College Women's club. Peg Hallstrom Hackendahl is planning the luncheon, and Ruth Ella Kamerling is chairman of the invitation committee.

EVELYN HORTON, *editor*
HELEN WALCH, *president*

TWIN CITY ALUMNÆ

The bridge tournament which our chapter has been playing this winter was played off last week at the home of Jeanette Rickey Andreson. The tournament was most successful financially and afforded the girls and their husbands several evenings of fun.

In November we gave a costume party at the chapter house for the actives and pledges, with Daisy Hetherington planning the party.

The Delta Zeta Mothers' club is very active in the Twin Cities and works untiringly on various projects for the house. Just now the members have sponsored a bridge party to raise funds for reupholstering furniture. In December they were the guests of the afternoon section at a luncheon with Marcel Holen, Dorothy Dosse, Phyllis Nelson, and Hazel Strehlow as hostesses.

We are losing three of our alumnae. Hazel Nelson Strehlow has moved to Duluth and Neva Vaupel and her daughter, Jane-Anne (a brand new alumna), are going to make their home in Omaha. We shall miss these girls so much.

Beryle Struke Liegl has an interesting position. As one of the librarians of the Minneapolis public library, she has charge of the new Bookmobile (library on wheels), which affords free library service to children and adults living in the outlying parts of the city.

We have one marriage to report. Amelis (Sis) Smith was married last fall to Gerald Johnson and is now living at Tacoma Park, Maryland.

There are two new babies in the chapter: a son was born in November to Gertrude Welander Swanson and a daughter in January to Betty Busch Velz.

Mrs. Alfa Lloyd Hayes, who has been the guest of her sister in Minneapolis for several weeks, has attended two of our alumnae meetings and has told us interesting stories of the founding of Delta Zeta. She also showed us a picture of the house in which our sorority was founded.

KATHERINE NELSON MICK, *editor*
LORETTA RAINEY WATERS, *president*

DENVER ALUMNÆ

The Denver Alumnae chapter has had some very unusual and interesting meetings during the past few months. Of course we held our regular Christmas party and sent our boxes to Vest. Then in January our meeting took the form of a party to honor the pledges of Rho chapter. All actives and pledges were invited, and we all felt so much better acquainted and so much closer to one another that it was agreed to make the meeting a regular affair.

Our February meeting was held at the home of Katherine Lawrence. Guests were invited, and our speaker for the evening was Mrs. John Ames, one of Denver's outstanding women,

who has just returned from a visit to Germany. She spoke to us on "Peace and Hitler," and we certainly have all been much more interested in happenings over there since hearing her first hand information.

Our March meeting was held at the home of Leila Maul, and we were entertained with colored moving pictures of an Alaskan tour, which were shown by one of our own girls and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Sealander (Della Golden).

Of course Denver alums were so happy to win first place again in magazines, and we are surely working to keep it. Along with this we are also getting our blanket club started, and to top it all off our biggest money making project of the year comes along in April. This is our annual card party and fashion show. Last year we had over four hundred in attendance, and this year we hope to raise the number at least one hundred. Margret Horton is the chairman of the committee, and we know she'll put the party over with a bang. We always have a tantalizing fashion show of new spring clothes, with our own girls acting as models, and then have draw prizes. Last year we had over fifty of these prizes. This one project usually takes care of our finances for the entire year, and so we really concentrate on it.

We shall have our election of officers at our next meeting and know that with these new girls to lead us our next year will be as happy and profitable as the past one has been. We all owe a debt of gratitude to our president, Inez Fritze, as she has worked so very hard during this past year that she has inspired every one of us.

FLORENCE HALL, *editor*
INEZ FRITZE, *president*

DALLAS ALUMNÆ

The members of the Dallas Alumnæ chapter have just had a birthday. In honor of the founding of the Alpha Psi chapter on the S.M.U. campus, we had a party jointly with the active chapter, at the home of Catherine Clingsmith. All Delta Zetas in and around Dallas were present. We sang and talked; there was a unique contest, in which we all tried to embroider the "Lamp" in five minutes. Most of us couldn't have sewn a straight stitch in five hours; however, we all had a great deal of fun trying. There were some very good "Lamps" embroidered. There was birthday cake with all the candles. As a matter of fact, our birthday party was very successful.

In the near future we plan a meeting at which Mr. Myron Everts will speak on "Jewels—Fashion and Romance." This will undoubtedly be a very interesting meeting, as Mr. Everts is an authority on jewelry. At our meeting in April we plan to discuss flower arrangements, and in May we plan a picnic supper to which

we are going to bring our husbands and escorts. All of us are looking forward to this.

This year our annual spring tea will be given in honor of the members of the Dallas City Panhellenic. This is an affair we always look forward to with a great deal of interest, and we feel sure it will be as successful this year as it has been in the past.

We also plan a luncheon in honor of the Delta Zetas who will graduate this June.

Our year thus far has been very successful, and we are proud of our officers who have made it possible.

GENEVA GREEN LINDSEY, *editor*

BAY CITIES ALUMNÆ

Spring has come to California, and to Bay Cities alumnæ that means two things: the election of officers and the annual spring party. The officers were recently elected and will take office at the next meeting. Gerry Thompson is our new president; Dorothy Lehmkuhl is the vice-president; Frances Nicol and Helen Redfield are secretary and treasurer respectively; and Betty Bates is to be LAMP editor. 'Tis a goodly array of officers, I assure you, and with them to guide us we look forward to another successful year.

As for the spring party, that is still in the future, April 15 to be exact; but it is an event so anticipated that we start talking about it as soon as the first blossoms herald the season's approach. This party is a luncheon given annually in honor of Mu chapter seniors and serves a double purpose. It welcomes the seniors into the alumnæ fold and serves as a reunion for Delta Zetas far and near. Mary Barnett is in charge of this year's party, which is to be held at the Fairmont hotel in San Francisco.

In my last letter I told you all about our Blanket club. It is flourishing under the guiding hand of Helen Craig, and we readily recommend such a money-making project to all of you.

Speaking of "m.m." projects, let me tell you about our dessert bridge party. This was given on February 4 at Mu chapter house in Berkeley. Marie Graham was in charge, and frankly she and her committee outdid themselves—the party was delightful! To be concise, the attendance was large, the food delicious, the fashion show glamorous, and the monetary gain to Bay Cities treasury most satisfactory. Incidentally, Gus Piatt Kelleway was one of the models, and for the "millionth" time we realized how fortunate we are to have her in our group.

One of our most recent undertakings has been the revision of the by-laws of our alumnæ chapter. With Gerry Thompson as their leader, Frances Jones, Helen Craig, Peggy Fraser, and Frances Nicol formed the committee that drew up a revised set of by-laws to meet our present needs. These laws were approved and accepted at the March meeting at Charlotte Holt's home.

"The time has come," said the ———, "in this case it's your Bay Cities LAMP editor, bidding you adieu until next time.

LILLIAN GARBARINI, *editor*
EMILIE PRINCELAU, *president*

LOS ANGELES ALUMNÆ

Spring fever finds no place in the lives of Los Angeles alumnæ, for sorority activities are keeping us busy from one week's end to the next. Reviewing events in chronological order, the February meeting of Los Angeles alumnæ was held February 11 at the Alpha Iota house. Eugene O. Mirman, prominent interior decorator, gave an interesting illustrated talk on furnishing the home. At the afternoon's business session, plans were made for the Delta Zeta spring informal dance which will be given Saturday night, April 15, at the Blossom room of the Roosevelt hotel in Hollywood. This is our biggest social event of the spring season, and we are working to make it an outstanding success.

Second semester rushing at the University of Southern California and University of California at Los Angeles attracted many alumnæ to home chapter houses. Alpha Iota alumnæ took charge of the formal tea on February 12, with Patricia Van Norden and Dorothy Steigerwald in charge. Alpha Chi graduates also lent valuable service to actives during rush week.

Los Angeles alumnæ deeply feel the loss of Mrs. Howard Provan, who passed away in February. Rose was an active worker in our alumnæ group and was a fine person, whom we were proud to own as a Delta Zeta sister. She is survived by her baby daughter, Rose Ilene, and her husband.

March meetings of Alpha Iota and Intercollegiate alumnæ were held on March 4. Alpha Chi met on March 6. New officers elected for Alpha Iota are Mrs. Walter Hewitt, president; Mrs. Thomas Wilde, vice-president; LaVonne McLain, corresponding secretary; Dorothy Welsh, recording secretary; Alice Parle, treasurer. New officers of Intercollegiate are Mrs. E. L. House, president; Mrs. Sarah Liephart, vice-president; Mrs. Hugh Jones, recording secretary; Mrs. L. W. Wyre, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Henry Adams, treasurer. The meeting was held at the home of Mrs. R. W. Feike, who was assisted as hostess by Mrs. House. Alpha Chi alumnæ met at the home of Mrs.

John Stransky to hear reviews of new books given by Mrs. Anna Marie Hook, librarian.

The inspection visit of Mrs. William Wilson of Berkeley, province director, to Los Angeles' two active chapters was the incentive for an attractively appointed open house given in her honor by Los Angeles alumnæ on Saturday afternoon, March 11, at the Alpha Iota house. Mrs. Wilson also came to Los Angeles to take an active part in the annual Los Angeles City Panhellenic round table held on March 11 at the Elks club. She capably led a discussion group on rushing. Delta Zeta shone brightly at the round table, with Mrs. Howard Stites, Alpha Chi, presiding. Many Delta Zetas were included in the 540 sorority women who attended.

The next meeting of Los Angeles alumnæ will be held April 1 at the Alpha Chi house in Westwood Village.

MARY SHOOP, *editor*
LOIS STRONG, *president*

SAN DIEGO ALUMNÆ

Another "LAMP Letter" time. How the time does travel here in San Diego!

After every one was settled again, after celebrating the holidays in many ways, we Delta Zetas got together for a pot luck dinner and January meeting at Janice Diamond's new home. Janice's home is the kind you see in magazines but nowhere else. Here at Janice's, from the snow white kitchen to the boys' bunk room, every room is unique. The reason—Mr. Diamond is an architect.

At this meeting we decided to have a Penny March at every successive meeting, to add a little cash to our treasury. The February meeting gave us a chance to try our new monetary scheme. Pennies, a few nickels, and dimes, too, soon filled the dish. Take a hint! This is a painless way of raising money slowly. Our February meeting was held at Beatrice Bowers' home. After a short business meeting we all enjoyed ourselves at either bridge or Chinese checkers and, of course, our "snack."

Our chapter seems to be growing steadily. Our members come from all parts of San Diego and even from Chula Vista, Cardiff, and Pacific Beach.

MARTHA BROMLEY, *editor*
RUTHELLA PETTY ROTHROCK, *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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University of Cincinnati—MISS DOROTHY ANDERSON, 3336 Jefferson, Cincinnati, Ohio.
University of Kentucky—FLORINE HURT, Delta Zeta House, 347 Linden Walk, Lexington, Ky.
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PROVINCE VII

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University of North Dakota—ANITA ROISUM, Delta Zeta House, 2724 University Ave., Grand Forks, N.D.
Iowa State College—ANITA HARDING, Delta Zeta House, 2138 Sunset Dr., Ames, Iowa.
Twin City Alumnae Chapter—MRS. A. RAYMOND WATERS, 5336 France Ave. S., Minneapolis, Minn.
Bismarck Alumnae Chapter—MRS. C. B. NELSON, 317 Griffin St., Bismarck, N.D.
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PROVINCE IX

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Denver Alumnae Chapter—MRS. WILLIAM R. FRITZE, 419 Pennsylvania St., Denver, Colo.
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PROVINCE X

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Tulsa Alumnae Chapter—MRS. ROY JAYNES, 1331 S. Harvard, Tulsa, Okla.
Baton Rouge Alumnae Chapter—MISS SARAH LURRY, 545 Lakeland Dr., Baton Rouge, La.
Oklahoma City Alumnae Chapter—MARGARET SIMMS, 1611 N. Ellison Ave., Oklahoma City, Okla.
Corpus Christi Alumnae Chapter—MRS. HARRY STALLWORTH, 2627 Topeka, Corpus Christi, Tex.

PROVINCE XI

California, Arizona, Nevada, Utah

Director: MRS. WILLIAM W. WILSON, 2323 Bowditch St., Berkeley, Calif.
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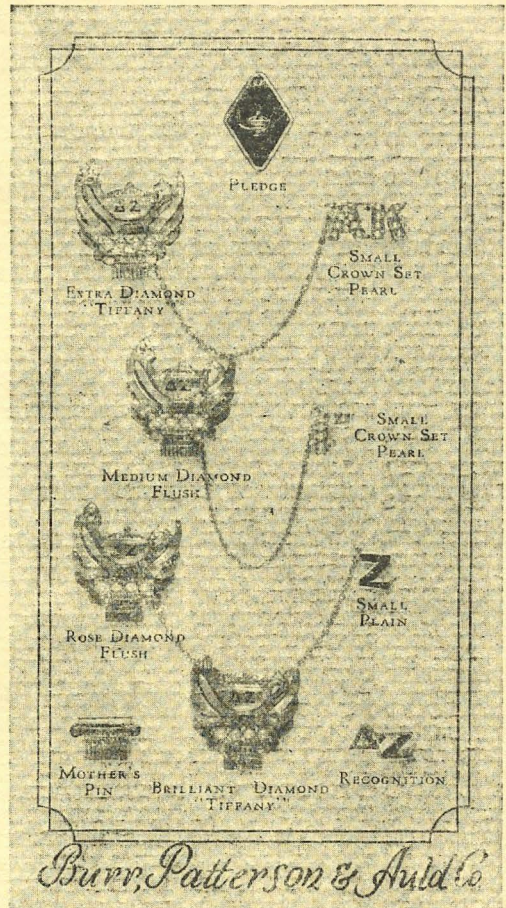
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