



Delta Zeta
Lamp

Volume 4 Number 1
November . . 1913



DELTA ZETA LAMP

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF
DELTA ZETA SORORITY

GRACE ALEXANDER....*Editor*

M

The DELTA ZETA LAMP is published at Menasha, Wisconsin, in November, January, March and May, by George Banta, official publisher to the fraternity.

Subscription price, \$1.50 per year.

The DELTA ZETA LAMP was entered as second class matter at the post office at Menasha, Wisconsin, December 17, 1912.

Vol. 4

NOVEMBER, 1913

No. 1

DELTA ZETA SORORITY

FOUNDED AT MIAMI UNIVERSITY, OCTOBER 24, 1902

GUY POTTER BENTON, D. D., LL. D., GRAND PATRON

FOUNDERS

ALFA LLOYD HAYES
MABELLE MINTON
ANNA KEEN DAVIS

ANNA SIMMONS FRIEDLINE
MARY COLLINS
JULIA BISHOP COLEMAN

GRAND COUNCIL

<i>Grand President</i>	MRS. H. L. STEPHENSON 412 Marguerite Ave., Portland, Oregon.
<i>Vice-president</i>	MRS. ANNA FRIEDLINE 1729 Wood Ave., Colorado Springs, Colo.
<i>Recording Secretary</i>	MABELLE MINTON Hamilton, Ohio.
<i>Corresponding Secretary</i>	MARTHA RAILSBACK 1628 N. Illinois St., Indianapolis, Ind.
<i>National Treasurer</i>	MRS. GERTRUDE E. McELFRESH 3 Park Terrace, Corvallis, Oregon
<i>National Registrar</i>	JULIA CHRISMAN 552 City Park Ave., Columbus, Ohio.
<i>Custodian of the Badge</i>	BERNICE BASSETT Brookston, Ind.
<i>Business Manager of the Lamp</i>	MARGUERITE STEWART Anthony, Kans.
<i>Editor of the Lamp</i>	GRACE ALEXANDER 124 W. 32d St., Indianapolis, Ind.
<i>President of Advisory Board</i>	MRS. RUTH GADDIS JEFFRIES 870 S. Seventh Ave., Charleston, Ill.
<i>Assistant Editor of the Lamp</i>	MINNIE PRATT 138 N. 35th, Omaha, Neb.
<i>Member of the Advisory Board</i>	MRS. RALPH STEPHENS 968 W. 29th., Indianapolis, Ind.
<i>Member of the Advisory Board</i>	FRANCES FRANCIS Cheyenne, Wyo., Box 375
<i>Sorority Inspector</i>	MRS. ORISON B. HAYES 3267 N. Ruckle St., Indianapolis, Ind.
<i>Extension Committee</i>	MRS. FRANK HECKER, <i>Chairman</i> Century, Fla.
<i>Western Member</i>	MRS. HAZARD
<i>Eastern Member</i>	MISS NIGHTINGALE 212 Lefferts Pl., Brooklyn, N. Y.
<i>Parliamentarian</i>	MARY COLLINS Cody, Wyoming.

ROLL OF CHAPTERS

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

CONTENTS

THE GOOD OR BEST IN COLLEGE LIFE	5
THE CHICAGO COLLEGIATE BUREAU OF OCCUPATIONS	10
OLD GOLD DAY AT DEPAUW	14
SHALL WE INITIATE OUR PATRONESS	16
A JAPANESE LUNCHEON	19
BILLY, A FRECKLE-FACED BOY	21
THE GHOST THAT DID NOT MATERIALIZE	25
THE BETA ALUMNÆ CHAPTER OF DELTA ZETA	30
A CALL FOR HELP CONCERNING SELF-GOVERNMENT ASSO- CIATIONS	31
REPORT OF THE TWELFTH NATIONAL PAN-HELLENIC CON- GRESS	32
EDITORIALS	39
ANNOUNCEMENT	41
OUR POST BOX	42
PERSONALS	53
EXCHANGES	55



MRS. JAMES RAUFORD
ACTIVE CHAPTER OF EPSILON, FALL 1913

FALL PLEDGES 1913 EPSILON

DELTA ZETA LAMP

VOL. 4

NOVEMBER, 1913

No. 1

The Good or the Best in College Life

FRANCES HANKEMEIER, EPSILON

Presidential Address to Y. W. C. A.

I WONDER if any of you remember your senior class mottoes at high school? I remember mine, because I have sort of set it up before me ever since. "They aim too low who aim beneath the stars" was what we chose, and all during my college years I have tried to live up to it to the best of my ability. "They aim too low who aim beneath the stars". That's what we will be doing when we are satisfied with only the good and make no attempt to reach the best, and to reach the best, not only in our studies, for example, but in every one of the four-sides of ourselves. Don't you like the idea of a four-fold development, namely, that we should be intellectually keen, physically perfect, socially well-poised and spiritually radiant?

Let us look at the intellectual side, and see what is the best that can be gotten there. You know there is a tendency among girls to regard that one who is attractive to men, as successful, in other words social availability rather than intellectual leadership is regarded by a considerable number of girls as a basis of a successful college career. Pretty faces certainly are nice to have, but pretty faces without anything in back of them, do not last. I happen to think of a girl popular as she could be. She went everywhere, but when she got out of school her popularity rather waned. She was not asked places any more, her health was poor, and she was just froth—nothing lasting about her. I asked an older friend of mine why she supposed Blanche no longer seemed to be wanted, and she remarked, "Why, she doesn't seem to be able to talk about anything, except perhaps clothes and fellows." I was sorry to think she had gotten to

such a state, because if she would only have looked around her she would have found so many worthwhile things. It isn't necessary to get down and dig and not to think of another thing. Far from it. Lots of folks can't belong to Phi Beta Kappa and still they keep the other three developments in proportion. But, we do want to do our very level best. There will never come another four years in our lives, I've been told, that will offer the same opportunities for study as we are now enjoying. Therefore, why should we not take advantage of these years to get as much as possible out of our books? Make friends and advisers out of them, and get to know some of the big things that men have done and thought before us.

Coming now to the physical side, girls don't, don't neglect this at any cost. Your body is something that will always be with you, and whereas you have a well developed one now and perhaps excellent health, these will not necessarily always remain so. Treat your body as if it were something, for health is precious. I realize more than anything this year how truly difficult it is to get balanced, how difficult to lead a normal life, and to divide my time so as to get everything done. It is so easy to stay up late at night but oh! how bad the results. That was brought home to me particularly last spring during the tennis tournament. There were quite a few social stunts going on at that time, and naturally I hated to miss the good times. So I'd go to them, then come home and sit up until the wee sma' hours trying to get another lesson out for the next day. The next morning I'd get up early to get in some practice before breakfast. Things went on like this for a week, and I had just one more girl of the junior class to meet. Some folks thought I would get the championship, especially when the match started out with the games 5-2 in my favor. Just think however, I went all to pieces, not one ounce of strength seemed to be left in me. Why, I could no more slam my serves across the net to the place where I wanted them than a child could— So you see how dearly I paid for my "Dissipation." You may be sure I'll be more careful hereafter.

Late hours are not the only thing that is hard on one, how-

ever, but ever so much candy eaten at all hours works havoc too. The liver gets an excess of sugar, and not being able to use it all, the sugar is stored away among the tissues as fat. The digestion is not so good, and you perhaps know that when anything goes wrong with your digestion, the whole body is affected. Another thing we all ought to strive for is the best kind of posture, poise and carriage. How much better an impression a girl makes who carries herself well than one who is all stooped over and narrow chested. These characteristics stay with us all the time, girls, and therefore we certainly want to develop the bodies that have been given us as perfectly as possible. And, if you don't keep up your health, if you have no exercise whatsoever, your capacity for hard work will decrease. I know that on the days when I play hockey, or swim, or even take a long walk, I always feel much more alert mentally than when I don't do anything of the kind.

Again turning a corner we come to the social side of ourselves, that most interesting of sides. How well I remember the first dance I went to down here. We, my escort and I, had gotten there early, before any of the girls whom I knew well had arrived and oh! I was scared and shy because everything was strange and new. I felt pretty lonesome, too, until one of the older girls came over to me in the dressing room and began talking—my! it made me feel good. I suppose there are freshmen now, who, like myself, then, are quite frightened when they go to parties. They're afraid they won't be popular, and wonder how many people will speak to them, etc. If instead of this, however, we would rather go to a party with the attitude of how many girls we will speak to, how many we can perhaps make happier by some word or smile, we'll just have the best time. That's the way it happens always, just as soon as we forget about ourselves and think of making others smile we get the most pleasure out of it. Not only at parties and dances, however, but here on the campus we often meet so many lonely little girls. Even a cheery good-morning may brighten up somebody's day. The girl who is always ready with some little word of kindness or good cheer, who is willing and glad to

do little nameless acts of kindness is the girl who is going to have the most friends. What is the use of living anyway, if we can't help our fellows once in a while? Life isn't always made up of great sacrifices and duties, but of little things in which smiles and kindnesses and small obligations given habitually are what win and preserve the heart and secure comfort. And why is it that we so easily forget that these little things of life are what make it easy or hard? "A few pleasant words, a warm handclasp, a cordial letter are simple things, but they are mighty in their influence on the lives of those about us, adding a ray of hope to many disconsolate hearts, giving a bit of courage to disappointed weary ones, and helping to make our own lives sweeter at the same time. Few people realize how much the little attentions of every day life mean to their associates. Remember that the little things of life, whether good or bad, count more with those who love us than we ever know, and we should be watchful of our actions and our words." As friendships are so important a part of our college life, if we give of the best that is in us, the best will be sure to come back. I always like to remember Prov. 17, 17 which says, "A friend loveth at all times." It seems to me that we reach our height right there.

And lastly there is the spiritual side of us. At a state university such as this is, there is no emphasis put on this phase of our development, and, therefore, it is one of the big aims of the Association this year to help girls become spiritually radiant. Truly, you don't realize what a wonderful thing the belief in Christ is. In this busy, busy life down here just to devote even five minutes a day to communion with Him, will mean much. I know it always helps me to start the day right, and I am sure at all times that I have Him to rely upon when things go wrong. And when I stop and think how He gave up His life that we might live, it always makes me say to myself, "How selfish and little you are not to want to do more for the people around you." In later life it will tell whether we are simply going to be froth or are going to think of other people. Another thing—I don't know whether any of you are afflicted in this way or not,

but at times I have to put up the stiffest fight against disgust with life in general, and I am the most disagreeable thing to my friends you can ever imagine. Then I look myself square in the face and just ask myself "what right have you to be blue, you who have so many pleasures, friends, and advantages, which many another girl would give anything to have. You ought to be ashamed of yourself, heartily," and I am. When we think that out of every 500 girls just about one goes to college, we must see how overwhelming our challenge is to at least do our best, so that when we do go out into the world we can give of ourselves to the girls who have not had our opportunity. Above everything, however, sincerity must be the ground work for us. Be sincere in your work, in your smiles, in your religion, and you will have one strong foundation for your climb towards the best in your college life.

The Chicago Collegiate Bureau of Occupations

HELEN M. BENNETT

THE feminist movement has found a new reflection in the establishment of vocational bureaus in the large cities.

For the entrance of woman into politics is hardly yet conceded to be as vital a matter as if her entrance into the industrial and commercial world. The number of women employed in various occupations is increasing daily. Colleges are tossing into the public supply each year hundreds of girls who want and need to make their way in the commercial world. It is a far cry to the days when teaching was supposed to be the one occupation fitting the girl who had annexed two additional letters to her name and filled innumerable note-books with resumé's of college lectures.

Teaching still remains of course one of the broadest professions, one of the most needed, and one which will always attract a large number of college graduates. But as women are not content today to tread the macademized roads alone, but enjoy rather the by-paths and untrodden ways, so they are finding themselves more and more attracted by new lines of work, new professions and new ideas.

The college girl however remains the same staple product that she has been for the last quarter of a century and therefore one of the vital questions of the day is the adjustment of the college girl to the business world—the establishment of satisfactory connections between the academic and the practical. To put college girls in touch with professions other than teaching and to put business men in touch with college products is one of the main objects of the Chicago Collegiate Bureau of Occupations, which was established last spring in the Fine Arts Building in Chicago. It is a year and a half now since a group of college women interested in vocational opportunities for trained women met to consider the establishment of such a bureau. With the cooperation of the Chicago branch of the Association of Collegiate Alumnae and the local organizations of

nine different colleges the bureau was put on its feet. Actual work was commenced on the 12th of April and at the close of the first half year—October 12th, the reports showed a very satisfactory business even from the view point of the most sanguine expectations.

Candidates have been registered from the following colleges and universities: Kansas Normal College, Lake Forest College, Hamlin University, Vassar, University of Chicago, Indiana University, University of Michigan, Milwaukee Downer, Belmont College, Ohio Wesleyan, Wellesley, Bryn Mawr, Smith, Northwestern University, Illinois, University of Wisconsin, University of Nebraska, University of Missouri, Valparaiso, Miami, Denison, Middlebury, Cornell, Oberlin, Beloit, Wells, Alabama Synodical College, Alfred University, University of Arkansas, Rockford, German Wallace, Boston University, Ohio University, Olivet, Iowa, Ripon, DePauw, Wheaton, Mt. Holyoke, Earlham, Washburn, Oxford, Southwestern University, Randolph-Macon, and Western Reserve.

Applicants have been placed in the following types of positions:

Filing Clerk	Secretary
Solicitor	Stenographer
Designer	Artist
Reader	Matron
Translator	Typist
Governess	Companion
Law Stenographer	Social Worker
Proof-reader	Tutor
Editorial Assistant	Publishing House Asst.
Executive	Shopper

But the function of a high brow employment agency is not the only one which must pertain to such an organization. While the finding of a job for a girl is most essential and the securing of a candidate for the employer equally necessary to the growth and reputation of the bureau, yet there are other phases of the work which are most insistent. And it is this work which is largely educational and propaganda work bring-

ing in no returns of any kinds to the bureau—that is in a financial sense—which is too compelling to be avoided. The girl who is not yet out of college can come to the bureau or write for suggestions as to her course of study which will fit her for her chosen profession. The girl who is strange in the city comes to Room 934 Fine Arts Building to find out any one of a dozen things concerning which she may need information. Among the ambitions of the bureau is the ambition to react upon the college curriculums so that the graduate may emerge better equipped for the task before her and to shape in some way the psychology of the college graduate who may not have learned the necessity for a due respect for her job. This latter is no easy task and will require the cooperation of the colleges and alumnæ as the latter especially are in a position to understand the economic problem of women.

All graduates of approved colleges as well as other women fitted by special training for their line of work are eligible for registration with the bureau. The registration fee is one dollar and a commission of three per cent a year is charged upon positions secured.

There is a great demand for college girls who have had stenographic training to act in secretarial and semi-editorial positions. While many college girls have gone into this line of work yet the demand for them is still far in excess of the supply. It seems in this day almost essential that the college girl should be prepared with some sort of a tool with which at least she can make herself useful while learning the larger details in some practical line. Stenography, typewriting, library training and proof-reading are some of the mechanical aids to breaking into a job.

The establishment of bureaus in New York, Boston, Philadelphia and now in Chicago has shown the demand for the service such an organization can give and the work accomplished by them in their yet brief existences has justified the time and effort spent upon them. So far has the news of their virtue carried that a similar institution has already been organized

in Los Angeles and other western and Pacific Coast cities are contemplating a similar step.

The great and constant essential to the success of these organizations however, is the interest and support of the college alumnae who thus far have been the fairy god-mothers of the movement.

Old Gold Day at De Pauw

ANNA YOUNGER, DELTA

OLD Gold Day at DePauw—haven't you ever heard of it? Why should I be so egotistical as to think every one knew about DePauw's first holiday.

Old Gold Day is a day set aside to introduce the new organized freshman class into the dear old University. Nature herself is always prepared for the occasion, either by having spread a russet carpet or by flinging its brilliant colored banners to the autumn wind.

First thing, on the morning of that eventful day is chapel. Each class has its own seats and these are all taken on this morning. After much yelling and the showing of class spirit the President of the University gives a short talk. Then the classes all form in line according to the rank of each and march to McKeen Field, the place where all games are held. Here at McKeen Field the freshmen and sophomores have their "scrap." This never lasts very long but yet enough time is given in which to test their strength. Immediately following the "scrap" the class football game is held. By this time there is about three-quarters of an hour left in which to raise the flag and present the freshman boys with their little green caps. The president of each class makes a short speech.

What's that bell? Only the lunch bell at the dormitory but we'll meet you at McKeen Field to witness the varsity and the other class game. After these games every one is tired enough to rest until the big bon-fire is started. At this fire there are more speeches and songs and your whole body quivers with a queer feeling—love for Old DePauw.

After the fire everything is excitement for there is to be a Minstrel in Meharry Hall. This is given by the different organizations. Each one gets up a stunt, has a try-out and a certain number out of the whole group gets to put their stunt on. Last year Delta Zeta was one of the four sororities to put on

their little play. We are at work again this year on another play with which we hope to please the selecting committee.

I hope that now each one may better understand Old Gold Day and see why we always look forward to it with so much real, genuine pleasure.

Shall We Initiate Our Patroness?

ELIZABETH COULTER STEPHENSON, ALPHA

THE question "Shall we initiate our patroness?" has been asked several times this year, then comes a plea, "We should like to have a certain lovely lady as our patroness and want to feel that she is our Delta Zeta sister, to be one with us in all our meetings and social gatherings. She is very dear to us all and so charming in every way that we feel that we just must have her at all our meetings. May we not initiate her at our next initiation?"

That feeling is natural, but let us consider the question from the viewpoint of the patroness herself. A mature woman of character and refinement is pleased with the love, admiration and respect shown her by a group of college girls. She rejoices in their confidences. She makes welcome many a homesick girl in her own home. She enters into all the fun and social gaiety of the chapter house with kindly interest. The problems of her girls become hers, for in the young lives before her she sees her own youthful days reflected. Deep in her heart she is glad of the opportunity to influence the sturdy young minds of her charges, to help mould a character, or discourage a disfiguring trait or habit. The free delight which the girls show in her companionship is her greatest compensation and reward.

All these things however are quite different from taking vows and being initiated. Do you realize that the patroness has reached the time of life when by the nature of her own womanhood, she has either fulfilled or rejected the vows which we take at the time of our initiation. Hence the taking of vows in her case is out of the question. Beautiful and impressive as our initiation and ritual are to us, they belong to a time and an age and an atmosphere which have passed in the life of the patroness. Even an old graduate does not feel the same sense of harmony with college life as she did when pursuing her studies at her Alma Mater. Then can we expect our patroness, sometimes not even a college woman, or if one, her college days are

far away, can we expect her to have the same feeling as we do toward a college institution like our fraternity. It is impossible in the nature of things. We should not ask this of our patronesses that they be initiated. Many of the things we so reverence she will view with a kindly tolerance. The ideals of twenty and those of forty may be similar but they are viewed from different angles.

Women whose womanhood I bow to, whose characters inspire me and whose judgment is respected by all, when questioned upon this matter say that they would have to refuse to become patronesses of Delta Zeta if initiation into the order should be required of them. In one chapter we would have been lacking the wisest counsel, the most gracious and lovable personality had we made initiation a requirement for our patronesses. The taking of vows, furthermore brings duties sometimes too strenuous for one who already has social duties within her own circle.

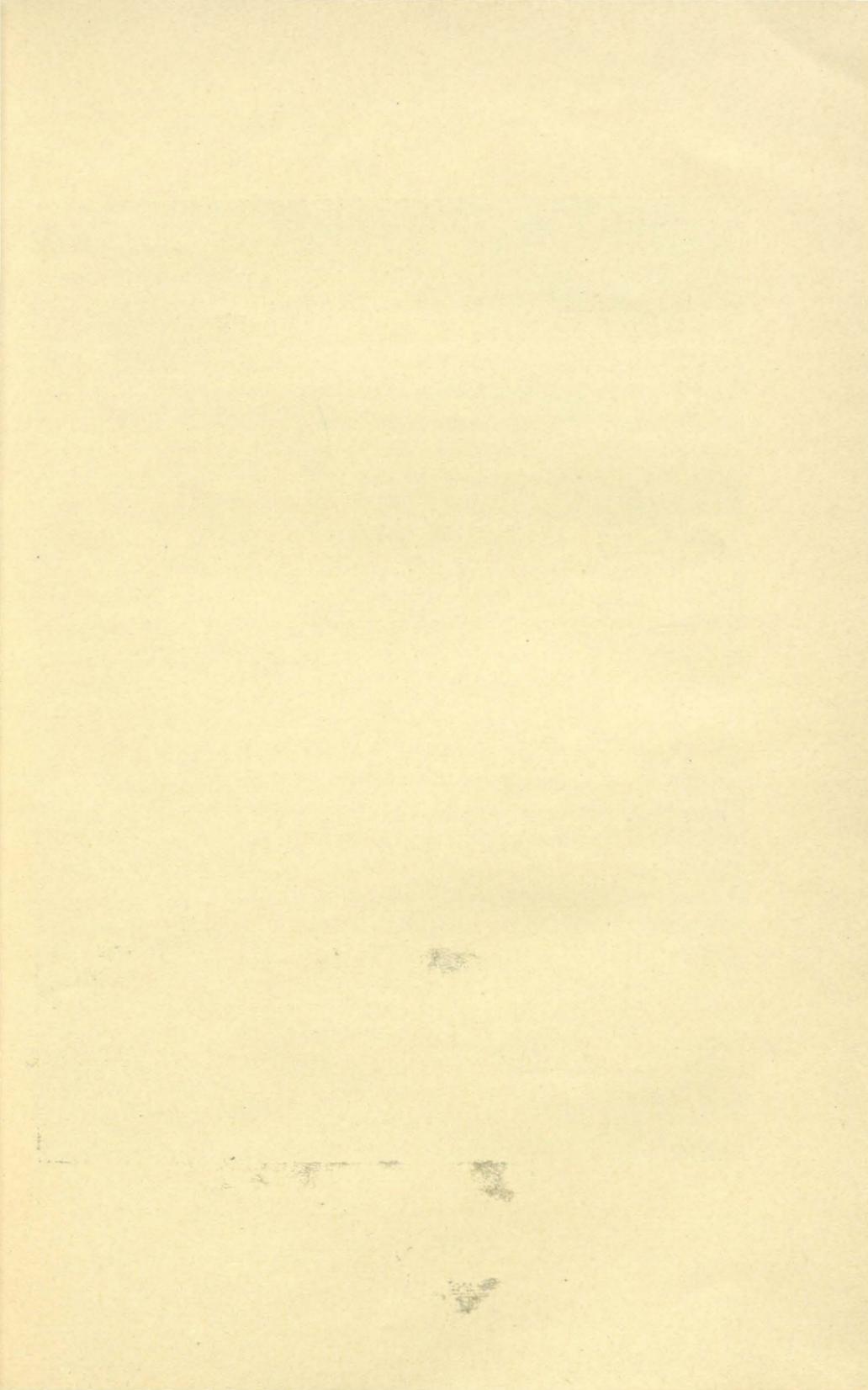
The face and figure of one patroness keeps coming to my mind as I write. How I wish I might picture her to you as she appears to me! So sweet she is! A kind benevolent face, fresh, ruddy and wholesome, where lurks ready humor and sympathy is framed by snowy hair arranged in the quaint fashion of forty years ago with tiny curls clinging to the nape of the neck. Dainty in color and line as a Dresden shepherdess is her figure, but quiet strength and repose of manner are there too. In character strong as Joan of Arc, she possesses a disposition as gentle as a poet. Ready for fun of any kind, and just as ready in a crisis in a girl's life, watchful of each girl's health, she was happy in praising where it did the most good and firm in reproof where it was most helpful. Then her charm of conversation kept us all spell bound as we heard of the wonderful places she had visited or listened to the sketch of a life, some problem of suffering humanity, or some glory of successful accomplishment. Her image in my mind will ever be sweeter, daintier and dearer than any portrait ever painted but the sweetness, gentleness and strength of her character would have

been lost to our chapter had we required her to take the Delta Zeta vows. This she could not agree to.

The chapter of which she was one of the patronesses was the first chapter to have patronesses. Since the custom was thus established, it would seem wise to follow it even to the matter of not requiring initiation of patronesses.

There is another view point from which to consider this whole matter. If a patroness is duly initiated and an entirely different group comes into the chapter, as often happens, the patroness may not be so congenial to the girls of the chapter or they to her. Trouble then more easily arises for there is more frequent contact between the two uncongenial parties than if the association were one of mere friendly interest and helpfulness on the part of the patroness. The difficulties which arise come not from fault on either side but merely from the lack of congeniality. Just as oil and water do not mix so two uncongenial natures are better apart.

Let us never place a kindly hearted woman in the position of sorority sister. No mature woman courts or chooses such a position of her own free will. I am certain that your chapter will be happier, your patroness more helpful to you and your companionship more grateful to her, if you do not take her into the sisterhood.





LIVING ROOM

A Japanese Luncheon

HELEN M. SHINGLER, EPSILON

DO not we Americans grow tired of our own substantial customs and crave something new? I thought so, therefore planned to give our Epsilon girls and guests just a glimpse of that far-away land of romance and beauty, Japan, and decided to embody in a Japanese luncheon the spirit of those fascinating almond-eyed people.

We covered our long table with Japanese crêpe paper, on which were painted charming scenes of the land of cherry-blossoms. Flowers always are in abundance where the Japs are, so three large bowls of their flowers adorned our table. A dainty Japanese tea-set, with the quaint little tea-pots, looking just like pictures of their houses, was set at one end of the table, and all of the other Jap china which we could find was used. Above the center of the table was an open inverted Jap parasol, around which were hung odd-shaped lighted lanterns, and a large one was suspended from the middle of the parasol.

At each place was a highly decorated Japanese place card, and tiny little favor to be worn in the hair.

Two of our "littlest", dark-haired girls, transformed by pretty silk Japanese costumes into Geisha maids, poured and served tea at the head of the table during the luncheon.

Now what do the Japs eat? That was quite interesting and very palatable, and our menu was as follows:

Chilled Grape Fruit	Wafers
Olives	Celery
Creamed Salmon	Browned Rice Balls
Hot Rolls	
Japanese Combination Salad	Rice Wafers
Cherry Ice	
Macaroons	Salted Almonds
Tea	

We were all loathe to leave "our little Japan", and wished we could stay on forever. So happily some one suggested that we establish a chapter of Delta Zeta there. Our LAMP will shine on forever, and who knows it may reach Japan some day?

Billy, a Freckle-Faced Boy

FLORENCE LIVINGSTON JOY IN "THE INTERIOR" (IOTA)

“WALL, I swan, Billy—ain’t an hour sence breakfast, an’ yer on th’ war-path a’ready!” The words were spoken by a middle-aged man busily trimming the box border of a secluded garden in the rear of one of Cazenovia’s most commodious homes. A pebble skipping over the smooth, cool surface of the flagged path had startled the gardener into a sudden suspension of the clipping progress, and with shears uplifted and back still crooked, he awaited the appearance of what he surmised to be the cause of the disturbance.

A slight swaying of some stately hollyhocks in a clump that boldly flaunted their pink and crimson blooms where the broad path was intersected by a narrow one, indicated the place of the intruder. Then a head snugly fitted with a red-and-white baseball cap—unmistakably the head of a small boy of seven or thereabouts—was thrust through the screen of hollyhock leaves. An instant’s flash of mirth from prankish brown eyes and the boy sprang into full view. From his stubby bare feet and sturdy legs to the visor of his cap the youngster was spattered with mud. Trousers and blouse were torn in many places, straggling threads marked where buttons had once been, and an ugly red scratch across the boy’s left cheek gave further evidence of recent combat. But even the scratch and mud spots did not hide the freckles that stamped his skin. Not that they were numerous; it was their size that made one marvel—big and round and brown they were, regular cent pieces.

Bill, with the aid of his sleeve, wiped the sweat from his face before replying to the gardener’s ejaculation. “Been punchin’ Fat Benterhill’s face,” he finally said between short, quick breaths. Then, as he seated himself on a carefully selected spot of grass beside the stone path, he added, with a reminiscent grin, “Next time he calls me ‘Polka Dot,’ he’ll know’t.”

“By gum,” exclaimed the old man, smilingly surveying the

boy's freckled countenance, "them air mighty big fellers, no m'stake. Ain't surprised Fat was attracted by 'em. Them air whoppers, Billy, no m'stake."

Billy silently and reflectively chewed a grass stalk.

"S'pose ye're achin' t' git rid o' them freckles, Billy?" tentatively asked the gardener.

"Aw, I don't care for the freckles," Billy answered; but with all his assumed air of indifference, a wistful expression stole into the little fellow's eyes, and he took rather conspicuous pains to avoid looking his friend squarely in the face.

A grin played for an instant about the gardener's mouth, but he repressed it. "You ain't the kind o' kid I uset t' be," he remarked scornfully. Then, changing his tone to one of wheedling confidence, he inquired, "You wouldn't think I had freckles when I was your age, now, would y', Billy?"

Billy attested his lack of relief by a skeptical shake of the head and a decisive "Nope."

"Wall," went on his companion, "y'd jes better b'lieve I did! By gum, Billy, yourn couldn't hold no candle t' them freckles o' mine, but as I had a delicate natur', it worried me c'nsidable. Tried lemon juice and milkweed milk; spunned aroun' three-times-three times and said po'try; hid a bloody string under a stun, thinkin' as bein' it worked with warts mebbe 'twould with freckles. But 'twunt no use: couldn't no more git rid o' them pesky spots th'n your daddy's ol' cow c'd larn t' use a pocket handkerch'f. Wall, one day luck came my way in the shape of a wild Injun that was sojarnin' in our neighborhood. He noticed I looked cast down and sorrerful like, and I told 'im freckles was my trouble. Then he made me swear I'd never tell—savin' o' course, them as was suffrin' like myself an' he'd give me a sure cure. I didn't waste no time tryin' the rem'dy, an' when I looked in the glass, by gum, Billy, ev'ry las' freckle was gone, Billy n' no m'stake. Jes' step up close an' inspect, an' see a polky dot, as Fat calls 'em, if y' can."

"What'd the Indian tell y' to do?" asked Billy, disregarding the invitation to inspect.

"Dunno—as—I—oughter tell," drawled the gardener. "Still,

seeing as ye're a feller-companion in mis'ry—seems like I could do't if y' swear as solemn as I did—cross yer heart—you know, Billy."

Billy gulped and took the oath in awestruck but eager tones.

"Wall, Billy, here's the opyration," whispered the lad's informant.

"If y' wants t' git rid o' them freckles o' yourn, go t' bed some night at seven o'clock sharp, an' then, at four o'clock in th' mornin,' thout sayin' a word t' any living soul, sneak out o' th' house an' walk—mind, y' mus' walk all th' way—four miles into th' country. Then, after finishin' th' four miles, turn into th' firs' oat field y' come to an' wash yer face good in its doo. Y'll be su'prised, Billy, t' see how quick them spots'll dis'pear, n' no m'stake."

Billy sat wordless, his dirt-streaked little face sobered into deep thought; and the gardener, who cunningly refrained from breaking the silence, turned again to his work.

The boy was aroused from his abstraction by the whistle of his chum, Whitney Meachim, from whose bosom-companionship not even the prospect of an ice cream soda, a delicacy for which Billy's stomach had an infinite capacity, had ever been able to lure him. Now he gave no answering call, but, instead, alertly sprang to his feet, and with a sneaking feeling of treason suffusing his breast, he cautiously dodged his way around convenient shrubbery till he reached a point where the house lay between him and Whitney. A wide strip of lawn before him made the front door seem a long way off. There was no telling at what moment Whitney might show up—was probably near enough to make even a swift dash across the turf risky. But he wanted to be alone. A sudden spurt took him to the porch; a hurried but quiet opening of the door, and Billy had reached safety.

At the end of an afternoon that, to him, was days in passing, Billy, who for two years had never been known to surrender the privilege of sitting up till half-past eight, startled his mother by saying, at the unprecedented hour of seven, that he guessed he'd go to bed. Just then it occurred to him that in

the morning he was going to break mother's rule that he must never leave the home grounds without permission. It made him feel a little sad inside, so he gave mother two kisses instead of the customary and dutiful one. Since she knew her son for a chap who tolerated little girls because he must be polite, and hammered sissy-boys because he enjoyed the process, the second kiss, even more than his willingness to go to bed, made mother anxiously inquire if he didn't feel well. Billy felt the red come into his face, but with astute diplomacy he allayed her alarm concerning his health and sidetracked her half-uttered query as to why, then, he was going to bed so soon.

So, followed and curiously eyed by his six-year-old sister, into whose ears her brother had poured some strange hints of a wonderful secret he possessed, he climbed the stairway with an alacrity different from his usual bedtime gait. Before opening the door of his room he stopped, unlaced the tennis shoes he wore, and carefully set them against the wall. As he rearranged them so that the toes pointed in precisely the same direction—a position which in some unexplainable way would make them the more quickly accessible, he remarked to his mystified sister, a smile of joys untasted but fully anticipated flashing in his brown eyes:

"Somethin's goin' to happen tomorrow, Marj'ry. You'll see what. It'll happen before breakfast;" Then, "Don't you tell," he earnestly added, and went to bed.

(To be continued)

The Ghost That Did Not Materialize

MARY REMSBURG, EPSILON

“GIRLS I have an idea! You know that the $\Delta T \Delta$ have pledged Cy Austin and they are afraid to do much to him because of his father. Don't you think it would be great sport if we could get him here at the dorm some night and duck him, or do something awful? Did you hear about the new date rule? Say, where is my English note book?”

Betty rambled on asking questions and not waiting to be answered or even noticing that the girls seemed to take no interest in what she was saying.

“Don't you wish—well!—well, what is the matter with you all? I never did see such a row of long faces—, whose lover has been taken?”

“Oh, do hush, Betty, you know your tongue runs nine notches to the minute anyway; can't you see we are busy solving a day's problem for Jane”.

“Well you don't have to take my head off if you are”, retorted Betty with a toss of her dark head. “I can't help Jane's troubles. But let me in on the secret won't you? Don't be a pill now, I'll not tell a soul”.

“Come on then, and put your kimona on and settle down here with us on the rug and we will explain all”, said Jane.

Suddenly a rich baritone voice broke in upon the silence of the warm spring night.

“There it is again” explained Jane.

The girls all jumped to their feet and hastened to the windows. Not a thing could be seen, but the voice went on singing.

“My girl's too good for you, she's from the O. W. U. Goes to all the football games, who told you so”. Sometimes it seemed to come from the trees or clouds then again from under the windows. As it died away in the distance Jane breathed a sign of rapture.

“Oh! isn't that glorious? honestly girls I could learn to love that man”.

"I don't believe it is human, because I have never heard, nor expect to hear anyone sing that dear old song like that", retorted Louise.

Every night for nearly a week Jane, Betty, Belle and Louise congregated in Jane's room to hear that wonderful baritone which never seemed to fail them.

"Belle, I've discovered something, real exciting too", exclaimed Louise, one evening after four o'clock classes and she sank upon the dress box. "Oh, I'm all done up, those four flights of steps are enough to kill anyone".

"Well we all know that but what about your news. Tell us quick—, anything about our nightly visitor"?

"No!—not exactly but it's this way. I learned today that there is an old house, said to be haunted, about two miles out here in the country north of town. The ghosts seem to delight in singing and—

"Oh!" broke in Belle, "maybe our man is one of those ghosts".

"Wait a minute my dear, don't get excited", said Louise, "until I tell you of my plan".

"Sunday afternoon, when the matron takes us all out for a stroll, some one of us must contrive in some way to get away and make a visit to this old house."

"I'll go", said Belle.

"No, let me, you know I always said that such a thing as a ghost never existed, so if there are any in that house I want to see them with my own eyes."

"Yes! I have a pretty picture of you doing anything as rash as that! Jane Cable you poor little grey mouse! Why, child, you know you are afraid of your own shadow much less a ghost."

Jane made Louise no answer but when Sunday came she had it all planned to visit the Haunted House or die in the attempt.

The long procession of girls all in white wound in and out among the trees on that beautiful old campus at Delaware and Jane walking beside Louise failed to see or hear anything. Her

mind was conceiving a plan to get away from them all. Her opportunity came though rather unexpectedly.

As the girls left the campus and came out upon Central Avenue they were in time to witness a collision between an automobile and a street car. In the excitement that followed Jane knew she would not be missed so slipping behind the others she reached a clump of shrubbery. Following this for a ways she sped away across the fields to the old house.

It was a hot afternoon and Jane was glad indeed to reach the shade of the broad catalpa trees which formed the carriage drive to the house.

In a few minutes she found herself gazing upon the magnificent views of a once beautiful colonial home. She had come up on the side nearest the garden and the old-fashioned sun dial was about all that remained of the once beautiful bower of beauty.

Jane sat down by the roots of a wide spreading oak tree and fanned her hot flushed face with her panama. The warm south breeze gently lifted the damp curls from off her brow and she wondered, as she sat there and gazed across the acres of woodland which surrounded the old house how the people who once lived here could have given up such a beautiful home.

"I can't sit here long for the sun is down now and it won't be long until dark", she said aloud and picking up her hat she strolled over to a window.

"I wonder what the chances are of getting a ladder around here, not many I guess".

Suddenly she spied a vine clinging to the house. "Just the thing," she exclaimed.

She hung all her weight on it for a second to test its strength, then with,

"Guess that will do", she scrambled up to the second story window with the agility of a cat. The room into which she was looking had evidently once been a bed-room but now was used for a kitchen and bed room both.

In one corner was a small old-fashioned cook stove with pots, pans and a skillet hanging on the wall behind it. In the middle

of the floor stood a small table and a couple of straight back chairs. In another corner was a small iron bed and near it a dresser. Several other comfortable chairs finished the room and on a peg near the door hung a man's coat and soft felt hat.

"Well I never," said Jane as she slipped down the vine to the ground.

"Jane Cable! so there is where you have been all afternoon and having we girls in tears over you"?

"Oh! Belle you did frighten me so! How did I know you would worry, besides you know I told you all emphatically Thursday night that I intended to visit this house".

"Yes, I know, dear, but not a one of us believed you for a second for we all know what a timid little mortal you are."

"Never mind about the timidness, Belle,—you can kindly run a long home for I don't leave this spot until I see all the inside."

"Jane Cable are you crazy? My dear child do you think for one minute that I'd leave you alone here at this hour? Well I should say not. You just come along with me".

Jane went but against her will.

It was not until the following Wednesday that Jane found time to revisit the old house.

She had no difficulty this time in finding her way and soon was at the front door of the house.

"Of course there is no use wishing I can get in here", she thought to herself as she viewed the massive door, "looks as though it hadn't been open for ages."

She turned the knob as she spoke and pushed slightly against the door. To her astonishment it swung open easily.

"Well, did you ever—? No I won't—guess I'll go on in", she said aloud, and pushing the door open wider she passed into the long musty hall. From here she entered what looked to be the drawing room, and went on until she came to the kitchen.

Everywhere were signs of age and decay. Mice and rats scurried away frightened at her approach and spiders were spinning their webs on every conceivable object. The old boards creaked as she walked and all sorts of noises came to her.

After Jane had explored the down stairs satisfactorily to herself she went back to the front hall and mounted the grand old colonial stairway. These steps creaked and groaned as though in agony at being trodden on.

The upstairs was laid off much the same as the lower floor and Jane did not loiter in any of rooms until she came to the one she had seen from the outside.

She sat down in one of the chairs in the room and picking up a magazine from the table began to look through it, while thus occupied she heard footsteps on the stairs. Jane began to look around for a place to hide. The bed seemed to be the best place of concealment, so picking up her skirts around her she unceremoniously rolled under it. She was barely under and ready to see the ghost, when the owner of the steps came into the room. With a gasp of surprise Jane saw it was a young man about twenty-two years of age, handsome and well built. His fine dark face was glowing with health and happiness and his dark hair curled slightly away from his temples. He wore a pair of white flannel trousers and a silk shirt. The latter was open at the neck and exposed to view the strong brown throat. In his hands he carried a tennis racket and a rifle.

"Lord! but I'm hungry, could eat a whole ham, dozen eggs, most anything if it was handy. Wait a minute! what's this?" he exclaimed as he stooped to pick up Jane's handkerchief which she had unknowingly dropped in her hasty flight.

"Jane Cable", he read in on corner of it.

"Jane Cable", he repeated, "what an odd name it seems to me that I have heard of her before—oh! yes I know its the name of one of McCutcheon's books. Jumping Jupiter how did this thing get in this house, much less my room"?

Bob Merrial was certainly puzzled over his find but he soon forgot about it while busy getting his supper.

As he pealed a couple of potatoes and fried his ham he started to sing "The Rosary", and as his rich baritone pealed forth Jane who could hold in no longer exclaimed

"Why, you're our man!"

The Beta Alumnae Chapter of Delta Zeta

JESSIE McVEY, ALPHA

ON Friday, May the thirtieth, nineteen hundred and thirteen, six alumnae members of Delta Zeta met at the home of Mrs. Clarence West, in Cincinnati, for the purpose of organizing the Beta Alumnae Chapter of Delta Zeta. Those present at this meeting were: Mrs. VanSickle, Mrs. Lois Zimmerman, Elsa Thoma, Helen Coulter, Eleanor Edwards and Mrs. West. They succeeded in drawing up a satisfactory constitution in which the purpose for the organization of the association was given. To promote social intercourse and further the interests of Delta Zeta. Those eligible for membership must be members of Delta Zeta and residents of southern Ohio.

The second meeting was held in Oxford, June 18. This being Commencement week, several of the members were able to attend who could not be in Cincinnati. At this meeting the following officers were elected: Lois Pierce Zimmerman, President; Eleanor Edwards, Vice-president; Anna Keen Davis, Treasurer; Helen Coulter, Secretary; Jessie McVey, Reporter to the LAMP. It was decided to have programs of a general nature, including music and talks on Domestic Science and literary subjects.

Mrs. Zimmerman invited the chapter to hold their third meeting at her home in Harrison on August 16. Nine were present and a most enjoyable afternoon was spent in discussing plans for the future meetings of the association. After a short program a delicious lunch was served.

It was decided to hold a meeting the second Saturday of each month, in Cincinnati or Dayton. We are looking forward, with pleasure, to getting together this winter and want those who possibly can to attend each meeting. By keeping in touch with each other we will be able to make Delta Zeta a stronger Sorority.

A Call for Help Concerning Self-Government Associations

FLORA RUTH, EPSILON

GIRLS, this is more of a plea than anything else and I wish with all my heart you would answer it if you possibly can. We girls here at Indiana University, or to put it more accurately, a few of us, are trying with all our might and main to get a Girls' Self-Government Association started and, as is always the case when things are starting, we certainly have problems to solve that would startle a stone image. So we're all doing our best to find out all we can about self-government in other schools. Now, this is what I am going to ask: if you have a Self-Government Association at your school will you please send me the names of some of the girls who know a great deal about it and from whom I could possibly get some much needed information. I surely would be indebted to any of you who will do this great favor for me. Of course, it would more than "delight" me if one of you, yourselves, happened to be a girl with this information. If by any luck, this is true write me a letter and I will try to return the favor some day.

Report of the Twelfth National Pan-Hellenic Congress

The twelfth National Pan-Hellenic Congress was called to order by the chairman, Miss Lillian Thompson, Gamma Phi Beta, in the Congress Hotel, Oct. 16, at 1:30 o'clock. Mrs. James H. Crann, Alpha Chi Omega, acted as secretary.

The following delegates presented credentials and were duly enrolled:

Pi Beta Phi—Mrs. J. L. Lardner, 810 Milburn St., Evanston, Ill.

Kappa Alpha Theta—Miss Eva R. Hall, 327 Sycamore St., Sycamore, Ill.

Kappa Kappa Gamma—Miss Eva Powell, 2703 Dwight Way, Berkeley, Cal.

Alpha Phi—Mrs. J. H. McElroy, 5759 Kenwood Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Delta Gamma—Miss Pauline Hagaman, 929 Granite Bldg., Rochester, N. Y.

Gamma Phi Beta—Miss Lillian Thompson, 224 W. 61st Place, Chicago, Ill.

Alpha Chi Omega—Mrs. James H. Crann, 610 Colorado St., Davenport, Ia.

Delta Delta Delta—Mrs. E. N. Parmelee, 7318 N. Ashland Blvd., Chicago, Ill.

Alpha Xi Delta—Miss Lena Baldwin, 670 Euclid Ave., Elmira, N. Y.

Chi Omega—Mrs. H. M. Collins, 210 Equitable Bldg., Denver, Colo.

Sigma Kappa—Mrs. Harry Blunt, 1955 Ruckle St., Indianapolis, Ind.

Alpha Omicron Pi—Mrs. W. J. Campbell, 207 Allen Blvd., Kalamazoo, Mich.

Zeta Tau Alpha—Miss Mary Galbraith, Galbraith Springs, Tenn.

Alpha Gamma Delta—Miss Elizabeth Corbett, National Home, Wis.

Alpha Delta Pi—Mrs. Dallas Scarborough, Box 446, Abilene, Texas.

Delta Zeta—Mrs. O. H. Hayes, 33d and Jersey St., Indianapolis, Ind.

Phi Mu—Miss Louese Monning, 1001 Polk St., Amarillo, Texas.

Kappa Delta—Miss Jenn W. Coltrane, 84 N. Union St., Concord, N. C.

The reading of the minutes of the Twelfth Congress was dispensed with. The report of the Chairman of the Executive Committee given informally, was heard and accepted. The report of the Secretary was heard and accepted.

SECRETARY'S REPORT

To The National Pan-Hellenic Congress:

Your secretary reports the publication and distribution of the annual Report, and three *Bulletins*, making a total of 3340 pamphlets actually sent out, in addition to extras of every number held for future demand.

The second *Bulletin*, being a resumé of the acts of the Congress, three thousand copies were printed since the committee felt that the value of this *Bulletin* would greatly increase the demand for it.

In addition to the twenty *Bulletins* furnished each fraternity by the Congress, extras have been supplied at the rate of \$3.00 the hundred. Approximately 2,000 extras were supplied. This fact is significant; the increased demand indicating that Pan-Hellenic literature is now reaching practically every active fraternity woman.

The secretary invites criticism or suggestions from the Congress bearing on the present plan for supplying extra literature.

Approximately seventy-five letters have been written. A secretary's file has been purchased and equipped.

The work has been harmonious; increased interest and a growing tendency on the part of local Pan-Hellenic to seek the Executive Board as an advisory body, rather than for the inflicting of penalties, is commended.

Respectfully submitted,

LOIS SMITH CRANN, *Secretary*.

The report of the treasurer was heard, and an auditing committee appointed. Moved that the Congress secure a stenographer to assist the secretary in reporting discussions. Moved that Miss Alexander, Delta Zeta, be asked to report Congress discussions.

Moved that a Press Committee be appointed by the chair. *Committee*—Mrs. Jackson, Kappa Kappa Gamma; Miss Green, Kappa Alpha Theta; Miss Fitch, Delta Delta Delta.

The reports of the delegates were heard and accepted.

The report of the Eligibility Committee was heard and accepted.

The report of the Committee on Uniform Scholarship Blank heard and accepted. Moved that the blank recommended by the committee be made the official scholarship blank of the National Pan-Hellenic Congress but that its use be optional with Congress fraternities. Moved that Mr. Banta be asked to print scholarship blanks for the whole Congress.

Moved that the scholarship blank be a single sheet, printed on both sides.

The report of the Committee on Recommendations was heard in

preliminary reading. Action on the report was deferred to the following day.

The report of the Committee on Sophomore Pledge Day was heard and accepted.

Moved that the question of printing the report of sophomore pledge day be tabled.

Adjournment.

SECOND SESSION

The second session was called to order by the chairman Friday morning, October 17, 1913, at 9:30 o'clock.

Moved that eighteen copies of the report of the Committee on Sophomore Pledging be made and supplied to the presidents of Congress fraternities.

Moved that Congress be resolved into a committee of the whole for the discussion of sophomore pledge day.

From the discussion which followed a resolution was formulated. Same to be appended to the copies of the report sent to the presidents.

Moved that the Congress return to the proper form for the transaction of business.

Moved that an abridged report of the stenographer's notes of discussion appear in *Bulletin* 1, a full report to be sent to the presidents of Congress fraternities.

Moved that recommendations to the Congress be considered, point by point.

Moved that the recommendation for the establishment of Pan-Hellenic headquarters at San Francisco in 1915 be referred to the Executive Committee.

Moved that it be recommended to the 1914 Congress that the 1915 Congress convene in Berkeley, about the second week of the sessions of the university.

Moved that the recommendation for definite outline of Pan-Hellenic study be referred to a committee to report at the next Congress. *Committee*: Mrs. Crann, _____, _____.

Moved that a Committee on Recommendations be appointed—such committee to furnish copies of all proposed recommendations to delegates, at least two weeks before the date of the next Congress. *Committee*—Miss Hagaman, Delta Gamma.

Moved that every chapter assume its position in local Pan-Hellenic in the order of its becoming National.

Moved(A) that no fraternity represented in the National Pan-Hellenic Congress shall bid a girl who has been a member of a so-called sorority or other secret society of similar nature existing in a

high school, or other school of equivalent standing, whether such society exists openly or secretly.

(1) This rule shall apply to any person who shall either accept or retain membership in such society after September 1915.

(B) That all prominent high schools and schools of equivalent standing affected by this action, be notified of this resolution of the National Pan-Hellenic Congress, the notice to include a list of Congress fraternities which have already made the regulation and the statement that delegates of the other Congress fraternities will urge its adoption at their next conventions.

Adjournment.

THIRD SESSION

The third session was called to order by the chairman Friday afternoon, October 17, 1913 at two o'clock.

The report of the Committee on the Work of former Congresses, was heard and accepted.

The report of the Committee on the Use made of Fraternity Journals by College Libraries, was heard, accepted, and ordered printed for editors only.

The report of the Committee on the Point System was heard, accepted, and ordered printed for the presidents only.

Moved that the supplementary report be dispensed with; typewritten copies of the discussions of the Congress to be substituted.

The report of the Committee on Interfraternity organizations was heard and accepted.

Moved that the report of the Social Customs Committee, presenting Model House Rules be accepted, with the following changes in the rules:

(1) Omit rule 6, page 7, of the *Bulletin* of June 1913.

(2) Freshmen may have no midweek social engagements, and upperclassmen but one. It was the will of the committee and of the Congress that these house rules be sent to communities needing them, with letters from national officers of fraternities there represented, urging their adoption.

Business was here suspended briefly to hear Miss Bennett, manager of the Chicago Collegiate Bureau of Occupations for Women.

Moved that fraternity chaperonage be listed with the Bureau of Occupations.

Moved that the report of the Committee on local Pan-Hellenic be accepted and the committee instructed to confer with local Pan-Hellenics, making suggestions for work which could be carried on by them.

Moved that the clause setting forth the purpose of local Pan-Hellenics in the "Model Constitution" be changed to read:

(1) To work together for the good of the college and all its women students.

(2) By coöperation to benefit the fraternities of the college and to unify the interests of the fraternity and non-fraternity women.

Moved that the report of the Committee on Summer Schools be accepted.

Moved that a committee be appointed to confer with college presidents, recommending fellowships, and limiting student activities, offices and social life. The committee is empowered to carry their work through the ensuing year, and to report to the 1914 Congress. *Committee*—Mrs. Collins, Chi Omega; Miss Powell, Kappa Kappa Gamma; Miss Tukey, Delta Gamma; Miss Safford, Alpha Omicron Pi; Mrs. McElroy, Alpha Phi; Miss Kellar, Pi Beta Phi.

Moved that the National Pan-Hellenic Congress meet in New York City, at the National Board Building of the Y. W. C. A., 601 Lexington Ave., the time of the meeting to be left to the discretion of the Executive Board.

Moved that the National Pan-Hellenic Congress make a gift of two hundred dollars to the Chicago Collegiate Bureau of Occupations, the amount to be covered by a pro rata assessment among the Congress fraternities.

Moved that there be no high school rushing.

Adjournment.

FOURTH SESSION

The fourth session was called to order by the chairman, Saturday morning, October 18 at 9:30 o'clock.

The minutes of previous sessions were read and approved.

Moved that the Congress shall establish a permanent Press Committee who shall attend to the work of dispensing literature to high schools. *Committee*—Mrs. Blunt, Sigma Kappa; Miss Thompson, Gamma Phi Beta; Mrs. Campbell, Alpha Omicron Pi.

Moved that a committee investigate B class fraternities, with a view to their relationship to this Congress.

Amended that this work be referred to the Extension Committee.

Moved that the National Pan-Hellenic Congress coöperate to create new fraternities and chapters.

Mr. Austin, of the Fraternity Publicity Bureau reviewed briefly for the Congress, the work of the Bureau to date, introducing the secretary of the Bureau, who explained the filing and cataloging system in use.

Committees were announced as follows:

I. NEW COMMITTEES—TEMPORARY

Auditing Committee—Miss Baldwin, Alpha Xi Delta.

Press Committee—Mrs. Jackson, Kappa Kappa Gamma; Miss Green, Kappa Alpha Theta; Miss Fitch, Delta Delta Delta.

NEW COMMITTEE—PERMANENT

Committee to Formulate an Outline of Pan-Hellenic Study—Mrs. Crann, Alpha Chi Omega; Mrs. Parmelee, Delta Delta Delta; Miss Thompson, Gamma Phi Beta; Mrs. Hayes, Delta Zeta.

Committee to Formulate an Outline of Pan-Hellenic Study—Mrs. Crann, Alpha Chi Omega.

Committee on Recommendations—Miss Hagaman, Delta Gamma.

Committee on Conference with College Presidents—Mrs. Collins, Chi Omega; Miss Tukey, Delta Gamma; Miss Safford, Alpha Omicron Pi; Mrs. McElroy, Alpha Phi; Miss Kellar, Pi Beta Phi; Miss Powell, Kappa Kappa Gamma.

STANDING COMMITTEES

Committee on Eligibility—Mrs. Parmelee, Delta Delta Delta; Mrs. McElroy, Alpha Phi; Miss Ayland, Zeta Tau Alpha.

Committee on Extension—Miss Coltrane, Kappa Delta; Miss Hall, Kappa Alpha Theta; Mrs. Blunt, Sigma Kappa.

Committee on Local Pan-Hellenics—Mrs. Scarborough, Alpha Delta Pi; Miss Corbett, Alpha Gamma Delta; Miss Monning, Phi Mu.

Committee on Social Customs—Mrs. Lardner, Pi Beta Phi; Mrs. Parmelee, Delta Delta Delta.

Committee on the Press—Mrs. Blunt, Sigma Kappa; Miss Thompson, Gamma Phi Beta; Mrs. Campbell, Alpha Omicron Pi.

Executive Committee, 1913-14—Chairman, Mrs. J. H. Crann, Alpha Chi Omega; Secretary, Mrs. E. N. Parmelee, Delta Delta Delta; Treasurer, Miss Lena Baldwin, Alpha Xi Delta.

The Twelfth Pan-Hellenic Congress was characterized by the alert attitude of the delegates toward our common problems, by the frank discussions, and by harmonious coöperation and unity of effort.

LOIS SMITH CRANN, *Alpha Chi Omega*.

OPEN PAN-HELLENIC LUNCHEON

A luncheon, open to members of the fraternities of the National Pan-Hellenic Congress was held in the Patten gymnasium, Evanston, Ill., Saturday, October 18, 1913, at one o'clock.

Those present numbered four hundred and sixty-nine, an increase of seventy over the attendance of last year.

Miss Thompson, chairman, presided as toastmistress and the following toasts were responded to most pleasingly:

<i>Vocational Possibilities for College Women</i>	Miss Lena G. Baldwin, Α Ξ Δ.
<i>Sophomore Pledge Day</i>	Miss Louese Monning, Φ Μ.
<i>Some Impressions of the Blackstone Meeting</i>	Miss Polly Fenton, Α Ξ Δ.
<i>Hostility to Fraternities—Its Cause and Cure</i>	Mrs. E. N. Parmelee, Δ Δ Δ.
<i>The Possibilities of City Pan-Hellenics</i> ..	Mrs. L. F. Carpenter, Κ Α Θ.
<i>The Outlook in Pan-Hellenism</i>	Mrs. Edward R. Loud, Α Χ Ω.
	(Given by Miss Florence Armstrong, Α Χ Ω)

The absence of Mr. Banta, on account of illness was noted with regret. President Harris, another guest of honor was also unable to be present. The Congress was happy in having as its guest Miss Potter, Dean of Women of Northwestern University, who spoke in an interesting manner of the relation of college women and fraternities.

EDITORS' AND BUSINESS MANAGERS' CONFERENCE

Thirteen editors and three business managers assembled for an informal conference Thursday morning, October 16, 1913, at ten o'clock. Those fraternities whose editors were unable to be present, were represented at this conference by the council officers. The whole field of fraternity journalism—purpose and methods—was open for discussion and much profitable interchange of ideas resulted. It is thought that the Editors' Conference will become a permanent feature, alternating with the Presidents' Conference organized last year.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Urgent communications to the Executive Board, should be addressed during the months of November, December, January and February, to the chairman's deputy, Mrs. Louis Firth Nafis, 912 Elmwood Ave., Evanston, Ill.

Delegates are requested to instruct their National Treasurers to remit the annual dues (ten dollars) to Miss Lena G. Baldwin, 670 Euclid Ave., Elmira, N. Y.

The rate for extra *Bulletins* will continue the same as last year, three dollars to the hundred.

Editorials

THE attention of every Delta Zeta girl is called to the article which appears in this issue written by Miss Helen Bennett, on the Chicago Collegiate Bureau of Occupations. Miss Bennett addressed the National Pan-Hellenic in Chicago, Friday afternoon, October 17, 1913. Her talk was extremely interesting and she succeeded in making the members of the Congress feel the value and the wide scope of her work.

NATIONAL PAN-HELLENIC CONGRESS! How many of my readers appreciate what these three or four words mean. Very few of you, I am sure, because it was about as vague to me until I was fortunate enough to be allowed to attend this twelfth Congress in Chicago. This body is made up of fraternity women, highly educated women who are vitally interested in the problems that face the fraternity world today. The spirit of Pan-Hellenism is a beautiful one. There is no petty quarreling over the bad and good points of each fraternity, but a genuine interest in the things that are being accomplished for the good of fraternities as a whole. The members of the various fraternities talk over the matters in which they differ in opinion in a very business like, refined way and no one is allowed to feel the presence of the different organizations. The experiences which I had during my attendance at the Congress have made me much stronger in my fraternity spirit, have made me a much better Delta Zeta because they have taught me the lesson of being open minded, tolerant of the other person's opinion and last, but not least, have made me feel in closer touch with the women of other fraternities and this has filled me with inspiration for better fraternity work.

SCHOLARSHIP! The girl who is in college does not realize that she has opportunities at her fingers' ends for which many people would sacrifice much. The opportunity to get all the meat out of a subject; all the good that it is possible

to derive from a course is the opportunity that the college girl is apt to look at as a burden. There is a great deal of pleasure in searching out all the points of interest in a day's lesson, not just begrudgingly preparing just the amount called for by the professor. Do a little investigating for yourself, and be able to contribute something of value to the day's recitation. If this is done successfully the question of low scholarship would be one that need never come up. Unless you are interested and see the strong, fine points of your work, your scholarship is going to suffer. Try to get in this attitude and make Delta Zeta proud of the standing of each of her chapters.

1914. OUR NEXT CONVENTION. IN INDIAN-
APOLIS. IN CHARGE OF EPSILON
CHAPTER. This Convention is being prepared for and planned for now. It is the wish of the Epsilon chapter and of the Epsilon alumnae that the other chapters keep the Convention in mind and plan to take your summer outing here. There is to be a house party arranged for during the time of Convention; several entertainments such as dances and parties are already in formation and a stunt is expected of each chapter. More explicit information will be given in the next LAMP.

Announcement

MRS. FRIEDLINE and I are starting a voluntary subscription fund for the purpose of starting a permanent fund for extension work and benevolent purposes, a certain amount being laid aside for each purpose. All contributions or subscriptions or pledges are to be sent to the chairman of the extension committee in the future, but at present to Mrs. Friedline. Mrs. Hecker, the chairman of extension committee is ill at present and her physicians will not permit her to read or write letters.

ELIZABETH COULTER STEPHENSON, *Grand President.*



ALPHA—MIAMI UNIVERSITY

OUR school year opened with rather adverse conditions. On Monday before school was to convene on Tuesday, only two girls of the active chapter had arrived. By the end of the week our numbers had grown and the following members were here: Helen Lane, Mildred Boatman, Marcelline Roberts, Beulah Greer, Edna Chenault, Rennie Lebring Smith, Marvinne Howard, Grace Baker, Helen Stover and Marie Guthrie. Then too we have Georgia Saylor, '11, and Effie Abraham, '13, as members of the faculty, and Dorothy Sloane, '13, and Lillian Lloyd as residents of Oxford.

The rushing season was limited by Pan-Hellenic to four and a half weeks. The freshman class contained valuable material and rushing started with a great deal of enthusiasm. Mildred Boatman as head of the rushing committee planned a very successful campaign in spite of the fact that we were limited to two parties, and were not permitted the pleasure of taking our annual trip to Cincinnati for theatre and dinner.

Our "Good Luck" luncheon at Sunny Brook farm was quite a success, and we believe that it helped to work the wonders for ΔZ .

We were fortunate in securing the last night of the rushing season for our formal dance, which was given at Bishop Hall, October 17. The girls were presented with corsage bouquets of Killarney roses which were held together by silver bouquet holders. The boys were presented with rose boutonnières. Those outside the chapter who were here for the dance were Treva Pearson of Troy, Rose Parker Pierce of Norwood, and Mr. and Mrs. Park Smith of the University of Cincinnati.

We are glad to announce that as a result of our rushing season, we have the following pledges: Josephine Jones of Troy,

Olive MacCune of Piqua, Anne Hanlon, Hillsboro, Ina Studebaker of Tippecanoe City, and Margaret Divine of Oxford.

The girls of our chapter are interested in almost every phase of college activity, and with our new pledges we feel that we have quite an excellent chapter indeed.

Wishing that this college year will be one of brilliant achievement for all our sisters in Delta Zeta.

RENNIE LEBRING SMITH, *Chapter Correspondent.*

BETA—CORNELL UNIVERSITY

COLLEGE again and with it a reunion of the girls. Let me begin by telling of the hardships Beta has endured so far this term. Peggy Chamberlain, our basketball star and chairman of the "fun committee" did not come back and will not be back this year. Then the irrepressible sophomore, Adelaide Mifflin, will not be back until next term. Our two pledges also deserted us this year. Winifred Smith will probably return next term, but Lucille Path now claims Wellesley as her alma mater. About a week ago our dignified and jolly Maude Ellis had to leave for the rest of the term. The seven of us that are left feel like widows and are simply living for the grand old reunion we shall have next term.

Of course, we have not had much time to devote to our own trials and tribulations—the freshmen fill all our waking hours and are generally the object of our dreams. Pledge day comes the fifth of November and with it we expect a number of strong capable girls. We have three big rushing parties and give our last one next Saturday night. Then follow the three days of non-intercourse between the fraternity girls and freshmen. We are anxious for the time to be over. A new plan of rushing was adopted this year. At the beginning of each week, each fraternity would send out a card for the freshman to fill out, accepting the dates she wished with the fraternity. In this way we knew just where we stood in regard to the freshmen, and they, in turn, had an opportunity to realize fully by whom they were being rushed. The plan was successful in every way and will probably become per-

manent at Cornell. We have pledged one sophomore, Ruth Brace. She is an influential, jolly girl and we were all glad to put on the little black button.

Our chapter room is "a thing of beauty and a joy forever." We got a lot of new furniture for it this year and have everything in mission furniture and dark green. It is such a relief to get into a room where none of the dormitory furniture is in sight. I know the "Frosh" are all duly impressed.

Well, girls, next time I shall tell you all about the wonderful freshmen we are going to pledge. I hope you all have the best success.

DOROTHY DOUGLASS.

Here's to our Delta Zeta girls
 The fairest of the fair
 Here's to the pledges and alumni too
 Here's to the lamp they wear
 Here's to the active members all
 To D. Z. they'll e'er be true
 Here's to the old rose and Nile green
 To the D. Z's. at old C. U.

CARRIE FREEMAN, *Epsilon*.

Tune—Old Heidelberg.

DELTA—DEPAUW UNIVERSITY

TWAS Saturday, September 14, when the chapter house was first opened this fall by two of our most industrious members and from that time till Wednesday the last day of registration Delta Zetas were arriving on "most every train."

We have sixteen girls in school this year—twelve of whom are old girls: three, namely Mamie Ashbrook, Edna Harris and Ruth Miller are girls pledged on the sophomore pledge day of last May, and Ruth Mae Railsback, a sister of Martha Railsback, D. P. U. '09, a pledge of this fall.

Only a couple of weeks ago we initiated our four pledges. The week prior to initiation, however, proved an exceedingly strenuous one to them while on the other hand a very amusing one to us. Only a mention of that week is met with a groan

by the freshmen—why, many is the time my room-mate and I have been aroused from our study to hear some one or more freshmen coming upstairs saying with every step, "Simple Sampson sleeping snores" or "kindly keep Kate from kicking Caleb." Rough initiation was given Friday night, after which the pledges gave a feast. Saturday night the formal initiation followed. This to most of the girls was one of the most impressive initiations we have ever had.

On the following Monday all of the sororities had open house for the men of the various fraternities and clubs. Every fraternity turned out almost to a man because the year before, on account of sophomore spike, there was no open house. It certainly is amusing, after the fraternities have all called, to compare the hand shakes, as they vary all the way from the white kid glove variety to the old-fashioned Methodist grip.

This school year has seemed a very busy one to all of the girls, there having been a goodly number of social functions to attend as well as the regular routine of study to claim us. However, we are practically relieved from all spiking this fall, as the sophomore spike rules absolutely forbid freshman spiking. In a way it seems a relief since last year proved to be a constant spike. Of course, whenever we are afforded the chance we extend a cordial hand to the freshmen.

On Old Gold Day, Saturday, November 1, we are planning for a Delta Zeta home coming. It is our hope that as many of the girls as possibly can will try to be with us and once more share the old Delta Zeta spirit.

Earnestly wishing only the best for all sisters in the bond,
GLADYS GOLDSBERRY, *Chapter Correspondent.*

EPSILON—INDIANA UNIVERSITY

WE all certainly hope that you are as happy as we are this term. Our outlook is exceedingly bright and we all join in hoping that every chapter can report the same.

Our "Rush" was very distinctive. Pan-Hellenic rules that all of the sororities have only one official day for rushing, the day before matriculation. Can you imagine just one day in

which to become acquainted with the many promising freshmen and to make them interested in you? It is a hard task, but we planned to have every minute of that one day taken up with driving, a Japanese luncheon, an afternoon "stunt" party and to end the strenuous day with a Delta Zeta Rose Dinner Dance. Then way up into the "wee hours" we weighed the mighty question: which ones are to wear our Rose and Green? At eight o'clock the next morning for no "sounding or bidding" a girl before the time is allowed, we spiked the girls we had chosen. For celebration we all, new and old girls, gathered around our table for a "spike" breakfast.

In the first place, our pledges can not be beaten by any pledges in school, and, of course, that is the basis of all of our happiness. We put colors on the following girls and we are proud of every one of them: Elizabeth Carothers, of Trinity Springs; Fern Fields, of Bedford; Mary Remsburg, of Kentland; Ann Sweeney, of New Albany; Bernice Hickman, of Corydon and last but not least, our dearest of chaperones, Mrs. James Radford, of Russellville, Kentucky. Then we had two girls back who had left school last year before they were initiated—Carrie Freeman and Belle Mowry, so you see it is just like having eight freshmen, for Mrs. Radford really makes an excellent freshman. We had eleven old girls back, so we have just an ideal number, I think, and it certainly is a happy one.

Frances Hankemeier is the big "celeb." of Delta Zeta at Indiana this year. Besides being our own worthy and esteemed head, she is president of each of the following, Y. W. C. A., the girls' athletic association and the Deutsche Verein. At present she is attending the Mid-Western conference of Y. W. C. A.'s as Indiana University's representative and while there she is going to attend the National Pan-Hellenic banquet with Grace Alexander, who represented herself as editor, and our Grand President, Mrs. Stephenson, at the National Pan-Hellenic Congress.

Flora Ruth was elected vice-president of the junior class and is secretary of the German club. Ann Sweeney learns all the

state secrets by being the secretary to the Dean of Women. Besides this, we have representatives in all of the numerous school organizations and we hope and believe they are all doing us credit.

Now for the society. We gave our fall term dance at our own home, Saturday, October 11th. We were very glad to have several of the old girls back for the occasion. We danced until 11:15 and then served "eats" which, needless to say, were fully appreciated by the guests. We danced "Home Sweet Home" after the refreshments, for it always seems as if an evening isn't truly finished unless that dance forms the "farewell." Our freshmen decorated the house beautifully in fall flowers and foliage; the music was exceptionally good and every one seemed to have the best kind of a time.

Now, I believe that is all the news I can think of besides things that will appear in other columns. I hope that I have been at least half way successful in showing you how happy we are and if I have not, I wish you could all come and visit us so we could show you.

FLORA RUTH, *Chapter Correspondent.*

ZETA—LINCOLN, NEBRASKA

THE pledges are down in the kitchen popping corn, and the noise distracts my thoughts. It does, however, make me realize more fully how fortunate we were in this year's rushing. The rushing rules were changed this year, and rushing was three week-ends and pledging the Saturday of the fourth week. We had the usual variety of rush parties—breakfasts, dances, and dinners—besides these we gave a minstrel show, which would put to shame some of the traveling minstrels. It was gotten up in a hurry, but was spicy and clever.

The results of rushing are probably more interesting to other Delta Zetas than the character of the rush parties. We pledged six fine girls: Winnifred Estes and Gladys Dana, Lincoln; Helen Peck, University Place; Faye Tolles, Laurel Ethel Arnold, Johnstown; Grace Brandt Pierce. We feel very proud of our girls. They are not only likable companions, but they

are strong girls in the school. Some have special talent along literary lines; some are very athletic.

This year we have been more closely in touch with our alumnæ than usual. Several of our old girls were back for the pledge dance the week after pledging. This came on the day of the Minnesota football game, when Nebraska made her wonderful victory. Those back for the game were Lucille Day, Myna Thierolf, Else Jaeggi, Hedwig Jaeggi Fontein, Katheryn Meliza, and Alice Balderson. We were certainly glad to have the girls with us. We wished we could keep them. Besides these, several girls have visited us during the year. Ruth Dakin was here a few days. She travels on a lyceum circuit now. Rose Berg was here for a few days too. She lives in Grand Island now, and I'm sure the girls miss her dreadfully. Our alumnæ until very recently was very small. Now we take all pride in boasting that it is rapidly growing.

There are so many things we would like to tell the other Delta Zetas, but we will merely close, wishing you the best kind of success this year.

CLARA DODDS, *Chapter Editor.*

THETA—OHIO STATE UNIVERSITY

Note: This was received too late for the summer issue and will take the place of a fall chapter letter.

THIS article writing is an awful task to impose upon one who has just finished her college course. It is hard to concentrate one's mind again, after almost two months of freedom and I'm afraid I can't promise to be very logical. If I wander I hope you will all pardon me—you may be in a similar position some time.

Our editor has asked for a general survey of the year with my ambitions for Delta Zeta, having a part. If I started to tell all my plans, hopes and dreams for the future of Delta Zeta, you might wonder what was wrong with me. We all here at Ohio State are doing our best to live up to the ideals already established and to add what we can when opportunities are offered. We have never doubted our ability to make a

firm stand and confidence goes a long way, you know. Every one is striving for the advancement of Delta Zeta, not by egotism or snobbishness though, I'm sure, as some seem to try to gain their ends. We have found that it pays to be "democratic",—the faculty likes you better and so do the freshmen.

According to our rushing rules this year, no freshman could be bid until she had successfully passed one semester's work. That was putting the other sororities on our own basis, making them live up to the requirements of Delta Zeta in a way and thus equalizing, to a greater extent, our chances. It seems to me that scholarship is an important feature, something we are all striving for, to put sororities on a higher plane, to make them more respected and actually desired. The faculty has adopted new rules to take effect in September 1914, allowing only sophomores to be initiated. There has been some doubt as to the wisdom of this plan, but local conditions do seem to warrant it and we are doomed to try it anyhow. We still have one year before that goes into effect and that should give us plenty of time to get a good start.

We have now what we think an almost ideal membership, just seventeen girls. A rather large family, perhaps, if one person had to feed them, but not too big to manage in the best possible way. We have tried to choose girls who either have our ideals or will adopt them, or better still, those who can probably help us to higher and better things. We have not had an easy time and may yet have our difficulties, but we can be proud of our victories gained, our conquests won.

We have found Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. Gephart and Mrs. Huntington always a big help in time of need. We went to them with our troubles, for advice, and never did we fail to find them ready. Miss Collins, too, one of the first Delta Zeta girls, has always been mighty good to us. To her we are indebted for Theta chapter, and her suggestions have done much towards giving us the place we feel we have now established. A Delta Zeta home is almost ours we think. We are looking forward to it, at least, with great anticipation and pleasure. We expect to grow and make our influence broader. All the girls are striving for that end, I know.

I am more sorry than I can tell you to leave school and Delta Zeta. I never expect to lose, however, my interest in the sorority or fail to help whenever I can. It has meant much to me and I shall do all I can to repay the debt I owe it. I think every Delta Zeta girl has that aim when her active part is over and we will accomplish our desires before the end.

Our officers this year have helped me wonderfully in carrying on our work. We leave it now to others just as capable, more so perhaps, and feel safe in saying that Delta Zeta, our Delta Zeta will win over all obstacles.

We will try to remember;

"It's just a little lamp, girls,
To light us on our way;
It's just the flame of a sister's love
Kept burning night and day.
For this we pledge our faith, girls,
Our faith in thee is sound
For it's just the flame of a sister's love
That makes the world go round."

With best wishes,

Yours in the bond,

GRETTA TULLY, *Theta*.

IOWA CHAPTER—IOWA UNIVERSITY

TO every Delta Zeta girl, the Iota's, your youngest sisters, send greetings! It's great to be alive in this grand old world, it's greater to be a student in the State University of Iowa, but it's greatest to be a living, Iota, Delta Zeta. Words cannot express our "feelings" as we send our first "how do you do" to Delta Zeta through this issue of the LAMP.

You want to know when we live, how we live and why we live, don't you? Our youthful inexperience, our desire to be of the greatest possible service to ourselves and our university led us to follow the advice of the President and Dean of Women and take up our abode in Currier Hall. This splendid, new dormitory is just the place for us to find ourselves without assuming the expensive cares of a chapter house. If ever you

come to Iowa City don't forget that some Delta Zeta will be at the head of the stairs on the first bed-room floor ready to welcome you.

It is just as impossible for a Delta Zeta to live wholly unto herself, as it is for a running stream to become stagnant. Feeling that our President and Dean of Women are depending on us for support we take an active part in all student activities, whether it be; class election, dramatics, Y. W. C. A. or athletics. We want our position in all student activities to be a hard one to be filled by anyone else.

As for our future, I can see a sorority to be depended upon by students and faculty alike. With our six old girls and two new ones just initiated one week ago, we will carry out the high standards set by the Delta Zeta sorority. We live for our university for ourselves and most of all for our own Delta Zeta sisterhood. Hoping that our chapter may grow and prove herself worthy, as have our sister chapters.

ELSIE SNAVLEY.

ALPHA ALUMNAE—INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

OUR October meeting, with Ida Newlin Calvin at Nashville, was unfortunate in that many of our girls were unable to attend. On this account no business matters were taken up. However the hostess entertained sumptuously with a big fried chicken dinner, after which she surprised the girls by announcing that she was to be married to Glenn Worthington, a $\Delta \Psi$, of DePauw, the following Friday, October 17.

Mrs. H. Eugene Milleson was to have been hostess for our September meeting but on account of strike conditions we were unable to meet. A call meeting this week is anticipated as we have so much work to plan for this year. Girls, we want to be a real help to you. We have some constitutional and ritual work planned and our hopes and ambitions for the future are big.

Let me remind you again of our loving cup. I am so anxious to know just which of our chapters is going to secure it next year. You remember that each and every chapter has an

equal chance—not just our Indiana chapters. I foresee a lively tussle, for some of our chapters have succeeded already in capturing first honors in their own universities. I'm glad, for first rank in scholarship is worth your best efforts, worth every ounce of energy you possess.

Alpha Alumnae are coöperating with Epsilon in working for our convention next summer. Several enjoyable features are practically arranged for and every Delta Zeta must plan to attend. This is the only way we have of getting together, and this getting-together is so necessary to our national progress and individual growth. "United we stand, divided we fall", you know. We are so happy because of Beta alumnae chapter and hope that alumnae of other chapters will organize soon. This spirit of enthusiasm for Delta Zeta is of great benefit to our active girls and the opportunities for national growth and development are many.

Personals

EPSILON PERSONALS

Miss Ida Calvin of Brown County fame,
 Informed us that she would soon change her name ;
 The seventeenth of October was the time she had set—
 At least so she told us when the alumnae met
 At her home, just the week preceding that date
 On which, as you know, she would then sign her fate.
 So her name to the end of the chapter will be
 Mrs. Glen Cove Worthington, Memphis, Tennessee.
 And now won't you join me in wishing her this
 May she be just as happy a Mrs. as Miss.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph A. Stephens are the proud parents of a baby boy, Lewis Andrew. Born September 27, 1913.

Miss Frances Durrenberger is teaching in the Williams High School this year.

Miss Flae Ballinger is principal of the high school at Amboy, Ind.

Miss Joy Shutt announces her engagement to Mr. John Goldsmith of Harlan, Ind. The marriage will take place early in the spring.

Miss Marguerite Steffens is teaching in the Marion schools.

Miss Verne Hardman has accepted the position of Latin instructor in the Marion Normal College.

Miss Hazel Searles is substituting in the Lafayette schools this winter.

Miss Ada May Burke is teaching in the Elwood schools.

Miss Mary Easley is teaching in the high school at Valentine, Nebraska, where her home is now.

Miss Pansy Ingle is teaching in Poteau, Oklahoma, this year.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Pittenger, (Mrs. Pittenger was formerly Naomi Woods) have taken up their residence in Muncie, Ind., where Mr. Pittenger is connected with the schools.

Miss Marion MacMillan is teaching Latin in the high school near Rushville, Ind.

Miss Nell Abel is teaching in Winchester this year. She will enter the University in the spring.

Miss Blanche Cook and Mr. Lyle Baker were married in September and are now living in Illinois.

Miss Cecil Simms is now teaching in the high school at Kokomo. Her home is in Tipton, Ind.

Miss Elmira Jane Case, of Marion, entertained a group of Epsilon girls at an enjoyable house party this summer. The guests were Emm Brunger, Crystal Hall, Frances Hankemeier, and Helen Shingler. A number of parties were planned also by the other Marion Delta Zeta girls,—Edna Malott, Verne Hardman, Frances Trackwell and Marguerite Steffens. The whole party spent the week-end at the home of Gladys Marine.

THETA PERSONALS

Dr. and Mrs. E. R. Cummings (professor of geology at Indiana University) spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. C. F. F. Campbell of Franklin Ave. Both Mrs. Cummings and Mrs. Campbell are members of Delta Zeta Sorority, and the members of the Ohio State Chapter entertained with a dinner at Ohio Union in their honor. (*Ohio State Lantern*).

Ethel Schofield, class of 1913, is teaching in the high school at New California, Ohio.

Mary Young is taking kindergarten training this year.

Marie Bluett, class of 1913, is teaching German in the Columbus public schools.

Gretta Tully, class of 1913, is helping her father in his office here in Columbus.

Mary Young entertained Saturday, October 4, honoring Florence Hart, who was married to Mr. Blanchard McClain, October 8. The dining-room was beautifully decorated in rose and green.

Margretta Brown entertained with a linen shower for Florence Hart, on October 1.

Exchanges

After a convention, the Editor traveled for a day in company with one chapter's convention party of six. The talk revealed this chapter's admirable method of making the most of convention. Each member of the party had had a number of chapters assigned to her "to truly know when convention ends." Thus, by divided labor, they had attained what one delegate alone can hardly hope to attain—a knowledge of every chapter in the fraternity.

Said Bess, "Wasn't the girl from Z chapter a shy little thing, and how queerly she did her hair."

"Yes," agreed Clara, on whose list was the shy girl's chapter, "but her college is in the country and she lives far from a city too. But did you know, she has been twice to Europe and speaks two languages beside beautiful English. She is so genuine and her chapter is just like her."

"Quite a contrast to her next door neighbor from V," said the thoughtful scholarly Edith, "that girl has no thoughts but for style and a gay time. What a giddy, selfish lot that chapter is."

"Oh, but it isn't," broke in Bess, "the chapter has two classes at the settlement, and that Miss Fort is president of the Women's league and last year she won a scholarship which she resigned in favor of a girl whose standing was a half per cent lower and to whom the scholarship meant the difference between college and teaching this year."

"A conceited thing to tell," protested Edith.

"But she did not tell me," added Bess, "I found out about that from the delegate from Florida alumnae."

"The alumnae delegate from Nome," broke in Maude, "gave me the finest idea for a rushing party, all the details down to costs, and she is going to send me some place cards for it."

And so it went on and on, here a little glimpse of one chapter, there a bit of criticism easily cleared away by some one who had become acquainted with the criticized chapter, again some new phase of a national problem revealed through a chance remark, but through it all the spirit of appreciative sympathy that had not only made this group of girls popular with all convention, but that also had permitted convention to serve them by broadening their outlook, giving them perspective, showing them both the strength and weakness of the fraternity and thus fitting them to loyally and wisely solve its problems.—*Kappa Alpha Theta.*

Intersorority relations at Nebraska are at present of the most delicate. Semester pledging was tried at Nebraska by the girls this year. So many of the sororities were guilty of infractions of rushing rules

that the Council, made up of active representatives of the different societies, refused to vote a penalty on any organization, and the president of the Council was without power to do so. On pledge day, February 22nd, $\Delta \Gamma$ announced her withdrawal from the Council. $\Lambda \Phi$ threatens to take like action. Eleven sororities are affected: $\Lambda \Phi$, $\chi \Omega$, $\Lambda \Xi \Delta$, $\Lambda \chi \Omega$, $\Delta \Delta \Delta$, $\Delta \Gamma$, ΔZ , $K \Lambda \Theta$, $K K \Gamma$, $\Pi B \Phi$ and $\Lambda O \Pi$.—*Journal of Sigma Phi Epsilon.*

Indiana University will have the honor of being the mother chapter of a new fraternity, $\Sigma \Delta \Psi$. The motto, translated, is "the body the servant of the mind." Its purpose is the recognition of all-round athletes; and it is hoped that it will occupy a position similar to that held by $\Phi B K$ in the intellectual world.—Indiana correspondence, *Beta Theta Pi*.—*Scroll of Phi Delta Theta*.—*Phi Mu.*