

VOL. XV

OCTOBER, 1925

NO. 1

# Delta Zeta Lamp

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*October, 1925*

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF  
**Delta Zeta Fraternity**

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1115 Church St., Evanston, Ill.

[[ PRINTED  
IN U.S.A. ]]

## **The Panhellenic Creed**

*We, the fraternity undergraduate members, stand for good scholarship, for the guardians of good health, for whole-hearted coöperation with our college's ideals for student life, for the maintenance of fine social standards and the serving, to the best of our ability, our college community. Good college citizenship as a preparation for good citizenship in the larger world of alumnæ days is the ideal that shall guide our chapter activities.*

*We, the fraternity alumnæ members, stand for an active, sympathetic interest in the life of our undergraduate sisters, for the loyal support of the ideals of our Alma Mater, for the encouragement of high scholarship, for the maintenance of healthful physical conditions in the chapter-house and dormitory, and for using our influence to further the best standards for the education of the young women of America. Loyal service to chapter, college and community is the ideal that shall guide our fraternity activities.*

*We, the fraternity officers, stand for loyal and earnest work for the realization of these fraternity standards. Coöperation for the maintenance of fraternity life in harmony with its best possibilities is the ideal that shall guide our fraternity activities.*

*We, the fraternity women of America, stand for preparation for service through character building inspired in the close contact and deep friendship of fraternity life. To us, fraternity life is not the enjoyment of special privileges but an opportunity to prepare for wide and wise human service.*



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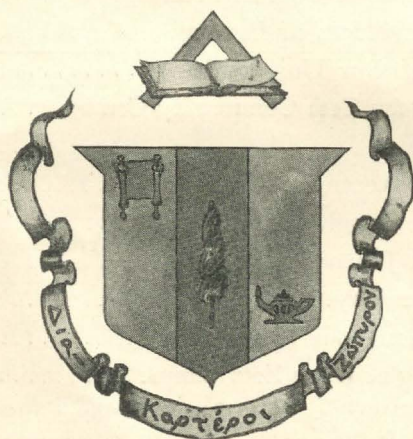
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The DELTA ZETA LAMP is published four times a year by the George Banta Publishing Co., 450-454 Ahnaip St., Menasha, Wis., official printer to the fraternity.

Subscription price \$1.50 per year, single copies forty cents. Life subscription \$25.00.

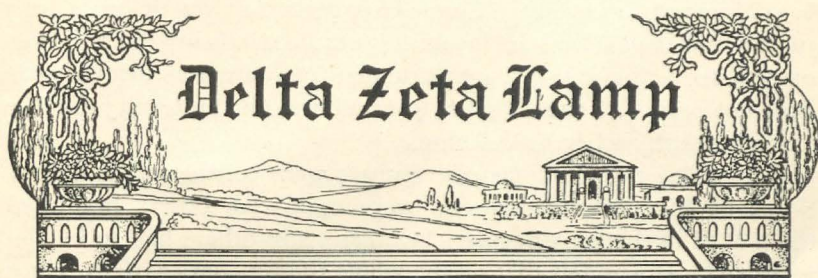
Entered as second class matter October 18, 1909, at the postoffice at Menasha, Wisconsin, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

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



THE NEW COAT-OF-ARMS





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VOL. XV

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NO. I

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## THE 1925 MEETING OF DELTA ZETA COUNCIL

### A Résumé

THE ideal spot in which to hold a meeting of our Council has now been found—it is 104 Riverside Avenue, Loveland, Ohio. At least it is that so long as the present occupants remain, and if the voters should be those who met here with Mrs. Coleman, July 20-25, 1925. With Dr. Coleman as Chief Upholder of the Right Hand, and Mary Permelia equally competent as First Assistant at the Left Hand, and with even the temperamental weather man benignly inclined, it is small wonder that when the last session was over, we all declared that never a Council meeting before saw such a volume of work turned out.

All of us deeply regretted that Mrs. Hornung was unable to be present, and that her presence was no longer to be felt in our meetings. Yet deeply as we felt her loss, both of personal charm and competent advice, we all rejoiced that our good fortune gave us as her successor, Anne Simmons Friedline, one of our own Founders. Two of us were meeting Mrs. Friedline for the first time, and we thoroughly feel what a delightful experience is in store for those chapters to which she has been assigned as inspector for the coming year.

Of course, large among the business items loomed many questions concerning the 1926 convention. Announcements as to the decisions made in that respect will be given in so many other ways and places that it is not necessary to repeat them here. It may

be of interest to note that Council suggests that the delegate be a junior, and if possible, the incoming president; also that a rule was passed, requiring any girl who attends Convention as delegate but does not return to the chapter, to reimburse the fraternity for the amount spent on her as delegate.

Reports of the Province conventions were considered at length. Some of the recommendations were approved, others permitted to be used in the province desiring them, still others had to be disapproved. It was felt that on the whole the first series of Province conventions had been completely successful, and that they offer much for the future development of more closely-knit relations within the Province, as well as for competent handling of problems that are local in character.

Reports of the various officers showed the whole fraternity to be in a thriving and forward-moving condition. Announcements of the loans made to chapters purchasing new homes showed us that more than 50% of our chapters own or are buying their own homes; and when one deducts the number of chapters where houses are not permitted, the percentage of houses owned, as compared with the number possible to own, mounts even higher. Careful consideration of the reports made by inspectors after their visits to the college chapters gave the basis for equally careful recommendations to be made to all chapters for the coming year; and a schedule of inspections was worked out, all to be made as early in the year as possible, this being the special request of the chapters of every province.

A new form of membership certificate was adopted, also; these being in the form of leatheroid plaques, bearing the crest in correct colors, and with the certificate proper on the back. It was felt that these would be much more attractive than the old form of shingle has been. At the same time, the design submitted from the Southern Province Convention, and worked out for us by Burr, Patterson and Company, for a pin to be worn by mothers and patronesses, was approved. This pin will be in the form of the lower part of the regulation pin, but will bear no letters. It will be ready soon, and may be had from Burr, Patterson and Company. The new shingles will be furnished to all girls initiated since the 1925 Council meeting; and may be had by earlier initiates, through Central Office.



Some few minor changes were made in the Constitution; a constitution for the Alumnæ Associations, as submitted by the standing Constitution Committee, was approved, and a revision of the ritual was accepted; all these to go into effect the coming fall.

Special thought was given to standardization of certain requirements, and to the best means of maintaining these standards. With a growth admittedly rapid for the past two years, comes the possibility of one-sided development, a thing which we especially look to counteract.

Reports of chapter activities and honors, as displayed on a large chart, showed that most chapters were carving Delta Zeta a definite niche in the local Hall of Fame; though now and then apparently at the expense of holding the scholarship cup! But oh! how that is going to change with the splendid new system for house study! and how we look forward to the high marks that will be necessary to win the National Scholarship Cup, to be awarded at 1926 convention.

Probably no one thing which this Council meeting did gave more real joy to the Council than its vote to make to our Grand Patron, Dr. Guy Potter Benton, a second gift in the amount of that presented last year. It is with a great deal of thankfulness that we thus celebrate our prosperity and growth, now since it makes possible for us, the expression of our loving indebtedness to one who set our feet on that path of prosperity.

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Miss Araminta Holman, Lambda, who spent the spring and summer on leave of absence in Paris returned recently. A beautiful engraved reproduction of Vitraux Chartres by Lucy Garnot was her gift to the girls of Lambda chapter.

Miss Holman is head of the Applied Art Department of the Kansas State Agricultural College.

## THE SOCIAL SIDE OF COUNCIL MEETING

Oh yes, a social side there must be even to a crammed-full business session of a most businesslike Council, for does not all work and no play make Jill a dull girl? Verily and undoubtedly. Therefore, a little mingling with pleasure had its very businesslike value, at that!

And such a nice side as this social side was! First there was the dinner given at the Cincinnati Zoo Clubhouse, by the Cincinnati Alumnæ chapter. These are the people who are famous among alumnæ chapters for the good times they have together, and this was certainly no exception. Of course those of us who had not seen the Zoo had first to see all the animals, and watch them be fed; or if pensively inclined, could watch the monkey cage and speculate on why anyone in Dayton, Tennessee, was bold enough to deny the possibility of a common ancestry for us and them; or listen to Julia, the lioness, as she roared and ramped in her cage. And then food, delicious food, with the places for the Council marked by adorable corsages, and with a large basket of tiny baby buds of roses in the center of the table, tribute from a thoughtful Phi Delta Theta husband. Arlie Daniels Vance deserves much praise for her management of the whole affair. Nicest of all, several of the members of Xi chapter came out, entirely undaunted by the prospect of facing the august Council, en masse, and proved to be just what undergraduate Delta Zetas should be—charming and enthusiastic members. We were not a bit ready to go home, but the schedule inexorably called for a session that night, so we heeded its warning and sped homeward at what seemed an unfairly early hour.

This was on Tuesday. Thursday brought what was probably a greater thrill to exactly half the Council—their first visit to Miami University, our own cradle! We were the guests at dinner of Ann Habekost, Alpha, who is summer dean at Miami, and we found to our great delight that not only were there eight Delta Zetas attending the summer session, but enough other alums were in town to give us two full tables when we sat down to dinner in a private dining room in lovely Wells Hall. After dinner we were shown over the campus; up into the room in which the first meetings were held, and in which Alpha chapter still initiates; past the



house which was once the Delta Zeta House—in the days before there were enough dormitories; and over scenes that were forever linked with the history of Delta Zeta. Mrs. Friedline and Mrs. Coleman vied with each other in their stories of those days, and I am sure that we all caught a glimpse of Delta Zeta new to us until that time; her little-girl days, as it were. We all agreed with admiration that the lawn near Old Main offered an ideal spot for the placing of the permanent memorial which is to be placed to the founding of Delta Zeta—a sundial, with appropriate design and inscription. This we all felt would be more in keeping than a tablet in the chapel.

Again that schedule interfered. With an hour's ride ahead of us before we formally could resume session, we reluctantly said farewell to beautiful old Miami, and dutifully took our way home, passing those two other colleges, Oxford College for Women, and Western College for Women, which combine with Miami to make Oxford the "Athens of the West." Would anyone believe that a lady who had known and trod the country around Oxford for some twenty years would actually lose her way when going out of town? And yet we could name a certain lady who, that night, almost lost forever the friendship of the good man who was acting as our chauffeur, because she *would* insist on his taking a certain turn to get out of town! Yes, the wrong turn. However, she was a good sport and we got home safely anyway.

Possibly not so formal a social occasion, but surely a social one, was observed in the hospitable kitchen of 104 that night about 11 o'clock. You see, Oxford time is "fast time" in summer, and dinner was at 5:30. Therefore, our hostess found it a suggestion received with high acclamation, that we have "refreshments" at the close of the evening session. Alas! not one of us could resist that second cup of coffee, and the fruitcake was too tempting, and so on; so is it to be wondered at that after visiting until the wee sma' hours, some of us could not sleep, even those few that remained, before morning brought early trains and departures, since not all were going to make the Kentucky trip.

But take it by and large, what would a Council meeting be without its social side? The answer, of course, is, that it COULDN'T; and so long as we are the judge, that will be the one correct answer.

## IN THE SECRET PLACES OF EUROPE

BY RUTH STEWART, ex-'22

Many of our readers will be interested in identifying the author of this article as the daughter of A. K. Stewart, '79 L., of Des Moines. After her preliminary study in journalism at Iowa, Miss Stewart received the degree of B. Litt. from Columbia University in 1922. For some time she has been managing editor of *People's Popular Monthly*, Des Moines, and she is a frequent contributor to papers and magazines. Her brother is a graduate of the Chicago Art Institute. Miss Stewart was exceedingly successful in assembling unusual material for her magazine and we are fortunate in being able to share in this article some of her impressions of Europe's secret places.

EUROPE is a secret place, so H. G. Wells told me last summer when I spoke of some articles I wished to write on affairs over there. In spite of this warning, I found that the Old World was quite cordial in sharing its delights with the representatives of an American magazine. I did not, of course, unravel any mysteries as age-old as the Sphinx, but most people in official circles talked to me with considerable freedom and trustfulness. The number of times I had to cross my heart and hope to die if I told any confidences was simply appalling!

In the beginning, Mr. Wells was good enough to invite Lawrence (my brother and traveling companion) and me to tea at his home in Whitehall Court, where he lives so that he can keep one eye on the Government. In spite of his enormous literary reputation, he did not strike awe into our hearts; instead, in a surprisingly short time, he seemed like an old friend. Gaily he asked us our impressions of London, as he filled a brass kettle with water and put it in the fireplace to boil. When it was ready, he made the tea and there followed an exceedingly cozy hour in which we talked, not of shoes and sealing wax, but of ships and politics and things.

Later we met people in government circles, lunching several times at the Labor Club, as that party was then in power. These occasions were particularly nice, for everyone was so friendly and interested in the United States. During our whole stay in England we heard nothing but praise and a general good feeling for America, a sentiment that should be heartily reciprocated.



The Right Honorable Noel Buxton, Minister of Agriculture, was anxious to know all about conditions over here, and offered to put his resources at my disposal, if I had time to study the situation in England. Sir Daniel Hall, chief scientific expert, also gave a splendid report of his work along these lines. Both Mr. Buxton and Sir Daniel are authors of books on rural and European affairs.

Mr. Buxton's political secretary, T. P. Conwill-Evans, took us to the Labor Club, where we lunched with him and Mr. Wells, while many writers and government officials formed a group about the table, giving off much sparkling and epigrammatic conversation. Among these was Alastair MacDonald, son of Prime Minister Ramsay MacDonald, a young architect who followed the charming custom of inviting us to lunch.

Later we saw Lloyd George, smiling and enigmatic, and were shown about *The Daily Chronicle*, his personal organ, by Capt. R. A. Scott-James, who writes the leaders or editorials for that paper. The roar and confusion of Fleet Street is terrific, but nothing is more inspiring than a view out over the magnificent old city from the roofs of its buildings.

Lady Astor greeted us in gay Nancy-fashion; and one day I found myself seated opposite her in the boudoir of her town house listening to her pointed summings-up of leading figures in Europe today.

And, among all these other thrills, came an invitation from the Lord Chamberlain to Their Majesties' Garden Party, the first of the season. So it was that one bright afternoon we drove to Buckingham Palace and joined the throng of guests which included the Queen of Denmark, Princess Pat, now Lady Patricia Ramsay, the Prince of Wales,—well, just all of England's royalty, and the court and governmental circles as well.

Over on the continent, we made a pilgrimage to the battlefields, where many trenches and barbed wire entanglements still stand, then left Paris for Geneva and the League of Nations. The League people, housed in a Maxfield Parrish sort of setting, were delightfully courteous, and showed us all about, while we talked with Lord Robert Cecil of the *status quo*.

Afterward we wandered in Germany and Italy and Holland, but perhaps our most exciting experiences were in following officials

of the Austrian foreign office up private stairs which Maximilian had climbed many times, and in being conducted all about Hradcany Castle in Prague, seat of the Czech-Slovakian government. There we visited several sacred spots, where no Americans had ever been before.

If we go abroad again, we hope Europe will be just as secret.

—From *The Iowa Alumnus*

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### OPINIONS IN MEETING

A meeting is held over projects and plans for unity in action. There are no freshmen, no sophomores, no upper classmen in a meeting.

A chapter is a republic; each has an equal vote and voice.

Don't listen exclusively to your campus heroes in matters of business. Because a man is a crack basketball player is no sign that he is an authority on human nature or finances. Similarly, because a man is a freshman, is no sign he has no ideas of value.

Don't fall into the rut of sitting back and voting for whatever your chief luminary thinks is well to do. Think for yourself, each one. But think largely; don't be prejudiced from some personal factor.

When a subject is under discussion, ask different silent men what they think about it. Don't call for volunteer speeches. Ask the men directly. Don't let two or three wordy brothers run away with all the deliberations. The rest will follow blindly, but their enthusiasm is just as dull as their sight.

Listen to everyone, even though their opinion may sound foolish to you. Respect a man's point of view. If he was worth taking in, he is worth listening to, always.

Your shy freshman may be a gold mine of ideas, if you make him feel you want to hear him. Judge a man's ideas by the results he has obtained in framing his own life, thus far.

Don't argue; no one was ever convinced by argument, ever.

Don't grow personal; don't knock; don't wax sarcastic. Don't hurt a man's pride. Show up all sides of the question, and then leave it to a vote just what to do.

Be willing to support the decision of the majority, and expect the rest to do the same.—*Quarterly of Alpha Gamma Delta*



## Traditions of Our Universities

### Miami University

THE traditions and customs of Miami have always been great points of contact throughout the campus life in every phase and organization on it.

First, is the traditional custom of freshman caps. These the freshmen men must wear from the first day of school until the night before spring vacation when the Freshman Cap Burning is held. This custom is one dated upon by the upper classmen especially the sophomores, who see to it those "freshies" appearing without their gray and green headgear are assured a bath in the fountain. On the other hand the girls suffer for their greenness only one day when they must wear throughout the day, anything the sophomore girls happen to decree, such as green ribbons, or some ridiculous contraptions.

Tug-of-war and fresh-soph fight are two traditional customs by which the sophs endeavor to prove to the newcomers to the University their prowess and superiority.

Bonfires, pep meetings, M banquets are customs followed out every year in the athletic line. Bonfires and pep meetings are held before all the football games, and in case of victory, the chapel bell always rings. The M banquet for men is a tradition. Then the football captain is elected for the coming year. The girls have their athletic contest when the Bishop-Hepburn teams contend. The freshies and sophs compete in marching and floor work, in apparatus work, and finally in a basketball game in which one team representing freshies and juniors is called "Bishop," and the other, "Hepburn," representing sophs and seniors.

In the spring, the Junior girls traditionally entertain the senior girls at breakfast on May Day. Following the breakfast, the freshmen crown a senior May Queen amidst dances and the spirit of spring. Just as the May Queen has been a tradition of the girls, the April King has been a tradition of the men. On the last night of April, in parody, the men crown their April King.

Other smaller customs go to make up Miami's traditions and customs, but it is this spirit of "the old" which roams Miami's halls and makes her dear to all who claim her for their Alma Mater.

### Cornell University

Cornell has not the traditions that Harvard, Yale, or Princeton may boast, but there are in the hearts of Cornellians a few sacred memories, becoming dearer with the years. There is a delightful book about our University entitled, "Concerning Cornell," written by Professor Von Engeln, incidentally the husband of a Delta Zeta.

Our founder, Ezra Cornell, came in 1828 at the age of twenty-one to Ithaca, then a prosperous little village because of its connection through Cayuga Lake with the newly completed Erie Canal, and secured employment in a machine shop. Early evincing remarkable ability as a practical mechanic, he became interested in the laying of the the first telegraph line, laid between Washington and Baltimore, and he superintended the laying of the pipe. Later his suggestion that the wires be strung overhead made possible the success of that first line. Then Cornell invested in several lines, merging his interest finally in the Western Union Telegraph Company, and being for fifteen years its largest stockholder. From the success of this project he ultimately realized \$2,000,000.

Cornell may be nonsectarian, but she is surely not irreligious. Every Sunday our chapel is packed twice a day to hear distinguished preachers of all the denominations represented in our student body. Our chimes, our most treasured possession, were originally the gift of Miss Jennie McGraw. The tenth bell bears a quatrain by James Russell Lowell, an early nonresident professor. Three times a day they are played for fifteen minutes. At morning and noon the so-called "Jennie McGraw Rag" is first played. This is the "Changes" as they were played on the bells in London on Christmas Eve, striking Andrew D. White so much by the way they kept the air filled with music, that he established our custom.

We once had very exciting rushes but we now have only one large organized rush, called the "Mud Rush," when the freshmen and sophomores battle in the April mud. This is a survival of the famous Freshmen Banquet rushes when the sophomores kept as many freshmen as possible from the banquet. We have our Junior Prom and house parties, our Musical Clubs' performance, our masque show and all-night dances crowded into the Wednesday to Sunday after mid-year finals, called Junior Week. In May



we have Spring Day to celebrate the arrival of spring and incidentally to secure money for the athletic association. Each year the affair has a distinctive name. In the morning there is a grotesque parade and in the afternoon a baseball game and crew races. The preceding night we have our big Spring day dance, and also the burning of the little gray freshmen caps. In the spring the senior men wear blazers, and every Sunday and Thursday in May and June they sing on the steps of Goldwin Smith as the sun is going down. No scene could be more beautiful, and the sunset, the singing, and the chimes together stir the senior as nothing in his four years does. We have our *Cornell Daily Sun*, which is the undergraduate publication. We have been outstanding in all athletics, crew being perhaps our most successful.

### University of Minnesota

Many are the customs and traditions of the University of Minnesota, and to tell you of them all would be to write a lengthy volume, but I will attempt to give you an idea of the most outstanding ones.

First of all come the purely social events, which at Minnesota consist of the Junior Ball, the Senior Prom, the Sophomore Frolic and the Freshman Hop. In this same class comes the Common Peepul's Ball which takes place on the same night as the Junior Ball, but is a much more plebeian affair, and one must not forget the Military Ball, also, a major event in the social calendar of the year.

Along dramatic lines there are traditional performances given each year. There are three principal dramatic clubs on our campus, first, The Arabs, a society composed entirely of men in the College of Engineering; second, the Garrick Club, composed also of men; and, third, The Masquers, which has both men and women in its membership. These societies annually give dramatic productions. The Garrick Club and The Masquers give dramatic productions and The Arabs confine themselves mostly to musical comedies. Both The Arabs and the Garrick Club give one production each year while The Masquers give three.

Among the traditional banquets at Minnesota may be named four, especially. These four are the Cap and Gown Banquet, the M Banquet, the Matrix Table and the Gridiron Banquet. The Cap and Gown Banquet is given by the junior girls for the senior girls;

the M Banquet is one at which the numerals are presented to the various men for special achievement in all athletic lines; the Gridiron Banquet is one to which the two hundred most representative men, men who have done the most for the University, are invited. At this banquet campus affairs are discussed. This is a secret affair, and a great honor to be chosen as one of the selected few. The Matrix Table is copied after the Gridiron Banquet, only that the invited ones are women instead of men.

To speak of the publications here at Minnesota would compose a long article as there are many of them. Each college has its own publication or publications and even the various departments have theirs, but I will mention only the all-university publications which are, first, the *Minnesota Daily*, a paper printed five days a week and whose slogan is "The World's Largest College Daily," second, the *Ski-U-Mah*, a humorous magazine published monthly, and third, the *Gopher*, our year book which took first prize last year for being the best college annual in the United States.

Traditions of lesser importance are Homecoming Day, Freshman-Sophomore Scrap Day, and Engineer's Day.

Two drives that are customary at Minnesota are the Gopher drive and the Ski-U-Mah drive. Pep-fests are also customary here. In recent years we have devoted a part of the *Gopher* to the pictures of a limited number of people designated as representative Minnesotans, who were chosen by ballot.

### DePauw University

DePauw is situated in a very small, picturesque town, old in history and families. DePauw is a college of traditions, and a tradition once established is never lost.

One of these is our annual open house. In the early fall, one night is set aside for this big occasion. Every sorority house and girls' dormitory on the campus prepares with elaborate decorations for the visiting men of the campus. The procession starts at six o'clock and continues until midnight, with a different group of men every fifteen minutes, to be introduced and entertained and fed.

Old Gold Day is another annual event of long standing. It is really our homecoming day. All the old grads come back and are entertained with a big chapel, a parade, in which each class wears its own particular garb, a class scrap, a football game, an alumnæ



banquet, and a play at night, which, for the last year or two has been a musical comedy, written and acted by students.

In May, there is a certain day set aside for the May Day Pageant in which all the women taking gymnasium participate. That night, there is a lantern parade and, also, a play given by women only.

There are many less important traditions, though not so dignified. The "U Shop" is frequented by "coke-drinkers" and "hamburger-eaters." The varsity tea room is the scene of many a dinner date. Sunset Hill has caused many a romance, as well as the Stone Wall. There is a huge boulder lying on the campus, once thought to be a petrified turtle, but now a great rendezvous. We frequently hear, "Meet me at the boulder."

Every sidewalk, every building, every stone and tree on our campus is so historic and old that it has a story and a history too long to give here.

### University of Nebraska

There are many traditions and customs which are cherished and held in fond memory by every alumnus of our University of Nebraska. Many of these customs have come to us from the time when the school boasted only a few buildings.

When the University grew so large that students were unable to identify freshmen as such, there was a feeling that every first-year man should have a distinguishing mark. Since 1907, all freshmen have been forced to wear green caps until the day of the Olympics. This day has been inaugurated to take the place of hazing. Pole rushes, boxing and wrestling matches, and other athletic events are featured. If the freshmen lose the fight, they have to wear the emerald top until the end of the year. Incidentally, the freshmen have never lost a fight. Beginning with the class of 1927, the girls also wear verdant emblems. When the boys win their escape from the green caps, the buttons also may be discarded by the girls.

Cornhuskers established the precedent three years ago of inviting their fathers to visit their school and a football game on a certain date, which is Dad's Day.

"Old Grads" come back home to University of Nebraska on the day of one of the big football games. The day is given over to their entertainment and fraternities and sororities vie with each

other in designing attractive decorations to greet returning alumni.

To create the desired pep and spirit for Homecoming Day, 800 girls gather in the armory for the annual Girls' Cornhusker Luncheon.

At the end of the season, the varsity football squad is honored by the men of Nebraska at the Annual Cornhusker Banquet when the season's events are reviewed. The annual rally of the girls is the Girls' Cornhusker Party. It is a costume party and prizes are given for the most original costumes.

One of the oldest and best-loved traditions of Nebraska is the presentation of Handel's *The Messiah* by the University Chorus on the Friday preceding the Christmas holidays.

The formal season is opened each year by the Military Ball. On this occasion, the Honorary Colonel publicly appears for the first time. Later in the year, the Panhellenic Formal is held. This custom originated in 1896 as a means of creating better spirit among members of the Greek letter organizations on the campus.

The annual fun night, called University Night, is the big date for skits and scandal. Skits and parodies on conspicuous figures on the campus are presented.

During the week before second semester examinations, an afternoon is given over to a competitive drill in which all students in the Military Department participate. This year Delta Zeta has had the honor of having two members chosen as sponsors.

The tradition most dear to every loyal Nebraskan is Ivy Day. It is observed during the last week of the school year. In the morning the senior Class poem is read and the class oration given. The May Queen is ushered in, and the ivy is planted. In the afternoon the Mortar Board members and Innocents for the following year are chosen. It is a beautiful and impressive ceremony.

### Baker University

The story is the thing. Ever since cave man days there has been a great attraction in the story. Perhaps it was a tale of adventure, perhaps it was full of pathos, or it even may have been a funny story. There have been many interesting and beautiful legends and traditions come out of the past which were very precious to the people with whom they originated. And not less precious to the "old grad" are the traditions of his own college campus.



Baker is rich in college lore. It was founded in a place, the very air of which breathed romance and adventure. About sixty-seven years ago a very small Methodist Conference met in a little house known as Kibbie Cabin. Here they drew up plans for Baker University which was finally located where a small town called Baldwin was growing up. There is a marker now that shows where Kibbie Cabin was, and since it is just a good hiking distance from Baldwin, a great many Baker students wander thither, and sometimes, as they look at it, they stand in awe of the courage which the founders of their college had.

In an old Baker song there is a line like this—

“Romantic spots lie all around,”

and the song goes on to tell of some of them. Dear to the heart of every Bakerite are these spots. They make capital picnic grounds and places to stroll during twilight hours. Each year these places become wiser and wiser, but they never impart their knowledge or tell any of the secrets they know—except sometimes one sees initials carved in the rocks, initials that may suggest, but never more than that.

The Hole in the Rock is a favorite. It is about five miles west of town and there is a beautiful Indian legend told about it as well as other stories. It is a great sand rock forming a small cliff around a deep, deep hole filled with water. Beyond is a small stream and many shady trees. Many tales are told of it—tales of pioneer hardships and tales of adventure, but many more are the ones it could tell.

The old Santa Fe Well marks the place on the Sante Fe trail where years ago was a hotel which withstood many raids during the days of John Brown.

Coleman's Dell, too, could tell of adventures. At the present time it is a beautiful ravine where a clear stream of water sparkles over a cataract of huge, broken stones. Years ago, however, it was a large cave, the top of it being a great flat rock. Here refuge was sought from Indians and here is a battleground of “John Brown's War.” Not many years ago a man dynamited the place. Some said he was hunting a buried treasure; others more prosaic said he was tired of having sight-seers stop there so he destroyed it. Now it is an ideal picnic spot.

Bill Hill, on the north, has seen many good times. As a picnic

ground, it is unsurpassed. One can follow it around to the Cliffs, where each year young people dare new heights for the cutting of their names in the sandstone and examine the formations that have withstood wind and weather so many years. Farther on to the west is the Haunted House.

Besides these there are others, the Shadows and the Sand Pits and Woodlief that have their share of Baker tales to tell. Mainly their message would be of happiness, but, if the pathos of sorrow, it would be only a sweeter memory.

Here in these romantic surroundings Baker has prospered and has erected her stately ivy-covered halls and from here she has sent out her dreamers and her doers.

The old Ten O'Clock Bell still stands on the campus. It was given to the University by Bishop Baker in the early sixties. It was first used for the class beginning and dismissal gong and for the curfew. The curfew in those days meant everyone was home and in bed and lights were out at ten o'clock, or by the time the bell stopped ringing. It is said the bellman made a fortune out of bribes to keep the bell ringing long enough for those who wished to take a longer time to say "good night." Once the bell was filled with water and gave the bell-man a shower when he started to ring it and many times the clapper was stolen. Many pranks were played on the bell and its attendant. The bell was an intimate part of college life. When President Lincoln, who had been a friend of the University, was assassinated, the bell which now stands on a tower of native rock, was tolled for twenty-four hours. The President had once made a large gift to the University.

This bell used to ring the victories in oratory and debate; it still broadcasts the news of victories in football and basketball.

The Bridge of Sighs is still a popular place. It has a subtle charm, especially when the moon smiles into the little stream below, while stars and idly floating clouds are reflected on its surface. Tradition has it that three-fourths of our engagements are made there.

The old Æolio Arbor stands as a monument to literary society days, the days of the Clionian, the Aeolian, the Biblical, the Amphyctictonian Literary Societies, in the days before fraternities here, when a Bib vs. Greek debate was the biggest event of the season.



Class scraps have degenerated into annual football games. The seniors always challenge the faculty to a basketball game, and the faculty always accept. This game is comedy in itself and the custom is, that if the seniors win they are allowed to put on a mock chapel or faculty burlesque, which is the big chapel of the year.

Freshmen caps and hazing and fall and spring holidays are, of course, a part of our life. Nothing is better than a holiday at an unexpected moment, a bright sunshiny day and a good date for a picnic.

Old friends, old memories, old stories, how they are recalled by the very trees on the campus, the long walk, the buildings and what a wealth of tradition has grown up around everything connected with the whole place. It is in the molding of new traditions that we come to a realization of our deep love for our Alma Mater.

### Ohio State University

Our custom that is probably appreciated most of all by the student body as a whole is the sounding of taps. Every Wednesday noon, while classes are changing, taps are sounded in honor of Ohio State students and alumni who died in service. Everybody stops and faces the bugler, who stands at the sundial near the center of the campus, the men remove their hats, and everything is quiet while we pay our tribute.

Link Day is important especially to the upper classmen. Sphinx, men's senior honorary, consisting of sixteen men, select the juniors that are to take their places, and go through their ceremonies around the sundial and by the lake.

Mortar Board also has its day. The senior girls belonging to this honorary organization appear on the campus in caps and gowns, while the juniors they have honored appear in white, wearing mortar boards.

Junior men's honorary, Bucket and Dipper, have its Dip Day, on which the members initiate the sophomores, honored by selection, by throwing them in the lake.

Chimes, girls' junior honorary, goes through its ceremony with the sophomore girls around the sundial and under the chimes. They are all dressed in white, and make an effective picture.

The Cane Rush between the freshmen and sophomores is one of

the first events of the year. The sophs are usually outnumbered about 5 to 1.

The May Fête, given every other year, will take place this year in the hollow by the lake, which makes a beautiful natural background for the dances and pageant groupings.

The Tug of War is another rough and tumble between the freshmen and sophs. The rope is stretched across our little Mirror Lake, so the defeated side always has to wade across.

Prize Drill Day consists of an effective parade given by the R.O.T.C. before the Governor of Ohio. There are several other traditions that I will mention: the lighted Christmas Tree on the campus, the Gridiron Dinner, and the Armistice Day Celebration.

### University of Washington

Standing in the Sylvan theater are four white columns. These were originally a part of the Washington Territorial Building on the old campus, and were moved to their present location in 1893. The Columns comprise the oldest tradition of Washington. The essence of *life* is embodied in their names, Loyalty, Industry, Faith, and Efficiency.

Probably the first direct contact the freshmen have with the university traditions is at the administering of the Ephebic Oath. This oath is given each fall at Meany Hall to all freshmen, pledging them to service and loyalty to their Alma Mater.

In common with other universities, Washington has several "days." Campus Day and Stadium Day are ones of work and campus housecleaning followed by picnic luncheons and dances. Junior Day is celebrated by field and water sports, and a canoe carnival in the evening.

Defeated Candidates Club is a distinct Washington tradition. The club has a badge, official ritual, a song and a body of officers. All defeated candidates for the A.S.U.W. elections are eligible and those defeated for the presidencies of the three upper classes. Members are initiated before the Open House dances of the successful candidates, and parade the district in costume.

A true Washingtonian could hardly think of the University as complete without the Chimes. These bells ring three times each day, besides proclaiming victories and announcing all student gatherings.



### Kansas State Agriculture College

The customs and traditions of our campus are not very numerous but those we have are observed by all. One of our most important and noticeable traditions is that there is no smoking on the campus. As soon as the boys reach the entrance to the campus they part with their cigarettes as a manner of custom.

Each fall and spring the freshmen boys come out in their loud purple and white caps which distinguish them as freshmen. This is a duty of every freshman boy and is considered a mark of honor. Some do not consider it as such and paddling parties are often held off the campus, thus convincing these erring ones that it is best to abide by the old traditions.

Another noticeable tradition is the removal of caps or hats by the men students as they pass through Main Hall from class to class.

Each year the seniors of the college agree on a day on which they cut all classes and have a picnic "all their own," this is called Senior Sneak Day.

These traditions are passed down from year to year and every loyal student to which they apply observe them without being reminded of them.

### University of California

Our campus seems to be literally ruled by customs and traditions, so I can only mention a few of them in this article.

First and most important is our system of student government—The Honor System. All cases of infractions of student law are treated by a body, known as the Students Affairs Committee. This body hears the evidence on both sides of the case, renders a decision and decides on the punishment. So far, this system has been eminently successful and shows every indication of being an absolutely permanent and unchanging order. The motto of the system is "Trust Triumphs in the Honor Spirit."

Then, the seniors—they, of course, have their own special customs which are all important. The senior women have a hall where every two weeks they hold a singing. Different women and professors speak at these meetings and important problems are discussed. The men hold similar meetings at the same time and after these separate meetings they join forces and hold a dance.

On alternate weeks, the women hold luncheons at which California songs are sung and entertainments are given by members of the class. Senior week is also very important. During this week *The Extravaganza*, an elaborate farce, written and produced by members of the class is given. There is a Straw Shuffle, a Pilgrimage of Farewell to points of interest on the campus, a Senior Women's Banquet, where engagements are announced, a Senior Ball, and finally, Commencement.

The juniors have a "day," which includes a farce and a prom, the sophomores have a Labor Day and a hop and the freshmen have a glee. Perhaps, that's enough for one time!

### University of Cincinnati

There are many interesting customs and traditions in connection with our campus life here at the University of Cincinnati. To begin with all university functions must take place on the campus. There are four large dances given each year on the campus—the Freshman Reception, the Sophomore Hop, the Junior Prom, and the Senior Hop. The Freshman Reception is given each year to welcome new students into the University. The Sophomore Hop is an annual dance given by the sophomore class. The Junior Prom is a formal dance given by the junior class. It is the biggest social event of the year. The Senior Hop is an annual dance given by the senior class at which each class decorates a corner of the men's Gym. The class having the prettiest and cleverest corner is given a party.

Of course, the freshmen are tormented here as at all other colleges. They must obey the rules set down by the Vigilance Committees and they are continually being chastised if they fail to do so. They must attend all freshman class meetings and convocations. The men must carry wood for bonfires at all powwows and celebrations. The "mat rush" is an annual battle between the freshmen and the sophomores. If the frosh are victorious, they are absolved from all further observance of the freshman rules laid down by the Vigilance Committees. The freshman trials (men's and women's are separate) mark the end of the application of freshman rules.

The Thanksgiving football game which is the main event of the year when we play our rival, Miami University, is preceded the



evening before by a big parade and powwow in the heart of the city. A Thanksgiving Convocation is also held the day before. It is a mass meeting of the student body to promote interest and enthusiasm in the Thanksgiving football game.

The "Hotel Varsity" is a reception by the Y.M.C.A. of high school boys for the purpose of acquainting them with the personnel and life of the University.

A Prize Day Convocation is held each May by Student Council at which Student Council officers, senior class officers and cheer leaders are introduced. Elections to the "Cincinnatus Society," an honorary society, are announced and winners of prizes for contributions in art, music, and literature are awarded medals.

On class day the departing senior class plants a sprig of ivy near the newest building on the campus.

During Commencement Week each year one day is set aside as Alumni Day. A fraternity sing is a traditional part of the program, each fraternity sings several of its songs after the Alumni Banquet.

### Louisiana State University

If ever college campus was lovely, it is that at Louisiana State University. If ever a campus had traditions and customs and honors to glorify its name, it is Louisiana State University.

The campus is of unexcelled beauty. It is not one of cold efficient-looking buildings nor of symmetrical terraces. The buildings are old, some even look as though they were on their last legs. They are moss covered, are dusty with age, and crumbling under the wear and tear given by generations of Louisiana sons and daughters. Some of the campus walks are cinder paths, some are just mother earth.

Then where the beauty? In the green stretch of the drill field, in the wide and magnificent sweep of age-old oaks covered with drooping Spanish moss, in the graceful length of the white columns of four great barracks buildings which have stood there for over a hundred years. Beauty is in the ever-moving waters of the Mississippi River which flows directly by the campus site, located on a cliff above; beauty is in the blue sky and the very air of springtime.

But more than these is beauty found in our knowledge of the tradition and honor its symbolizes. Five flags have floated over

the site where now fly the colors of the stars and stripes. A sun of a million years has risen and set across the waters of a great river and its rays have fallen on varied scenes.

The Indian, once master, was driven out by the tri-color of France. Then, the Union Jack garrisoned itself upon the spot, but in 1779 the Spanish governor captured it and raised up a flag of red and gold. Then, came American adventurers who expelled the feeble defenders. From 1810 to 1877, the site was the station for United States troops. For a time the stars and bars arose in the defense of the cause of the South, but the Union prevailed and today Old Glory daily is flung to the breeze.

During the Revolutionary War the only battle fought in Louisiana took place on this site, and here, on both land and water, were stirring events of the Civil War.

The university owes its origin to grants of the land made by the United States for the purpose of "a seminary of learning." Long and well has it served. And so when we are about to leave the place to go to a larger campus of wonderful buildings, of excellent equipment, of finer possibilities, we feel that we are going not with a joy for the things that are to come, but with a sadness that we are leaving the old—a place of loveliness at dawn, or in the moonlight, in the spring or in the fall.

Honor and tradition may come to the new school through years of work and events. But never, never can it be the equal of the old. That no other campus can ever rival our own is the fond belief of Louisianians. Is there another anywhere so unique?

RACHEL VIOLETTE

### University of Wisconsin

Traditions—of all sorts and descriptions—abound at Wisconsin. You all have your Homecoming, but how many of you can brag of a Hobo Parade? On the morning of the Big Day, at ten o'clock, State Street is thronged with people—jostling each other in happy comradery. We hear a noise, far down the street, and the news goes through the crowd, "They're coming!" Then a procession of the most disreputable vagabonds imaginable takes its uncertain course between the laughing, cheering crowds of undergrads and alums. Tattered gentlemen in frayed trousers and much-patched shirts, riding on somewhat ancient nags—rusty Fords, filled with



blatantly red-nosed, black-bearded tramps smoking wretched pipes—disconsolate individuals walking—looking like “Wearie Willie” himself—these are some of the sights we see.

Later in the year the Engineers’ Parade occurs, which, in effect, is the same thing all over again. But this year, a new feature was added, which proved quite a surprise—to the participants, at least. They had started their jauntily disreputable way down State Street, when the lawyers, their age-old enemies, pelted them, from some of our two-story skyscrapers, with 4,000 eggs of no certain—or rather no *uncertain* age. If this last becomes traditional with the lawyers, it is a question whether the stalwart engineers will keep up *their* traditional journey down State Street. They surely will prove their courage if they do.

But we really can be serious as well as funny (if you choose to call it funny). We have started the tradition of Dad’s Day, which comes on one of the big game days, in the fall. The fraternities and sororities co-operate with the University by having the whole week-end dedicated to the Dads, with dinners and theater parties for them. On Saturday we take them to a mass meeting and luncheon, and then to the game—and they are the lords of the place.

Corresponding to this is our Mother’s Day week-end, in the spring, when we fête our Mothers. We take them to “Venetian Night”—a pretty party on Lake Mendota. On Venetian Night, the lake rivals the sky, with its myriads of twinkling lights on softly gliding canoes. There is a parade of floats, beautifully illuminated, which glides by the fraternity and sorority piers, which are all decorated and lighted for this gala night. The lights and colors are reflected in the still water—and for one night we live in Fairyland.

Perhaps the most outstanding tradition at Wisconsin—certainly the most impressive to newcomers, is the Varsity Welcome, which takes place soon after the opening of the fall term. The whole University, from the tiniest frosh to the tallest senior assembles on Lincoln Terrace—the frosh to be welcomed and the upper-classmen to welcome. This happens on some nice, “sunshiny” Friday at eleven o’clock. We sing Varsity songs and hear messages of welcome from outstanding upper classmen and from some

popular, representative professor, and from our President. We give our famous "Skyrocket" for everybody and everything, and we close with "Varsity," our hymn to the Alma Mater.

When June draws near, and the happy days linger lovingly, yet all too swiftly pass, we think of "Senior Swing-out," which is the most beautiful of all our traditional ceremonies. Some of the girls in the junior class, dressed in white, hold a daisy chain, through which the seniors, dressed in cap and gown, headed by our Dean and the Mortar Board girls, march slowly up Lincoln Terrace to the top of the Hill. From here, the President of Blue Dragon, the senior women's organization, makes a short speech and passes the torch to her successor. Then the new Mortar Board girls are called from the ranks of those who hold the daisy chain, and walk to the top of the Hill, to stand at the foot of the statue of Lincoln, with the graduating members of Mortar Board. Then we go home, through the avenues and by-paths of the campus, in the lingering twilight.

About this time, too, is the Interfraternity Sing, when we all gather on Lincoln Terrace, in the early evening, to hear the fraternities sing their songs, one after another. The voices ring out sweetly over the terrace, and echo faintly through the pines over the Hill, long after the twilight has faded into velvety darkness.

### North Dakota University

North Dakota University, with her Homecoming Day, Carney Song Contest, Founders' Day, May Fête, Flickertail Follies, Campus Cut-Up, Campus Clean-Up, and Fargo-N.D. football game, which is enough an annual classic to be so included, is singularly rich in traditions for so young a school.

Customs, not distinctly of the traditional type, are the annual May Breakfast, Freshman Hazing, Hello Day, Engineers' Day, and the night shirt parade.

Homecoming Day is colorful, young, pulsing with life. Fraternity and sorority houses are extravagantly bedecked in manner calculated to "win the prize." In the afternoon parade, the floats representing the various groups are so gorgeous, and the line of floats so long and vivid that the townspeople stand untiringly in file along the streets of the business section for hours before it starts, that they will be able to see it.



All the old grads in jovial frame of mind throng the campus, the day through, revisiting the scenes of former gaiety. They cheer the freshmen in their strenuous encounters with the lordly sophs, the tug o' war through the English coulee, the pushball contest, and the football game—and pray that the frosh may emerge the victors.

Nothing so interests the alums, perhaps, as the Fargo A. C.-N.D. football game following the Homecoming Parade. It is to them, what gladiatorial combats were to the ancients of Rome. More than that, it is the honor of their Alma Mater, inviolate for seven years, against that of an insignificant jerkwater "aggie" school.

A huge informal hop in the evening, broken by a pilgrimage to the grounds behind Law and a gigantic bonfire, which lights the sky for miles, concludes this day of days.

Carney Song Contest is an event unique in that no other college has any sing quite like it. It comes on the night before Founders' Day, when the anniversary of the affiliation of the University with Wesley College is celebrated. The four classes assemble in the armory to sing university songs. A prize offered by E. C. Carney of the class of 1904 is given to the class which sings with best choral effect, the Alma Mater, an original hymn, and two original songs of a pep-rousing nature.

The annual May Fête is an elaborate affair, staged at Bankside Theater, out of doors, on the slopes of the English coulee. Nell Martindale, head of the Department of Physical Education, is known throughout the United States for her excellent supervision of this stupendous production.

Campus Cut-Up is sponsored by the Y.W.C.A. It is a general night of frolic and burlesque. Each society on the campus, working with one other, puts on a vaudeville act or sideshow. The proceeds (for, of course, admission is charged) go to defray the expenses of the Geneva delegates.

For the first time in the history of N.D., *The Flickertail Follies* this year flickered. Sponsored by Sigma Delta Chi, it is what the name implies: college vaudeville, follies, pretty girls, bare knees and shoulders, patter, singing and dancing in brilliant costumes. Gamma Phi Beta got the \$40 prize this year for the artistry of its act.

For the purpose of house cleaning the campus is Campus Clean-Up. The Four Hundred, the Deans,—Prexy himself in homely overalls—turn out, armed with rakes, to beautify the grounds. Coffee and doughnuts served by the Y.W. and a tag: "I helped in campus clean-up" reward the conscientious laborer.

The night shirt parade is the one thing remaining that deserves mention. In the spring of the year, after Jack Frost has departed, the stalwart university men, attired in nighties or pajamas, wend their way from house to house serenading. Thrills!

Of the many things which are N.D.'s alone—and hence secret—we can say nothing. Come to see us—we'll let you in on 'em!

### Oregon State College

Oregon State College is a college of traditions and ideals—ideals of character, honesty, courage and fair play. Pride in the campus has made it a tradition that there shall be no crossing of lawns nor smoking on the campus. Every Beaver is expected to attend all athletic events, but there shall be no "fussing"—that is, he or she shall not be accompanied by any one of the opposite sex.

"Rooks," freshman men, must wear their green hats at all times and "rookesses," freshman girls, wear their green ribbons (worn around the head and tied in the back) on scheduled days. At athletic events freshmen always stay until the games are finished.

The seniors have a table at A's and K's tea room upon which they engrave their initials; the senior men wear senior hats and mustaches, and have their own special bench at the Co-op. The seniors also have senior privileges their last quarter.

The juniors have their junior corduroys, put out the school annual, *The Beaver*, and have a junior breakfast every year.

The sophomores wear their sweaters, have their cotillion and their events at Campus Week-end, a week-end of sports for students of the college only, held in the month of May of each year.

The lowly freshmen suffer with their traditional green caps and ribbons which they are permitted to burn at the Burning of the Green during Campus Week-end. The rooks also have their rook bonfire before the Oregon-O.A.C. game each year.



### Washington State College

Traditions that have come down to us from the past are among the dearest possessions of Washington State. In the fall every freshman dons with pride the little green cap which he wears until Thanksgiving. He then lays it away in lavender until it again appears on St. Patrick's Day to grace his now sophisticated brow. On Campus Day, it is cast with joy into the frosh bonfire, while the newly-made sophomore yell with glee and conduct appropriate ceremonies.

In the frosh-soph supremacy contest held in September, these two worthy opponents clash with good-natured vengeance in different athletic sports. Especially exciting is the famous tug of war across Lake-de-Puddle, through whose slimy waters the losing team is dragged.

On a hill on one side of the campus is an old smokestack upon which each freshman class, early in the year, paints its numerals. The painting of these numerals used to be the occasion of a bloody fight between the frosh and sophs, but now it is a battle of wits as to the night on which the frosh of steeple-jack tendencies will prove their prowess.

Often during the witching midnight hours, soft strains of music float upon the calm air and faculty members sigh and say, "Another serenade, I wonder how many will fall asleep in class tomorrow."

The crimson and gray Washington State Rooter Cap is worn by all men students on days preceding big athletic contests and at the game. Pep rallies are held in the evening preceding the big day. During the game if any stalwart masculine rooter shall escort a mere girl, he may feel the gentle tap of paddles, wielded by the mighty arms of the Discipline Committee. On these great days, too, a crimson and gray flag floats over each organized house on the campus in honor of the event.

Home Guard Day is dear to the heart of every ex-rook, for it is then that "Prexy's Army" is away at camp and the upper classmen guard the campus. Dressed in uniforms that are anything but uniforms, they stage a side-splitting parade and finish the celebration by a free-for-all snake dance in the gymnasium.

The day of days on the calendar is Campus Day. It is the oc-

casion of a general cleaning up of the stretching acres of our hill-top campus, with a big, outdoor picnic on the hillside at noon, indulged in by all, with perhaps a track meet or game in the afternoon, and a big Campus Day Ball in the evening. This is the time when visitors from neighboring schools come in great numbers to join in the festivities.

Homecoming Day is the day on which all the alumni and old students of the College return for another glimpse of the scenes of their college days. It is usually celebrated on the occasion of some big athletic event. An alumni luncheon at noon and the Homecoming Ball in the evening complete the events of the day.

The traditions that cluster around the senior class are the most beautiful and sacred of all. As the caps and gowns begin to appear on the campus, giving promise of eventful days to come, the traditional senior benches are the scenes of little gatherings of fond classmates enjoying their last spring on Washington State's beautiful campus. Their entrance into chapel is acknowledged by the rising of all the assembled students.

The Senior Sneak is a yearly cause for the sharpening of junior wits for ways and means of preventing the seniors from getting away on this much anticipated day of carefree picnicking. The classes left behind, however, take over the affairs of the campus most efficiently. They hold a student meeting and often vote to expend millions of dollars in the up-building of the college.

The Senior Pilgrimage to say farewell to all the dear, familiar campus buildings and well-loved haunts, is held on Commencement morning. That, together with the Senior Breakfast in Tanglewood, makes up those touching "last time" memories, and the hearts of those dignified gown-clad seniors are filled with sorrow at the fast approaching close of their happy college days.

### Franklin College

Franklin College has many traditions which we all hold dear. All freshman men must wear green caps from the beginning of the year until they have won one football game from the upper classmen and until after the freshman-sophomore tug of war which is generally held in April.

We have a large wooden key to the tower. This key is passed from the senior class to each succeeding class. It is the duty of



the seniors to ring the college bell in case of any signal victory coming to the college.

On our campus are stone benches, so-called because of the use to which they are put. They are to be occupied by seniors only. This makes them very interesting to under classmen and the seniors guard their privileged rights to them.

### University of Oregon

The University of Oregon has so many traditions and customs that to write about them all would take a long time and make a very long article, perhaps too much so to be interesting to its readers.

However, some of the most interesting of them are as follows.

There is the "hello" custom—everyone speaks to everyone else, freshman or senior, wherever and whenever they happen to meet. This custom gives a feeling of democracy and good will that is not found in many of the larger universities.

Every year, at the opening of the fall term, we have what is called "Open House." All the women's houses entertain for the evening and all the men's houses come around in groups and "get introduced." They start about seven-thirty and don't get through until very late. Each man is introduced to each girl and it is quite a long process. Then after the introductions they dance for about five or ten minutes and then it is time for the next house to come in. This is an event that is always looked forward to, for you see old friends from years before and meet many new ones.

Another tradition is the senior bench. Woe to the person, not a senior, caught sitting here! That doesn't prevent under classmen from painting doubtful signs and uncomplimentary statements on the bench though—on a dark night when no one is around.

In April of each year we have the "April Frolic" for women. This is an affair upon which no man is ever supposed to have gazed—but now and then one is caught in masquerade, but usually his actions give him away before the evening is fairly started. At this frolic the women's houses put on stunts, everything from a musical comedy chorus to elaborate presentations of plays—all in costume. Each girl wears a costume—deciding upon it herself, and they are many and varied. Between acts they dance together.

Many of the girls come dressed as men and try to act the part. On this same night, the men usually stage a big smoker.

Every year in the spring term—when senior privileges start—the senior girls have their fling in “Senior Leap Week.” During this time they surely spread themselves—they take the part of men and ask all their favorite secret sorrows for dates to especially pre-arranged parties and dances. They call for the men and pay all the expenses, etc. The men, too, get as much thrill out of it as the girls and vie with each other for popularity.

On the Oregon campus, in front of Villard Hall, one of the oldest Oregon buildings, is the Oregon Seal, which is sacred and must never be stepped on by anyone. Each year when the freshmen have the traditional Frosh Parade they all have to march past this seal and stoop to kiss it. Another feature of the Frosh Parade is painting the Oregon “O,” a large cement sign on the very top of Skinner’s Butte, a large hill on the outskirts of the campus.

In the spring term also comes Junior Week-End, when the junior class has charge of all the festivities. Most interesting at this time is the canoe fête on the mill-race. The race at Eugene is very beautiful, overhung with willow trees and grape vines. The fête is staged at night and is always very impressive and lovely. Each women’s house joins with a men’s house, drawn by lot, and the two get up their float for the event.

In the fall term we have Homecoming Week-End. All the old grads and alums come back at this time and there is always a large reunion all over the campus. A feature of this time is the famous “noise parade” in which all the men’s houses compete with each other to see which one can get out the most ear-splitting contraption and win the first prize. They get everything from fire engines to graders and all participants are partially deaf for quite a while after.

Another custom is the manner of dress. Freshman men wear green “lids” until the spring term, when on Frosh Day they are permitted to burn them—with great rejoicing. Sophomore men wear blue jeans, juniors wear white corduroy trousers, and the seniors don sombreros. There is no special manner of dress for the women.



No man is permitted to take a coed to any athletic function—such a policy is strictly taboo. If he does, he is greeted with such a furore that he either beats a hasty retreat or sits very ill at ease during the course of the game.

Every Thursday morning all unruly freshmen are paddled by "Order of the O" men on the library steps. "Order of the O" men are those who have won their athletic letter in some form of athletics. The names of the culprits are announced Thursday morning in the *Oregon Emerald*, the college paper, and they always report—for it is so much worse for them if they don't.

Another rather unique custom is carried out during Rush Week in the fall. All bids to sororities are given out through Panhellenic on the same night. The pledges have to come out of the Administration Building where they are met by fraternity men who usher them down the street to a certain appointed corner. Here their names are called off and the name of the house to which they are pledged. They are then ushered down to the house by other fraternity men where they are met with great rejoicing by new sisters.

### Northwestern University

The Senior Log in front of University Hall is for senior men only.

Freshmen wear the green cap until cap burning in the spring.

Everyone attends the Y.M.-Y.W. Joint, a get-acquainted party for all men and women.

The Senior Ball, Junior Prom, Sophomore Hop, and Freshman Frolic are the class social functions of the year.

The annual circus is the big event of the year. Circus Solly of the Y.M.C.A., and Circus Sally of the Y.W.C.A. are elected to take charge. Clowns, floats, merry-go-rounds, water stunts, sorority relay races, and all things that go to make up a real circus are a part of it.

Swing-Out Day, when the seniors pass their lanterns to the juniors, the juniors to the sophomores, and the sophomores to the coming freshmen, is a memorable day for all the girls of the campus. Each class has a stunt and a song composed by some member of that class. The freshmen have green balloons which they let go after singing their song; the sophomores have a May

pole dance. The May Pageant is another feature of Women's Week-End. At this performance the May Queen is crowned.

Illumination Night just before Commencement is the time when all bring lanterns to the campus. The campus is a beautiful sight on that evening.

At the beginning of the year, the W.S.G.A. and the W.A.A. each give a party for the new girls.

Every spring the W.A.A. puts on a musical comedy written and composed by students in the University.

### University of Illinois

One of our oldest customs is that of setting aside a special day for the dads in the fall. Many things are done in their honor, such as the R.O.T.C. parade and drill. They have the date coincide with that of an exciting football game, for most of our dads seem to be rather interested in football.

Then, corresponding to Dads' Day in the fall, is Mothers' Day in May. A huge luncheon is given for all the mothers who can attend. On Saturday night, the Y.W.C.A. gives a stunt show. Most of the sororities give either a tea or dinner on Sunday for their mothers.

The senior law students have a custom of carrying canes. It is against tradition for any other student to appear on the campus carrying a cane. One day in the year is set aside for a Girl's Hello Day. Every girl speaks to every other one regardless of whether or not they have met. Then there is the bench donated by the seniors of 1907 that is for the seniors of all time. No lower classman is permitted to sit on the "sacred" bench. The Woman's League Wednesday teas are fast becoming a tradition. There, girls may meet and become friends.

### University of Alabama

The University of Alabama has never been destroyed. We proudly boast of our Alma Mater, even though its destruction has seemed inevitable at times. In April, 1865, a body of Federal soldiers set fire to and completely destroyed all of the public buildings except the astronomical observatory and the "Round House." The "Round House" is a small guard house erected at the time of the Federal invasion in 1861. Guards were placed at all times



near this little shelter for the purpose of protecting the University property. After the war it was converted into a record house where were kept the archives of the University. It now stands there as a beautiful monument to the fact that the University of Alabama has never been destroyed since its founding in 1831. And thus with a tender feeling of sentiment and pride we point out this little "Round House" to our visiting friends as one of the most beautiful and sacred spots on our campus.

We have many interesting customs here at 'Bama, which I wish I could tell you about. It would take a very long time, though, and so I am only going to tell you of the most important ones—the Panhellenic Loving Cup, Hypatia Cup, College Night, and A Day.

Panhellenic gives a loving cup every year to the most useful male student of the University. Only seniors were at first eligible, but now the recipient must not necessarily be a senior. Any student who has performed any great service to the University is eligible. It is hoped that the presenting of this cup, viewed in the light of a goal to be obtained, will stimulate the students of the University to the accomplishment of bigger things; and that, due to the requirements of three years' attendance at the University, it will place a premium on remaining until graduation.

Hypatia also gives a loving cup to the most useful woman student. The ceremony is usually held on the same occasion as the presentation of the Panhellenic cup. The purpose of giving this cup is the same as that of giving the Panhellenic cup. Any University coed is eligible.

Perhaps one of our most enjoyable customs is College Night. On the first Tuesday night following the opening of school each year is held the first general get-together meeting of all of the students of the year. It is given jointly by the Y.M.C.A., Y.W.C.A., and Student Government primarily for the new students who are expected to meet as many other students as possible. The College Night program is divided into two parts. The first consists of University songs and yells, and talks by student and faculty members giving the new students ideas as to Alabama's ways and customs. This is followed by the recreational part out on the campus in front of the Y.M.C.A. building, where refresh-

ments are served in abundance. All students are invited to attend and the new students are specially urged to turn out for their first *night of the year*.

Some thirteen or fourteen years ago several students conceived the idea of organizing a club of letter men in order to promote good fellowship in their midst and to foster the athletic spirit of the University. The A Club was the result. Then came the idea of having an annual athletic festival, now known as A Day. The date for the celebration has always been placed around the latter part of April or the first part of May, but this year it was decided to move it up to April 10. Only two more weeks remain before the gala occasion which will mark the eleventh annual function of this kind for the University. Dr. Denny, our president, has already decreed that the day should be a complete holiday for the student body to honor its athletic warriors.

#### George Washington University

Situated as George Washington is, with practically no campus and with part of its student body taking classes during the day and part at night, there has been little opportunity for many customs to arise.

We have, however, one custom, instituted by our new president, William Mather Lewis, which we all enjoy very much. Each year, shortly after the opening of college, we have what we call our annual Roll Call. On this occasion which is set for the late afternoon to accommodate both the day and night pupils, the whole student body gathers on the campus and the President and other friends of the University speak on such subjects as the growth and achievements of George Washington and aims and plans for the future. The Roll Call closes with college songs and cheers.

Another tradition of interest is the opening tea which the Dean of Women gives for the freshman girls entering the University. This tea is held on the campus and always is a merry and colorful affair.

#### Oklahoma Agricultural and Mechanical College

One of the oldest traditions of A. and M. is the wearing of the freshman caps. These caps are made of alternate triangular pieces of orange and black (college colors) felt, finished with nar-



row bands or turned-up cuffs of black. Girls and boys both wear these caps, and "woe to him" if a freshman is caught without his cap. These caps are worn until the end of football season. At the first football game played on Lewis Field, both boys and girls of the freshman class march around the field and stop in front of the grandstand where the president of the Student Senate administers the oath of allegiance. All who refuse to kneel and swear their loyalty to A. and M. must run down the paddle line. This feat furnishes amusement for the crowd and sting to the obstinate ones.

The Y.W.C.A. and Y.M.C.A. mixer is a get-together and get-acquainted affair of the early fall. This is always held the first month of college.

The Harvest Carnival is the gala-gala of the fall season. The campus is lined with booths and tents where different college organizations put on shows. There are plays, exhibitions, side shows, and musicals. Everyone comes in costume. Oh, it's "heaps of fun" and there are prizes for the best costumes.

"Homecoming Day" is usually the day of the big game of the season—with Oklahoma University. The alumni enjoy this grid-iron combat because Oklahoma University is our oldest rival.

When spring comes the seniors carry their canes and swagger sticks, and are allowed to leave convocation first, while the lower classmen remain standing in deferential silence. The juniors pay their respect to the departing class with a Junior-Senior Prom. Each senior class erects something of value on the campus as a class memorial.

At all pep meetings our dear "O.A.M.C." is sung. It is also sung as the teams go onto the field in any athletic contest, and at each point of victory they win. Stand with us and wave your arms about your head as we all sing:

O.A.M.C., O.A.M.C.

We sing your praise to-night,  
To let you know, where e'er we go  
For the orange and black we'll fight.  
We'll sing your worth o'er all the earth,  
And shout ki-yi, ki-ye!  
In books of fame, we'll write your name,  
O.A.M.C.

### University of Michigan

Michigan, as one of the oldest universities of the Middle West, has had many traditions. Some of them have passed away with the fence that used to keep straying herds from galloping all over the campus and the ivy-covered chimes tower of the library. Many, like the chimes themselves, still regulate the actions of all true Michigan men and women in spite of the changed surroundings. There are three divisions of traditions here: those held sacred by and functioning especially for men, the younger traditions evolved by the women in their fifty-four years' sojourn on the campus, and the ones shared with the women by the men when they appeared on the scene.

These latter have to do with graduation, and begin with "Swing-Out," which takes place on the sixth Thursday before Commencement. The seniors, appearing in cap and gown en masse for the first time, meet by classes on the crosswalks leading to their respective schools. From there they march to Hill Auditorium, where the President addresses them. This year the acting-president will preside, as our former president, Dr. Marion L. Burton, died late in February and his successor has not been named. All graduation affairs will be sad this year on that account, but usually they are very gay, perhaps to cover up the traditional regret that all seniors have when bidding goodbye to their Alma Mater. After the speeches, they again form in line, and execute the famous block M in the swing back to the Library, where each class has its picture taken. From this day until Commencement, the seniors wear academic costume to classes on Monday and Thursday, and they meet each fair Wednesday evening in front of the library for a Senior Sing. Commencement events consist of the usual Class Day, the Senior Ball, the Promenade, Baccalaureate Sermon, and Graduation, now held on Ferry Field in order that *all* the fond parents may see their children graduated. The Promenade is the farewell reception, given by the President and the Deans to the senior classes. They meet in front of the library again, stroll through the president's home and then out into a section of the campus that has been turned into fairyland with a myriad of Japanese lanterns and electrical canopies which mark the spots where the different Deans are receiving. The band provides the



music for the promenade and later gives a concert of its yearly "hits."

According to the rule of tradition, one night early in the fall is set aside to instruct the freshmen in how to behave and how to "get on" in college. They must wear their little grey hats or toques every day except Sunday and not smoke pipes or sport high school insignia or M regalia. They must be respectful to their elders and be as quiet as possible. All this is explained in shirt sleeves and vests and applauded by wall-bursting yells. Coeds are invited as spectators and get good seats in the galleries if they come early.

Every fall and spring the freshmen and sophomores indulge in games that have superseded the old hazing stunts. In the fall on Homecoming Day there is a flag rush, an obstacle race in which a picked number of fleet runners from each class vie with each other, and a cane spree, which also is fought out by selected heroes. In the spring comes a tug of war over the "raging" Huron and the next day a rope tying contest and another obstacle race. The Student Council sees that fair play is observed.

Cap Night is the greatest traditional event of the year. The band leads the march, then come the seniors (men, only) in cap and gown, then the juniors and sophomores and lastly the freshmen with sadly mutilated caps on their heads. The procession goes to Sleepy Hollow, a natural amphitheater on the outskirts of Ann Arbor, where crowds of coeds, dads invited down for the annual Dads' Day, and others have already assembled. A huge bonfire is lighted, and while it is getting a good start, a prominent alumnus, a member of the faculty, and the presidents of the Union and the Student Council speak. The men are presented with blankets, and cheered to the skies for the last time, when the crowds recall the mighty plays each of them has made on the gridiron, diamond, track, or basketball court. Then the freshmen dance a snake dance around the fire and toss their caps into the fire. From this day on they are reckoned as sophomores. Then the crowd sings "Where O Where" and the students all flock to the various movie theaters where the managers give them a free show.

The first traditional event on the women's program is the Freshman Spread, a dance planned and given by the sophomores, to

which the juniors escort the freshmen, and the seniors come as guests of honor. There are dancing, favors, light refreshments which take the place of the "spread" of former days when the sophomores were able to entertain all the women of Michigan at a dinner.

In January comes the Fancy Dress Party where all the sororities go in a body to compete for prizes given to the cleverest, prettiest, and funniest costumed groups. There are prizes for the best individual costumes, too. Dancing and stunts given by the different classes provide the entertainment.

In March the junior girls write and produce a musical comedy. The first night of the "run" is dedicated to the senior girls. The latter meet for dinner where they sing parodies on the songs of the play which they presented the previous year. After the dinner they march to the theater, in cap and gown for the first time. No men are allowed to attend the first performance. The juniors repeat the show five times and the profits are added to the League of Michigan Women Building Fund.

In May comes Lantern Night held on Palmer Field. In the afternoon the finals of the interclass baseball and tennis tournaments are played off and a track meet held. A picnic supper is served on the grounds after which the freshmen present their annual pageant. As dusk begins to fall, the seniors carrying lighted Japanese lanterns march on to the hockey field, the juniors follow, each pair of girls carrying an arching wand covered with pastel tints of crêpe paper. The sophomores and freshmen enter last, empty-handed. The juniors then pass their wands to the sophomores and the seniors their lanterns to the juniors, signifying the passing up of the classes. The seniors sing their song, and the athletic awards are made to the girls who have earned their points, and one more milestone in the life of Michigan women has been passed.

The senior women have a farewell breakfast together during Commencement Week where a one-act play is presented and most interesting farewell secrets are revealed. Each girl who has become engaged during her college life takes a piece of lemon as it is passed around. If any girl is fortunate enough to have been married in her four years at Michigan, she indicates it by blowing out a lighted candle. Here ends the traditional events for a Michigan



woman but the wealth of memories left by them will endure as long as her heart thrills at the sound of "The Victors."

### University of Kentucky

From the first we have loved Kentucky. We have wandered down a passing drift of lazy, sunlit years, have tested the wine of youthful indolence; have trod the sleepy campus walks through the corridors of moon-swathed trees on exotic April nights, and have seen the moon hung low over the stadium.

Here are few traditions beyond those that began in the memory of men still living. There are only memories and the vague ghosts of intangible traditions that are the heritage of the University of Kentucky.

There is a memory of our freshman year and a tradition of shaved heads for the freshman boys; and out in front of Old Main stood the grim emblem of senior power—the Revolutionary cannon which had become a menace to refractory youths. Gone now are both traditions. Others are but memories—the walk to Patterson Hall and the little rustic bridge where we lingered as freshmen, and Patt itself and the "Greeks" where we came on Sunday evenings.

There is a memory of rushing days and class elections when busy electioneers dotted the campus like ants; the popularity contests and flushed, pretty faces; and May Day festivities in the spring; the Military Field Day when little geometric blocks of humanity parade to the sound of music and there is another sound of gaiety and young laughter that it not at all warlike; yet there is a thrill. . . .

And we remember the latter years when the old buildings on the campus took on a deeper significance. Where once they were austere, lifeless, frowning things, they now seem living and friendly. Music and laughter and life cling in the ivy garments of Old Main and there are friendly ghosts haunting the obscure corners of Neville and O.C. We have conquered White Hall and the C. and P. and regard with friendly eyes Alumni Hall and the Armory.

We know no concrete traditions but we have walked the long stretches of campus with aristocrats, with John Hunt Morgan and with Henry Clay, who sits in the entrance of Old Main and

regards with proud mien the entering freshmen. We have watched the red sunlight filter through the long trees with aristocrats of the Old South of Civil War times and have heard the stately click of shoes on the walks at night. We have known a soft-voiced aristocracy and a lazy, well-bred atmosphere of sunlight.

Now we are in the purple. We remember Stroller Night when the embryonic dramatists showed their skill; we remember the swarming stadium and the hosts of well-fed alumni on Homecoming Day and the traditional clash of Kentucky and Centre College—that day is paramount in importance to Commencement in most minds; the winning of it more important than a legion of graduates.

And we remember the Junior Prom and Senior Ball, a spotlight and a yearning waltz—yearning to us who are in the purple. . . . And afterward the sighing ghosts among the trees and tall bluegrass, the peering rectangles of light from behind and the moon-drenched stadium. There was something magnificent about Kentucky as we walked in the moonlight with Morgan and Clay. . . . A tradition that is older than the University—we live in a dream built of traditions—not tangible but pregnant with the lazy aristocracy that is Kentucky.

### University of Southern California

It is the custom for freshman girls to wear green arm bands with red F's inscribed on them. The boys are required to wear some distinctive head garb. These insignia are discarded at the Pajamarino and Bonfire Rally just before the last big football game of the season.

Freshmen are not permitted to use main central walks, nor are they permitted to sit in basement windows nor stand nor sit upon the front steps in the company of the opposite sex.

Sophomores always challenge the frosh to a pushball contest or tie-up at the first of each year.

Seniors only may wear sombreros and sit on senior benches. Juniors and seniors both may wear cords.

Seniors and faculty have a baseball game just before final "exams."

No smoking is allowed on any portion of the campus.



## Syracuse University

As Spring draws near, we, at Syracuse, begin to think of Women's Day, that gala occasion on May 9, when Syracuse women reign supreme for one whole day. At eight o'clock in the morning the trumpet sounds, and every woman on the Hill assembles on the old bridge at Teachers' College, once an old feudal castle, to eat a May morning breakfast of strawberries and cream, with all the good things that go with them.

In the afternoon a pageant is given. This year it is our privilege to present one which has never been given in America—*Masque in Honor of the Rose*. As a climax to the day, a lantern ceremony is held at twilight, when the senior women, dressed in caps and gowns and carrying lighted lanterns, form their class numerals on the side of Crouse Hill and sing their class song. When they have finished they pass down the steps handing their lanterns to their junior sisters, dressed in white, who, in turn, form their class numerals and sing their class song. It is an impressive and fitting close to Women's Day.

Throughout the entire year, Syracuse women observe certain traditions and customs. The "big sister" system is practiced at the beginning of the year, when each junior is assigned an incoming freshman whom she is to help in every possible way. A big sister party is given to get big and little sisters acquainted, and a Sunday is set aside as Visitation Sunday, when big sisters call on their little sisters.

A middy party is always held sometime in the fall, and late in the year a frosh-soph party; the latter took the form of a St. Patrick's party this year when the gymnasium was transformed into "a very land of Erin" and every frosh was made greener than ever by a huge green bow pinned on her, as she entered.

Perhaps the greatest women's social event is the Military Ball, occurring sometime in March. At this time women array themselves in fancy dress, and two by two go to the ball. Prizes are awarded for the prettiest, cleverest, and funniest costumes, and for the best skit.

These are only a few of the good times we have at Syracuse. To really appreciate them you must come and enjoy them yourself.

### University of Colorado

One minute remained in the last quarter of the championship game of the football season, and the score was decidedly in favor of the University of Colorado. A half dozen freshmen, resplendent in their green caps, left their places in the rooters' section of the stadium, and sprinted across the campus to Old Main. The moment the game was over we could hear Varsity bell pealing out the glad tidings of the victory from Old Main's tower. The more important the victory, the longer the bell rings. That night the loyal freshmen kept it ringing until dawn streaked the eastern sky.

While the first year men are compelled to wear green "dinkies," the girls are obliged by the sophomore police, a group of girls chosen from the sophomore class, to wear large white buttons on which is printed "Class of 1928." The sophomore police inflict due punishment upon any unruly freshman who forgets to wear her button. The "Yellow Jackets" do for the fellows what the police force does for the girls and also takes an active part in all rallies, organized yelling, and so forth.

Homecoming Day at U. of C. is held the first Saturday in November. All day Friday the freshmen are excused from classes to gather kindling for an immense bonfire, which is held that night. At the bonfire a rally is held, and the students rush the shows down town. During the morning of Homecoming Day there is a parade made up of floats from the fraternities and sororities and different student organizations, and led by the Varsity band. A luncheon is given at noon for the alumni, and in the afternoon the best game of the season is played in the stadium.

The University of Colorado boasts a men's boosters club which is by far the most active organization of the school. Sometime in the fall quarter it sponsors a conference of all the high school editors in the state, in the winter quarter a conference for the championship high school teams of the Rocky Mountain Region, and in the spring quarter a track meet for the promising Colorado high school athletes. The most important of this club's activities is the Boosters' Revue, which is staged both in Boulder and Denver to advertise the University as a place to have a good time as well as a place for study. The revue is written and coached by one of the professors in the English Department who is ex-



tremely clever and very interested in U. of C. affairs. The best dancers in the University are chosen to be in this, and to be one of the chosen few is considered a very great honor.

The year closes with a May Fête. At this time the best all-round girl in the University is named Queen of the May. This is a very grand occasion, indeed, and the Queen immediately becomes the object of hero-worship of many little freshmen.

### St. Lawrence University

Aleph Semmeck Gimmel—A secret fraternity whose membership is restricted to the girls of the odd-numbered classes.

Alumni Chapel—An informal gathering of alumni in the college chapel during Commencement Week in which the alumni participate. Classes holding reunions appear in costumes and compete for the Hervey Cup. The seniors in caps and gown lead the parade.

Class Banquets—Early in the year the entering class holds a banquet for the purpose of becoming acquainted and developing a class spirit. The Senior Class banquet comes near the close of their college course.

Get-Together—A social function held by the under classes after the freshman-sophomore basketball game.

Mass Meetings—Gatherings held at various times of the year to arouse college spirit. Songs, cheers, and speeches are a regular part of the program.

Moving-Up Day—On the Friday before final examination exercises are held in the chapel, during which each class advances and occupies the seats formerly used by the preceding class.

Pay-Up Day—The day on which all college debts are paid. It is usually May 1.

Rushes—Soon after the arrival of the freshmen an encounter, the "Proc-Rush," is held with the sophomores. The winning class posts proclamations against the other class. Later the Salt Rush is held between the same two classes, in which the sophomore pelt the freshmen with salt.

Serenades—A long standing custom at St. Lawrence is college and fraternity serenading. The sophomores always serenade the seniors at their annual banquet. The initiatory and alumni ban-

quets of the fraternities are visited by the several factions, and their songs help express the St. Lawrence spirit.

**Social Functions**—Gym dances are held once a month in the gymnasium. Each fraternity and sorority holds house parties each semester. The annual balls of Beta Theta Pi and Alpha Tau Omega, the Sophomore Hop and Junior Prom are all formal dances to which the college is invited.

**Song Contests**—After Alumni Chapel each class sings an original college song in competition for a cup. The winning song is incorporated in the college song book.

**Step Singing**—With the addition of the class prize songs to the song book the custom of singing on the steps of Richardson Hall bids fair to be revived.

**Under Classmen Game**—The basketball game played by the sophomores and freshmen at the end of the regular varsity season.

### Butler College

Some of the traditions of Butler are the wearing of green caps by freshmen, the annual freshman-sophomore scrap; seniors claim exclusive right to tread one of the two walks leading to the Administration building, and this walk is known as "Senior Walk."

**Homecoming Day** is in October, and there is a homecoming parade at which a prize is offered to the Greek-letter organization having the most unique and attractive float.

Among the customs are a tea for the girls of each class, given by the faculty, the Junior Prom, Senior Vaudeville, and Geneva Stunt Day.

**May Day** is usually held the last week in May. The first event of May is a breakfast for the mothers followed by the May Day Fête, and in the evening the Women's League gives a May Day Dance. Finally, each year the Dramatic Club gives a graduation play for the seniors.

### Randolph-Macon Woman's College

Most of the customs and traditions at Randolph-Macon are based on Odd and Even Lore. The two classes which graduate in odd years are the Odds and the two which graduate in even years the Evens. There is a friendly rivalry between these two factions which forms a good basis for college activities—especially ath-



letic activities. The older of the two Odd or Even classes is the Big Sister class and every fall the juniors choose their little sisters from the freshman class. The girls thus chosen remain Little Sisters for two years and hood their senior sisters at their Commencement. Then it is their turn to become big sisters and so the process continues.

Odd and even lore is worked out in very minute detail. Only a few of the biggest traditions will be given here. Odd Day is April 1 and that day is quite a red-letter one on every Odd's calendar. The colors of the Odd classes are red, blue, and gray, and the flowers are the red carnation and the blue ragged-robin. The mascots are really not so wicked as they sound. They are the witch and the peppy little red devil. Several weeks before Odd Day each year the committees are appointed to decide upon a scheme for the day. This scheme is different each time, and to show just the nature of the scheme it may be suggested that it runs all the way from a staid English castle to an odd wonderland. After the scheme has been worked out, the next task is to make thousands of red and blue crêpe paper flowers, centerpieces for every table in the dining rooms and myriads of other things which fit in with the particular plan each year. The entire under class rises at five o'clock on the morning of Odd Day and when the rest of the students awake the whole campus has been transformed, to say nothing of all the halls, steps, parlors and dining rooms. Gray moss is used and many and various arches and pennants and the campus gates announce in the most effective way the cause for the gay festivities. Every Odd wears white and has a red carnation. There are many happenings during the day. First there are songs under the Odd Tree before breakfast; then the carnation arch formed by the little sister class just before chapel. After dinner the ragged-robin is planted and later comes the big parade after which the Odds have supper together, and then a stunt. The closing part of the whole day is the prettiest part. The upper classmen form in line at ten o'clock and carry lanterns and march down to the Odd Tree singing all the time. Then the line winds around the tree and the songs continue until time for light bell. The lights are turned out on the campus and the lantern parade is most effective.

Even Day is on March 14. The Even colors are tan, green, and white, and the flowers are the yellow and white chrysanthemums. The Even mascots are Dem Bones, the little dog, and Buttons, a white horse, and the special campus possession of the Evens is a hitching post around which they meet for their songs and yells. On Even Day the campus and Even buildings are profusely decorated in Even colors and flowers and the Evens may be distinguished by their white dresses and the little green ribbons with buttons on them which are worn around the neck. After the Even supper a stunt is given for the entertainment of the entire student body.

Even and Odd spirit in the lower classes takes the form of what we have come to call fights, though they are not really fights, of course. The Odds go out and build a huge fire under their tree and the Evens come with sand and water and make every possible effort to extinguish the fire. All of this is accompanied by much yelling.

It is a custom that the freshman class meets somewhere secretly to elect its president. The sophomores are bent on preventing this, and so for the first six weeks of college the freshmen are followed everywhere they go. Sometimes the president is elected on the last day of the allotted time, but no class has failed since the custom began to have a president by the last day.

Then later in the year the sophomores give a play for the seniors and it is now the freshmen's turn to get even. They search very earnestly for the tiniest bit of information about the play and when a bit is discovered, a fine campus stunt is planned to display it.

The class plays are the most beautiful original work on our campus. They are written and produced by members of the class and every year the sophomores and juniors give the plays. The entire student body, faculty and college household are invited to the plays and, following the play, the sister classes adjourn for a party together.

Although the juniors and seniors "fight" together when they are under classmen, when they become dignified upper classmen they are the best of friends, and, each September, the juniors and seniors have a party and bury the hatchet forever. Every year the



juniors give a breakfast for the seniors and the seniors give a Kimono Party for the juniors.

It is a custom of the college to make Thanksgiving Day a great occasion. In the morning a Thanksgiving service is held, after which the championship hockey and basketball games are played. At three o'clock dinner is served. Every one goes in evening dress and toasts are given to the college, the founder, and all other important officers and connections. Then in the evening, the Dramatic Club gives a play.

May Day is even more important, if possible. In the morning we have Field Day in which all four classes participate, and in the afternoon down in our amphitheater in the dell back of the college we have our May Day play for the May Queen and her attendants. The May Day dresses are gorgeous and the music and dances unusually pretty.

There are many more customs and traditions at Randolph-Macon, but time forbids their enumeration. It has been said that the college is built on beautiful customs and traditions, and we believe it was truthfully said. Those of us who have been here have learned to love and respect them and we are glad that in the years after graduation we can look back on these old traditions and cherish their memory in our lives.

### Brenau College

Brenau has some very interesting customs and traditions. The first Saturday after school opens is the date for the Y.W.C.A. Get-Acquainted Party at the gymnasium. Six weeks later, the freshmen are under control of their sophomore enemies for three days. This is known as Freshman-Sophomore Week, for at one time the iron hand of the soph was felt for a whole week, but now, the queer looks and ridiculous behavior of the freshmen only last for three days.

The excellent dinner and party on Hallowe'en are the next important affairs. Then comes the annual Tech-Auburn football game on Thanksgiving in Atlanta, which we are allowed to attend. Take it from me, Brenau turns out in full force. We then settle down to work till the Christmas holidays. The night before we leave school the seniors visit the different fraternity houses and dormitories and sing Christmas carols.

When we return to school, every one looks forward to the Riverside Military Academy Reception given on St. Valentine's in honor of the Breñau girls. We return the compliment by entertaining them in May.

In March there is a night set aside as "Stunt Night," on which each class presents some stunt and the seniors "take off" the faculty.

The biggest event of all comes the first week-end in May and is known as "Little Commencement." The senior class plants a tree with a spade to which they have tied their colors and those of the classes before them. Then, removing their caps and gowns and placing them on the incoming seniors, they present the "Crows' Nest" to the new class. This Crows' Nest, built in one of the prettiest trees on the campus, is the private property of the successive senior classes, and a fine of twenty-five dollars is imposed on any one who violates this custom. These three days of stunts, field day contests, lectures, and social affairs close with class exercises.

Our Big Commencement is very formal and very much like that of other colleges. Many guests are entertained by the seniors, who linger after the under classmen have gone, and the regular awarding of diplomas takes place then.

### Ohio Wesleyan University

"In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of—'mush.'" Yes, and a young woman's fancy also turns that direction on the Ohio Wesleyan campus. The students have instituted a regular "mush and milk" day. Every Thursday noon for six weeks we will wend our weary way to the dormitories and fraternity houses to our little bowl of mush. This is the one and only dish served. By this small sacrificial act the students expect to save enough money to contribute thirty-five hundred dollars to the development program. We confess that we draw nigh the third porridge day with a feeling of dread, but continue to "mush on."

The wearing of the red and black frosh caps by the freshman men and the large red buttons by the freshman girls is a very old Wesleyan tradition. The sophomores rigidly keep this rule en-



forced. Failing to conform, freshmen are ducked in the old Sulphur Spring. This spring is the romantic spot on the campus, having listened to all the proposals to the fair coeds for the last fifty years.

Another distinct Wesleyan function is the annual Monnett Day program for the women of the University. It is the time for the meeting of the alumnae, mothers, and students. A pageant is given on the campus by the girls which is followed by an outdoor luncheon. There is also a distinctive feature such as a play or an entertainment.

### University of Maine

One of the first customs that a freshman learns about is Freshman Week. The Tuesday before the upper classmen register, the freshmen gather on the campus, for a week of preliminary classes and examinations. They learn the way about the campus; they learn a little of what to expect from the upper classmen. It is a week of preparation for which freshmen are very grateful.

Every year in the spring, a basketball tournament is held. The eight champion prep school teams and the eight champion high school teams compete for the state championship. That is one time of the year when prep school loves and hates are shown.

About the same time in the spring, the journalistic conference is held. Representatives from the high school and prep school papers gather here for a good time and to learn how to make their papers better.

Every year now at Christmas time, just before vacation, a community Christmas tree is held in front of our president's home. The glee club and band are there. Songs are sung and a few short speeches are made. Afterwards the dramatic club gives its annual play.

Our chapel exercises are somewhat different than in some places. Chapel is held from 9:50 to 10:10 four days a week. It is not compulsory. A committee of students and faculty arrange the program and programs are given to suit everybody's taste—religious, foreign, social, musical, collegiate.

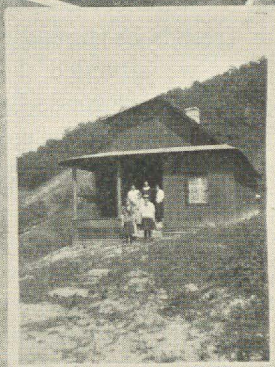
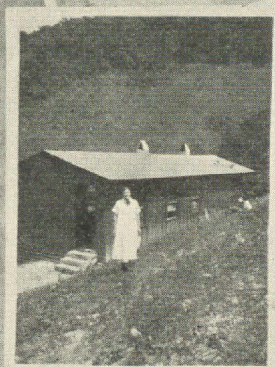
## A VISIT TO DELTA ZETA COMMUNITY CENTER

IT WAS nearly midnight July 24, when the last of those who were to journey to the Delta Zeta Community Center arrived at Ashland, Kentucky. Early next morning our national president, Julia Bishop Coleman, our national treasurer, Myrtle G. Malott, our historian and executive secretary, Grace E. Mason, Arema O'Brien Kirven, chairman of Social Service Committee, Alene Davis, Amanda A. Thomas, members of the Social Service Committee, and Dr. Coleman set out for Caney Creek Community Center.

We arrived at Wayland in time for lunch at the railroad restaurant. Here we were met by D. Hollander Hall, one of the real men of the mountains, himself a product of Caney Creek Community Center. He came in a Ford truck to take us the next twelve miles to Caney. We would have gone along very well but the Ford decided not to behave. Nothing but the sheer coaxing and patience of D. Hollander ever managed to get that Ford on to Caney. At six-thirty we arrived and were given a real welcome by our friends there. After dinner we attended a meeting of the Citizenship Club. Sunday morning we went inspecting the buildings of the Center and making a visit to Aunt Suzanne, one of the oldest mountain women living in this vicinity. At noon Sunday we set forth for our own Center at Vest. All went well until we reached Hindman, nine miles distant. This was as far as the automobiles were to take us and we expected to get a jolt wagon to convey us the next nine miles over the mountains. Imagine our surprise to find all of the teams and jolt wagons gone! The people in this vicinity had gone to a two-day preaching and Primitive Baptist foot-washing at Carr. There was one thing left to do and that was *WALK*. The automobiles took us on two miles and then the seven miles over Ogden Mountain lay before us. One member of the party insisted that it was seven miles over mountains but at least forty-five flattened out. Those seven miles were extremely hard on one or two rather corpulent members of the party. About eight o'clock the foot-sore aggregation reached our center and what a joy it was to be there!

Miss Bertha Palmer, our teacher, and the girls residing at the center met us at the top of the hill and led the way into the dormi-





Mountaineers Leaving Our School After  
the Community Meeting  
One of the Older Girls. This Building Is  
Our Dining-room and Kitchen  
Miss Bertha Palmer, Our Teacher

Our Flag-pole. Beautiful View from the  
Dormitory  
Some of Our Party with Two Girls, Who  
Live in the Dormitory. This Is Taken from  
Porch of Dormitory  
Our Party Ready to Leave Our Center at  
Vast



tory. The large living room furnished with furniture made at Caney, the lovely orange curtains and bright cheerful pillows was indeed a pretty sight. Off this room are the bedrooms with two double deckers in a room. After "fixing up a bit" we sat down to the dinner which was prepared and served by the girls. After dinner the girls serenaded us with mountain songs.

Monday morning the first of the women who had volunteered to serve our dinner arrived at six-fifty. The morning was spent in getting better acquainted with Miss Palmer and our girls and in making an inventory of the needs of the dormitory, dining hall and kitchen. At noon the dinner which our friends had prepared was served. A wonderful dinner it was, and we appreciate the spirit of our friends in coming to help us.

After dinner we attended the community meeting held at our school. Speeches were made by all members of the council, Dr. Coleman, and members of the committee. Several of the mountain people spoke and voiced their praise of the work being done by Delta Zeta in their community. Mrs. Kirven announced that sufficient laboratory equipment would be purchased by Delta Zeta to make the school an accredited two-year high school, and that next year the equipment would be installed necessary to place our school on the list of four-year accredited schools.

After the community meeting we took leave of Miss Palmer, our girls, and the mountaineers who had come from far and near to the meeting. We started in a jolt wagon for the mouth of Ogden, seven miles distant, where we were met by two machines. The journey back to Caney was made without mishap save for a few blow-outs. Next day we started for our homes. At Martin, Mrs. Kirven, Alene Davis, and Amanda Thomas stopped for an overnight visit with Esther Mooney Stumbo.

All members of the party came to a realization of what Delta Zeta is doing, and can do at our Community Center. This is not a task for the Social Service Committee; it is not a task for our National Council; neither is it a task for active or alumni chapters. *IT IS THE TASK OF EACH AND EVERY DELTA ZETA. ARE YOU DOING YOUR SHARE? IF YOU ARE NOT, WRITE TO ANY MEMBER AND FIND OUT JUST WHAT YOU CAN DO FOR THIS, OUR DELTA ZETA PROJECT.*



To Mrs. Lloyd, Miss June Buchanan, Miss Palmer, and our girls at the Delta Zeta Community Center our sincere thanks are due for favors shown. We are deeply grateful to Dr. Coleman who accompanied us on the journey and to D. Hollander Hall for the many kindnesses shown while we were at Caney and Vest.

AMANDA A. THOMAS

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**Letter from Eva Hayes, Pupil at Delta Zeta School,  
to Mrs. Coleman**

Vest, Ky.,  
Sept. 22, 1925

My dear Mrs. Coleman:

I am thanking you in behalf of the school for the organ you sent us. Some of the girls can play and Miss Palmer is going to teach music next week. The only way that you and your friends will ever know how much we mountain boys and girls appreciate the things that are being done for us is to come and live in the mountains for a while.

Some people say that the mountain people don't know how to show their appreciation for things, but I would love for you to come in some morning just about time for flag salute and chapel exercises and watch the enthusiasm which the boys and girls show. The bust of Shakespeare looks lovely on the bookshelves.

I guess I notice it more than the rest because I am so interested in Shakespeare's work.

We are looking for some of the Delta Zetas down here Christmas, not only to see how we keep it, but because it is my birthday. We surely did enjoy your visit before. I thank you again for the many things you do for us.

Sincerely yours,

EVA HAYES

## ANNOUNCEMENT

The National Council of Delta Zeta regret very much to announce the resignation of our National Vice President, Mrs. Georgia Chandler Hornung. Her letter to you printed below explains the necessity for this action. Mrs. Hornung has done a splendid work for Delta Zeta. We all appreciate her service and have been most reluctant to accept her resignation. However, since this must be, we are fortunate in being able to announce that the duties of this office have been assumed by one of our Founders, Mrs. Anne Simmons Friedline. You will remember that Mrs. Friedline has served one term as Grand Vice President of Delta Zeta. Since that time she has held offices in the Colorado State Chapter of Daughters of the American Revolution and has been active in club work in her city. She returns to this office in Delta Zeta well prepared to carry on the program of its department. I know you will all rejoice with me in her return to the Council.

JULIA BISHOP COLEMAN

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*Dear Delta Zetas:*

It is with real regret that I find it necessary at this time to resign my office with our Council. My home duties are such that I have not sufficient time to give the attention the work deserves, hence to retain the office I feel would be to retard our progress. I shall miss you very much, the close association and personal contacts, for it has been such a genuine pleasure to work with you as together we have striven for the growth of Delta Zeta. I feel that I have been fortunate in the opportunity to serve you and your co-operation and ever loyal support has given me real happiness. I thank you and assure you that while I must now give up my work I shall continue to hold a very keen interest in our mutual ambition, the highest development of our fraternity.

Sincerely,

GEORGIA LEE HORNUNG



## PROVINCE CONVENTIONS

## Alpha Province

THE first convention of Alpha Province was held at Syracuse, New York, from June 17 to 24. Alpha Kappa chapter acted as hostess to the delegates and guests who numbered about thirty-five. Most of the girls from out of town were accommodated in the chapter house, which was most fortunate, and in this way we all became so well acquainted. There seems to be nothing quite so conducive to really getting under one another's surfaces, as those precious conversations that take place in the wee small hours of the night. Each section of the house had its own gathering, but none attained quite the popularity of the "Broad-Minded Club," which held forth nightly in the attic dormitory. Their discussions became so essential a part of the proceedings that before many nights had passed, the Broad-Minded Club decided at each session, the topics to be taken up on the next evening, so that all those particularly interested therein could, upon producing adequate references, be received in their midst.

The official entertainment as planned by the hostesses consisted of a costume party at the chapter house, a perfectly delightful picnic supper accompanied by the singing of all the old favorite Delta Zeta songs and lots of songs of the colleges represented, a Panhellenic tea, a theater party, and, as a most charming climax, a Rose Banquet following a real initiation service which was certainly an inspiration as well as a pleasure to everyone present.

There were several phases of convention activity which the hostesses did not particularly count upon in advance, however, which probably remain to most of us who attended, the chief "entertainment" of the convention. Of course, I refer first of all to the omnipresent committee meetings. "There will be a meeting of the Constitution Committee immediately after supper." "Oh no, I'm sorry, but I have already called a meeting of the Ritual Committee and so many of the same people are on both committees." "Well, I'm sorry to disappoint you but I arranged three days ago to have a meeting of the Committee on Policies tonight, which includes all of you on both the other committees." And so it goes at Province Convention. But it really is thrilling, even so.



ALPHA PROVINCE CONVENTION  
Syracuse, New York



And then at the close of the day, sometimes at 12 M. and sometimes later, the procession would start for the Greek restaurant on the next corner and the fragrance of steak and onions, club sandwiches, and in fact most anything the harried brain of an over-worked committee victim could conjure up would make its way out front from the somewhat noisy kitchen beyond.

But if everybody's plans mature as they were made in Syracuse, you will see our entire Alpha Province Convention en masse, in Berkeley this summer. We will be able to narrate many diverting tales to you then that space does not permit here. Most of us plan to make the trip in fourth-hand Fords, albeit somewhat crowded as to passengers and baggage, but with the real old Delta Zeta pep. We hope that all your conventions were as thoroughly enjoyed as ours, and that they will all indicate benefits sufficient to insure their continuation indefinitely in the future.

### Gamma Province

It is said that not a week in the year goes unmarked, in Indianapolis, by some convention. Everyone who lives there believes it; so probably it is true. Not such a noisy convention so far as the city was concerned, but one which stands high in the Delta Zeta calendar, was the First Convention of Gamma Province of Delta Zeta, which opened in Indianapolis June 22, 1925.

Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, and Michigan compose this province, with ten active and six *alumnæ* chapters. The hostess chapter was Alpha Nu, at Butler College, newest of all the chapters in the province, in date of installation. The Butler girls proved themselves charming and capable hostesses, from the time that their booths and ribboned reception committee greeted the early arrivals at the Union Station, until the last guest departed on Saturday.

The first day's program was held at the Lincoln Hotel, in order that girls coming in late would be able to get quickly to sessions. A three-fold welcome, from the Butler chapter, the Indianapolis *Alumnæ* chapter, and the Dean of Women at Butler College, was calculated to make the delegates feel themselves truly "welcome to our city." At noon a "Shuffle-Along" luncheon was served, and in the afternoon a model initiation was given by Alpha chapter, there being three candidates: Audrey Griegs of Alpha; Doro-

thy Cummings of Xi, and Margaret Peppler of Alpha Eta. Almost before one could realize it, the initiation and the banquet were over and the first day of convention had ended.

Friday and Saturday the sessions were held at the chapter house, where most of the girls were staying, as this made it easier to assemble for meetings. Each chapter was held responsible for some one event of the convention, which made keen interest as each one performed. Roundtable discussions on every topic of interest to the college chapters were held, with special sessions for the alumnae, who were present in gratifying numbers from Cincinnati, Columbus, and even one from Cleveland.

A song contest, in which Xi chapter was winner, and an attendance contest, in which Alpha won for alumnae attending, from out of state, and Xi, for actives, while Delta and Psi won for the Indiana chapters, also came in for interest. All sorts of good ideas for parties were gleaned from the stunt night, while Theta chapter's model rush party was in all probability tried in all ten chapters this fall, so completely captivating it proved. In the line of strict business, this convention proved up to the mark, for its complete and careful reports on scholarship, point system, house budgets and other topics, contained many good ideas.

One last whirl around the city, one last hilarious party, and it was all over. The Butler girls remember it with a sigh of pleasure every time they glance into the mirror, gift of the delegates, which now graces their hall; and it is safe to say that even without the "roundrobin" that grew from this convention, Delta Zeta now means many additional things to every girl who attended.

The 1927 convention, coming in Delta Zeta's silver anniversary year, will probably be held near Miami University.

### Delta Province

Perfect weather, a delightful new home, a hostess chapter simply pining for ways in which to make guests happy, guests who found in everything something to admire or to wonder at, a province president who presided like a genius over the business of the convention, and two National officers ready to lend the last smiling touch—this, in a word, is the Delta Province convention.

First of all, mention must be made of Tau's really-lovely-beyond-words new home. It was the admiration and the envy of





DELTA PROVINCE CONVENTION  
Madison, Wisconsin



all the rest of us. Ample in size, comfortable in its routine appointments, in perfect taste as to furnishing and decorations, it is a home of which any Delta Zeta may well be proud. One of the girls of the chapter planned the decorations herself, making it the subject of her senior thesis. We all thought it surely must be an A-plus thesis!

Floods in Iowa (they always seem to be having those out there, somehow!) delayed Helen Cole and Margaret Triplett, of Iota chapter, and the Alpha Alpha girls collected nine of themselves and drove over. Otherwise the arrivals were prosaically made on the ever-accommodating train. Gamma, Iota, Pi, Tau, Upsilon, Alpha Alpha and Alpha Beta were represented at the convention.

Business seemed to have for its high marks, chapter finances, pledge training, and scholarship. Many and clever ways of making money for aiding the building of new homes were shared; a realization of what the chapter owes to the pledge in the way of education and training for her life as an initiated member of the fraternity, seemed to come from the Pledge Training Roundtable, and a new and keener interest in the very vital matter of scholarship was undoubtedly felt after the splendidly-conducted session, led by Lillian Twenhofel of Tau.

After all, though, deeper than the actual facts which the girls took away in their notebooks, was the feeling of greater friendship and understanding which they carried home in their hearts, those best-of-all notebooks. Not a little of this came from the fun and social side which gave the convention so much life; the stunt night; the picnic supper on the other side of lovely Lake Mendota, and the lovely banquet on the last night, which served the double purpose of being Tau's banquet for her Birthday Homecoming, and of being the initiation banquet for Helen Wicks, who was the convention initiate that afternoon. Unquestionably the throng of girls gathered in that dining room felt again, close and warm, the tie in which we are all bound, when the last strains of "It's Just a Little Lamp" softly died away.

Delta Province has had just one convention, but it set a high mark, and in those to come, it is safe to say that none will be marked with more good feeling, high aims, and glad achievement, than the one "when Tau was hostess."





EPSILON PROVINCE CONVENTION  
Hotel Muchlebach, Kansas City, Missouri, April 9, 1925

### Zeta Province

The Zeta Province Convention held in Los Angeles May 27-30 was concerned with the initiation and installation of Pi Epsilon Alpha as Alpha Chi of Delta Zeta. The social life of the convention was identified with the social life attendant upon the installation of a new chapter.

Alpha Iota of the University of Southern California was hostess for the convention and co-sponsor with Mu Chapter of the new Alpha Chi. Alpha Iota entertained the delegates at luncheon and dinner, and initiation and installation of Alpha Chi chapter were held at Alpha Iota's house. Alpha Chi chapter also entertained the delegates at luncheon and a tea was given for them with Alpha Chi as hostess.

The installation banquet was held Saturday evening, May 30. Both chapters were hostesses and when chapter roll call came there were twelve different Delta Zeta chapters represented among those present. Los Angeles may truly be called the "melting pot of Delta Zeta" as well as of the United States. This banquet was very lovely and talks were given by both the honored guests, Rene Sebring Smith and Mrs. Thoesen.

VIRGINIA VAIL, *Mu Delegate*

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### WE WELCOME YOU, K Δ!

Although Sigma Nu and Lambda Chi Alpha, and for a while, Phi Delta Theta, have made Indianapolis the location for their Central Offices, Delta Zeta was the first of the N.P.C. organizations to establish headquarters here, and for almost a year was the only one. Now we have a neighbor, and it is with much pleasure that we welcome Kappa Delta to Indianapolis.

The Kappa Delta office was established in September, and is located in the Peoples' Bank Building, downtown. Miss Blanch Hutchinson, the secretary, comes from Lawrence College. During the settling of the office the National President of Kappa Delta, Miss Gladys Pugh, and the retiring editor, Christine Hopkins, were in Indianapolis. These three Kappa Deltas as well as Grace Mason and Mrs. Frederick Ruoff, were luncheon guests of Miss Evelyn Kletzing, Kappa Delta from Northwestern.

Kappa Delta has at present but one chapter in Indiana, that at Indiana University. We sincerely hope that she will like the Hoosier atmosphere as well as that of the Old Dominion which is her birthplace.





FIRST ANNUAL CONVENTION OF ETA PROVINCE OF DELTA ZETA  
June 25, 26, 27, Portland, Oregon

**VERA VANDENBURGH, Alpha Epsilon**

Alpha Epsilon Chapter is rejoicing over a great honor received by Delta Zeta at Oklahoma Agricultural and Mechanical College. Vera Vandenburg, charter member and president the past year, was awarded the silver and bronze loving cup at Commencement as the best all-round student.

The requirements for winning the cup are among the most stringent governing any award made in state institutions of higher



VERA VANDENBURGH

learning. The winner must be among the upper two-fifths in scholarship, a recognized leader in student life, thoroughly democratic in spirit, loyal, patriotic, co-operator with faculty and student body, with high moral and spiritual character.

Vera was chosen from the class of two hundred seniors as the best qualified for the cup. For the past four years she has made an enviable record on the campus, working unselfishly for her school and fraternity. The loving cup comes as a just reward for her splendid work.



## THE WOMAN JOURNALIST

Sob sisters are going. Many of them have already gone. They have given way to the clear headed, conscientious woman newspaper worker who presents facts with a delicate touch and does not romance or fake in producing a heart interest. That is the judgment of Miss Izil I. Polson, assistant professor in the department of industrial journalism at the Kansas State Agricultural College.

There are nine thousand women in American journalism, Miss Polson told members of the Kansas Editorial Association Saturday. She gave a list of forty-two women engaged in newspaper work in Kansas.

## BIG FIELD FOR WOMEN

For the woman newspaper worker, Miss Polson found a big, open field. Women are not natural "news hounds," she admitted. But given an assignment, placed in control of a department, in feature writing, women often excel men. Each year, she declared, a larger number of young women attend the schools of journalism and ultimately engage in some form of writing. The idea of petting women news writers has gone with the emotional and imaginative sob sister, too. In the journalism schools and in the newspaper offices, the woman writer fights for her place in clear and open competition with men in the same line of work.

Miss Polson said, in part:

"Women began their newspaper work as special, or feature writers, and it is perhaps here that they are finding their largest field of journalistic activity, as the decided growth of the woman's page and the woman's magazine in the last few years will attest. As writers of human interest stories they are equal, if not superior, to the best men writers of the same type of article. They put into their stories a delicacy of touch and a depth of understanding, in many cases intuitive, that are certain to gain the interest of the readers. The 'sob sister' is no longer in good standing among women writers of taste, who know that the pathetic story, told simply and truthfully, is much more moving than the exaggeration of the sob story.

## FEW EDITORIAL WRITERS

"Women reporters are found everywhere. They are alert, steady workers, good on assignments, and especially valuable to the country weekly or daily where personal contacts are more important to the gathering of the news of the community.

"In editorial work, women are fewer. That is, as editorial writers. They are found as departmental editors, editors of house organs and trade magazines, and as owners and operators of small papers. Very few women, however, can be found on the editorial staffs of metropolitan papers. In Chicago last year it was said that only four had ever occupied such positions in that city.

"Women must prepare themselves to do this type of work that is gradually opening for them—work on the editorial staff of the newspaper. Observable differentiations in the subject matter of editorials indicate that before long there will be one or two women around the editorial conference table of every large newspaper.

"There are a few women column conductors, usually found on small papers.

#### NOT A NATURAL NEWS HOUND

"Reporting offers the problem of less initiative in searching out news. Given an assignment, the girl does well, but she is not, in many cases, a natural news hound. And it is difficult to develop in her the strict objective mindedness essential to competent reporting.

"In editorial writing, the women in the classes seem to lack the necessary interest in economics, politics, international relations, and similar subjects to produce editorials that are forceful. The problem is first to arouse their interest in things outside themselves and their campus, then to get them to think, and finally to induce them to form opinions that are based on fact and not on emotional reaction.

"These problems, observed by the schools, are due to feminine tendencies fostered by centuries by woman's place in the social system. Objective mindedness and an intelligent and analytical interest in national and international questions cannot be developed all at once. The tradition of centuries is not broken and cast off in a year or two; and the persistent indifference of women as a class to the happenings which do not immediately concern them is the natural result of the age-long tradition which barred them from interests that were not narrow and domestic.

#### KNOWS WHAT SHE WANTS

"Woman, in the mass, is not sure what she wants. In her new power, and new consciousness of a unique position in the world, she has the feeling that she must do something, sponsor something. She doesn't always stop to think whether the thing she is after is wise or not.

"The woman in journalism is better balanced than are women in the mass. She knows that she must work shoulder to shoulder with man, that her work will be judged according to the same standards as is his, and that she will win out on merit alone. Schools are fostering that idea. In answer to the question 'Do you favor separate instruction for women?' thirty schools of journalism answered, unanimously, 'No.' Specialized classes for women are offered in some of these schools, but men are not excluded even from these classes. Journalism is recognized as a man and woman game.

#### KANSAS NEWSPAPER WOMEN

"Kansas, with its peculiar journalistic tradition, should have, and has, developed many newspaper women, whose work has meant, and is meaning a good deal to the papers of the state. Tom Thompson and Ed Hoch



and Victor Murdock and E. E. Kelley and all the rest of them can say it all right, but most of the readers find themselves much more interested in how Mrs. Tom or Mrs. Vic would say it. There is human appeal in it.

"In this state there are, to my positive knowledge, forty-two women actively engaged in the management of newspapers. They do much of the writing, and several of them conduct columns, widely quoted columns, some of them. They are doing work vital to the state. They can go further, however, even on their own papers, and become editorial influences."

—From *The Kansas Industrialist*

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### THE IDEAL CHAPTER PRESIDENT

Chapter officers for next year are elected but it is not untimely to mention a few qualifications which should mark the chapter president if she is fully fitted for her responsibility. We speak, of course, of the ideal, a hard standard, perhaps, but the one to which we should ever try to attain. Briefly we believe that the chapter president should be a girl who:

1. Accepts her office as a responsibility and a privilege, and holds it as a trust not lightly given.

2. Has won the respect, admiration, and confidence of the chapter; the happy type of executive who has not sacrificed the feeling of affection that should be characteristic of the attitude of a small group one toward another.

3. Has demonstrated that she is resourceful, tactful and tolerant—that insincere diplomacy does not mark her actions.

4. If possible, shall have come up from the ranks of another chapter office. By so doing she will have acquired a complete familiarity and understanding with the various phases of chapter work and she will pass easily to her higher office.

5. Understands thoroughly the fundamental principles that govern the growth and successful maintenance of a strong chapter.

6. Has sufficient courage to be just but firm and fearless in administering such rules and regulations as it has been necessary to pass for the successful and harmonious government of the chapter.

7. Knows thoroughly her fraternity, its local as well as its national government, and has some conception and appreciation of fraternities as a whole in their larger relationships.

8. Who has at heart the interest and ideals of the fraternity as set forth by our founders.—*Themis* of Zeta Tau Alpha

## FRATERNITY JEWELRY

### The Wearing of the Badge

THE American College Fraternities have a great respect for tradition and custom, and are constantly looking for something that can be fitted into the life of their organization. It matters little whether it has to do with the proper place for the wearing of the badge, a rule forbidding the freshmen of the chapter from sitting on a davenport donated by sophomores, or the constant burning of a light in the chapter room since the foundation of the chapter. The reverence and love for tradition is always present.

The origin of fraternity jewelry can be clearly traced and is indeed interesting. It may be said that the whole idea of it dates back to the Middle Ages, that picturesque and formative period of history when valiant men considered it their highest duty to help capture and make Jerusalem secure for the Christians. It was during these Crusades when heavily equipped knights marched along the shores of the then civilized stage, the Mediterranean Sea, that heraldry, as we know it, came into being as a recognized institution. The necessity of distinctive markings or insignia for chosen leaders in a mass of men all looking alike on account of the similarity of their armor, is readily apparent. This same custom has been carried down to the present day, and one needs only to think of the designations for leaders or officers in the army and navy to have this custom more strikingly brought to mind.

At first the helmet bore some distinctive marking, such as a crudely made rose, an eagle, animal or bird, peculiar to the knight's country, or indicative of an incident of joust or tourney, or a battle in a distant country. The shield also bore some simple device, a popular one being the cross, and a cursory glance at the designs of fraternity badges and coats of arms, is enough to convince anyone of the popularity of this emblem in its various forms among the fraternities.

All of this leads us to the origin of that all-important emblem of the fraternities, the badge. It is nothing more than the badge or "cognizance" of the retainers or retinue of the knights on the field, or it may be said, the fighting men of the army. Names for these retainers were few, and they were known as a part of the army of a certain duke or baron, but if the vassals of a certain



lord did not wear some insignia peculiar to him, how could they be told from those of any other? Consequently, there was the Tudor rose, the fleur-de-lys, the gyron, the rising sun, all of which were badges of mediæval houses and worn by their retainers. This use of something emblematic of a group is common in the present day outside of fraternity circles. This is shown by the emblems employed in the various divisions of the American Army in the World War.

From this, it is easily seen that the badge in heraldry was representative of a group, and in the case of fraternities there is a parallel situation, differing only in the character of the organization itself, the aim and purpose being identical.

When college fraternities first came into existence, the making of jewelry as a whole, and especially of emblematic jewelry, was decidedly different from today. The badges of Phi Beta Kappa, and of all the fraternities founded afterward, were crudely made by local jewelers and there was not even uniformity of the design itself except in a general way. Practically all badges were purchased locally, inasmuch as there was no company which specialized in such a field and the organizations were not large enough to attract the attention of enterprising manufacturers. The prices charged for them judged even by present day standards, would be considered abnormally high.

The first badges were worn as charms or keys, the idea originating from the key required to wind an old style watch, but soon—they developed into a badge as known today. However, it was worn on the necktie, the coat lapel, and in case of sororities, as a hair ornament. The badges were huge in size compared to the present day ones, and admitted of utilitarian uses instead of being merely ornamental and emblematic of a purposeful organization. Today badges are worn in a less conspicuous place, and it can be safely said that with the exception of a few general fraternities which have a key design, the proper place for wearing a fraternity badge is directly over the heart, the badge being placed in a position required by the ritual of the fraternity. In the case of men, it is attached to the shirt or vest, and with the women, to the dress.

In recent years, a custom has become more and more evident, and that is to limit the wearing of the standard or regulation size to initiated members only, and to allow whoever wishes to present a badge to his mother, sister, friend or fiance, to purchase a sister

or mother's size, which is usually a miniature of the regulation size. Some fraternities have gone so far as to have a special design for both sisters and mothers, but they are not generally used even by the fraternities having them. The standard or regulation size for the member and his wife or fiance, and a smaller size for the other women whom the fraternity or individual member wishes to favor is, without a doubt, the best custom. It is of course a universal rule that a fraternity badge in any size, cannot be worn by any man not a member of the fraternity, or in the case of sororities by any woman not a member of the sorority. The wearing of a man's fraternity badge by a woman eligible to become his wife, is considered in the North as the equivalent of the announcement of her engagement to him. In the South, it is not taken so seriously and the girl is considered as a fraternity "sister." As far as men wearing sorority jewelry is concerned, both fraternities and sororities frown upon it.

The wearing of the coat of arms is invariably limited to members of the fraternity and the "opposite" sex, but it is considered perfectly proper to use it on various pieces of jewelry either for personal ornament or decoration in general, as long as it is limited to those persons approved by the fraternity. In the past few years, there has been a tendency to use this insignia much more widely than in the earlier history of the organizations, and it is now used quite generally to enhance the beauty of jewelry of various kinds as well as personal effects, a use which is rather unique in the history of emblematic jewelry. It can safely be said that the American College Fraternities make a greater use of their insignia than any other class of fraternal organizations. The reason for this is easily understood, for they are more homogeneous and their members are bound together by more intimate and lasting associations. The zeal and enthusiasm of the active members is especially marked for they are of an age at which the idealism of the fraternity makes its deepest impression. The pride of membership is most commonly evidenced by the wearing of the badge or other insignia of the fraternity, and by the care exercised to prevent their being used by unauthorized persons. A common bond seems to unite members of all fraternities in this respect, and badges especially are obtained if possible from those who wrongfully possess them, and returned to the nearest chapter or to the rightful owner.



### How Badges Are Made

The very word, jewelry, is fascinating to everyone. It calls to mind precious metals, rare and valuable stones, combined in an exquisite design by the master craftsman. But a fraternity badge is not only all of these but more, for it is "jewelry with a meaning." It is oftentimes the only piece of jewelry of any importance in the lives of thousands of men, and in later life calls to mind in a striking manner old friendships and associations made during that period when life's lasting friendships are formed.

Is it any wonder then that when the package containing your badge, which not only means so much to you now, but in later life as well, is delivered to you by the postman, you open it hastily? There you see the emblem of your fraternity resting on the background of purple satin.

As you unfasten it from its background, you admire the beauty of its pearls, the sharpness of its bevels, the polish of its enamel, the richness of its gold. Little does the average person realize that in preparing for the actual making of the badge, it has been necessary to secure the materials from widely different sources, and assemble them with painstaking effort and supervision.

The manufacture of jewelry is as old as the human race. Man has always felt the need of adornment in some way or other, and before metals and their uses were known, brightly colored pebbles and wood stained with the juice of berries served in place of the later metal creations. As the race advanced, men took great pride in showing their skill in the making of personal decorations and adornments of religious and civil type, expressing their emotions of reverence, adoration and love in the precious metals then known to them.

The processes and methods used in the manufacture of jewelry are practically the same as in the manufacture of other metal products. Few people realize this, but seem to have the impression that since jewelers work with precious metals, the methods used by them are entirely different from those used in the manufacture of steel products, for instance. A visitor to our factory a short time ago, who is a manufacturer of harvesting machinery, was greatly surprised to notice that the presses, rolls, drop hammers, and furnaces are exactly the same as used in his own plant. This

article is written to clear up any such impressions as his, and to describe in a general way the interesting points in the making of fraternity badges.

Before it is possible to create a piece of fraternity jewelry, it is of course necessary to have a definite idea as to its design. To correctly design such a piece of jewelry, a wide and varied knowledge is required. As everyone knows, the design itself is usually made in water colors by an artist, who must be especially skilled in handling minute detail, and oftentimes careful research must be made to verify the accuracy of certain characteristics used. One organization builds its ritual around a classical myth, and desires a badge emblematic of certain things in the myth. Another group wishes only a monogram of the three letters composing its name. Another wishes a correct reproduction of the mask used by a certain tribe of American Indians in hunting buffaloes. So large and widespread is the fraternity idea, that almost every field of design is drawn upon in some way or other in the creation of their insignia.

One of the most important fields which has but lately been taken up seriously by fraternities, is heraldry itself. This was an institution which flourished in the Middle Ages, the age of chivalry which has no doubt furnished the inspiration for many of the national fraternities. Heraldry is an exact art, but has been so neglected for the past hundred years, that there are few people really competent to create a coat of arms design for a college organization. The rules of heraldry are so many and rigid, that an accurate working knowledge of them can only be gained by a wide and varied experience. More than that, coats of arms designs become the basis of other pieces of jewelry, and oftentimes are the source of the badge designs themselves.

If only a single emblem of a certain design was required, it would be modeled from a piece of gold, or in other words, made by hand, but a great many are required, all of which must be exactly alike. For that reason, steel dies play a very important and time-saving part in the manufacture of fraternity badges. The cutting or making of these dies is a very skillful and painstaking operation. With the design before him, the die-cutter models it in soft steel. After he has done this, the modeled steel is hardened, and driven into another piece of soft steel, which in turn is hardened and



becomes the working part of the die. It is evident that as many impressions as are desired can be made from the original reproduction by the die-cutter, unless it unfortunately happens, as it sometimes does, that the die in the process of being driven or sunk, is broken. Sometimes a great amount of labor and time is saved by the use of a die-cutting machine. This employs the use of a wax model of the article to be produced, and the principle of the machine is that of the mechanical method of reproduction used in map making, and called the pantagraph. Aside from the die, other tools are required, but all of them are used for time-saving reasons, and they are not fundamentals in the making of a piece of jewelry.

After the die has been completed, the actual making of the badge can be started. This means that the gold of which the badge is to be made, must be melted and alloyed to that necessary degree of fineness required by the purchaser. The gold has already been obtained in the form of bullion from the Government, and it has been alloyed or melted with a definite amount of copper to make the most commonly used form of gold, yellow gold; or with another alloy which is largely silver, to make green gold; or with still another alloy, the greater part of which is nickel, to make white gold. The karat or degree of fineness desired must be accurately determined before the work itself can be started. A word here concerning the use of the term, karat, is not amiss. When used with regard to gold, it is not generally understood, but this must be borne in mind, that it is used as a unit of fineness and not a unit of weight. When used with regard to stones, it is a unit of weight. When the statement is made that a stone is a karat it means that it actually weighs a karat, while if gold is fourteen karat, it simply means that fourteen twenty-fourths of the total weight of the article, which may be seven or eight penny-weight, is pure gold, the remaining ten twenty-fourths being base metal or alloy. It is seen from this that twenty-four twenty-fourths, or one, is the basis of computation of fineness, and that if a piece of jewelry was twelve karat gold, it would mean that one-half of the actual weight of the piece was pure gold, the other half being alloy of some kind or other.

A great many jewelers formerly used gold coin in the making of jewelry, but this has been very generally discontinued, as the gold

is now supplied to the different companies using it, by the United States Mint through the various branches of the Federal Reserve Bank.

When the gold has been prepared, a small portion of the desired karat is placed on the top of the die underneath the drop hammer. The hammer drops, is raised electrically, and drops again until the gold has been forced into every little crevice of the die, and it has taken on the form of the finished product. Care must be taken that the gold be struck the right thickness, that is, neither too thick nor too thin, and every precaution used to prevent the smashing or chipping of the die. The badge is now ready to start upon the many processes which it must go through before it will be ready to be worn as a piece of jewelry.

If it is a jeweled badge, as is most generally the case, the settings for the stones must be carefully prepared. This is done by means of drills exactly the same as are used by dentists in preparing a cavity for filling. The scalloping, or making of the little prong to hold the stones, must be accurately executed, and in order to have a truly beautiful piece of work, they must be precisely uniform. Many a fraternity badge which might otherwise have been a beautiful piece of work, is spoiled by the careless manner in which it has been prepared for setting. After all, the difference between beautiful and indifferent jewelry is not due nearly so much to the quality of the gold, or to the dies themselves, even though they are essential, as it is to the amount of hand work put upon the article. Different parts of the pin are made at the same time, and when all are completed, they are securely fastened together by means of small gold pegs or gold solder, the pegs being most generally used.

The centers, or those parts which are to be enameled in various colors, go through a very interesting and fascinating process. The surfaces to be enameled are indented when struck in the die, and this depression is carefully filled with enamel, ground to a very fine powder and mixed with water until it resembles a thin paste. After the enamel has been applied, the part is placed in an electric furnace and heated to about thirteen hundred degrees Fahrenheit. It can only be allowed to remain in such an intense heat for a few seconds, inasmuch as gold melts at a lower temperature than required for the baking of the enamel, and if left too long, the piece would soon be reduced to a molten mass. When the part is taken



from the furnace, practically none of the gold is visible, the enamel having risen much in the same way that bread rises out of the pan in the baker's oven. It is now polished down carefully by a stick of carborundum, after which more enamel is applied, and the part fired again to insure an even surface. This process is repeated until it has reached the degree of perfection desired. It is then brought to a high polish by means of being placed against a rapidly revolving felt wheel.

A process which is always extremely fascinating to the visitor is the setting of pearls, diamonds and other stones. The setter with his trained eye, carefully matches the stones with respect to color and shape, rejecting those which are not of the highest quality, and forces the gold prongs around the stones selected. It goes without saying that this work must be done with extreme care. The stones cannot be set too high, because they will come out, and they cannot be set too low, for if this is done, a part of their beauty is lost. Sometimes a setting for a stone must be made a trifle larger, and it is then that the stone setter uses a type of drill which has been used since the dawn of history. It is what is called the pump drill, a simple bow and arrow arrangement used in place of the modern electric drill which cuts too fast at this stage of such exacting work.

Oftentimes a part of the design of the badge requires the conventional leaf or scroll work, and this must be cut in bright lines in order to bring out its real beauty. It is then that the engraving process comes into play. This is largely a hand process. Some are engraved by machines which work on the principle of movable type from which reductions are made on a smaller scale. However, these machines cannot be satisfactorily used for all kinds of engraving work. In the hand process, the surface upon which the engraving is to be done, is covered with a very fine powdered chalk, and the lettering is scratched in this powder with a dull point before the actual work of cutting the gold is begun. Practically everyone has seen this work done.

Does anyone think of polishing as being a very important part of the manufacture of jewelry? The general impression is that it is a very quick and easy process, but it is much more important than is supposed. It is not only required in order to have a bright surface, but it is just as necessary to the other details of the

appearance, for it is by polishing that the bevels are made accurate, and the whole badge itself made a finished product. Wheels of wood, steel, and cloth, together with various chemicals, the use of which must be thoroughly understood, are required in this department.

The badge is now ready for a careful final inspection. After this, it is soon sent on its way by the shipping department and quickly becomes the most prized possession of a fraternity man or woman.

By CRAIG H. RICHEY,  
*Burr Patterson and Co.*

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*The following recommendations are offered to the chapters for the betterment of scholarship:*

1. That the initiation grade be raised to the highest possible point.
2. That during the coming two years all chapters shall keep a scholarship chart for each year. The chart to list members, studies and hours per week spent in study and the term grades.
3. That an activity chart be kept in addition to the scholarship chart, this chart to give the list of members and all activities both in college and in the chapter and the offices held in both.
4. That where the college does not make the comparative ratings of women's fraternities that Delta Gamma encourage Panhellenic to make the grade comparison and records.
5. That each chapter offer a prize to the highest pledge each year and also to the highest member in the chapter. A piece of novelty jewelry is suggested.
6. That each chapter appoint a scholarship chairman and that this office shall be considered one of honor.
7. That a national scholarship cup be given to the chapter making the greatest improvement by next convention.
8. That the alumnæ offer a prize to the girl making the greatest improvement each year.
9. That at the next convention in 1926 a comprehensive report and chart be presented covering the coming two years, 1924-26.

—*The Trident* of Delta Delta Delta



## DELTA ZETA SONGBOOK COMMITTEE

Dear Delta Zeta Sisters:

Our new songbook is beginning to take form but not nearly so fast as it should. We do need your help and enthusiasm so badly. The time is almost here when we want to have the new book finished and ready for you, but we cannot do this without your aid.

Each chapter, as we know, has so many lovely songs that no one but its own members ever hears, and we want to change this and make it so that we shall all know and sing each other's songs. To do this, we must all work hard to make it the biggest, and best, and most complete that we have ever had.

In the May issue of the LAMP, we gave in full detail what we expected and wanted for the new book, and if you wish to refresh your memory you can refer to that letter, or write me if you have further questions.

Let's put forth true Delta Zeta spirit and make the finished songbook one of which every Delta Zeta can be justly proud.

Fraternally yours,

VIRGINIA SMITH,

*Chairman Songbook Committee*

## ONE MORNING AT DELTA ZETA CAMP

Coupla yawns.

You awake? C'mon, les' go down to the spring n' wash. Get chur' junk. C'mon. Les' hurry 'fore th' rest of 'em open their peepers.

Say this is some hill to slide down, isn't it? Ya' know 't reminds me of coming downstairs from Mrs. Vandiver's English class all last winter.

Gee! this water. S'good 'nd cold. Aw! Here comes th' whole pack. Who is't? Aw, 'ts just Margaret 'nd Sarah. Hey you'all, are th' rest awake yet? Hm, might know Elna and Cadler would snooze s'long as could. Haf' ter get their beauty sleep, don' cher know.

Speakin' of beauty, don't Margaret an' I remind you of "Beauty and th' Beast?" You're 'sposed t' guess which one I am. Betcher don't know 'nd I'll have ter tell ya'.

Where's th' soap? Thanks, Alice. Smells good. Margaret likes ivory, y' know. Well, why? 'Cause she's all time floating around with her. What'm I talkin' about? Why Ivory Pearl, our big ray of sunshine, of course. Well, s'better t'be a witty fool than a foolish wit!

Gimme th' towel, won'tcha Nannipape? Thanks, who has th' comb? For mercy sakes who was th' wise one who brought th' hand mirror? Pat em' on th' back for me, I'm busy. What'm I doin'? Now what do I look like I'm doin'. Washin' my face ya' idiot, what cha 'spose, huh?

Ow! that soap! seems like I can't get it anywhere 'cept right slap dab in my eye, but I can see ya' laughin' just th' same. I'll cool ya' off with a dipperful in a minute.

May I borrow some of you powder? S'pretty good. Wh'kind is't? Yeah, I use t' have some. Well, let's go up.

B'lieve I 'smell breakfus'. Gosh, kid, don't tell me their eatin'! Whoee-e, run or we'll miss our handout.

Puff! Puff! and a couple apuffs. Well, they haven't even started! Turn th' Vic on. We'll have our first course canned.

Atta Deezee!

Bo



## **"MOTHER KNICKERBOCKER'S" PANHELLENIC HOUSE**

Do you believe in chapter houses for undergraduates?

OF COURSE YOU DO

Do you believe in Panhellenic Houses in big cities for fraternity women?

WE EXPECT YOU TO



Fraternity women everywhere are helping "Mother Knickerbocker" take care of her embarrassing number of daughters by purchasing stock in the New York Panhellenic House project. **HAVE YOU DONE YOUR PART?**

The common stock has now been taken over by fraternity women, and a campaign will be launched this fall to dispose of the preferred stock, which may be sold to the general public, as well as among our own girls. So be talking this project to husband, fathers, brothers, friends, and all fraternity women you meet. For with the preferred stock sold this house will become a reality in a short time.

**LET'S HAVE DELTA ZETA RANK HIGH IN "MOTHER KNICKERBOCKER'S" LIST OF HELPFUL "BIG SISTERS"**

### A PLAN TO RAISE MONEY FOR FRATERNITIES

**W**E HAVE a workable plan for any fraternity to raise money. This plan is based on Mutual Life Insurance.

An average chapter may be assured of several thousand dollars in a few years time and a substantial income as long as the plan is kept in operation. To do this it is necessary to insure each member of the fraternity.

This policy may be made payable to any member of the family that the individual may care to name as the beneficiary and at the same time help the fraternity. The old insurance plan was to name the fraternity the beneficiary and at the death of the individual the fraternity received the face of the policy.

The cost of this insurance is not so great that the average college student could not keep it up.

This plan could be adapted to the alumnæ as well as the active chapter and a fund created in a much shorter time.

I will be very glad to give complete details of this plan to any chapter that may be interested.

Fraternally yours,

MARY FRANCES DUTÉ

Mrs. H. L. Duté,  
2 Chittenden Ave.,  
Columbus, Ohio

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## Announcements

### ENGAGEMENTS

Beryl O'Hair, Delta, to Archie Allen,  $\Phi \Delta \Kappa$ .  
 Elizabeth Engle, Delta, to Paul E. Driscoll,  $\Delta T \Delta$ .  
 Gladys Lane, Delta, to William Halstead,  $\Delta T$ .  
 Zena Dinehart, Epsilon, to John Huntington,  $\Kappa \Sigma$ .  
 Blanche Lois Wiley, Iota, to Dr. A. G. Eatinger, Greenfield, Iowa.  
 Melba Carpenter, Iota, to Murray Klingaman,  $\Sigma \Phi E$ , New York City.  
 Gretchen Shaw, Iota, to Leonard Braussard, Haiti, Cuba.  
 Darlene Wiles, Iota, to George Regan,  $\Sigma \Phi E$ , Madison, S.D.  
 Leah Beth Connor, Alpha Omicron, to Joseph E. Sarphie, Jr.  
 Mary Adele Thomas, Chi, to Arthur Carlson,  $\Omega T$ .  
 Anna Mae Davy, Lambda, to E. R. Lord,  $\Delta T \Delta$ .  
 Vaughn de Young, Lambda, to William Roach,  $N \Sigma N$ .  
 Mary Jensen, Lambda, to P. K. Bates,  $\Pi K A$ .

### MARRIAGES

Jane Johnson, Delta, to Byron DeaKine,  $\Xi \Psi \Phi$ .  
 Catherine Sinclair, Delta, to L. F. Benson, Indianapolis, Ind.  
 Helen Madden Ellis, Iota, to Dr. R. E. Shape,  $\Phi B \Pi$ , Princeton, N.J.  
 Beulah Mae Whitman, Nu, to Willis F. Graham.  
 Agnes Chrislie, Chi, to Bert Van Slyke,  $A T \Omega$ .  
 Elizabeth Travis, Alpha Alpha, to Gilmore Walter.  
 Elizabeth Baumgartner, Alpha Alpha, to Floyd E. Andrews.  
 Aura Splinter, Alpha Alpha, to Quinlan J. McNall.  
 Helen Lahman, Alpha Alpha, to Lieut. Allen E. Towne.  
 Ruth Stoner, Alpha Omicron, to Hawkins Ellis.  
 Edith Jonas, Alpha Omicron, to Hal Young Miller.  
 Ella Wilson, Lambda, to Arthur Stark,  $\Sigma N$ , August 2.  
 Izil Polson, Lambda, to J. D. Long of Davis, Calif., August 3.  
 Winifred West, Lambda, to S. D. Southworth, Boulder, Colo., August 5.  
 Maude Powell, Lambda, to John Van Bleet,  $\Pi K A$ , August 10.

### BIRTHS

To Mr. and Mrs. Day (Edna Burgett, Delta), a daughter.  
 To Mr. and Mrs. Weathers (Marion Thrush, Delta), a son.  
 To Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Black (Alpha), a daughter, Patricia Ann.  
 To Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bayse (Janet Gibbon, Eta '22), a son, Robert Gibbon.

To Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Obenchain (Mabel Schmitz, Alpha Alpha), a daughter, Gloria Margaret.

To Mr. and Mrs. Geo. C. Gughelmoni (Pauline Clarke, Lambda), a son, August 8.

To Mr. and Mrs. Robert Merrick (Mildred Wakefield, Lambda), a daughter, June 30.

### ***In Memoriam***

Orvil Litchfield, husband of Esther Culp Litchfield.



## Pledges and Initiates

### DELTA

#### *Pledges*

Mae Surfus, Auburn, Ind.  
Irene Dreves, Elkhart, Ind.  
Mary Francis Raber, Columbia City, Ind.  
Mildred Bowers, Washington, Iowa.  
Irene Laughlin, Wyaconda, Mo.  
Thelma Wheeler, Lowell, Ind.  
Harriet Taylor, Greensburg, Ind.  
Katherine Cooper, Greencastle, Ind.  
Emilouise Gerhard, Greencastle, Ind.  
Edith Leavitt, Greencastle, Ind.  
Margaret Cochran, Peru, Ind.  
Bernice Campbell, Marion, Ind.  
Katherine Huffines, Bedford, Ind.  
Lucille Schudel, Decatur, Ill.

### EPSILON

#### *Pledges*

Helen Benton, Ft. Wayne, Ind.  
Dorothy Case, Marion, Ind.  
Dorothy Cookingham, South Bend, Ind.  
Ruth Dinwiddie, Indianapolis, Ind.  
Mary Charlotte Finley, Bloomington, Ind.  
Josephine Hardiman, Howe, Ind.  
Mary Hollibaugh, Elkhart, Ind.  
Jean Lucas, Noblesville, Ind.  
Wilma Miller, Bicknell, Ind.  
Elizabeth Neely, Indianapolis, Ind.  
Thalia Oliphant, New York City.  
Mabel Philips, Wolcott, Ind.  
Ruth Sneed, Elwood, Ind.  
Frieda Mary Stengel, Philadelphia, Pa.  
Catherine Stults, Huntington, Ind.  
Marguerite Uhl, Wolcott, Ind.

## ZETA

*Pledges*

Betty Burnham, 2252 Bradfield Dr., Lincoln, Neb.  
Vesta Purcell, Ravenna, Neb.  
Clara Legg, South Sioux City, Neb.  
Ula Peterson, Holdrege, Neb.  
Erma Collins, 3228 R St., Lincoln, Neb.  
Ruth Schad, Wymore, Neb.  
Helen Ashton, 2201 South St., Lincoln, Neb.  
Helen Christensen, 3035 Starr St., Lincoln, Neb.  
Ruth Shallcross, Bellevue, Neb.

## ETA

*Pledges*

Estella Chrisman, Cherryvale, Kan.  
Maxine DeWeese, DeSoto, Kan.  
Elsa Crossfield, Glenellyn, Ill.  
Ruth Hibbard, Glenellyn, Ill.  
Verna Holmstrom, Randolph, Kan.  
Vera Holstrom, Randolph, Kan.  
Dorothy Pierce, Pomona, Kan.  
Mary Elizabeth Brown, Kansas City, Mo.  
Augusta Marshall, Quenemo, Kan.  
Lois Oldaker, Quenemo, Kan.  
Edith Overly, McCune, Kan.  
Roberta Sowers, Baldwin, Kan.  
Opal Oliver, Topeka, Kan.

## IOTA

*Pledges*

Myra Belvel, Lineville, Iowa.  
Marion Church, Mason City, Iowa.  
Patricia Timberman, Massena, Iowa.  
Margaret Donica, Evanston, Ill.  
Gretchen Mullins, Adel, Iowa.  
Buelah Wooderson, Des Moines, Iowa.  
Helena Lynch, Sheridan, Wyo.  
Adrianna Pease, Blairsburg, Iowa.  
Evelyn Pease, Blairsburg, Iowa.  
Evelyn Trowbridge, Dubuque, Iowa.  
Linn Mathews, Boone, Iowa.



## LAMBDA

*Pledges*

Mildred Rankin, Kansas City, Kan.  
Glenna O'Connell, Oswego, Kan.  
Bernice Eckart, Lincoln, Kan.  
Alice Chaney, Kansas City, Mo.  
Helen Brewer, Peabody, Kan.  
Dorothy Jones, Blue Rapids, Kan.  
Lois Benjamin, Kansas City, Mo.  
Katherine Lucille Taylor, Oswego, Kan.  
Charlotte Richards, Madison, Kan.  
Mabel Sellens, Russell, Kan.

## TAU

*Pledges*

Charlotte Andersen, Madison, Wis.  
Eleanor Briggs, Madison, Wis.  
Louise Coxon, Madison, Wis.  
Ellen Ela, Madison, Wis.  
Helen Fulsom, Fond du Lac, Wis.  
Beth Gardner, Brodhead, Wis.  
Barbara Howell, Hinsdale, Ill.  
Helen Keeler, Chicago, Ill.

## UPSILON

*Pledges*

Glenda Espe, Crookston, Minn.  
Gertrude Thompson, Mapleton, N.D.  
Florence Larson, Fargo, N.D.  
Marion Hilden, Inkster, N.D.  
Dorothy Haggert, Emerado, Minn.  
Blanche Haggert, Emerado, Minn.  
Lydia Birtsh, Bismarck, N.D.  
Cora Mae Hanson, Hatton, N.D.  
Donalda Hamilton, Langdon, N.D.  
Alice Lundgren, Warren, Minn.  
Lillian Gorder, Grafton, N.D.  
Maud Larson, Grafton, N.D.  
Alice Flaatt, Grand Forks, N.D.  
Thelma Gunderson, Grand Forks, N.D.  
Alice Joanna Johnson, Grand Forks, N.D.  
Margaret Fuller, Grand Forks, N.D.  
Esther Campbell, Grand Forks, N.D.  
Katherine Finnegan, Grand Forks, N.D.

## THE LAMP OF DELTA ZETA

Hazel Lodmell, Grand Forks, N.D.  
 Corrine Pederson, Grand Forks, N.D.  
 Ruth Turner, Grand Forks, N.D.

## PHI

*Pledges*

Frances Raichle, Yakima, Wash.  
 Doris Prater, Tacoma, Wash.  
 Mildred Butler, Tacoma, Wash.  
 Nettie Ruark, Pomeroy, Wash.  
 Winifred Gardner, Puyallup, Wash.  
 Margaret Knoell, Tacoma, Wash.  
 Lorraine Calhoun, Rosalie, Wash.  
 Hilda Skreen, Tacoma, Wash.  
 Clara Devon, Bellingham, Wash.  
 Lodemia Kilborn, Sumner, Wash.  
 Luttie Griffin, Spokane, Wash.  
 Marion Wilcox, Ray, Wash.  
 Marion De Coursey, Puyallup, Wash.  
 Molly Miller, Tacoma, Wash.  
 Lorraine Fletcher, Okanogan, Wash.  
 Buelah Ostenberg, Okanogan, Wash.

## PSI

*Pledges*

Hope Babcock	Doris Parker
Hilda Faun Beatty	Mary Symms
Mae Connor	Melba Tilton
Betty Crabbs	Pauline Todd
Helen Heitmeyer	Frances Weise
Mildred McCammon	Althea Whitesides
Sara Nell McIntosh	

## OMEGA

*Pledges*

Helen Faust, Portland, Ore.  
 Louise Gay, Libby, Mont.  
 Helen Smith, Aumsville, Ore.  
 Kathryn Fry, Eugene, Ore.  
 Essie Henriksen, Molalla, Ore.  
 Frieda Campbell, Forest Grove, Ore.  
 Sybil Weskil, Colfax, Wash.  
 Eleanor Doughty, San Francisco, Calif.  
 Winifred Morris, Eugene, Ore.



## ALPHA ETA

*Pledges*

Marion Kerr, 1257 Calvert Ave., Detroit, Mich.  
Constance Lake, Grosse Isle, Mich.  
Florence Lake, Grosse Ile, Mich.  
Theodora Nickels, 513½ E. Williams, Ann Arbor, Mich.  
Mary Woolfitt, 701 N. Grant Pl., Bay City, Mich.  
Dorothy Zingg, 314 S. Sherman, Bay City, Mich.  
Dorothy Lyons, 500 Catherine, Ann Arbor, Mich.  
Esther Booze, 908 E. 1st St. Royal Oak, Mich.  
Marion Reading, 1205 Olivia Ave., Ann Arbor, Mich.  
Mary Dunnigan, 3467 Pennsylvania Ave., Detroit, Mich.  
Jean Currie, 408 S. 5th Ave., Ann Arbor, Mich.  
Ruth Vial, 822 Brookwood Pl., Ann Arbor, Mich.

## ALPHA KAPPA

*Pledges*

Hazel Ackerman, Albany, N.Y.  
Mildred Brinker, St. Petersburg, Fla.  
Virginia Brown, Pittsburgh, Pa.  
Helen Davies, Old Forge, Pa.  
Fayma Lewis, Central Square, N.Y.  
Lucile Elsom, Youngstown, Ohio.  
Ruth Palmer, Hamilton, N.Y.

## ALPHA MU

*Pledges*

Emily Fisher, 202 Fourth St., Meriden, Conn.  
Alixé Barclay, 119 Edgemont St., Upper Mont Clare, N.Y.  
Caroline L. Blood, 19 Grant St., Utica, N.Y.  
Frances McGovern, 323 Church St., Carthage, N.Y.  
Doris Owen, 40 Oxford Rd., New Hartford, N.Y.  
Marion Slocum, Parrish, N.Y.  
Mildred Walls, 10 Grant St., Utica, N.Y.

## ALPHA NU

*Pledges*

Eldena Stamm, 451 N. Emerson, Indianapolis, Ind.  
Lois Stephenson, 46 Layman, Indianapolis, Ind.  
Virginia Springer, 331 N. Webster, Indianapolis, Ind.  
Maxine Quinn, 2205 E. 10th St., Indianapolis, Ind.  
Margaret Davis, 306 Lamont Terrace, South Bend, Ind.  
Marilea Downs, Vincennes, Ind.  
Mary Campbell, 205 W. 29th St., Indianapolis, Ind.

## THE LAMP OF DELTA ZETA

Mary Jayne Benham, Salem, Ind.  
 Lois Bing, 527 N. Bancroft, Indianapolis, Ind.  
 Virginia Lindsey, Kosaire Hotel, Louisville, Ky.  
 Harriett Kistner, 52nd and Central, Indianapolis, Ind.  
 Catherine Rank, 211 Tecumseh St., Indianapolis, Ind.

## ALPHA SIGMA

*Pledges*

Winnifred Neeld, Tampa, Fla.  
 Margaret Consigny, Leesburg, Fla.  
 Rubye Edwards, Ocala, Fla.  
 Helen Berger, Gainesville, Fla.  
 Sybil Bourne, Ft. Lauderdale, Fla.  
 Sallie Bryan, Monticello, Fla.  
 Evelyn Clarke, Memphis, Tenn.  
 Ruby Cress, Bradenton, Fla.  
 Margaret Dyer, Lake City, Fla.  
 Eugenia Harrell, Bainbridge, Ga.  
 Willie Mae Johnson, Lake Butler, Fla.  
 Helen Little, Jacksonville, Fla.  
 Gertrude Mayo, Ocala, Fla.  
 Mary Beth Mortimer, Lake City, Fla.  
 Lila Murrell, Leesburg, Fla.  
 Eunice Rivers, Kissimmee, Fla.  
 Helen Smith, St. Petersburg, Fla.  
 Helen Slater, Memphis, Tenn.  
 Nell Wallis, Ocala, Fla.  
 Jeannette Washburn, Jacksonville, Fla.  
 Laura Way, St. Petersburg, Fla.  
 Clara Weltch, Jacksonville, Fla.  
 Emma Wilder, Tampa, Fla.  
 Lillian Wilson, Leesburg, Fla.  
 May Wynn, Kissimmee, Fla.

## ALPHA XI

*Initiates*

Edith Ferrell, 1405 N. 30th St., Birmingham, Ala.  
 Eleanor Huntley, 816 Twenty-third St., Ashland, Ky.  
 Mary Pace, 817 N. Palifax St., Pensacola, Fla.  
 Frances Stratton, 93 Federal St., Lynchburg, Va.

*Pledges*

Helen Elizabeth Bayer, Franklin Road, Nashville, Tenn.  
 Corinne Sheppard, Glen Allen, Va.



## ALPHA RHO

*Pledges*

Mildred Meinhart, 149 29th St., Wheeling, W.Va.  
Dorothy Smith, 206 W. George St., Arcanum, Ohio.  
Corene Tiffany, 362 Winthrop St., Toledo, Ohio.  
Dorothy Lank, Lewes, Del.

## ALPHA PHI

*Pledges*

Verna Helen Ayers, 211 S. Jackson, Kansas City, Mo.  
Henel Frances Cady, 1534 Kentucky, Lawrence, Kan.  
Mary Elizabeth Cushing, Concordia, Kan.  
Maurine Ailena Frisbey, Delia, Kan.  
Dora Mae Geiger, Salina, Kan.  
Dorothy Jane Jones, 315 E. Blackwell, Blackwell, Okla.  
Margaret Anna Bell Elizabeth Long, 917 Illinois, Lawrence,  
Kan.  
Nadine Eleanor Miller, 133 Cypress, Kansas City, Mo.  
E. Irene Ramey, Paola, Kan.  
Cora Elsie Orbison, Hoisington, Kan.  
Gaeta Ilene Sabra, Jamestown, Kan.  
Marion Skougard, 117 4th Ave., Leavenworth, Kan.  
Helen Carol Walker, McCune, Kan.

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Just by way of comment—it must have been gathered by every LAMP reader from the chapter letters of the last issue that all the chapters were in the midst of semester examinations. Not being sarcastic or anything—but the average alumna expects such things as exams to be given to the chapters along about February 1. It is natural too, that it is difficult for a chapter to settle down after Christmas vacation. Every chapter admits that it is rushed to death and that there is always something to be done—so—those are the things that make news for alumnae and for other active chapters. Your parties—decorations and amusements, your stunts—costumes and music, your formals and your informals—your honors—your — — — everything that is peculiar to your chapter, your college, your girls, is what is of interest to us who hungrily wait for the LAMP with its chapter letters—the news that comes from our own chapter—the chapter of which we were once an active part.

## Alumnæ Chapter Letters

### CLEVELAND, OHIO

Our first meeting was held Saturday, October 10, at the home of Olive McCune. The business part of the meeting was very inspiring to all the members present and especially to several new members who had just become alumnæ of Delta Zeta. Mildred Foureman, our president, suggested many of her plans for the year. Her suggestions met with approval and great enthusiasm by all those present. If we accomplish all we expect to do we will all be very busy alumnæ, which is just what we wish to be.

The report of our delegate to the province convention in Indianapolis, Lillian Mager Eggers, was extremely interesting. She brought back many ways in which we can be useful to Delta Zeta even though we are no longer college chapter members. We intend to carry out the suggestions especially for alumnæ as made at that convention—to begin with, subscriptions to the LAMP.

A very lovely party was given September 23 by Mildred Foureman and Marvene Howard, honoring Ruth Davis, who was married October 10 to Dwight Mignin. Nearly all the Delta Zetas living in Cleveland were present at this party.

We have planned a benefit bridge to be held December 1 at the Hotel Cleveland. This will be our first means of raising the usual much-needed funds for our many expenses. We're beginning very early to think of that far journey to Berkeley in June and are saving up on money to send our delegate there. Then there are many other ways for spending our treasurer's balance—but that will be told at later date.

A very unique idea was presented by our president, that of having a Panhellenic bridge. Each Delta Zeta is to bring her guest or guests and they are to become acquainted with all the members of the Cleveland Alumnæ Chapter. We hope in this way to establish many friendships with other Greek-letter organizations and for Delta Zeta to have prestige among the members of Cleveland Panhellenic. Lillian Eggers has been chosen to represent Delta Zeta on the Panhellenic Board.

This is a glimpse of our plans for this year. We hope for the greatest year of all for both college and alumnæ chapters—the results to show by the reports at the convention in June.



## COLUMBUS, OHIO

The "after summer" letter of the Columbus Alumnae chapter must needs be a series of future plans rather than past achievements as we discontinue regular meetings from June until September. The most immediate event of interest is to be a "homecoming" on Founders' Day and we are hoping to have many of the "old ones" back to be our guests (at the brand new Theta chapter house of which we all are justly proud) and to enjoy the annual banquet.

But to return to "old business"—we've had some excitement, too. Last June, Ruth Young, our budding journalist, decided to give up her chosen profession and she dropped everything and sailed away to Plymouth, England, to marry Howard White, formerly of Columbus, who is attached to the United States Consular Service there. This chapter will ask her to give its regards to King George the next time she runs up to Buckingham Palace for a week-end.

Amanda Thomas was sent as delegate to the National Convention of Theta Sigma Phi, in Seattle, by the local chapter of which she is secretary.

Helen and Ruth Murray have just returned from a summer abroad where they traveled in many countries.

We will stop here with greetings to all chapters and best wishes for a happy and active season.

ELIZABETH JOYCE

## DENVER, COLORADO

Doesn't it seem almost impossible that the summer is over and another scholastic year is well under way? It is to me a busy and successful year for us, I am sure.

We have so many plans for the winter that all the girls are very busy and also happy trying to make them a success. We are going to have a rummage sale the last of October and are having lots of fun getting out all of our old clothes.

However, our most exciting event is to be an honest to goodness Delta Zeta bazaar on November 21. Doesn't that sound thrilling? The evening of the bazaar we are going to serve dinner and are to have a dance afterwards. And all of this is to be given by Delta Zeta!

We are also to take charge of the Baby Booth at the University of Denver Bazaar in December.

We have made the blocks for a lovely quilt to be raffled off at the Bazaar. Our Mothers' Club, of which we are very proud, is putting it together for us and just giving us worlds of wonderful help. The active chapter is also helping us just lots and we surely appreciate it.

Under the wonderful leadership of our new president, Bernadetta Daly, I am sure our winter is to be a very enjoyable and successful one.

We all join in sending worlds of love and good wishes for the season to all Delta Zetas.

LUCILE DRAPER

## KANSAS CITY

It seems ages since we wrote our last letter and heard from all of you, and no doubt you are expecting a nice long interesting letter from us. Most of us spent a lovely time on our vacations this summer, especially myself. Perhaps some of you can appreciate it when I tell you I spent my vacation recuperating from the effects of having my tonsils removed.

Our first meeting since the holidays was a sort of get-together affair, in the form of a one o'clock luncheon at the Blue Lantern. We hadn't seen much of each other all summer and had so much to talk about that business was rather neglected, and as yet we have no definite plans to disclose. We are rather unfortunate this year in that several of our girls are out of the city teaching and this cuts down on our membership. Then, also, a few girls had the opportunity to return to their respective schools, of which we were very glad. About October 10 we expect to have a regular business meeting and at that time plan our fall and winter activities.

We do, however, have several important events to report that happened this summer. Two of our girls have taken the "big step" and entered the bonds of matrimony. Ruth Rowland (Zeta) was married to Mr. Willis Barnes on June 30. Their home is in Kansas City, Missouri.

Maud Powell (Lambda) was joined in matrimony to Dr. John Van Vliet on August 12. They are making their home in Brookings, South Dakota, where Dr. Van Vliet is a professor in the agricultural college.

ESTHER WEBER, *Lambda*

## LINCOLN, NEBRASKA

Greetings, Delta Zetas, and best wishes for 1925-26! Although Lincoln Alumnae members did not plan to have regular meetings during the summer months, yet we did get together for two social events, one being a picnic and the other a party at the chapter house. These meetings were well attended in spite of the fact that several of the Lincoln girls were out of the city during their summer vacations.

Our first regular meeting this fall was a luncheon at The Woodburn, September 19, with Vinta Penton and Edna Charleton as hostesses. There were twenty in attendance and we had a delightful time. The most important business was planning for the financing of a new furnace for the chapter house.

We are glad to have Ruth Odell back with us again this year after an absence of two years spent in California. Ruth spent her summer vacation in Europe, returning to Lincoln early in September to take up her new work as Instructor of English at the University of Nebraska.

The next alumnae meeting will be held Saturday, October 10.

BETH P. BARTON





LOS ANGELES ALUMNÆ CHAPTER BEACH PARTY

## LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

I hope that all of you have been having the fun this summer that we have. We have taken advantage of the warm sands and the cool Pacific and have had two of our summer meetings in the form of beach parties.

The September meeting was held at the Alpha Iota chapter house, 1125 West 30th Street. The girls have just taken a lease on this house for two years and it is ideally suited for their purpose. They have furnished it in such good taste that we alumnæ are thrilled to death to have our meetings there.

A banquet has been planned for Founders' Day, in which the active girls from both the University of Southern California and from the Southern Branch of the University of California, intend to join us.

Please let me urge again any of you who are visiting, or will visit, in Los Angeles, or vicinity to communicate with one of our officers, and join us in our meetings.

MARY ANDERSON

## NEW YORK CITY

This time of year, when there is so much excitement in all the active chapters, seems always to be a particularly passive time in our alumnæ chapter. We all are just getting back to town and having program committee meetings, and scurrying about to find someone to attend Panhellenic meetings, and in general, fitting ourselves back into the routine of another New York winter.

As our widely heralded Panhellenic Club House comes nearer to being a reality, we are working ever harder and harder to make the various social functions planned, successful, both socially and financially. The New York Panhellenic Association is venturing out upon an uncharted sea of social functions this winter by which we wish to make it clearer to the individual Greek-letter women in and near New York City, that Panhellenic is before everything else, a spirit, a friendly meeting place, a ground of common interests, and BECAUSE of these things, it is to express itself in the form of a clubhouse. And so we are going to emphasize the CLUB side of Panhellenic this year, somewhat more than we have previously. For this reason, our New York Alumnæ Chapter functions are going to be somewhat curtailed to fit into the larger whole.

Once again we want to bring to your attention, our most urgent invitation to let us know of any Delta Zetas in our midst who are too reticent to introduce themselves to us. We are exceedingly anxious to have every Delta Zeta in or near New York affiliate herself with our chapter, as one of the chief pleasures of being a Delta Zeta in New York, is the privilege of meeting sisters from other chapters all over the country. Please drop a card giving the necessary information to our president, Margaret Low, 49 Linden Avenue, Brooklyn, New York.



I hope that all of our active chapters will meet with pronounced success in this year's rushing season. New York Alumnae chapter sends greetings to Delta Zeta sisters wherever they may be.

DOROTHY LE COMTE STEWART  
MARGARET LOW

### DELTA ZETAS AT COLUMBIA

Here and there—on elevators, in classes, on the street, crossing the Green—all about, we found our little Lamp sending its gleam into that busy place.

Finally the little plan for a get-together materialized and thirteen of us dined together at Teachers' College on Thursday evening, July 30. Thirteen! Who said, "Unlucky?"

How absurd! Of course not where thirteen lamps winked their diamond eyes at one another as they sedately rested on the sixty-two pearls that crowned those thirteen pillars from which twenty-six wings were gloriously spread. Just add all these and multiply the result by the warm friendship and love found in thirteen Delta Zeta hearts when this common bond unites.

Please pardon this flight of fanciful feeling! There was one poor unlucky soul there upon whom the task of the reporter fell. How such things befall takes us too far into the realm of superstition and "which-craft." In its distress that soul would have cried out in protest but it remembered that they were they, her sisters and meekly murmured, "I will."

True to Columbia training we are able to give you the following data concerning those present:

Harriet Armstrong .....	Beta
Love Barnett .....	Alpha Eta
Madeline Betz .....	Alpha Zeta
Gertrude Bonecutter .....	Eta
Mildred French .....	Lambda
Hazel Fulkerson .....	Chi
Faye Knox .....	Eta
Catherine Moore .....	Omicron
Gladys Mount .....	Alpha Mu
Margaret Rawson .....	Phi
Marie Smith .....	Psi
Sara Surber .....	Zeta
Jessie Wolford .....	Psi

Of course some of us were seeing New York City and managed to get time to go to classes, some were working on A.M.'s and Ph.D.'s but if I am a judge we looked like neither flappers nor grinds. Perhaps I'm prejudiced but I did certainly like our looks.

We arranged to dine at "The Blue Horse" in Greenwich Village, August 5. It rained, some of us missed connections, some had other engagements, but nine reached there. We lost a few from our former festive board but

had three guests, Jane French, Genevieve Warner, and Rhoda Upjohn who made up our jolly dozen.

Is "The Blue Horse" a typical Greenwich Village Inn? They tell me so. You see it was my first visit but I liked the spooky lighting, the costumed waiters and the good music and dancing. Was it good food? I didn't need to be told. Even Mildred French, whose very occupation makes her a connoisseur of food, pronounced it as good. All of us acted our parts well in this scene and seemed of one mind. That Delta Zeta unity is far-reaching!

We danced, we got acquainted some more, we paid our money to our newly chosen treasurer, Jessie Wolford. (Why do they pick on poor Psi this way?) Jessie paid "The Blue Horse" to let us out and then our ways parted but we shall not forget that pleasant time together.

If you don't think we all enjoyed this, come to Columbia next summer and we'll "do it agin" and show you.

MARIE SMITH, *Psi*

### PORTLAND, OREGON

Fall with its many renewed activities and new additions to our roll has come. So many new Delta Zetas are making their homes in Portland. At the next meeting we have election of officers and make preparations for the annual rummage sale.

This summer has been a busy one. The Northwest Province Convention took our attention for some time. The Portland chapter had the honor of having our Grand President and our Province President, and Ruby Long among the guests.

Another outstanding activity of the summer was that of a benefit *matinée*. The proceeds went to the two chapters, Chi and Omega, for the building funds.

Helping our active chapters in the rushing programs in Portland has consumed considerable interest and attention. Now that our summer vacations are over and the active girls are back in school, we *alumnæ* will settle down to business for our chapter.

ALICE FEIKE WIEMAN

### SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

Now that the weather is beginning to get a bit crispy around the edges, the girls are coming back from summer camps and summer trips and are ready to settle down to the winter's business. It has been an interesting summer for Kappa *alumnæ* with several marriages, a number of pleasant meetings and a most delightful picnic at the summer home of Martha Johnson, one of our former presidents. For the latter we chartered a small boat and loaded down with much good food we journeyed across the Sound. There was swimming for those who wished to and croquet and chin-chins for those who didn't. After dinner we danced and played bridge and came home under a most gorgeous moon, feeling very sorry for the sisters who hadn't been able to come.



This year our alumnae chapter took charge of the annual rushing tea which was held the last week in September. Considering the result—seventeen of the most attractive pledges you most ever saw—we had reason to believe it was not wholly unsuccessful. Incidentally it relieved the active girls of some of the burden as the teas are always rather hectic affairs for everyone. The nicest part of it all was the happy feeling it gave the alumnae to know that they were being of really active assistance.

Just at present the biggest event on our horizon is our annual bazaar which is to be held on November 14. It will be given at Seattle's beautiful new hotel, the Olympic. There will be bridge both afternoon and evening and the girls have been working for weeks on the many useful and ornamental articles which will be on sale. Instead of the usual raffle, which it seems is prohibited by law, we are selling fruit cakes which the girls will make, at fifty cents each. We are planning on making this year's bazaar the most successful yet held. But more of this next time.

DOROTHY A. BAKER

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#### A PRAYER

*Let me be a little kinder  
Let me be a little blinder  
To the faults of those about me;  
Let me pray a little more,  
Let me be when I am weary  
Just a little bit more cheery;  
Let me serve a little better  
Those whom I am striving for.*

*Let me be a little braver  
When temptations bid me waver;  
Let me try a little harder  
To be all that I should be;  
Let me be a little meeker  
With the sister that is weaker;  
Let me think more of my neighbors  
And a little less of me.*

—From Pi Beta Phi

## Chapter Letters

### DELTA—De Pauw University

Here we are back in school again. Wasn't the arrival one of the most thrilling events in your lives? As usual for us, we all came back four days before registration. We wanted to have plenty of time to get the house straightened but we spent most of it talking and telling our summer adventures.

The first day of registration started our rush week and it was a "rush week," lasting from Wednesday to Wednesday, with only Sunday for a rest. We had our four parties, two afternoon ones, and two evening formals during that week. The first one was an Indian party with appropriate decorations of blankets, birchbark programs, and the original American foods as near as could be managed. The next party was Chinese. Everything was most Oriental with all the incense, Buddhas, lanterns, Chinese maids and "men," chop suey, comquoits, tea, and so forth. That same night (with only an hour and a half to change decorations and our clothes) we had an old-fashioned plantation dinner with little negro mammies on the tables for decorations, bandannas for table cloths, and real old Southern style food. Then came our big night, our formal dance, the last party. It was quite beautifully done. We gave a rose garden dance and had our house decorated with white trellises, covered with climbing roses. We used garden furniture in secluded nooks. The real hit of our decorations that night was a gold-fish pond, surrounded by tall, feathery grasses. We were repaid for our work in getting fourteen pledges.

After all the first excitement is over, we've settled down to a good hard steady routine of study and bursts of fun. Our annual "open house" is next Friday and in a few weeks comes Old Gold Day, our Homecoming.

Everyone come to see us sometime.

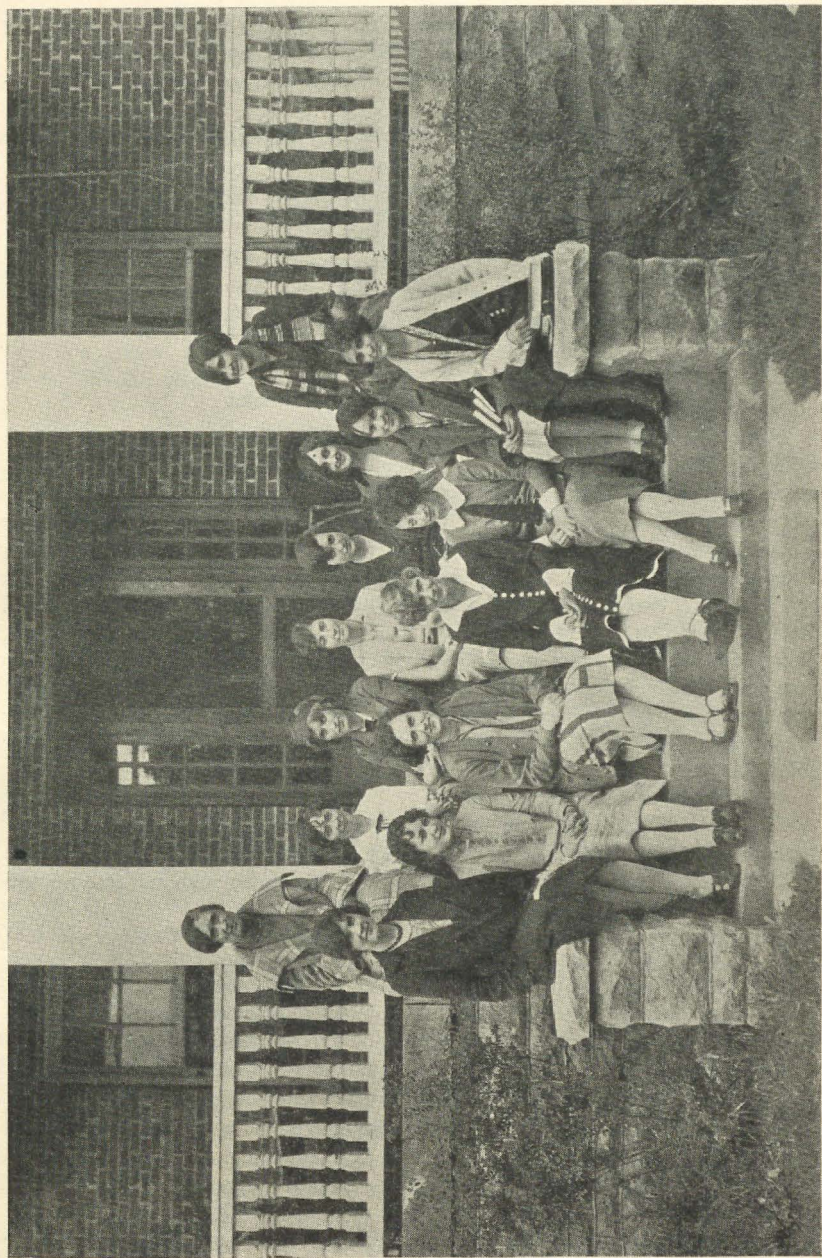
RUTH HOYT TURETMAN, *editor*

ELIZABETH J. CHAMBERS, *president*

### EPSILON—Indiana University

Epsilon girls have survived one week of rush and two of college. We now have forty in our chapter, twenty-three initiated girls and seventeen pledges. Among our pledges we number three sisters, a cousin, and a Randolph-Macon D.Z. pledge. One of them, Ruth Dinwiddie, has written for the *Atlantic Monthly*, and made *Indiana Daily Student* staff the minute she arrived here.





EPSILON PLEDGES

Our rush parties were most successful. Starting with a Shuffle-Along Luncheon we had a formal dance, our Rose Dinner and last, a Pierrot Tea Dance. As a feature for the tea dance, one of our rushees gave us a delightful solo dance in Pierrot costume.

Epsilon has its heart set on a scholarship cup this term and we are studying hard, but we slip our good times in along with the work. This afternoon we had a tea dance to introduce our freshmen.

Activities that we are in so far are W.A.A., W.S.G.A., *Student Staff*, Outing Club, Glee Club, Cosmopolitan Club, and Pleiades. Our freshmen are getting the spirit, too.

EDITH CUMINGS, *editor*

DOROTHY LAMBERT, *president*

### ZETA—University of Nebraska

With the house full of lovely new furniture Zeta started Rush Week with the Dixie Breakfast on September 14. We were very much excited after that party with the promising girls whom we were rushing. There were two more parties that day, the Mother Goose Frolic and La Soirée Romanesque. The next day we had three parties, Vanity Fair Luncheon, English Tiffin Tea and the Pirates' Rendezvous. The third and last day we had only two parties, the Smilin' Through Luncheon and our annual Rose Dinner Dance that night. The last party was as impressive as usual and I am sure that our new pledges will always remember it. Pledging was on Saturday, September 1, and the general sentiment of Zeta chapter was that our new girls are just the best ever. We feel that the work and "rush" over Rush Week was well rewarded. We have been very busy since school began because our aim is scholarship and we all realize that hard work is essential for such ideals.

Sunday, September 27, we had open house for all fraternities and consequently on Monday all of us felt rather limp in our right hands.

This week Anna Simmons Friedline is going to be with us and we are planning a tea for her on Friday, October 16.

Several of the alumnæ are coming in for Homecoming, October 24, and a house dance is being planned in their honor.

BARBARA MORRIS, *editor*

BLANCHE STEVENS, *president*

### ETA—Baker University

We were all back for fraternity meeting on Thursday night before school opened. Some papering and painting had been done and the house was looking so nice it gave us more courage than ever for Rush Week. Our first affair was breakfast Sunday morning and everybody worked fast and willingly until the pledge pins were put on just before our Japanese Dinner



on Tuesday evening. Our largest and prettiest affair was Rose Dinner Dance Monday night. The menus were a leaf in a book, hand painted rose for the cover, and tiny snaps of the house were on the fly leaves in the book.

Our Delta Zeta mothers, alumni and patronesses in Baldwin have organized themselves into a Delta Zeta Circle and the many things they have done for us merits comment. They decided our pledges should be presented to the public and accordingly planned and executed for us an "At Home." They did everything for it from getting out the invitations and arranging for the decorating to presiding at the punch bowls. Our girls were all left free to entertain the guests, of which we had about 750. We are exerting every effort to get the pledges started out in campus activities for which they are fitted. Not long ago we had Delta Zeta brothers on the campus in for Sunday dinner.

ETHEL HOMER, *editor*

COREINNE CASPER, *president*

#### IOTA—Iowa State University

Having attended clases for two weeks, the newness has most worn off and we feel as if we've been here always. Rushing was a huge success and we came through with eleven fine pledges who, we feel, will make real Delta Zetas.

Our delegates to the province convention at Madison, Wisconsin, came back with many new and helpful ideas; one of which is a new budget, and we are having much fun trying to keep each item within its bounds.

Plans are already started for the Homecoming game with Illinois on October 17. This is going to be an especially happy time for us, as all the alums in Iowa are coming back to the house for a visit and incidentally to form a corporation to build a house in the near future. Then while all the "family" is here we will hold our Founders' Day Banquet at the Hotel Jefferson. It will be quite the largest one we've ever had and is going to give us an opportunity to meet many of our older sisters whom we've never seen before. Is there ever a happier time in Delta Zeta than when long-absent sisters return and there is a grand homecoming and talking over of "the good old days?" The pledges have determined to win the prize for the cleverest house decoration and are planning a tea dance for after the game.

We are working earnestly to make money for our new house. The first thing on the schedule is a rummage sale on October 24. Over the summer we have been collecting and now have a room devoted to boxes of clothing, hats, shoes, and so forth. A benefit movie is planned, and then shortly before Christmas, a bazaar.

MARJORIE SENSOR, *editor*

HELEN COLE, *president*

## LAMBDA—Kansas State Agricultural College

School started off with a flourish this year with more old girls back than ever. Rush Week was so successful; we have ten delightful pledges and four more when parents give their consent. The four are reconciled; they know they have to wait for the good things of life and they are waiting as patiently as freshmen can. New furniture and refinished walls in our house didn't hurt Lambda's appearance at all. Besides we had special honors come to two of our actives before the first three weeks of college were completed. Mary Jackson, a junior, who is only eighteen, was elected to assistant instructor in the Music department. She is already Mu Phi Epsilon. Velma Lockridge was elected to Theta Sigma Phi and immediately afterwards chosen for the new fall play and pep committee. If three such honors come in the next three weeks, we'll never get back down to old Mother Earth.

Some of our experienced rushers not in school this year helped us out Rush Week. We are surely grateful to Renna Rosenthal, Janet Dubbs Curry, Grace Samson, Ella Wilson Stark, and Kate Hassler.

Dad's Day is October 31 and the date of our annual Domino Party for the freshmen. We're going to serenade the week before and in spite of cracked voices and red noses (results of colds) are doing our best to practice now. Thank goodness for serenades at night for darkness hides a multitude of red noses—I mean sins.

The political life of K.S.A.C. underwent a complete change this fall. With this reorganization the whole school, fraternity and nonfraternity student body, is enlisted on the Kalakak or Seigga faction, while formerly only the fraternity people were represented in the class secret political groups. School spirit has been much aroused by whispers that have come through the cracks of closed meetings and everyone is looking forward to the outcome of the election.

With first meeting of local Panhellenic, the subject of preferential bidding came up. Sheepishly we admit K.S.A.C.'s backwardness in adopting a modern method which according to the strongest advocates does away entirely with spiking. We want a chance for honorable rushing at Kansas State. Wonder if some chapters who have used preferential bidding would discuss it in the LAMP? Could we have the space, dear Editor?

In the March, 1925, issue of the *Arrow* of Pi Beta Phi appears an interesting article on "The Rushing System." From them we quote:

Closely allied with rushing is the subject of 'preferential bidding.' Forty-nine Pi Beta Phi chapters reported that their college Panhellenics use the preferential bidding system. Those finding the system most satisfactory favor the handling of the bids by a lawyer or other person in no way connected with the college. This "lawyer system" is becoming quite common.

In the next issue of the LAMP we hope to give you some additional material on the subject.—YE EDITOR



**MU—University of California**

Mu opens the year with much the same feeling as a little child looking forward to Christmas and Santa Claus and all the precious things which that season implies. However, we are not awaiting the December season with such great longing and interest as we are the Christmas season which, for us, will come in June with convention. Convention week with all its meetings and renewal of old acquaintances will be our Christmas; the new friendships and new understandings we make will be our Christmas presents. And after all, it really isn't very long until our June Christmas time.

San Francisco, where convention is to be held, has just celebrated her Diamond Jubilee, her seventy-fifth birthday. The jovial spirit of the festivities across the Bay, has imbued us with a wonderful feeling of hospitality which extends an invitation to all Delta Zetas to visit us next spring. We have not been able to escape that inevitable California pride and so we expect to win many converts to our Golden State.

As for local news, we take pride in announcing the election of one of our juniors, Alice Nelson, to Phi Beta Kappa. Besides this, many of our girls have been chosen to serve on committees for the different class functions which take place during the fall, and it is interesting to note that each class thinks its own affair the most important. However, they are all working as one, preparing for our formal tea to be held October 2. As this is the first tea we have had in several years, we are preparing for at least five hundred people, so you can see what a job we have on our hands.

There are many more things we could tell you about our twelve new pledges, our beautiful campus, and our work, this year, but we are saving some of this to show and tell you during our Christmas time in June at convention. With best wishes to all for the coming semester.

MARION EDWARDS, *editor*

DOROTHY M. COOPER, *president*

**SIGMA—Louisiana University**

We of Sigma chapter are not going to have the "terrible" and exciting rushing fever this first term as is usual. Summer rushing was fast and competitive, though. Panhellenic rushing rules prohibit any regular rushing until after Christmas, but we are allowed two dates a month with a freshman and one big party. The outlook is not bad at all.

The junior and senior girls of L.S.U. are on our beautiful new campus—or rather we go to school in the buildings, which are at present much more beautiful than the campus. The freshmen and sophomores are still on our old campus. We upper classmen are glad to be able to come out here, but there are so many reasons why we hated to leave "the dear old school."

Our new house is smaller than our last year's but much prettier. It is all white and green with lattice work in front and at the sides of the porch. Don't you think it would be a good plan to plant pink roses there?

One of our rushing parties we had this summer was a formal banquet

given us by our patronesses. The rooms were decorated beautifully in rose and green, and the *cutest* favors were at each plate. The stunt of the evening was a sort of pageant representing a freshman (one of our girls) just coming to college and puzzling over what to make of herself at college. Each other girl in the pageant represented some part of college life. After rejecting wealth, athletics, hard study, and several other things like that, she chose Delta Zeta and decided to include them all and be an all-round D.Z. girl. Several toasts were offered and a few of the rushees responded. All in all, the banquet was enjoyable and was decided by all there a great success. The last party was a bridge party, where all of us enjoyed the evening very much.

MARGERY STEWART, *editor*  
RACHEL VIOLETTE, *president*

### TAU—University of Wisconsin

Rushing—pledging—welcoming freshmen—first classes—all over. And we have at last settled down to winter activities.

Rushing—our rushing parties were few but effective. I'd like to tell you about each and all of them, and who was there, and what we did, and all the little details that gave us so many thrills. But maybe a hint about our Italian formal dinner dance—the final function of the season—will give you the right idea. It was, indeed, quite the last word in rose formals—the menus were printed in Italian—Italian food was served—and the old saying “When in Rome, do as the Romans do” seemed to be the order of the evening.

Pledging—it surely turned out to be the great success we had hoped, and we just can't stop congratulating ourselves on the fact that we've got the eight finest girls on the campus. Tall ones—small ones—active ones—quiet ones—peppy ones—dignified ones—and we love 'em all!

As to welcoming freshmen—well, Wisconsin has its own peculiar little way of doing that, and our traditional Varsity Welcome was of especial interest this year because it was the first time that most of us had a chance to meet and hear our new president, Dr. Glenn Frank. We felt then, as we do now, that Wisconsin is having a new beginning this year, and we are all looking forward to bigger and better things in every campus activity.

The house is bubbling over with good spirits and vivacity. It's easy to see why. Classes, as yet, are minor matters, and exams loom far, far in the distance. We're giving teas and going to them, too—teas for this and teas for that—for our pledges and for our chaperon, and for other people's pledges and other people's chaperons. And it's fun! But things are tightening up, and even though we're mostly playing now, we're not going to forget our studying, and maybe next time we write to you we'll be telling all about how Tau of Delta Zeta will be heading the scholarship list. We're hoping!

LILLIAN H. TWENHOFEL, *editor*  
GWENDOLYN DRAKE, *president*



## UPSILON—University of North Dakota

With twenty-one of the most talented, most ravishing pledges ever pledged (adjectives prove inadequate) Upsilon does the obvious in looking forward to a year of achievement unsurpassed!

Seeing, on the night after pledging, that at fraternity meeting hereafter, an addition shall have to be somewhere attached to the house gave us a very perceptible thrill. And more thrilling the knowledge that now we have the means and the reason for—not an addition—but a whole and handsome new home on Fraternity Row, University Avenue.

Rushing, as proves the tale just told, was marvelously and strenuously done under the captainship of Irma Beaty of Carrington. (O we know that this is a braggart's letter!)

The traditional Rose Dinner, our formal date, Ruby Pederson of Grand Forks made an exquisite candle-lit affair. With the Delta Zeta rose as motif, the waitresses were mannikins in green pantaloons with rose leaf tops, and they wore caps of inverted roses. A tiny toe dancer regaled the guests, as did the singing of those songs calculated to evoke best emotional response, and Esther Moe's lovely piano solos.

Gay Pouretting Paree, Karleen Home of Bowman supervised. A motif in black and white was carried out, with favors French, and menus and waitresses cleverly "ditto." A style show featuring Delta Zeta models was a colorful and Parisian touch to that night in Paris.

The third and final party of formal rushing took the form of Piratical Pranks at the chapter house. Black cambric and white skulls transformed the rooms into a pirates' den, but one room was tropically camouflaged as the South Sea Isles. A treasure hunt, treasure chests containing favors, pirate hats, cutlasses, and scarlet girdles made the Pranks hilarious. Ruth Germo of Red Lake Falls was in charge of this party.

The tea which closed rushing was an autumnal affair, managed by the alumnae, headed by Gladys Nelson of Grand Forks.

Presently Homecoming will be upon us and with it the problem of a float. Upsilon's traditional prettiest float will, we plan, give way to a most bizarre and gorgeous one: a peacock, but more of this anon.

On Saturday next our thirty pledges, old and new, will be hostesses at a tea for all the other pledges on the campus. An unwritten, and sensible law, we trow, makes this an only-one-in-a-year-function, so more's the honor to the chapter that can send out invitation first!

RUTH ELEANOR GENUS, *editor*  
LOIS J. FERGUSON, *president*

## PHI—Washington State College

Phi has been very busy with formal fall rushing, and as a reward of our work, we now have eleven pledges. Some of them have already distinguished themselves on the campus. Mildred Butler has been chosen on *The Evergreen* staff, our tri-weekly college paper.

The girls are in a great many activities this year. We have three girls on First Cabinet of Y.W.C.A. Helen Sennes is president of Junior Commission, Dorothy Anderson is a chairman of the Finance Committee, and Anna Truedson is undergraduate representative. Anna is also Women's Member at Large of the Associated Students of the State College of Washington. Maybelle Carstens is on the Lecture and Entertainment Committee of the Associated Students.

We are working on a homecoming reunion for our alumni, to be given next spring. We have decided that it is quite impossible to be without them and so have devised this method of bringing them in closer contact with the chapter.

Myrtle Burnham is with us again, having obtained a position in the Registrar's office at the College.

Ella Mustard was married in June to Ernest Muzzall, a Kappa Sigma from here. Charlotte Rogers Kuehl and Millicent Browne Temple each have a new baby girl.

Mrs. Carolyn Green, a Delta Zeta, who also serves as our patroness, was recently elected to the City Panhellenic.

Jesse Earl from the University of Southern California is living with us this year and we are certainly very pleased to have her here.

A number of our girls attended the Province Convention, held at Portland this summer. They brought just heaps of enthusiasm and we are all very anxious to take the California trip next summer.

We are having our annual Open House on the Campus this week. On that particular night each men's group at a specific time, visits each women's group on the campus. It is a dandy way of getting acquainted and Open House is always a grand success.

There are twenty-seven in the house now and the pledges are as anxious to move in as we are to have them.

Phi extends best wishes to all of our Delta Zeta sisters.

LEORA SAYLER, *editor*

ANNA TRUEDSON, *president*

### PSI—Franklin College

Rush season at Franklin is safely past and we have fourteen of the best pledges on the campus. Our rush parties were very successful. The first was a formal evening party and entertainment, consisting of five rush stunts. The afternoon party was our annual rose tea. It was a quiet sensible party and we had nearly all of our girls promised by the end of that party.

Our pledges show varied talent. Among them we have two readers, one singer, one violinist, one who plays the saxophone and two who paint well. We are planning to utilize some of this talent.

In two weeks we are going to give a serenade, with a real Delta Zeta orchestra, consisting of Mary Packer, piano, Theodosia Beasley, and Mary Symms, saxaphones, Roberta Trent, violin, and Helen Linkenhelt cello.



We are in a different house this year. It is much nicer, and is more ideally located. Our patronesses gave us three breakfast sets in black and gold. With the money we have made through our various money-making projects we purchased new living room furniture. Several alumnae have helped us with linen, silver, and an electric iron.

Jo Schmalhausen, a Delta Zeta from the University of Illinois, is staying in the house with us this year. She is Head of the Commercial Department of the Franklin High School.

We are starting out on a big year—we find that the Province Convention is helping us in many ways.

HELEN WINTERS, *editor*  
MARY PACKER, *president*

### OMEGA—University of Oregon

On September 29, after a very successful rush week, we pledged seven girls and we are certainly proud of every one of them. The number of girls in the house is considerably smaller than it was last year because several of our under classmen were unable to return this term. However, we hope to see some of them back at the beginning of the winter quarter.

All of the Portland girls had a very busy summer. They gave several rushing affairs, a benefit *matinée*, and a rummage sale. On June 27 Chi and Omega chapters, assisted by the Portland alumnae, gave a benefit *matinée* at the Egyptian Theater in Portland. Each chapter contributed several acts to the program. The proceeds of the *matinée* went to the building funds of each chapter.

On August 29 we gave the last of our summer rushing parties—a garden party at the home of Mrs. H. C. Wortman, one of our patronesses. Mrs. Wortman's gardens are very lovely and we are very fortunate in being able to use them as a setting in which to entertain our rushees.

Just before school started we held a rummage sale in Portland. We all had quit a time ransacking our houses from basement to attic, finding old things that had been put away for years and that seemed to be of no use at all. However, someone seemed to find use for them for we sold nearly everything that we put into the sale. At the end of two days we found that we had made \$90. The material for the sale had not cost us anything and we were fortunate in being donated the use of an old store, so that all that we took in was clear profit.

We certainly miss our girls who were graduated last spring. Several of them are teaching this year. Doris Parker is head of the Physical Education Department of Pacific University at Forest Grove, Oregon. Gertrude Houk left on September 13 for the East, where she will enter Cornell University to take graduate work and to take an active part in the chapter there. Although we were very glad that she had such a wonderful opportunity, we were sorry to see "Gert" leave. She has always taken such a wonderful interest in the house that we would like to have her nearer so that we could call on her for advice at any time.

At present we are busy making plans for our Founders' Day Banquet to be held here this year. Last year Chi chapter gave the banquet at Corvallis and about fifty of the Omega girls were there. This time it is our turn to be hostesses to the O.A.C. girls and we are hoping that they will be here 100 per cent on the evening of October 24.

JEAN ELIZABETH ROSS, *editor*  
GLENN A FISHER, *president*

#### ALPHA GAMMA—University of Alabama

We're the happiest bunch of girls imaginable! So many nice things have already happened to us this year.

Saturday was Pledge Day at Alabama and seven of the brightest and most attractive girls on the campus have accepted our bids, and tonight we shall pledge them into Delta Zeta.

We were indeed glad to have our new home ready to welcome our pledges. It is a large three story white house with blue blinds, designed with little Roman lamps. The house is conveniently arranged with seven studies and a large sleeping porch on the second floor, which gives us room to easily accommodate twenty or twenty-five girls. On the first floor is a large living room, dining room, and library joined with French doors. This arrangement makes it ideal for entertaining.

We have had two delightful rush parties in our home. The first one was an Orange Moon Cabaret Dinner Party. All the lower floors were thrown together and artistically decorated in orange balloons and streamers, giving it the atmosphere of a real cabaret. A three course dinner was daintily served by Delta Zeta girls dressed as little French maids. Between courses a most enjoyable cabaret program of music and dancing was given. Our favors were small unique pipes and cigarette holders, bearing Delta Zeta symbols.

For our other party we entertained with bridge, and used our Delta Zeta colors in both the house decorations and the ice course, which we served at the conclusion of the game.

Last Sunday night we gave a little informal tea in honor of our new girls and I really believe it was the most enjoyable of all our parties.

DAISY FLIPPEN, *editor*  
HAZEL BROWN, *president*

#### ALPHA DELTA—George Washington University

To get inspiration for my first letter to the LAMP I have been reading the letters from the other chapters. Instead of receiving inspiration, however, I am sunk in gloom. "How do they make them so interesting" I ask myself, but my "Self" can hardly hear "Me" because the radio is going at its loudest in the next room.

College opened September 23 and it was lovely to see the girls again. All are back except our two last year's graduates, Ida May Long and Mary Frances Weigel. We shall certainly miss them this year. Mary Frances is



especially good at rushing, and then seeing that the fruits of her labors, the pledges, walk along the straight and narrow. Ida May is good at everything but especially good as a Panhellenic delegate.

Of the other girls, Edith Finney, our president, is back from a vacation in Colorado and the great open spaces, Martha Morgan from her home in Ohio, and Freda May Davy from Pennsylvania. Its great to see them all from Catherine Magill with her red hair uncut to Unis Woodward with an extra short cut.

I could write pages on each one but will try to control the tendency and keep my effusions to myself.

Our rooms look lovely this year and we proudly boast a new book case, a new box couch, and above all a new rug. The latter was donated by the initiates. There are also new curtains on the windows, new cushions in the chairs and new dishes in the cupboard. Everything is so orderly it really seems almost strange but time will, no doubt, make it familiar again—and less orderly.

Rushing doesn't begin until February 2 this year and Bid Day is February 22. It's a long time to wait but I hope we have a lot of girls to celebrate their Delta Zeta birthday on Washington's birthday.

At George Washington this year we have the Big Sister plan. Every old girl gets a freshman as a Little Sister and is supposed to take her to all the activities on the campus. It seems a good idea especially when one thinks of those first few weeks of her college life when she felt as though she were on some strange island. With a Big Sister, though, to show her the ropes, the "natives" soon lose their fierce and hostile looks and turn out to be rather nice.

CATHERINE O'NEILL, *editor*  
EDITH FINNEY, *president*

### ALPHA ZETA—Adelphi College

This epistle will necessarily be very hazy since it is about to be composed right in the midst of hazing season at Adelphi. It is very difficult to concentrate on anything except on the thrilling task of scorching the verdant freshmen, especially since one of those very creatures happens to be a member of my own family.

We are about to weather the storm of rushing but our horizon is bright. It naturally would be.

The sudden change from the perfect bliss of vacation breezes to the threatening winds of philosophy and psychology was too much for our girls. At the end of the first week of college we packed up "bag and baggage" and rushed off on a spree. The scene of action was The Towers, Sea Cliff, Long Island. The plot we have not discovered as yet. We fear that maybe there wasn't any—but it really wasn't needed. The line of action was resting, eating, and getting acquainted. Of course, the last process should be capitalized as it was the most interesting and important.

The result of this week-end indulgence is unique. We all feel in the right mood for studying. Of course, we will not admit what the object of our study shall be. Would you?

We always believe in a well-balanced diet and as a result we have had a taste of several very business-like meetings. In these, many plans for the future were made. We hope and expect to do many big things this year and we feel that our bubble cannot burst. We'll catch the drop anyway if it does.

ALICE MUNSON, *editor*  
ESTHER KECK, *president*

### ALPHA ETA—University of Michigan

On September 14, twenty-one Alpha Eta girls came back to the chapter house. We were all happy to be together again and, in spite of the rain, Ann Arbor looked good to every one of us.

Our rushing season this year was a big one and the ten days were crowded with breakfasts, luncheons, dinners, and teas. We certainly wish to thank National Council for sending Mrs. Crawford to us. The week which she spent with us was a delightful one and we all grew so attached to her that we hated to see her leave us. But I mustn't keep the news from you any longer—on Sunday we pledged twelve girls and, as for quality, they can't be surpassed.

On September 26 we initiated Rachel Hartel and Elizabeth Cronin. Margaret Pepper, who was initiated at convention during the summer, we also include in our list of new initiates. The chapter was delighted to receive the card tray and table which they presented to us.

One meets Delta Zetas everywhere and we were glad to meet sixteen of our sisters at the Y.W.C.A. conference at Lake Geneva during the summer. Helen Topping of Illinois helped us to get acquainted by entertaining us at her summer home on Lake Delavan.

We are glad to have Alberta Shank of Northwestern with us this year and knowing Alberta makes one wish to know every Alpha Alpha girl. We were also glad to have Marion McWhinney of Beta and Lois Thomas of Alpha Alpha with us during the summer.

Just a few more days and our football games will start. Everyone at Michigan is looking forward to a big season and we have so many things planned for game dates, but those are secrets and we mustn't say more.

MARJORIE MATTHEWS, *editor*  
MARGARET WALZ, *president*

### ALPHA IOTA—University of Southern California

Hello everybody! Here we are right in the very midst of rushing and, believe me, we feel as if we're rushed as much or more than the new girls. Anyway, we don't mind, providing we get some of the cute girls we have "on the string." Monday we had a Rainbow Luncheon, yesterday we had a Charleston Dance, and today was our theater party, with tea afterwards.



Tomorrow we're going to have a tea at a beach club, and Friday is the grand finale, when we have our formal Rose Dinner. We have several good prospects, but we're choosing carefully as we don't want all that we have accomplished to be undone by a lot of silly new pledges.

By the way, I must stop long enough to tell you how much we have accomplished this summer—or rather, as much as I can tell without causing a special edition of the LAMP to be issued.

First and foremost, we have a new house which is large and handsome, with furniture (a grand piano and other things equally nice) all our own. Many long hours did we spend getting things fixed to suit us.

Next on the list is our new housemother, who is a darling and just a nice combination of mother and sister to us. We also have a new cook but, although she is large and efficient, we'll only say this little about her.

We also have a budget and everything we're going to have or do this year is already planned—what a relief!

Well, I mustn't stop to tell you all about our new house rules, senior committee, new pledge point system, scholarship plans, and many other things that we have just initiated or renovated. However, I will say that much of our inspiration for all this improvement was derived from the Province Convention we had here just before school closed.

In spite of our hard work, we all had nice vacations, and now we're ready to buckle down to work for the advancement of Delta Zeta and University of Southern California. Our watchword is "Progress," and I hope you'll all be able to see great advances in Alpha Iota chapter this year.

DIXIE WHEATLEY, *editor*

HILDEGARDE WILKINSON, *president*

### ALPHA KAPPA—Syracuse University

Our girls were glad to return early this fall for it was with the purpose of getting settled in our new house.

On top of that exciting experience came the two weeks of rushing. It kept us busy every second with luncheons, dinners, movies and parties. One of our most successful affairs was a cabaret dinner. The climax of the rushing season was a formal Rose Dinner on the last evening.

We are very happy with our seven pledges who have chosen Delta Zeta as their fraternity.

Intersorority basketball has begun here on the Hill and our team is practicing for its first game, which is October 13 with the Tri Deltas.

Alpha Kappa is very interested in activities this year, partly due to a new point system that we are using. Everyone is scurrying around going-out and trying-out for various things.

Arrangements are being made with Beta for a joint banquet to celebrate Founders' Day. We are quite enthusiastic about visiting our sisters.

BERNICE CARPENTER, *editor*

MARGUERITE RISLEY, *president*

**ALPHA LAMBDA—University of Colorado**

Greetings! We had quite a successful Rush Week this fall due in a large measure to our competent rush-captain, Evelyn White, and her committee. And now the Chocolatier, Bridge Tourney, Rose Dinner Dance, Parrot Luncheon, and Moonlight Fantasia are over, we feel indeed rewarded with the pledging of eleven sweet, new "rose-buds." We are all so happy.

The best thing that has happened to Alpha Lambda in her short life is the fact that Mrs. Bice has promised to be our housemother this year. Lambda girls will rejoice with us I am sure.

Our Mothers' Club worked ever so hard and faithfully just before Rush Week, cleaning, varnishing, and papering our house to make it homey and comfortable for their daughters. We have certainly appreciated their motherly interest in us.

The chapter news is scarce so far as University has just been open a week. We all have made the same old resolutions and from now on we're all devoted to study!

LAETA BARTLETT, *editor*

EDITH MILLEDGE, *president*

**ALPHA MU—St. Lawrence University**

Since rushing is over Alpha Mu finds herself in a temporary lull, resting on her laurels of ten proud wearers of the Delta Zeta Lamp. We hope the other chapters of Delta Zeta are as fortunate in their pledges as we are. Although we did not pledge as many as some of the other girls' fraternities at St. Lawrence, ours make up in excellence what the others possess in numbers.

This year, Panhellenic made a new set of rules granting each sorority four two-hour rushing parties, two in the afternoon and two in the evening. It was a busy time for everybody and we rushed a large number of freshmen but we feel more than compensated by the results.

This is our first year in our new house which we find is ideally adapted for a fraternity home. The girls have been busy all summer having it repaired and remodeled so that when college opened it was ready to receive them.

We are delighted with our new chaperon, Mrs. Bullis. She has lived many years in Canton, educated her daughter at St. Lawrence, and is well acquainted with fraternity life here. We feel that she is a great asset to our group.

We are planning to initiate three of our older pledges soon. This will add two more members to our sophomore class and one to the juniors.

Extra-curricular activities are just beginning to reorganize and many of our girls are entering the fields which interest them. Nine of us are going out for Glee Club, three for reportorial work, and nearly every one for the various departmental clubs.



Our president, Margaret Gallaher, will retain her place on the women's debating team, which last year defeated Syracuse.

CATHERINE LUKENS, *editor*

MARGARET A. GALLAHER, *president*

### ALPHA NU—Butler College

Gamma Province Convention was a matter of much concern to Alpha Nu because it was our first opportunity directly to act as hostess to so large a group of Delta Zetas as Gamma Province represents. Everyone had a jolly good time in Gamma Province Convention and Alpha Nu was pleasantly surprised when at the last session they were presented with a beautiful mirror which is hung in our living room.

Rush at Butler this year was a most trying affair beginning in June and continuing through September. However, our chapter managed to survive the turmoil in spite of keen competition coming out fourth numerically but first materially with twelve new shining lights. Immediately following rush we deemed it necessary to initiate seven girls into Delta Zeta and thus further illuminate that brightness which already existed.

On top of all this merrymaking, Elizabeth Kitzinger, one of our promising sophomores, was elected secretary of Y.W.C.A.

Next week is Homecoming and this year a cup will be offered for the best decorated house. We won honorable mention for our float last year and consequently are anticipating winning the cup this year. Why be second when there is a first place?

The above all seems to indicate that we have been having a very gay time without much worry about exams; but this week a shadow enveloped the campus which soon disillusioned many a poor soul who has been drifting—Butler has done away with final exams, and in their stead we have one hour exams every six weeks. The faculty agrees with the long suffering ones that it is indeed an infliction to thrust exams upon us so soon when none is hardly more than beginning to study, but somehow we all hope to live it down and who knows it may all tend to reduce the expense of mid-night oil, heretofore quite an enormous bill on the budget.

HELEN L. KERR, *editor*

### ALPHA XI—Randolph-Macon Woman's College

After an enjoyable summer Alpha Xi girls have settled down and are at hard work. The first item of importance on this year's program was the initiation of our four pledges of last year. Since the initiation we have pledged two old girls, one junior, and one sophomore.

Rushing plans are in full evidence now and every Delta Zeta is striving to make our chapter the best on campus. We are not allowed to hold any but business communications with the freshmen until October 11, on which day the rush teas begin. We hold four of these teas and bid the girls on October 17. However, we cannot pledge freshmen until they have passed

twelve hours of the first semester's work, so we "promise" them until after mid-term exams.

We are quite proud of one of our sophomores, Eleanor Huntley, who made the Dramatic Club, and of one of our seniors, Coy Beresford, who made the Glee Club. But the thing that has filled our hearts with most pride and joy is that Delta Zeta won the scholarship cup which is offered by Panhellenic to the fraternity making the highest scholarship average. Our average for 1924-25 was 91.6. The next highest was 89.

We will tell you in the next issue about our success with the rush teas.

COY M. BERESFORD, *editor*

ALMEDA GARLAND, *president*

### ALPHA OMICRON—Brenau College

I know what a gay and joyful but, withal, somewhat anxious period these first weeks of school have been to most of you. And by now you are rejoicing over all the fine girls you've pledged, but rushing rules are different at Brenau. Rushing is not permitted during the first six weeks and pledging comes in February. That is not to say we are not keeping our eyes open. The freshmen class is the largest in Brenau's history and should furnish some splendid girls for Delta Zeta. Of course, we're taking every opportunity to get acquainted with the new girls and every evening from 6:30 to 7:30 we have a bunch down to our house to dance. But just wait till rushing really begins!

There are nineteen of us back this year which just nicely fills our house. It was such fun opening our house and getting our rooms arranged! And oh! the thrill of all being together once more! Yet it is sad, too, because we miss our seniors who went out in June and the chapter can't seem quite the same without them. One of our seniors, Ruth Stoner, married in June, and another, our old president, Leah Beth Connor, has announced her wedding for October 10. Our rush captain for this year, Edith Jonas, surprised us all by rushing into matrimony just a week before school opened. Of course, we miss Edith very much. Her place as rush captain has been given to Marie Newsom, who was transferred from Alpha Gamma chapter last year, and is one of our best and peppiest girls.

When the different state clubs were organized last week, seven of our Delta Zetas were awarded offices in the various clubs which just goes to prove Alpha Omicron is not asleep at all.

Already we are planning for our big fall rush party which is scheduled for November 7—but I'll tell you all about that next time.

THELMA PETERSON, *editor*

MILDRED HUNT, *president*

### ALPHA PI—Howard College

All on board for another good year at Howard. If rush was over I could truthfully say that we were settled, but until bids go out November 9 and come back on November 11, we won't be settled—as you all know.



Delta Zeta is back full of pep and with twelve strong members. Two of them are new initiates, Margaret Beyer and Olivia Basenburg, pledges of last year. They are making us grand girls and we are sure proud of them both. We lost three of our girls by graduation; and several have escaped and are trying the rôle of "school marms," however, I'm not so sure they look the part. One of our girls is still vacationing (awful, isn't it?) in Miami, Florida, but we are hoping she will be back with us before so many days go by.

Speaking of rush thrills me to death—'cause things look mighty good to A II of  $\Delta$  Z. We are keeping some mighty cute, fine freshmen girls with us a great deal of the time. We just hope they will realize before November 9 how wonderful it must be to be a Delta Zeta and decide that they just can't wear anything but "rose and green" under their pledge pins. We have had several "Dutch" swimming and theater parties and are now looking forward to a bridge party our blessed alumnae are planning on giving us. Our other parties will come later, our formal, the night of November 6.

Howard College is flourishing under the endowment campaigns it is putting on for us. We had one man give us \$100,000 the first day of school. I mean that looks good to Ole Howard. We are doing our best to make this year stand out in history as a "bigger and better" year for Howard.

Delta Zeta honored the inspector of A  $\Delta$  II with an "At Home"; it was awfully nice (or at least we thought so and they were good pretenders if it wasn't). We had representatives from all the sororities, and several men fraternity organizations, and a number of the freshman girls. The room was attractive with our colors, rose and green, and baskets of flowers. We served pineapple sherbet, cakes, and mints. It was very informal but lots of fun.

We are trying hard this year to make our scholarship just a little better. We came second last year and you know that's not far from first, so we are working hard for that loving cup this year.

Well I must cease to rave. Rush is filling our minds and time, and maybe I can tell you more about our freshmen-to-be next time. We are looking forward to Pledge Day—until then, give your best wishes to Alpha Pi.

PAULINE RAY, *editor*

FRANCES NEWMAN, *president*

### ALPHA RHO—Ohio Wesleyan University

Hello—How are you all? We'd like to drop in to see all of you, but since we can't, we will have to write instead.

Fate has dealt us an awful blow, for we are only eleven this year. Four of our seniors left last year and the other girls cannot return to Wesleyan. But after initiation next week-end, our number will be somewhat increased. And then we have hopes. For the first eight weeks of this semester are rushing days and the eighth week concentrated rushing. Then on November 9 we have hopes of pledging some mighty fine little freshmen.

Rushing rules have changed considerably here at Wesleyan. Always before we have rushed second semester, but this plan seems more plausible.

Since no parties for freshmen are allowed, Alpha Rho has spent her time visiting the girls and being with them at every opportunity. Then, too, we have been making plans for the year. That takes time and work, but it is for Delta Zeta.

We are anxious to know what luck our other chapters have had at rushing.

SARA FIFE, *editor*

FRANCES HAUNETT, *president*

### ALPHA SIGMA—Florida State College for Women

After a perfectly wonderful vacation, Alpha Sigma again finds itself back at school beginning a new year and missing last year's seniors heaps, but firm in the determination to make a greater and stronger chapter than ever before.

But before I tell you of the events of the fall let me tell you a little about how we vacationed, for in our varied traveling we met some of the girls from other chapters. Mim Harris, being Secretary of Y.W.C.A., attended the conference at Blue Ridge where she met several Delta Zetas from Howard and Louisiana State University. Margaret Wells toured the United States and reports a most interesting trip, while ye editor and Madeline Fleming, while attending a house party in Savannah, met girls there from Alpha Omicron and Alpha Xi.

Oh, I forgot to mention province convention in Birmingham, Alabama, last April where we met many of our southern sisters. Nine of our girls were present and report a most interesting program.

Of course, the first and most important event in connection with school opening is rush season, which has just closed. This year we had nine days of rushing—open with moderation—one day of silence—then pledge day, Monday, September 28. We gave the girls their ribbons in the chapter room from two to five o'clock, entertained at a banquet at nine o'clock and then had pledge service.

Fifty-seven Delta Zetas at one banquet table, and all as happy as larks! The dining hall at the Leon Hotel was beautifully decorated with our colors and roses while the favors were hand painted Japanese dolls for pin cushions, in rose and green. The place cards, too, were most appropriate, being small trunks, checked Delta Zeta. Between courses several musical selections were given by Mildred Bullock, Ruby Edwards and Mildred Brantley, and a reading by Agnes Curry. After the last course, Winnifred Neeld passed around packages of cork tipped cigarets for those who indulged. However, on further investigation these proved to be tiny bottles of perfume in disguise. We were so happy to have with us on this delightful occasion, Catherine Winters, who is on the faculty here, Mrs. Fairbanks, a Delta Zeta from Eta who is making Tallahassee her home, and Annie Flagg Wilder, our ex-president.



Our twenty-three new girls are perfectly darling, and the most enthusiastic group imaginable. This year we have two Delta Zeta sisters and two cousins in our group. Under Blanche Curry, as pledge supervisor, they have become organized and are ready to show us how much pledges can do.

We will spend this week-end at the college camp and are planning a wonderful time. This will give us a grand opportunity to get together and to become more intimate with our new girls. Several of our last year's seniors will be with us, also Miss Winters and our patronesses. The new pledges are planning the entertainment and if all reports are true it will be grand—but I'll tell you all about that later.

Last week elections were held for vice president of Y.W.C.A. We waited breathlessly for the returns as one of our girls, Blanche Curry, a junior, was nominated and were duly proud when the announcement was read that she was elected. Then, too, three of our girls made the Glee Club. They are, Charlotte Chazal, Helen Sutton and Miriam Johnson.

ELIZABETH A. CARTMEL, *editor*

EDITH EDWARDS, *president*

### ALPHA UPSILON—University of Maine

One of the biggest events of the year was the engagement party of Madeline McPhetres. All the Delta Zeta girls were invited under the pretense of celebrating her birthday; but "lo and behold" when we arrived, there were unaffiliated girls and men, faculty members and relatives (nearly fifty in all) assembled in honor of her approaching marriage to Hervey Bean.

She had a very quiet, unique way (just like Madeline) of telling us the joyous tidings; for instead of the usual course of procedure, napkins were passed around just before refreshments, and folded within one corner, was a tiny red heart bearing the inscription: "Madeline McPhetres and Hervey Bean—Engaged."

After the games, ice cream and many kinds of cake were served. Besides there was a flower adorned birthday cake with the usual ring, button, coin, and thimble concealed within it, and a white wedding cake surmounted by a miniature bride and groom.

The refreshments were very *affective*, too! Fruit punch was served between the crossword puzzle games. The punch wasn't the "affective" part; that was when Dick Vong found the thimble in his cake and didn't know what it was for.

Just before the party broke up, Miss McGinnis (one of the faculty members with a pleasing voice) sang two very touching solos; then we wished Madeline and Hervey the best of happiness and came home.

Madeline is a Math major, prominent in Math and Physics clubs, and for the past year, president of the Math club. Hervey is an Alpha Zeta and is considered a very promising young man; so here's to them!

Now we are in the very midst of rushing. On Saturday night of this week, we plan to give a Japanese party at Prof. and Mrs. Morse's home,

They are Ruth's folks and very kind, we think, to give us full run of their house. The party promises to be extremely interesting and successful, we hope. Our Big Sister, Mrs. Edith Hilton, called on us yesterday and said she would be with us on that night without fail. We are so glad, for she is a big help!

LOUISE M. AYER, *editor*

EMILY PENDLETON, *president*

### ALPHA CHI—Southern Branch, University of California

We members of Alpha Chi chapter send greetings to all our new sisters in Delta Zeta. Ever since our installation which was followed by a banquet given by Alpha Iota and the Los Angeles Alumnae, last May, we have been walking around in a haze. We have that "floating on air" feeling, and just cannot realize our good fortune. But we have been trying to organize our house so that we may be worthy in Delta Zeta.

Twenty-one girls are back this semester, and we hope to pledge some new girls very soon. The sororities at Southern Branch are trying a new system of rushing. Rush weeks have proven so unsatisfactory in the past that we have decided to abolish them. The Dean of Women helped us to come to this decision. We have abolished all rules about rushing and our only regulation is that a girl must have been on the campus for twelve weeks before she can be bid or pledged. Each sorority may have as many affairs as it wishes during the year. We are very enthusiastic about our new scheme as we believe that it will enable us to become better acquainted with our rushees. We are also going to call a truce on rushing during the first mid-term week, as we think that the freshmen need that week for studying.

Registration for new students was on September 12, and we kept open house, and served a lap luncheon for our freshman rushees. We had a tea for all of our rushees on August 16 at the home of Josephine Booth. Joe's parents were kind enough to provide a harpist for the afternoon and we had a lovely affair. On September 10, we had a dance for our upper classmen rushees at Charline Chilson's home. Aline Bryant designed the clever programs. They had a D.Z. doll painted on the front decked out with a tissue paper skirt. About sixty guests were present at the party.

We went through our first initiation on August 27 when we initiated two of our alumnae. We were all so thrilled and proud in our new white robes. On August 28, 29, and 30 we had a house party at the Physical Education Club Lodge at Las Tunas Canyon, Santa Monica. We had a wonderful time, the only drawback being that we had to carry our water up a steep trail from a store that was a quarter of a mile from the cottage. Even that was fun, though, and quite an accomplishment to carry it without losing half of it on the way.

We are planning a great many pleasant things for this term and will tell you about them in the next letter.

DOROTHY HASEROT, *editor*

HELEN MARTIN, *president*



## MAKE IT A TRADITION

It is a ridiculous situation! More than ten thousand boys are proudly wearing pledge pins. In intelligence, they are average college freshmen. In social graces, in personality, they are probably above the average. The ten thousand are entering families of college men called fraternities. In their fine traditions and high ideals these families are of the aristocracy. The walls of their mansions are fairly papered with the pictures of eminent alumni.

But disproportionately, these boys will fail scholastically. They will comprise the lowest university scholastic group. Two or three thousand of them will be asked by the various administrations to leave and return no more, study being considered an essential incident to college life.

The causes of this mental rout are many. They are much involved and hard to find; but the result is obvious—fraternities have become notorious for their low scholarship. Everywhere, university administrators and the national officers of the fraternities are urging a greater emphasis on studies. Grades are no longer a private matter but are published broadcast. Far more honor is accorded publicly the winner of an interfraternity scholastic cup than to the winner of an interfraternity baseball championship. The universities and university men are watching fraternity scholarship and are judging a fraternity according to its scholarship.

And herein lies a great opportunity for Acacia.

The scholastic averages are, at best, so low that any fraternity with a mind to win, can win. In most institutions, the average of the highest fraternity is but little better than a C. The easy going C—a gentleman's grade—is the measure of fraternity achievement.

Because of this Acacia could be first scholastically if she would but decide to be. Many chapters already know what a decision to be first involves. It involves a few common sense rules regarding study hours and their enforcement. It involves a pledging policy which forbids the bidding of too many doubtful students. It involves an eternal vigilance on the part of someone that the brothers know the rules regarding changes in courses, withdrawals, et cetera, and thus avoid technical failures. It involves a determination on the part of every man to do his share (which determination is greatly aided by the knowledge that every grade will be known by all, and that the two or three who drag the chapter down will appear, on a chart, just where they belong).

Acacia should be nationally known as preëminently first in scholarship. It is in our power to create within a student generation a tradition of Acacia's scholastic leadership. Such a tradition is just now the most desirable estate in the fraternity world.

The price to be paid is nothing as compared with the value of the high prize offered. A few less dates, a little more study, and a reasonable scheduling of the twenty-four hours comprising the day on the part of nine hundred active Acacians, and Acacia everywhere will be first in the principal activity of college life.

Make it a tradition!—*The Triad* of Acacia

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Indianapolis, Ind.

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appeared in THE LAMP, or if *you* are doing some interest-  
ingly different sort of work, or your particular brand  
of fun would make good reading—Jot it Down, and send  
it to The Editor.)

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At Haverford College, Charles C. Sellers, senior, was awarded his diploma *in absentia* at commencement. Sellers was, however, present at the exercises, completely disguised as a girl. He heard himself lauded, awarded three prizes, heard the class poem written by him read by another. Explained his mother, Mrs. Sellers: "Charles is exceedingly shy. Also, he has a sense of humor."—*Banta's Greek Exchange*



# Delta Zeta Fraternity

Founded at Miami University October 24, 1902

GUY POTTER BENTON, D.D., LL.D., *Grand Patron*

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JULIA BISHOP COLEMAN (Mrs. J. M.)	Loveland, Ohio
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Barbara Murray, 322 S. 35th St., Billings, Mont. For the rest of Gamma Province.

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Eta Province:

Beulah Nelson, Cashmere, Wash.

*Convention:* June, 1926—Berkeley, Cal. Mu Chapter hostesses



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ALPHA GAMMA—University of Alabama, University, Ala.  
ALPHA OMICRON—Brenau College, Gainesville, Ga.  
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THETA—Ohio University, Columbus, Ohio.  
XI—University of Cincinnati, Cincinnati, Ohio.  
PSI—Franklin College, Franklin, Ind.  
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ALPHA THETA—Kentucky State University, Lexington, Ky.  
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NU—Lombard College, Galesburg, Ill.

PI—Eureka College, Eureka, Ill.

TAU—University of Wisconsin, Madison, Wis.

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Treasurer—

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Treasurer—

Editor—

Big Sister—

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Treasurer—Isabelle Glander.

Editor—

Big Sister—Mrs. Frank Kirven, 26 Berkly Place.

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House—400 N. Clinton.

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Treasurer—

Editor—

Big Sister—Florence Huber, Tipton, Iowa.

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