

T H E

L A M P

O F D E L T A Z E T A

VOLUME 22 • NUMBER 1

T H E
L A M P
O F D E L T A Z E T A

OCTOBER • 1932



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BY

DELTA ZETA SORORITY



T H E

LAMP

OF DELTA ZETA

MARGARET H. PEASE

Editor

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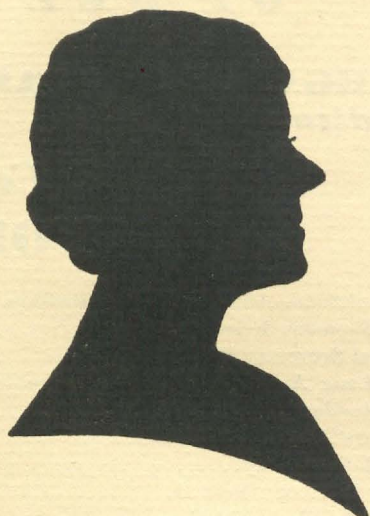
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IN MEMORIAM
Anne Simmons Friedline
Founder
January 1879 - September 1932

*Near a shady wall a rose once grew,
Budded and blossomed in God's free light,
Watered and fed by the morning dew
Shedding its sweetness day and night.*

*As it grew and blossomed fair and tall
Slowly rising to fairer heights,
It came to a crevice in the wall
Through which there shone a gleam of light.*

*Onward it crept with added strength
With never a thought of fear or pride,
And it followed the light of the crevice length
And unfolded itself on the other side.*

GRACE MASON LUNDY

THE LAMP OF DELTA ZETA

Vol. 22



No. 1

Anne Simmons Friedline . . .

IT IS an almost impossible task to write of the passing of Mrs. Friedline, one of the six who gave us Delta Zeta. To write of one so vital, so inspiring and so fired with the joy of achievement and of service as being no longer with us, can not be done.

Her life was full and rich indeed. Born on January 23, 1879 in Cincinnati, Ohio, she attended the grade schools and the Walnut Hills High School of that city, and entered the University of Cincinnati in 1898, from which she was graduated in the spring of 1902. The following fall she went to Miami University and there met the girls with whom the nucleus of Delta Zeta was made.

Quoting from the History Number of THE LAMP "Her contribution to this group was a splendid cheerfulness and a most practical helpfulness. An appeal to her judgment by the others never failed to bring successful and well directed action. Naturally the beginning of Delta Zeta was not all serious effort and work. There were obstacles some times in the way of forming a complete organization but many were the larks

which our Founders had together. As she was chief of their councils so was Anna Dial Simmons chief in their merry making. Her happy face seldom seen without the smile that all her friends loved, with the dimples showing, was a true indication of the happy heart within, from which there never came a glint of malice or envy. Perhaps the best characterization that can be made of her is to say that she was the perfect comrade. Her friends felt surrounded by her sympathy and understanding and exhilarated by her constant good cheer."

Graduated from Miami University in 1903 with the degree of Bachelor of Pedagogy she went to teach in the Lockland, Ohio, High School, continuing with her work at Miami and, in 1904 was granted her Master of Arts degree.

In 1909 she was married to Justus R. Friedline of Colorado Springs, Colorado. There where she went to live as a bride, she entered into the life of the community, was vice president of the Colorado Springs Federation of Women's Club; President of A.A.U.W. for two years; Regent of the Colorado

Springs D.A.R.; State Regent of Colorado Daughters of the American Revolution; and was made Chairman of the National Committee of Conservation for the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Her service to Delta Zeta was that of Founder, National Vice President 1912-14, and again in 1925-26. She was National President of Delta Zeta 1926-28, serving in this capacity with wisdom and charm.

Three years ago Mrs. Friedline suffered the loss of her husband who passed away after a short illness. It was a shock from which she did not recover.

The memory of Anne Simmons Friedline, whose vision helped set our course, and whose untiring service and wisdom helped guide us on that course and keep it steady, is our especial heritage. By cherishing the ideals of this rich heritage can we prove our devotion to the dear memory we would revere.

*"Calm soul of all things! make it mine
To feel, amid the city's jar,
That there abides a peace of thine
Man did not make, and cannot mar.
The will to neither strive nor cry,
The power to feel, with others give!
Calm, calm me more! nor let me die
Before I have begun to live."*

MATTHEW ARNOLD in
Lines Written in Kensington Gardens

National Secretary Resigns

IT WAS with very real regret that the national council accepted the resignation of Margaret Richardson Buchanan, National Secretary of Delta Zeta. Stress of her work, as dean at the Mississippi State College for Women and poor health forced her to ask to be relieved of her duties as national secretary. Reluctantly the national council accepted the resignation, with the feeling that it was not fair to Margaret

under the circumstances to prevail upon her to continue for another year. Margaret has worked so unselfishly and so untiringly for Delta Zeta, she was so cooperative, so eager to be of service, and so calm and clear sighted that she is indeed going to be missed from our council of six. We hope that this will be just a sabbatical leave and that she will at some time in the future, consent to assist us again.

Ruby Long Appointed National Secretary

MISS RUBY LONG was appointed to fill the vacancy left by the resignation of Margaret Buchanan as National Secretary of Delta Zeta. Miss Long has had a long and faithful career in Delta Zeta, serving on the council as Parliamentarian in 1916-1918; Grand Vice President in 1920-22; Parliamentarian again in 1922-24; and National Secretary 1928-30. But this was not all, as any one attending the Madison convention could tell you, for who

could forget Ruby at that convention? Particularly Ruby as a soothing soothsayer. One of the high-lights of that convention was the formal address she gave. It was a beautiful talk tremendously inspiring, and stands out as one of the real achievements of that convention.

It is with real regret indeed that we see Margaret Buchanan leave the council, but it is a joy to us to think that it is Ruby who will take her place.

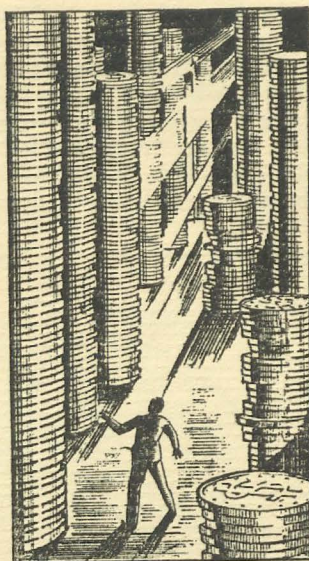
Gold Standard

By Myrtle Graeter Malott

National President

IN THESE days of economic distress the term Gold Standard is constantly before our eyes. What do these two words mean to you? Does gold signify monetary values and standard the gauge of these values? Are you guilty of the Midas complex accused of our age by many economists? Whether you are or whether you are not, let us forget in so far as it is possible the economic version, and consider the words Gold Standard in terms of golden opportunity and highest standards of ideals. Never before was there a time so propitious for you to make the coming year of Delta Zeta a golden year.

The entire summer, as well as the past school year, your council with the assistance of the executive secretary has worked unceasingly to aid you to grasp the opportunity at hand. The past year has been one of much progress. The mechanics of the sorority has been perfected by the installation of an addressograph system at national headquarters, the publishing of a new directory, the simplifying of the national chapter auditing system and the revi-



sion of the constitution. Your small council of six and a splendid group of province directors ably assisted by interested alumnae advisers have worked in close harmony. The small provinces have proved very satisfactory and the majority of province directors will continue for the coming year. A magazine committee was established to raise money through subscriptions for our social service project. This coming year a new national committee, the loan committee, will function. Two chapters have been removed from probation and one chapter declared inactive. In order to facilitate the sending of recommendations to the college chapters and to organize the alumnae throughout the United States, state alumnae chairmen have been appointed and are working under the direction of the first vice-president. Many loans have been consummated to assist upper-classmen who could not otherwise return to college. Rushing plans have been aided, graduate students have been sent as affiliates to help certain chapters and many other plans, too numerous to mention, have been begun.

All this is a report of the past—"the quarry out of which we draw the raw

material and knowledge which turns into wisdom for the guidance of life." Now is the golden opportunity for each of you to contribute your part and make this an outstanding year of your sorority—to live up to the gold standard of Delta Zeta. For as the Lithuanian proverb tells us—"life is indeed dark-

ness save where there is urge. And all urge is blind save where there is knowledge. And all knowledge is vain save where there is Work. And Work is empty save where there is Love.

And when you work with Love you bind yourself to yourself and to one another and to God."



Founders' Day Proclamation

THAT we may never forget the debt that we owe to our Founders, let us celebrate October twenty-fourth as Founders' Day, and signify our joy and our gratitude to them by wearing under our badges a knot of our colors, the old rose and the vieux green.

MYRTLE GRAETER MALOTT
National President



• For Alumnae Only •

By Grace Mason Lundy

National First Vice President

IF COURSE you all realized, when that exciting new Directory came to hand, that it was for you the book of the month—or maybe you even felt that it would be the book of many months; but did you also stop to see that it was a book chock full of suggestions for good games to play? No? Well, I do hope you will agree with me after you finish this letter.

Some of you no doubt were delighted that the book came just in time for your vacation trip, since along your route would lie towns wherein you could meet and greet friends old and new, obligingly listed for you in this book. Now that you're back home you will find it is not too late to enjoy these games that the stay-at-homes are playing, too. Like the Texas editor who says he likes the depression because, among other things, it makes him take his vacation at home where he has a chance to get acquainted with his community and his neighbors, we are sure to find right close to us a lot of fine folks whom we have not yet known were even within neighboring distance. This information you get from the game called "Ring-Around-a-Rosy" in 1932 revision as per Delta Zeta. You be Rosy. Open your Directory. Also open an atlas or lay out a good map. With your trusty pencil

indicate on the map the spot of your residence, in other words, get Rosy placed. Now whatever you consider the outside distance to which you are willing to go for neighbors will be used as a radius for a circle to be drawn about Rosy. The rest of the game consists simply in locating every Delta Zeta within the circle and putting down a dot for her: after which you resort to the telephone or the U. S. mail or the family chariot to make contact with every sister whose location you have thus marked.

Everyone who plays this game will want to go on and play "Lady-Come-to-See-You" for which rules have not changed much since you were a child. Another good game which can be made to last almost indefinitely and may be played by one or a dozen, is "I Spy." You understand that there have to be some modifications in these old-time sports to make them pencil-and-paper games. Now there remains just one more thing and that is to provide leaders for all the games and players, for of course we have to have organization in play as in everything else!

And this is really NEWS! There are forty-eight leaders, if you please, one for each state. Look down the list and see if you already know your leader. She bears the official title of State

Alumnæ Chairman, and she will be at your service (and also at your heels) to promote and foster all sorts of helpful and interesting activities for and among alumnæ. Especially will she be interested in alumnæ who are not, and perhaps cannot be, connected with alumnæ chapters. She intends to promote the formation of clubs both town and regional; to encourage state gatherings; to stimulate get-togethers of every possible sort and group; to help you help the chapters in locating prospective members; to encourage you to get back to your own or the nearest chapter once in awhile for initiation or to attend the province convention when it's within reach; and some of you will be offered that big thrill of coming on to help install a new chapter. You who move will find it to your advantage to tell both your old and new state chairmen, in order to make sure that the games may be yours to enjoy wherever you go. And also that there may be no unnecessary anguish over your name, in preparing that next new directory!

To be sure there will be developments from this plan of using State Chairmen, of which we have not even an imaginary gleam as we start working on their program. Each state and each locality will offer possibilities of its own. Probably some of you have had wishes for such a service and will be able to suggest to your state chairman a helpful thing that you see is needed. Won't you write her, if you do have such a thought? Won't you decide to help her in that most helpful of all ways, by trying out the suggestions she will make to you, either through the LAMP or in some method of communication she will work out for her own state? Yours, first of all, will be the benefits of this organization; yours will be the new friendships formed, the interests quickened, the renewed participation in Delta Zeta's manifold program of service and enrichment to her members. For this coming year the State Chairmen will form a committee which is expected to offer to the sorority at next

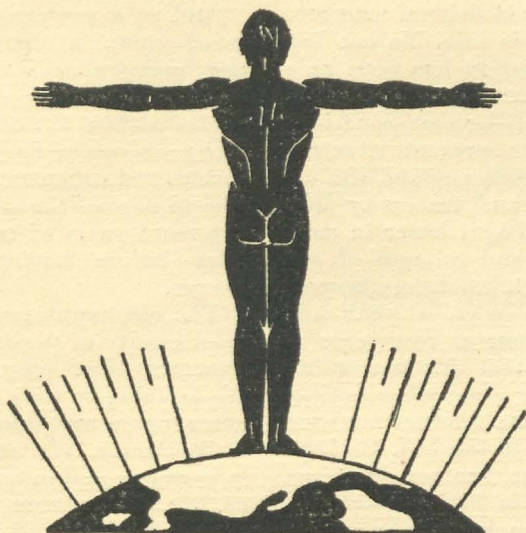
Convention, the very best and most successful form of alumnæ work ever put into operation into Delta Zeta. Whether your State and National Chairman are able to do what is expected of them, or whether they must report only partial and incomplete success will depend on you. Won't you help it to be possible for them to say, at Asheville, 1933, "Wherever else there may have been depression, none was found in the loyalty and the interest of Delta Zeta's alumnæ." Give them reason to believe more firmly and fervently than ever before, "Once a Delta Zeta, always a Delta Zeta!"

And now here are your leaders. Later on you are going to be asked to a big party to met them all, and know their looks, their histories, their hobbies, in the LAMP. In the meantime see how nearly you can guess what your chairman is like!

Following is the list of state chairmen for the new alumnæ work to be begun this fall:

- Alabama*—Victoria Davis, Mortimer Jordan High School, Morris.
- Arizona* } To be supplied
- Arkansas* }
- California*—Mrs. Paul Princelau, 3209 Liberty Avenue, Alameda.
- Connecticut*—Edith Lawson, 184 Fairfield Ave., Hartford.
- Colorado*—Mrs. John H. Moffett, 970 Harrison Street, Denver.
- Delaware*—Mrs. Allen Zechiel, 692 Harrington St., Wilmington.
- D.C.*—Mary Whitney, 3387 Stuyvesant Pl., Chevy Chase, D.C.
- Florida*—Mrs. W. T. Covode, 5506 Cherokee Ave., Tampa.
- Georgia*—Elsie Kuck, 205 W. 37th St., Savannah.
- Idaho*—To be supplied.
- Illinois*—Florence Hood, 5222 W. 24th St., Cicero.
- Indiana*—Mrs. Mark Handley, 349 W. King St., Franklin.
- Iowa*—Florence Fox, 1130 46th St., Des Moines.
- Kansas*—Gladys Taggart, University of Wichita.
- Kentucky*—Gertrude Collins, Maysville.
- Louisiana*—Catherine Winters, L.S.N.S., Natchitoches.
- Maine*—To be supplied.
- Maryland*—Mrs. M. B. Bowers, 2701 Gwynn Oak Ave., Baltimore.

[Continued on page 57]



A New Harmony Needed

By Lisette Reinle

National Second Vice President

AN OLD legend tells us of the destruction by a terrific earthquake of the most beautiful palace in all the world, because the king and the people of the kingdom had become selfish and had set to quarreling. It was hoped that some day a palace might be rebuilt which would be as splendid as the one which had been destroyed. This story relates that the beautiful old palace had been made in a single day, not having been built at all, but having been raised by the sound of music. And so the people believed that one day a musician would come whose music would be so perfect that the palace would once more rise toward the skies. Many tried and failed but finally a little shepherd boy who played soft sweet notes upon a flute persuaded his friend who also played upon a flute, to practice playing with him. The music was pleasant to hear but did not quite satisfy the boys. Finally they encouraged other musicians to play

upon their instruments at the same time they played. These musicians played different notes a little higher or a little lower in the scale but in harmony and rhythm with each other. The music was more beautiful than anything any of them had ever created before. And playing in this way all the musicians together, it happened at last that they struck a great chord much more beautiful than anything that had ever been heard in all the world. Shouts came from the people listening and lo! in the great empty space that had lain waste so long, they saw a wonderful sight. Out of the midst of it were rising walls of white marble that lifted themselves higher and higher until there stood in the morning sunshine a new palace more perfect in beauty than men had ever dreamed of.

And so to some at this time it seems that the palace of happiness has been destroyed. Problems have been besetting

our country and the individual members of society from every side. No one has escaped, no organization has been able to carry on oblivious of economic conditions. We have all become conscious of the effect of the present situation upon university enrollment and the effect upon sorority and fraternity life.

Not only is enrollment lower in most of the universities and colleges of our country but the population has become transient. Students who, a year ago planned to spend four or five years in further study, find that this is now impossible. In May or June when college closes, it is a question whether students will be back or not in the fall. Perhaps a younger sister or brother has just been graduated from high school and father can afford to keep only one in college. The children take turns; one drops out at the end of his sophomore or junior year and the younger one enters as a freshman.

It is just as difficult to secure campus or vacation jobs as it is to secure work in the business and industrial world at present. This makes college education and fraternity life for many an uncertainty. Perhaps if a student stays out a year, saves toward his college expenses, he may return the following year.

And so it goes, a fine strong experienced group in charge one year and a new, inexperienced younger group back in the fall to guide the destiny of house affairs without the older ones to turn to. The problems of finance, rushing, scholarship, and organization fall upon those who in normal times would have one or two more years of training in these affairs before having to take active charge.

The old happiness, the harmony, the quiet beauty of peace and calm has disappeared—but only temporarily. We are learning to play our own individual notes upon our flutes more perfectly, more clearly. We are learning to play in harmony and in tune with those about us. We are realizing that simplicity, self reliance, poise and understanding are necessary. There is spreading from one to the other the desire to play these simple harmonious melodies, knowing that before long, as more and more of our musicians join in, a strange beautiful chord, more glorious than any which has been played before, will strike in the hearts of all Delta Zetas and the hearts of all fraternity members. A new harmony will be born and the palace of happiness will once more rise as a symbol to the strength and enduring life of the sorority and fraternity world.

Delta Zeta Elected National President of Phi Beta

MRS. JOHN BARROW (Clara Belle Huffman, Eta '18) was elected National President of Phi Beta, Honorary Musical Sorority, at the recent convention held at Radisson Inn on Lake Minnetonka, Minnesota. Mrs. Barrow has been National Vice President of Phi Beta the past four years.

The election of Mrs. Barrow to the presidency of this organization did not come as a surprise to her many friends and to her co-workers in Phi Beta as she has long been an ardent and conscientious worker for the sorority. One chap-

ter which she organized, Nu, at Knox College in Galesburg Illinois, the resident city of Mrs. Barrow, won the prize at convention offered for the most complete and most artistic scrap book.

The girls of Nu Chapter of Delta Zeta which is also at Knox, were extremely proud of the honor conferred upon their counsellor, friend, and mainstay, since Mrs. Barrow has been all this to our chapter at Galesburg for 10 these many years. The past few weeks have found them busy congratulating the Phi Betas upon their wise choice.

MARS



—And Speaking of Politics—

Which We Weren't

AND how are your politics? Fine we hope. But however they are or whatever they are, we hope you use them. Of course for some of you, this word is not necessary, but for others, it is timely advice, and being timely, we hope you take it by the forelock and for what it is worth.

Women, as you may or may not know, have the vote, and having it use it, not to a great extent. In other words, having obtained what they wanted they sit smugly and complacently by and, with Cheshire-Cat grins seem to say "Well, we got it, not that we'll use it but at least we got what we went after." Which was not the idea at all. Not the idea of those brave pioneering women who risked contempt and ridicule and worse that their sex might be heard.

Not a day goes by without some caustic comment appearing in the papers of the day lamenting, deploring or otherwise decrying the fact that fewer women are registering and voting than ever before. If, in these more or less troublous times women do not bother to go out and vote, when oh when will they, if ever?

To hear the average woman, allegedly intelligent and "educated," discuss the problems of the day, the economic situation, the bonus, the R.F.C., "pork barrel" legislation, and so forth, is to hear

the famous Garble Sister hard at it. Don't be like that! Become informed, then spread the glad tidings and the gospel. If ever there came a time for intelligent consideration of the issues of an election, that time has come today. Not since those trying years after the Civil War has there been such need for a calm, sane regard of the situation, with the exercise of mature thought, and a refusal to be swayed by a few high sounding promises, thoughts without plans, and ideas without practical foundation or reason.

At the last Editors' Conference in Chicago, one of the speakers gave a very interesting talk on this subject. He said that of course we need good government, better government above all things. He ended by saying that it was up to the college people to remedy conditions and up to the fraternity people particularly since they are already organized and have a voting aggregate of several hundred thousand voters or potential voters. This was an idea. Why not? We as fraternity people, can do something. Naturally it will take time, we can't suddenly elect a new congress or set up a lobby in the House. But, we can register. We can vote. We can inform ourselves of the issues of the day. We can act with intelligence!

As I see it, the crying need of this

country today is a re-awakening of the American spirit, a re-building of the spirit of cooperation, and a re-birth of the intrepid spirit of the pioneer fathers: to go on, forgetful of self and selfish interests, forgetful that there is an East and a West, a North and a South, and remembering that after all, we are these *United States* with *united* interests to protect.

Elsewhere in this issue is reprinted

an editorial entitled "Loyalty" by William Frederick Bigelow, Editor of *Good Housekeeping Magazine*. Read it. It is worth your time. And remember this, that the way to become loyal is to become interested; the way to become interested is to help; the way to help is to study, to learn, then to act.

Wake up! The use of the ballot is not only a duty, it is a responsibility and a challenge. Let's meet it! M. H. P.

Alpha Beta Moved to an Old English Manor

By Florence M. Hood, Alpha Beta '29

ONE walks up a curve bordered with evergreens to the entrance of Alpha Beta's new home. The red brick and white stone, trimmed with time stained timbers, is set on a green terraced lawn under large shade trees. The architect who designed the house had just returned from a long stay abroad and the place is copied after an old English manor in Devonshire.

On entering under a rounded tower into a vestibule and then into a long hall, carpeted in rose taupe, glass lanterns hanging from curved ceilings light one's footsteps. A carved clock built in the rough plaster walls chimes the half hour.

To the left three steps lead down to the drawing room with its stone fireplace and bay windows with deep window seats cushioned in blue. Four large candelabra of wrought iron hang from a vaulted ceiling.

French doors lead to a solarium decorated in red and black and green. A bell shaped fireplace heats the room on chilly evenings. The sun room has a card table, radio and victrola for dancing, and generally serves as a social room.

The dining room is in the right wing. Here the chandeliers are of Flemish brass with etched crystal chimneys on the lights. Down several steps is another solarium which is used for extra tables when the guests are numerous

and as a place for the freshmen to study.

Doors from the two solariums lead out to the garden in the rear of the house. The lawn is terraced down to a grape arbor. Gold fish swim about in the pool where water lilies float lazily. The benches under the cherry trees are pleasant on sunny days.

The chaperon's suite looks out on the terrace. Across the hall from her rooms is a reception nook, with a tall Governor Winthrop secretary, Windsor chairs, and a comfortable davenport. Up the stairs one comes into a large sitting room on the second floor with windows all around the curved seat. The guest room is to the right, furnished entirely in maple with green lamps and chairs.

The study rooms are bright and large enough for two girls. On the back of each door is a full length mirror and each room has two closets. Nine of these rooms are on the second floor with ten on the third. Built in ironing boards are accessible on the third floor. Two dormitories for sleeping are at the ends of the second floor wings. The servant's quarters and the laundry rooms are in the basement. Here too is the chapter room, which unlocks with a huge brass key, kept by the president of the chapter.

The house is a source of pride to Alpha Beta chapter.

Delta Zeta Pictorial Life



ANNE SIMMONS FRIEDLINE, FOUNDER
January, 1879-September, 1932

Delta Zeta Pictorial Life



MAXINE KAISER, *Gamma*

Elected "Representative Minnesotan"; Mortar Board; National Collegiate Players; Zeta Alpha Psi; W.S.G.A. chairman; only woman member of Judiciary Committee of All-University Council

Delta Zeta Pictorial Life



MARY COLEMAN, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Coleman (Founder Julia Bishop Coleman). Mary is a senior and is president of the student body at Stephens College, Columbia, Missouri

Delta Zeta Pictorial Life



MARGARET BUCHANAN, FORMER NATIONAL SECRETARY

Delta Zeta Pictorial Life



VIVIAN KUHLE, president of Iota Chapter and president of Mortar Board at State University of Iowa, PEG CHARTERS, *Tau*, National Secretary of Mortar Board, and BETTY HEUSCH, president of Xi Chapter and President of Mortar Board at University of Cincinnati at Mortar Board Convention

Delta Zeta Pictorial Life



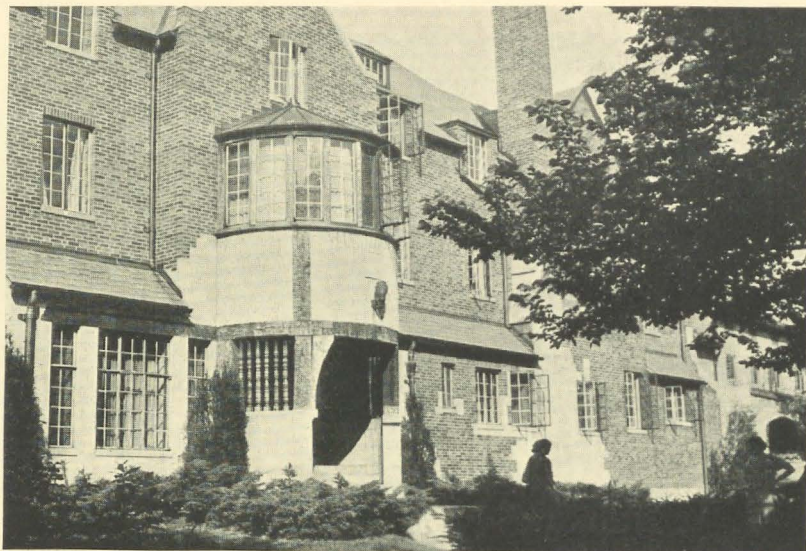
DELTA CHAPTER, BEAMING PROUDLY IN FRONT OF THE NEW CHAPTER HOUSE

Delta Zeta Pictorial Life



BETTY HEUSCH, PRESIDENT OF XI CHAPTER AND OF MORTAR BOARD

Delta Zeta Pictorial Life

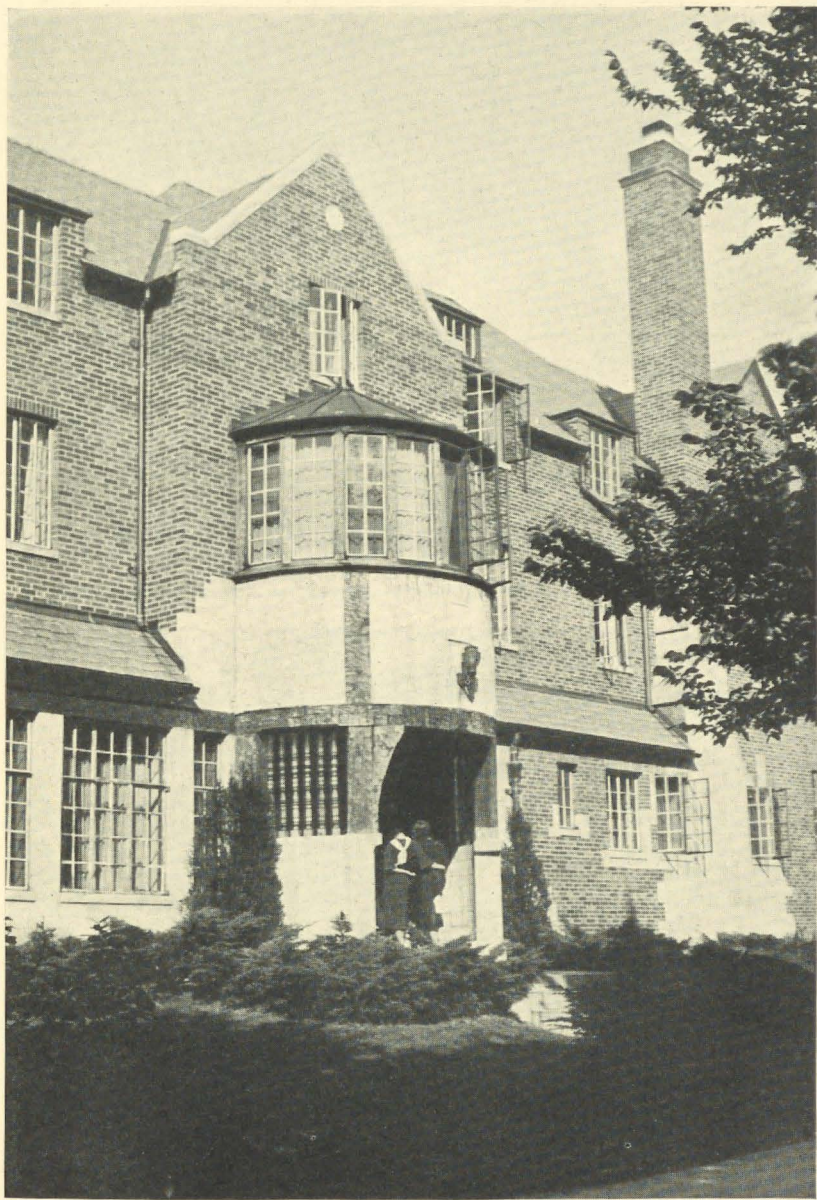


ALPHA BETA'S NEW HOME



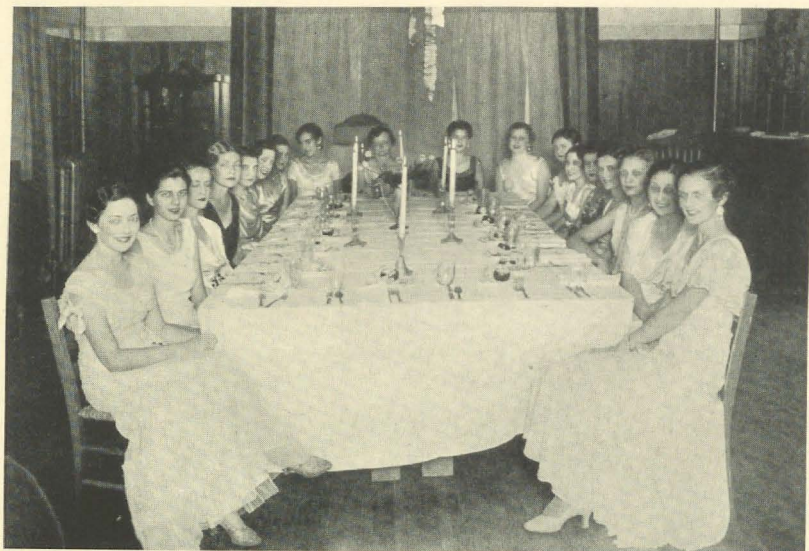
PHYLLIS PENNINGTON, *Alpha Chi*, VESTA HOWARD, *Alpha Chi*, JEAN STENGER,
Alpha Chi, MARTHA CASEY, *Mu*, TAKEN IN THE PATIO OF
NEW ALPHA CHI HOUSE

Delta Zeta Pictorial Life



ANOTHER VIEW OF ALPHA BETA'S NEW HOME

Delta Zeta Pictorial Life



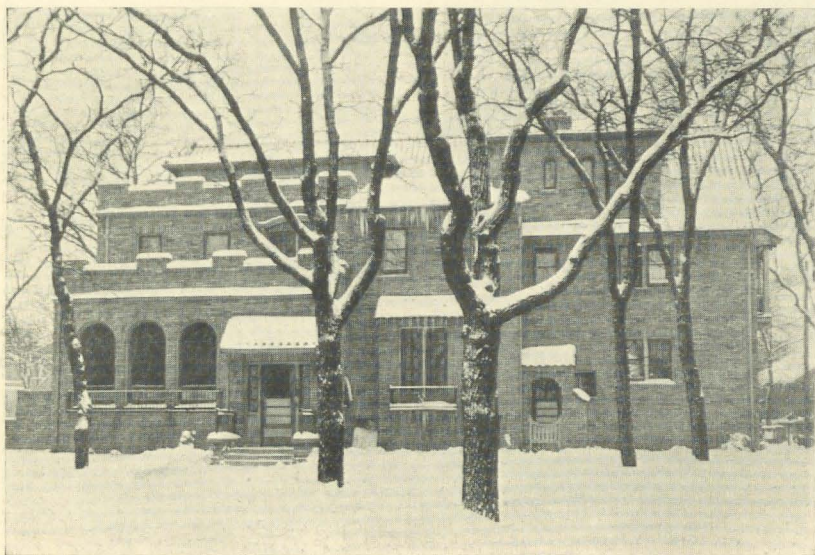
ALPHA OMICRON'S FOUNDERS' DAY BANQUET IN THEIR LODGE ROOM



IOTA CHAPTER

Vivian Kuhl, president of the chapter and president of Mortar Board,
on left end

Delta Zeta Pictorial Life

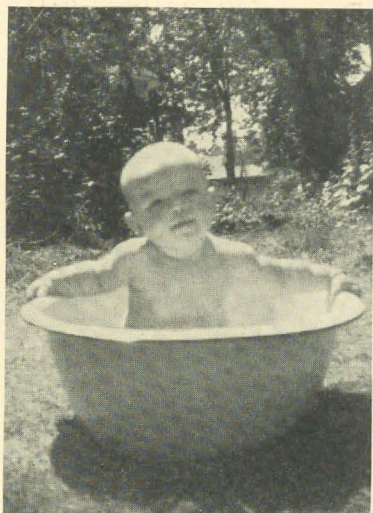


GAMMA CHAPTER HOUSE



ALPHA PHI CHAPTER WITH MOTHER WHITE

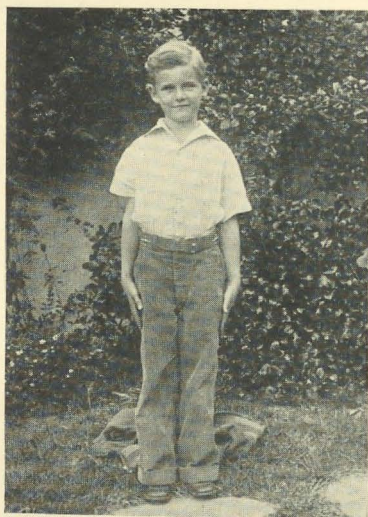
Delta Zeta Pictorial Life



VICTOIRE VIRDEN TOOF
Daughter of our Social Service
Director



JAMES GORDON CRAIG
Age one year (he's two now),
small son of Helen Meyer Craig

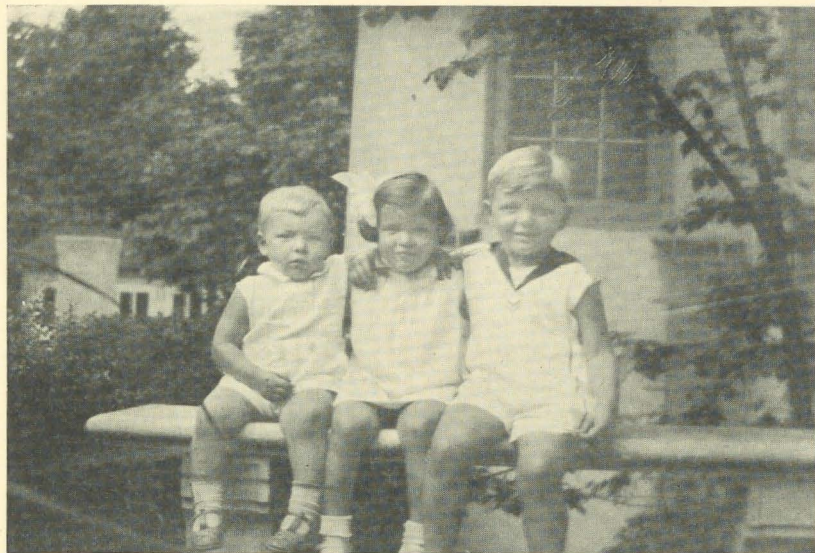


WALLACE GAEL CRAIG
Age 7, son of Helen Meyer Craig,
chairman of the Building
Committee

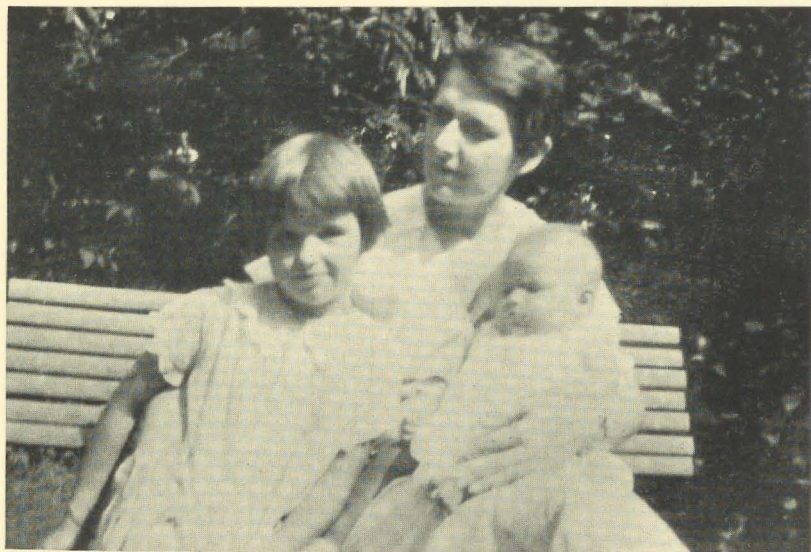


RICHARD CROWELL COOKS
Son and heir of Mr. and Mrs. R. O.
Cooks (Lucille Crowell, *Alpha*)

Delta Zeta Pictorial Life

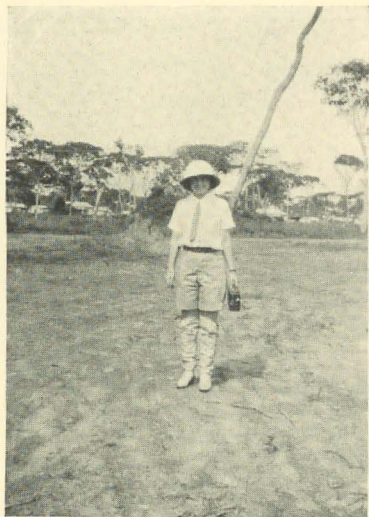


BOBBIE (20 months), JOYCE (3 years), and ROGER (5 years)
Children of the Director of Province Nine, Colleen B. Drew



ANNETTE STEELE LADD, LITTLE ANNETTE AND HER BABY SISTER
Mrs. Ladd is Director of Province Four

Delta Zeta Pictorial Life



HARRIET LABARTHE, *Mu*
In helmet and "mosquito boots" of
Rhodesia (see text)



CYNTHIA ANN LUNDY
Her mother says "Just for your
edification" but I had to pass on
this smile



GRACE MASON LUNDY
Cynthia Ann, and her baby broth-
er—"Lord Jim" or in other words
James Daird

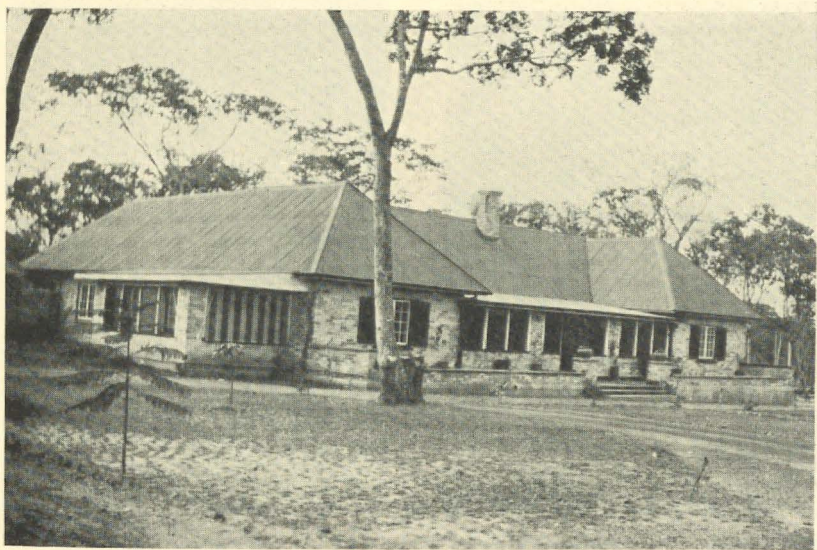


JEAN COLEMAN
Daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Cole-
man, Founder

Delta Zeta Pictorial Life



ALPHA ALPHA ACTIVES



HARRIET LABARTHE'S HOME IN RHODESIA (see text)

Delta Zeta Pictorial Life



TWO OF LAMBDA'S PLEDGES



NANCY KINSHELOE AND GAYLE ELLIOTT
Two Alpha Theta actives



ALETHEA SYKES, *Alpha Xi*, '32
President of Chapter



FOUR MUS
Mew! Mew! Mew! Mew!

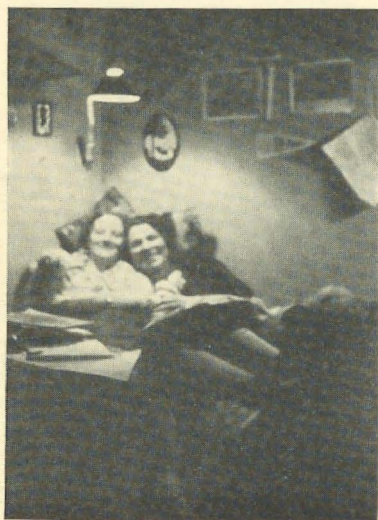
Delta Zeta Pictorial Life



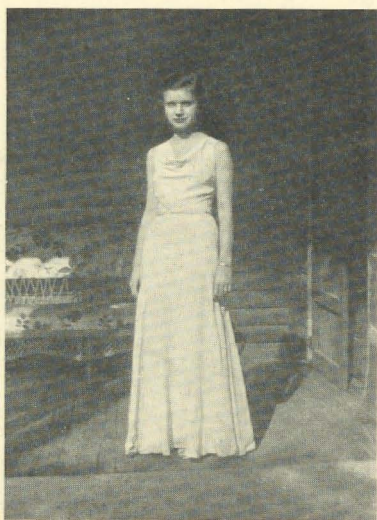
ETTINE WORCESTER, PEARL PARSONS.
Alpha Upsilon
"Mother and Daughter"



ESTHER MOORE, *Alpha Upsilon*
Phi Beta Kappa



EDITH DEANE, MARGARET MORRISON
Alpha Upsilon



MARGARET ADAMS, *Alpha Omicron*
Elected queen of the St. Patrick
Ball

Delta Zeta Pictorial Life



DOROTHY WATSON OF ALPHA CHI
The A.W.S. treasurer models in
the fashion show



SOME OF GAMMA'S NEW INITIATES



Psi's PRESIDENT FOR THE COMING
YEAR



BETTY PARKER AND ELIZABETH
REITMAN
Two A Ω pledges

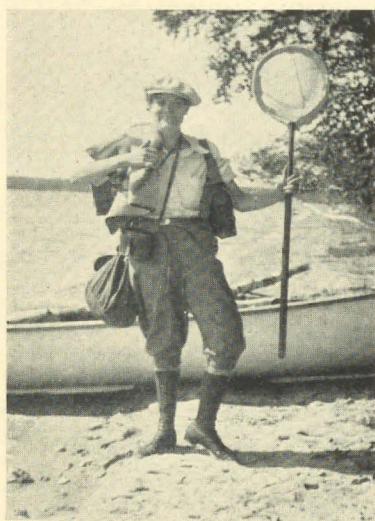
Delta Zeta Pictorial Life



HELEN ELIZABETH DENTON
Alpha Zeta's pledge
president



ZOE HARRIET McLEAN, *Alpha Zeta*
Winner of pledge scholarship cup;
outstanding member of class of
1935



ROSEMARY CARTMELL, '32
At Ohio Wesleyan
summer camp



ETHEL MAY JOHNSTON, *Alpha Zeta*
Adelphi beauty; chosen for Daisy
Chain; vice-president of Alpha
Zeta Chapter

Delta Zeta Pictorial Life



MILDRED BOXWELL, *Beta Kappa*
Who was awarded the special prize
offered by the National Better
Homes Committee (see text)



RUBY LONG, *National Secretary*
Appointed to fill the office of Mar-
garet Buchanan, resigned

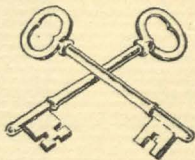


CLARICE BERG, *Gamma*
A A T, T Σ Δ, Gopher Art Staff,
first prize *Ski U Mah* Competition



MARGARET FOWLES, *Alpha Upsilon*
President of Calvin Hall, Phi Beta
Kappa, Phi Beta Phi

Delta Chapter's New House



GEORGIAN COLONIAL, inside and out, is the new home of Delta Chapter at Greencastle, Indiana, one of the loveliest of the many lovely houses on the campus. With accommodations for thirty-six girls it can, with a few minor changes be made to accommodate comfortably six more.

The exterior of the house is dark colonial brick with wood trim and tall columns of ivory. A circular drive through a wide expanse of lawn, and several lovely trees, one very large and graceful, a real asset indeed, form a lovely setting for a house of this type.

Entering the vestibule with its dark green covering with Greek ΔZ in the center and its walls a beautiful shade of green with ivory panels, one is given the impression of dignity and charm which are the key-notes of the house throughout. The open stairway is opposite the door of the reception hall and with its brass colonial fixtures makes a lovely picture as one enters from the vestibule.

The woodwork throughout the downstairs portion of the house is ivory, the walls all of the same soft lovely shade of green, some with ivory panels, some without. The floors on the first floor are all finished in egg-plant color with carpeting to match, and ivory Venetian blinds are used on all windows.

At the right of the entrance is the chaperone's suite, a sitting room, a bedroom and tile bath. Next on the right is the lovely Georgian dining room with mahogany Duncan Phyfe tables for six, and buffet and servers to match. Here the walls are panelled and the long French windows are covered with silk net with gold overdrapes. The seats of

the chairs are upholstered in delft blue.

The living room is a large room with windows all across two sides. The room is lighted by two beautiful large crystal chandeliers. A huge fireplace with a large picture of the Infanta Marguerita is the focus point for this room, the tones in the picture being carried out in the tones of the divans, chairs, and accessories. The draperies in this room are of egg-plant velvet. There is a large alcove at one end which is used as a music room, with a grand piano the center of interest. A guest room charmingly furnished, with its own tile bath; a card room; kitchen and pantries more than adequately equipped, finish this floor.

The second floor contains fifteen study rooms, each equipped with two study tables, two wardrobes, and chairs. A large wash room, with tubs, showers, and lavatories provides ample facilities for this floor. An electric ventilating system is used throughout the house.

The third floor has two more study rooms; a chapter room with windows on three sides; a laundry room and ironing room; and two dormitories, one heated and one not, so every girl can be suited, and each is equipped with Simmons beds with inner-spring mattresses, unheard of luxury in a sorority house. Tufted bed spreads of rose and green make the dormitories very attractive.

This description is most inadequate, but this house must be seen to obtain any idea of its charm. In its setting among the trees with its lovely blendings of soft colors, its beautiful fixtures, it is indeed a picture. Perhaps each of you will see it some day. A cordial welcome awaits you.

Something of Rhodesia

**By Harriet
Labarthe
Mu, '27**



NOVEMBER brings autumn and football games to inhabitants of the United States but November in Rhodesia brings to it quite a different picture; rain in torrents and heat. On an early morning of November we were packed and ready to drive from Broken Hill to NKana, two mining towns in the copper region of Northern Rhodesia. They are about eight hundred miles south of the equator or about thirteen degrees latitude. We had a distance of one hundred and seventy-five miles to travel but due to roads unconceivably bad we spent fourteen hours splashing, jouncing, changing tires, and traveling at a maximum speed of thirteen miles an hour.

The road continues north from Broken Hill to NDola in a fairly straight course and then west to NKana. It cuts through the bush and wilds of Central Africa and it is only recently that Europeans* and, in particular, engineers have invaded this section of the Dark Continent.

A plateau is the topographical character of the district. NKana has an altitude of approximately 4220 feet. We motored through perfectly flat country with our vision cut-off on either side of the road by trees fifty feet high. Des-

* Europeans—the term used in Africa to designate white people.

pite the foliage being at the top umbrella fashion the trees are so numerous that they make a magnificent blind. Even so I was ever on the lookout for big game. Most of the game has fled with the coming of Europeans and their mechanisms, however there is always the chance of spotting a buck, lions, leopards or other beasts. By the roadside were many flowers. Some species of orchid covered the ground under the trees making a carpet of color, and this sight did much to compensate for the lack of a highway. I could not fail to see the many mounds constructed by the famous white ants, or termites. These mounds vary in height, size and shape; some of them are bare of vegetation, some have bamboo trees, and others are a mass of color with varieties of wild flowers growing on them. I learned later that the bamboo is not a native plant of Africa and many are the theories for its strange appearance on the mansions of the white ants.

After our early start, the changing of a flat tire and pumping it by hand, we were more than pleased to see Chiripiri. This was the only settlement between Broken Hill and Bwana M'Kubwa, our goal for the first day and we halted there being welcomed by a torrent of rain and ham and eggs.

By five in the evening we called a halt

for the day and were put up comfortably at the Company Guest House at Bwana M'Kubwa. The entire day's journey had been made in frequent downpours. The puddles which gathered in the road made it impossible to judge whether one would bump down to the hub of the wheel, or skim through, splashing the water to the roadside. (For the most part we bumped to the hub.)

We were fortunate to have two cars for the party of four making the trip. Owing to the rough roads it is dangerous to drive with passengers in the rear seat. The constant jolting throws the passengers about so that real injury, cut heads and so forth often result. It slows down the driving at thirteen miles per hour and such record time cannot be maintained with the screeches and moans issuing from the back.

All of the roads connecting the mines in the region are in a horrible state of disrepair and we were making the trip at the outset of the rainy season. After three months of torrential rains there are added dangers; sticking in the mud, being halted by fallen trees necessitating chopping the way through or, worse, having a heavy downpour create a river which either carries you and your car with it or at least keeps you from getting across until the rain subsides in hours, days, or weeks. (Actually this latter catastrophe is unlikely in our immediate region, but it is not uncommon for those motoring at the height of the rainy season to encounter such experiences in many parts of Africa.)

After a good night's sleep we were ready to make the final lap of our journey. We were all set for a bright, good humored arrival at our new home-town, NKana. We had forty miles of worse roads, drove through NDola, the shopping center of the district, and finally came to one of the pontoon bridges. These pontoon bridges are the only means of crossing rivers in Rhodesia. The native** boys, who pull on the

cable to which the pont is held to either shore, chant in sing-song all the while you are crossing.

Our quarters in NKana were first, a guest house, second, a temporary house, and finally, a lovely home.

Before making my home in this little modern town on the border of the Congo, I had travelled extensively in the Union of South Africa, and had lived in Broken Hill more than a month, so I had already become familiar with the customs of the country. I had seen enough of the blacks so that my first reactions to them were a dim memory. It is strange to find yourself in the black man's territory and being greatly outnumbered by individuals of not only a different color but of a totally different era of civilization.

Being the daughter of a mining engineer, which takes one to strange countries and continents, I am not inclined to be too fussy, particularly as to the source of food and the manner of service. Our ten days of boarding house fare will, I hope, remain always a unique experience. The food was unedible and was served by the most odoriferous native** boys. Invariably teaspoons were omitted from the table set-up and the boys*** when asked for the implement would reach in blouse or trouser pockets and proudly bring them to light. For all around sustenance I found cheese and crackers good for breakfast, lunch, and dinner.

Our fellow townsmen were of South African, English, Canadian and American nationalities and for the most part formed a harmonious community. The mining project was in the process of construction and the men were busily employed. The women, despite notions abroad of continuous leisure and throngs of attentive servants, were busy teaching the boys a semblance of housekeeping, or if the household was running smoothly they occupied themselves in their gardens.

*** Boys—this expression is used in the households, offices, or wherever native males serve.

** Natives—the term used in Africa to designate the black people.

Africa I found to be one of the greatest tea drinking countries of the world. The morning tea served between ten and eleven is more indispensable than four o'clock tea. It is served both mornings and afternoons in homes, offices, stores, and around the outdoor construction jobs. As early as six in the morning it is the custom to have a boy bring tea or coffee to the bedroom. This custom was not added to my routine for six seemed all too early to start the day. Orange juice was supplemented and this cold drink could be ignored until such an hour as one felt ready to start the day.

The homes in this mining town are wonderfully equipped for we had electric stoves, water heaters, and refrigerators. All this was luxurious and useful except during the rains and then frequently lightening would put the power plant out of commission, when candle light and cold food would replace the electrical products.

There is no lack of recreation. There was a nine hole golf course with giant ant hills twenty and thirty feet high doing nicely for hazards. The tennis club had a membership of over two hundred. There were eight tennis courts with the ants again helping out, for, in the process of building these giant hills the ants mix the soil with a secretion which makes them very hard, somewhat like an adobe. In constructing the tennis courts it was found to make a fine surface, better perhaps than clay, if sprinkled, rolled and kept in condition.

The mine recreation club offered many diversions. It has a library, pool and billiard tables, and last but not least it handles the liquor sales. It was under the auspices of the mine club

that we witnessed silent dramas two nights a week. Since my departure "talkies" have been installed. Dances were numerous and the town had a five or six piece orchestra that knew "The Stein Song."

Most of the members of our community took quinine (5 grains) every night and, of course, never omitted the "sundowner" which washed the pellet down. To me it seemed not an unhealthy place to live. Precautions had to be taken, the drinking water had to be boiled and the cooking done by the natives had to be supervised. The close proximity of the equator makes it necessary to guard against sunstroke. The headgear used for protection is either cork helmets or felt hats of double material. The back of the neck must be protected as well as the top of the head. The houses are well screened to keep out the malarial mosquito but many sleep under netting for added safety.

The famous tsetse flies are in the district but fortunately for human beings are not infected with the germs which cause sleeping sickness. They did, however, infect all cattle, and the oxen imported for ploughing were only able to live three months when the malady carried by the tsetse caused death. For this reason no attempt was made to keep milk cows and we were dependent upon canned goods for this food.

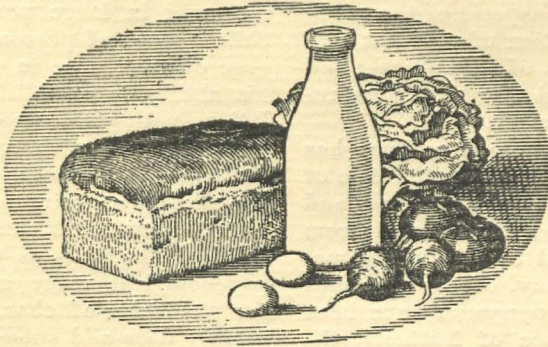
In nine months I had to return to the United States and it was with great regret that I departed from Rhodesia. Many are the interests of this far away country and long will I remember the hospitality and pleasures given me while making my home in Africa.

[Another article, telling of the habits and customs of the natives has been promised us by Miss Labarthe]

THE Federal tax on jewelry sold directly by the manufacturer to the consumer is to be $5\frac{1}{8}\%$ of the retail price on all articles selling for more than \$5.45. All articles priced at \$5.45 or less are tax exempt. This ruling is effective immediately.

Don't forget to add in the tax when sending checks for badges or other fraternity jewelry.

Mental Hygiene



and Work with Individuals*

By Mark Entorf

THERE was implicit in everything said at the Conference one of the principal characteristics of mental hygiene, namely an interest in the happiness and development of individuals. Mr. Zanzig demonstrated, by precept as well as practice, the value of singing as an avenue of expression, a form of recreation, and a means of building up group unity. Mr. Miller told us of the bearing of industry upon individuals, and how security and self-confidence are broken down in those who, through no fault of their own, are denied the opportunity of productive labor. We heard from Mr. Morris and others first-hand reports of the disintegration of character resulting from industrial strife and continued idleness. The psychic costs of the present period of distress are indeed beyond calculation, and their exaction will continue for years to come.

In discussing the bearing of mental hygiene upon the work of those who deal with individuals, it may be pertinent first of all to say what mental hy-

giene is, and what it is not. Contrary to popular belief, it is not exclusively concerned with the pathological aspects of human experience. The line between the normal and the abnormal is extremely difficult to determine. It is true that mental hygiene has drawn a large part of both its content and method from the study of abnormal behavior, but it is equally true that the maintenance of mental health is its chief concern. Furthermore, mental hygiene is not magic, either black or white, and it relies neither upon esoteric knowledge nor upon miraculous results. Briefly stated, it is a science and an art, the function of which is to enable individuals so to understand themselves and their world as to make possible increasingly happy and effective living.

It is only in comparatively recent years that human personality and behavior have become subjects of scientific inquiry. We have at last begun to ask what human nature really is, and to realize that our work with and for others can be fruitful only to the degree in which we understand ourselves and them. It is of course obvious that anything approaching complete understanding is as yet impossible, but it is in-

*Talk given before the Conference of Southern Mountain Workers. The Delta Zeta Community Center was represented at the Conference by Mrs. Tool and Mrs. Pease.

cumbent upon us to broaden our knowledge of the human material with which we work. In the present discussion we may consider three aspects of the problem: first, the question of motives; second, faulty methods of adjustment; and third, some general considerations regarding individual work.

The question of human motives has been an active problem from the time of Plato to the era of John B. Watson, and the theories evolved have varied from the purely spiritual to the purely mechanical. Few, if any, of the problems relating to mental dynamics have been solved: the existence of instincts, the relative importance of heredity and environment, and the nature of desire, impulse, and will are still debatable topics. We are not, however, entirely in the dark upon these points. Many suggestive formulations of human motives have been made, and among them none is more helpful than the one advanced by W. I. Thomas, generally known as the Four Wishes.

First comes the desire for security. In this changing world an individual must find some fixed point, some reality to which he can hold. It may be found in social position, affection, family, or in some notable achievement. During the past few years many persons have suffered a mental breakdown following severe financial losses. This was not entirely due to the anxiety they suffered in the effort to preserve their fortunes: it was due more than anything else to the distress of losing that which had given them certainty and security.

The second wish that moves us to action is the desire for status—the desire for standing and significance in the eyes of others. If we can indulge for a moment in the luxury of being quite frank with ourselves, we must acknowledge that this is one of the most powerful of human motives.

Another basic motive is the desire for satisfactory emotional responses from others. Our strongest and most meaningful relationships are rooted in affection, and where they are lacking the

personality is incomplete. This is a particularly urgent need in the early years of life, and whether or not it is met will in large part determine the child's sense of personal worth, his degree of confidence in other people, and his ability to establish harmonious relations with his contemporaries.

The fourth wish expresses itself in the search for new experience. At times we all feel a desire for something different—new faces, new scenes, new activities. There seems to be an absolute psychological value in change merely for the sake of change. Furthermore, variety does add spice to life, and provides in addition an indispensable means for the expansion of knowledge and capacities.

These four desires do not exhaust the list, but they are all major and insistent desires of every individual. One sees running through all of them a most important motive which we should not omit: the self-regarding impulse—the sense of one's own personality—and the need for protecting that personality from affront or impairment. The individual's conception of himself is the lens through which all motives are refracted, and if there is anything wrong with the lens we find peculiarities in the personality.

With these suggestions in mind regarding the dynamic elements of behavior, we consider next the ways in which an individual may meet the situations which confront him. A boy of fifteen was brought to a clinic because of dishonesty, persistent fighting, and a series of petty thefts. His mother was a school teacher and his father had deserted the family when the boy was very young. He was rather undersized, but active, and possessed good general ability. Because of straitened financial circumstances, the boy did not have many of the things his acquaintances possessed. He was also handicapped by having a mother who tried to keep him from associating with his schoolmates, considering them unfit companions. Fortunately, he rebelled against these ef-

forts to cut him off from the society of other boys, and his stealing began as an attempt to win their regard. Undersized and weak physically, he knew he was regarded as a sissy, and his fighting, like his thieving, was an attempt to prove his manliness and courage. In the light of such cases, it is obvious that delinquent behavior may profitably be approached on other than moral grounds. This boy had been told many times that stealing was wrong, but to no avail. As long as his desire to be a regular boy remained unsatisfied, he continued to steal.

But there are many other ways of adjusting ourselves to events or facts, ways which are not so obviously anti-social, and yet which bring defeat in the long run. There is, for example, the simple one of denying an unpleasant reality. If one has a bad temper, a grudge, or the memory of past failures, one can repress the thing and diligently try to forget it. The difficulty with repression, as a way of meeting our problems, is that it consumes too much mental energy. One's mental processes become like a herd of obstinate cattle being driven along a road, with now one and then another straying off, and with all requiring constant and anxious care. One of the chief concerns of mental hygiene is to preach—and especially to practice—the acceptance of reality. Sooner or later we will have to deal with it, for reality will not let us alone. We can postpone meeting it for a time, but inevitably it will overtake us.

Another way of avoiding unpleasant realities is day-dreaming. Children who are deprived of certain satisfactions, such as love, or a normal play-life, or opportunities for achievement, often develop a rich fantasy life in which all their desires are fulfilled. Such a child is apt to be more or less detached from the world, self-contained, and reticent about his real interests and feelings. He needs patient understanding and the opportunity to substitute real for counterfeit satisfactions.

The failure to grow up is another

faulty adjustment to the demands of life. It frequently takes the form of excessive attachment to and dependence upon parents or friends. The too-good child falls into this category: he is pliant, colorless, and lacks individuality, for he submissively follows the patterns of thought and action set for him by others. While his exemplary behavior is agreeable to parents and teachers, such a child never makes his own choices and hence never becomes a person in the true sense of the word. Both he and his elders need to be reminded that goodness is an attribute and not a vocation.

Among the many other ways in which people meet—or rather fail to meet—the situations with which they are confronted, projection and rationalization are perhaps the most familiar. We see the former in those who are never wrong, those who habitually blame their mistakes upon anything from a microbe to the cosmos itself. With an obsessive concern for personal perfection, these individuals find it impossible to face and accept any sort of defect or failure. As for rationalization, it is the handy device which enables us to indulge our vanity, our prejudices, or our dislikes by ascribing more reputable motives to the behavior which is thus motivated.

Coming to the matter of our work with individuals, we need occasionally to re-examine our approach, our methods, and our goals. This is especially true where we deal with so-called "problem children." Their shortcomings and difficulties should be regarded as the natural products of natural causes, and not as evidence of perversity or ill-will. Careful study of each individual will reveal patterns of thought and behavior—a characteristic way of feeling and acting with reference to specific objects or situations. Cheating, sulking, stealing—all forms of undesirable behavior—represent an attempt to solve some problem or secure some satisfaction. Censure, exhortation or punishment are generally ineffective because they leave the underlying motives un-

touched. All of us have a tendency to compress life into some safe and satisfying formula, and to regard any departure therefrom with anxiety or resentment. One might, indeed, suggest the occasional existence of that form of psychological idolatry which involves the worker in an attempt to mold others according to his own image.

Closely allied to this pitfall is the enjoyment of power over other persons which teachers and counsellors may readily secure. The very nature of their position, and the influence they exert, makes this a tempting possibility, and one would be something less than human if one did not sense its attractiveness. But the continued dependence upon us of those with whom we work is not our goal; if it is necessary to begin with an individual where he is, it likewise is desirable to take him as far as he can go.

All this requires an attitude of objectivity, which may be defined as an active interest in the welfare of another person, accompanied by that degree of detachment which enables one to see things in their true proportions. If we identify ourselves completely with another person and his problems, we have only aggravated the difficulty. It is a truism that we cannot help another person solve his particular problem if we have not already solved it for ourselves. Objectivity will also prepare one for the resistance to change, the reluctance to give up old attitudes and reactions, which will almost always confront us in those with whom we work.

In the last analysis, no one can solve another's problems, but he can bring to them sympathetic understanding and such knowledge of mental processes as he may possess. The effectiveness of our work may be tested by the individual's increasing ability to dispense with it. This in turn involves progress in the integration of his personality and his continued growth toward emotional maturity. These should be among our goals. Emotional maturity implies freedom from excessive dependence upon people

or things, affection which is not possessive and which gives more than it asks, the acceptance of reality regardless of consequences, and the ability to touch the whole range of human experience without feeling either revulsion or morbid interest. As for integration, it involves the organization of an individual's drives and satisfactions around socially valuable activities and interests in such a way as to release energy, facilitate personal development, and secure the maximum degree of internal and external harmony.

DISCUSSION

"I think one of the biggest problems which we as mountain workers need to solve is the problem of the young people who have no anchor—who have no recreation. There are the girls who are kept at home, who have nothing to do but marry early, and there are the boys who hang around the store in every small country town. When one asks why they left school, the answer always comes back to the subject of personal relationships. They say, 'I couldn't get along with the teacher.' We are often more concerned that our students pass in their studies than that they develop as individuals.

"Do we not often try too hard to impose our own standards? I wonder if this is psychologically right? One of the biggest jobs we have before us is to understand why people are as they are. We must also understand ourselves, and realize why we want people to do as we want them to do.

"All of us are reluctant to change, and we resist change. The thing we are trying to change fundamentally is the real self, the real I. We very easily underestimate the difficulties in this problem, and we are easily discouraged when our first efforts meet with failure. In helping people, the great problem is to understand them—to find out where they really live: what they think about and what they are interested in. Then it is easy to go on from there."

—*Mountain Life and Work*



Wise Words

By the Chairman of the Building Committee

NOW that we have reached that long looked for "corner" around which we are to find prosperity once more, it seems a good time to remind you, one and all, of the service the Delta Zeta Building Committee stands ready to offer with the hope that more of you will have the opportunity to avail yourselves of this service. Not that the depression ever halted our activities—far from it. In fact, in some ways it increased them for conditions have necessitated an increasing vigilance to prevent some chapters from going headlong into new difficulties, and a greater effort to get others out of the trouble in which they found themselves.

However, in looking back over the past two years, we can feel proud that Delta Zeta has done her share to help General Business defeat Old Man Depression for several of our chapters had so strengthened their financial position and built up their organization that they were able to build or buy chapter houses at a time when many organizations were finding it difficult to continue as organized groups. Two or three other chapters have been preparing plans, collecting funds and strengthening their chapter personnel preparatory to building or buying just as soon as conditions in their localities will warrant such an undertaking.

The events and experiences of the past two years have brought very forcibly to our minds the necessity of two things and we sincerely urge our Delta Zeta chapters to keep these in mind.

First—the importance of advising the chairman of the Building Committee just as soon as the chapter decides to undertake any building or buying project. Then, keep her informed as matters progress in order that later difficulties may be avoided. If you will allow her to work with you, it will save delays, expense and disappointment. Please remember that the approval of the Building Committee and the National Treasurer must be secured before the chapter can proceed with the purchase or building of a chapter house.

The second item is really first in importance. After a chapter acquires its house, it is vital to the success of the undertaking that its financial house be kept in order. All Building Corporations must keep accurate books and records, and while these may be simple in form, they must be clear, correct and up-to-date. Chapter finances and chapter books have been placed on a firm foundation by our national auditing system but so far the expense of providing a national audit for building corporations in addition has been too great for National to assume, particularly as not all of our chapters own houses. Some of our building corporations have been in existence for years with never a genuine audit to determine just what their conditions are. Unfortunately, some of these have been in urgent need of assistance this past year and the

books were in such condition that it was difficult to determine just what their assets and liabilities were. Naturally an audit was imperative causing quite a delay in some cases as well as added expense. Central Office can provide the facilities for an audit of these Building Corporation books but cannot at present assume the expense, which will average around \$37.50 for each set of books. I should like to recommend that each of our Building Corporations avail themselves of this service and send in their books to be brought up to date. This is the only way in which weaknesses can be detected and dangers avoided. It is a protection to the members of the cor-

poration who have an interest in the investment and it should not be neglected.

The Building Committee wishes to express its appreciation for the cooperation and splendid spirit in which our chapters have accepted suggestions, and particularly to those chapters which have accepted with such good grace our advice that they postpone their building until the chapter was larger or their fund increased. We wish success to those who have been able to realize their ambition to own their Delta Zeta home and offer encouragement to those who are building just as truly in their own hearts.

HELEN MEYER CRAIG, *Chairman*

• L O Y A L T Y •

THERE were recently said at the graveside of a man who for nearly forty years had worked and talked and shouted for his college some words of wisdom—and of warning—that are worthy of being passed on to all who love this land of ours. After referring to the dead man's loyalty to his Alma Mater, Dr. Rollin H. Walker continued: "It is a beautiful thing to maintain our loyalties. It is easy to let them slip. For loyalty always means sacrifice, and is chiefly manifested when we are out from under the influence of the hurrah of the celebration in the atmosphere of the dullest of dull prose. The best of us need an exhortation to keep alive our loyalty to those institutions and enterprises and societies that in times past have helped us on our way."

There has been no time within the memory of the present generation when a call to loyalty was more needed than it is now. We can only sense the need for the call and ask you to heed it when it comes: another Lincoln or Roosevelt or Wilson—at least, another master of the art of touching the hearts and intellects of men—must be the one to phrase it, in such a way that it will change torpidity into action.

For action is the very essence of loyalty. You can no more count yourself

loyal while sitting still than you can expect an airplane to mount the skies without gasoline in its engine. Loyalty is a force, not a sentiment; a course of conduct, not a creed. It means being with, not merely for. "He that is not with me is against me," said the world's greatest Leader. It means active intervention when you see a law being flouted, or a group seeking unfair advantages for themselves, or a Council, a Legislature, or even a Congress neglecting a manifest duty.

And being loyal means being unselfish—seeking the greatest good of the greatest number. We need to remember that in times like these, when so much that we have built up of both character and fortune—both personal and national—has been weakened or lost. If we will only be loyal to what we know is right and best, we need have no fear of the future. It can never have as little to offer us as it seemed to have for those who, on that far-off birthday of the nation, put all that they had on the altar—and with no eye cast toward any future election did what they knew was right. Should we not demand of our present leaders as great a loyalty as theirs?

WILLIAM FREDERICK BIGELOW, *Editor*
—*The Goodhousekeeping Magazine.*

Does College Pay?



By Albert Edward Wiggam, Sigma Chi

Author of "The Marks of an Educated Man," "The New Decalogue of Science," "The Fruit of the Family Tree," Etc.

DON'T go to college if you would succeed in business."

This is the advice which many big business men, relying mainly upon their own experience as a source, occasionally pass along to the youth of America.

Such advice is merely another illustration of the tendency of a fairly large group of industrial leaders both to belittle higher education as a pathway to business success, and to show an amazing ignorance of the broad and impartial investigations that have been made both as to the effect of higher scholarship and of higher education, both high school and college, upon success in business.

During the next few weeks some 40,000 students will be graduated by the colleges of the country and many of them will begin their business careers. So this is a particularly appropriate time to study this type of advice and to determine how valuable it is and how much truth it holds.

Since I feel strongly that such remarks as the one I have quoted do grave injustice to American education and may do irreparable damage to the life careers of many young men who believe that all utterances coming from such sources must be 100 per cent true, I shall endeavor to show that they are at least 75 per cent untrue.

In order to do this I shall set forth investigations in three fields of education and business: First, the effect of high scholarship on business success. Second, the comparative effects of eighth-grade, high school and college graduation upon business success. Third, the effect of both high scholarship and other college successes upon business success.

I think I can best introduce the first investigation by a simple but dramatic story.

One day, not long since, a college professor and a committee of "Old Grads" were going over the records of 1800 of the graduates of one of our great universities in order to find how the "old boys" were succeeding in life. They wished especially to learn whether the high-mark men in college were making the high marks in life, or whether the low-mark men were the ones who had in the main achieved worldly fame and fortune. By and by they came to one man who gave as his occupation "selling chicken wire fence in a small town." This is certainly a respectable occupation, but not one usually contemplated as the chief objective of a college curriculum. At this point one member of the Old Grad committee, who evidently had not lost his sporting blood, offered to bet 100 to 1 that

if they would look up this man's college grades they would find them to average below 87. Neither the professor nor any member of the committee would take the bet. Yet I am certain that ninety-nine business men out of a hundred throughout the United States would have taken the bet, not only at 100 to 1, but at 1 to 1. If they had they would have lost at any odds, because when they looked up this man's grades they found them to average below 83.

Now the reason why I say business men generally would have taken this bet without hesitation is because there is an almost universal belief among the business public that the brilliant scholar in college is usually a failure in the business world. He is believed to be "impractical," "a dreamer," a man with his head full of theories and highfalutin ideas, and almost certain to be a failure as a high-power salesman, a production manager, a judge of securities or as any type of executive.

I know this personally from having lectured to hundreds of Chambers of Commerce, Executive Clubs and Salesmen's Conventions and the like throughout the country. Moreover, we see this opinion constantly and confidently voiced by many of America's leading business men. We see also the opposite opinion just as confidently expressed—namely, that the men who are low or who fail in their college studies but who are leaders in college riots and daredevil pranks or in athletics, or are among the champion dancers and ladies' men of the campus, and who bluff their way over the prostrate forms of the professors and deans are the ones whom we usually find in after life fighting the big legal battles or holding down important jobs as presidents of big corporations and managers of the country's general destinies.

On the other hand, the reason why no member of this committee would risk his money on the foregoing bet, even at 100 to 1, was because he knew too much about it. It was because this com-

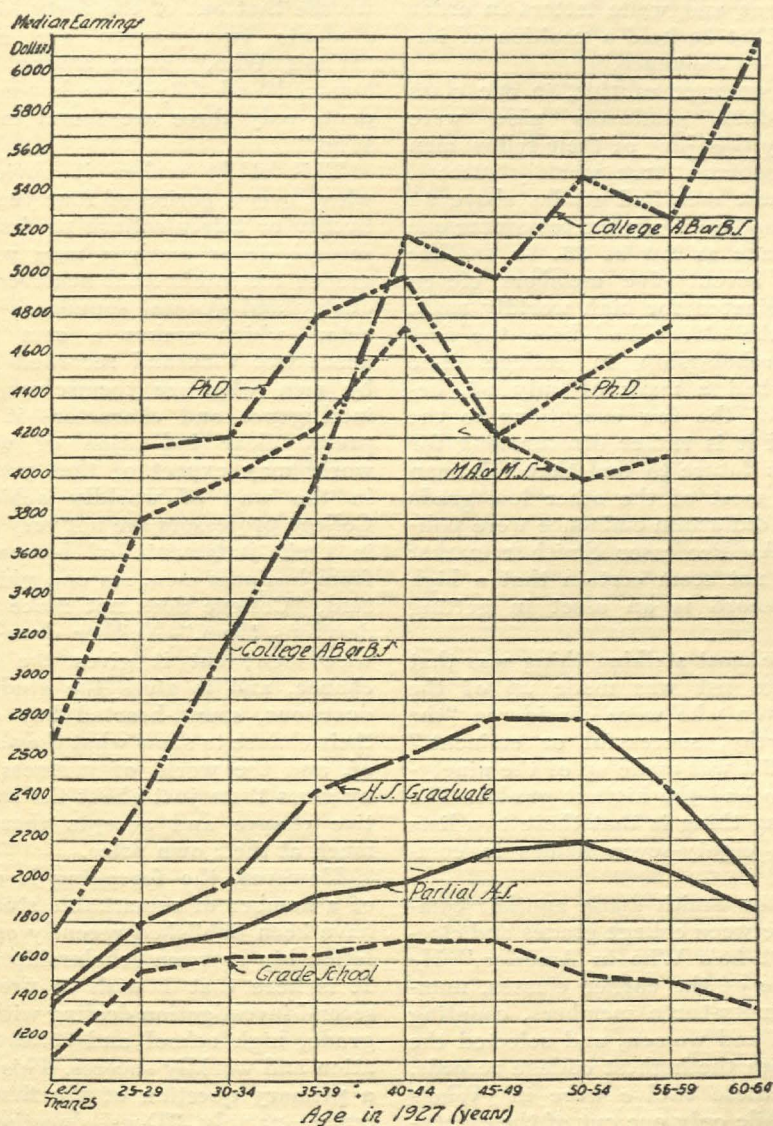
mittee and this professor, Dr. Hugh A. Smith, now of the University of Wisconsin, had been engaged upon a two-year research to find just how the good, bad and mediocre students in this list of 1,800 had really turned out. I must confess that while all my own studies have confirmed my belief that high scholarship, high intelligence, high character, high personal qualities and high success in life all tend to a considerable degree to go together, the results of this study in all these respects are truly astounding. A great deal of the data has not been published, but Mr. Smith has given me, from a technical monograph, some of his main conclusions. To use the common parlance, they knock into a cocked hat the notion that the college prodigy and the brilliant student are likely to fail in practical life and that the dull student is likely to succeed.

What Professor Smith did was to take all the graduates of this university, numbering 1,800, who had been out in life from fifteen to forty-five years, study their worldly success and then compare this with their college records. In order to be fair in deciding what should be called "success," Dr. Smith asked the committees of the various classes of bygone years to give their frank opinions on the post-college careers of their old classmates. He also secured the opinions of numerous other persons acquainted with these men's careers.

Doubtless some of the judges laid emphasis on intellectual or literary or professional achievement, some on eminence as a citizen and some on money and other things. As a result, therefore, a composite, well-balanced judgment of the success of each man was reached. They then compared these rankings of worldly success with the rankings that their college teachers had given them all the way from fifteen to forty-five years ago. How did the two gradings—the college grading and the worldly grading—agree?

The agreement was almost unbelievable. As Professor Smith says: "If a

Variation in Earnings of 4,973 Men



man was high in one list, he was almost invariably high in the other; and if low in one, low in the other. This situation was repeated with such monotony that the temptation became strong when one factor was known to accept it as a certain indication of the other. If, for example, the college record of student No. 500 happened to be mis-

placed, but the information showed that he had clearly won no distinction in life, it hardly seemed worth while to search for the missing record. Experience with hundreds of others made it sure he would be classed with 99 per cent of certainty in the group with low marks. On the other hand, if a man had had a grade in college of 93 or bet-

ter, it seemed almost superfluous to consult records and write letters in order to learn that he held a position of importance or eminence."

As an example of this, in one class of fifty-four graduates nine were judged by this jury of their fellow men to have achieved true worldly success. Six of these men had grades above 91 and two had 89. Only the remaining one had a grade as low as 85. In another class of seventy-five members eleven were nominated for high worldly rank. Ten of the eleven had been the first ten in scholarship in college. The eleventh had a mark of only 85, being one of the few exceptions to the rule. And it is rather discouraging for America's future to find that this man and also most of the other low grade men who did attain eminence were politicians! As Professor Smith remarks: "It does not seem certain that a high college record is an asset in getting votes."

But the most striking thing was that a separate list was made up of the ninety-seven who were considered "the most worthy, successful or eminent." Another list was made up of the ninety-three who had the highest grades. The astonishing thing is that these two lists contained eighty-seven names in common!

Professor Smith made another comparison between college grades and election to "Who's Who in America." He took three of the earlier classes, numbering ninety-three members, counting both men and women, and selected the twelve with the highest college records. Nine of these twelve were in "Who's Who," while only one out of the eighty-one remaining members with lower records were in "Who's Who." Since few women are elected to "Who's Who," he took a list of two hundred men from the five classes about midway in age and found, among the twenty-eight high-mark men, eighteen who were in "Who's Who." Only two of the remaining one hundred and seventy-two low-mark men were in "Who's Who." Com-

bining the two groups just mentioned, we see that out of the forty high-mark students twenty-seven are listed in "Who's Who," while among the two hundred and fifty-three low-mark students only three are found in "Who's Who."

This study makes it obvious that when, over a period of four years, some twenty or thirty college professors and several deans mark a man with high grades for intellectual achievement, industry and general soundness of character—which makes a sum total of about two thousand recorded gradings by men who are themselves men of intelligence and character—it gives a pretty clear indication of what the world may expect of that young man in the way of worldly achievement. College professors are not very different in their judgments of human nature from business men. As one philosopher said, "College does not make fools, it develops them." Neither does it make wise men; but it gives the fool his chance, and it gives the studious, industrious, sound-hearted boy and girl their chance to show what they are made of, and the world of business by and by gives them just about the same relative chance and accepts them pretty much at their own price.

However, the foregoing is only one of a number of remarkable studies that have been published recently on the relationship between scholarship and life. It is here that I wish to present the second investigation dealing with eighth-grade, high school and college graduation and worldly success. This involves a primary question of the first importance—namely, "Does education pay at all?"

The most notable study of this question has recently been made by Dean Everett W. Lord, of Boston University. He studied the records of about 5,000 men, ranging in age from nineteen to seventy-two years, living in all parts of the United States and including bankers and bakers, clerks and clergymen, merchants and mechanics, actors and

doctors, teachers and accountants. Certainly this gives us a cross section of American business. What gives it even greater authority is that a large part of the data was collected through the Alpha Kappa Psi fraternity—a fraternity of business men.

The story is dramatically told in the chart on page 24. At the left of the chart you will see the incomes, and at the bottom the ages of these men. You see there is a steady climb in income from the eighth grade graduates through the college graduates to the Doctors of Philosophy. One striking thing may escape your notice. That is that the grade school man reaches the high point of his earnings at forty to forty-four years of age, while partial high school and full high school graduates reach their peak around forty-five and carry on at about the same level to fifty-five, then they sharply decline. But notice that the income of the college graduate keeps on rising (with a few slight temporary declines) until he is at least sixty-four years old. The Masters of Arts and Doctors of Philosophy reach their peaks at forty to forty-five, but Dean Lord believes this is probably because most of them go into teaching, which is not as well paid as business.

It is a temptation to detail a large number of the remarkable findings of Dean Lord's able and impartial research, but in sending me his tables and figures the dean himself has marked a few items in red ink that I think ought to come home to the young men of America.

Some of these items are as follows: It costs about \$80 a year for the state and nation to give a boy the first eight grades of schooling, but this expenditure, as nearly as can be estimated, adds about \$1,000 a year to the boy's income for the next forty-one years over the income earned by illiterates. It costs about \$300 a year for four years to give a boy a high school education, but he earns about \$500 a year more than the eighth grade boy for the next forty

years. It costs a young man about \$1,000 a year for four years to secure a college education, but the college graduate earns approximately \$1,800 a year more than the high school graduate for the next forty years.

Of course, the college graduate as a rule is an abler man than either the high school or eighth grade graduate—something most business men overlook—yet recent surveys have shown that a large number of young men of high school ability drop out of school at the end of the eighth grade, and a great many young men of college ability stop their schooling at the end of high school. So it is evident that a great many young people have not yet fully realized the money value of education.

One other point of great interest is that large numbers of eighth grade and high school graduates have subsequently taken correspondence courses or attended so-called "business colleges." All these show uniformly higher earnings than those who do not secure this additional training. Dean Lord also brings out the striking value of a genuine course in the newer schools of business administration which many colleges have instituted, beginning with the Wharton School of Finance of the University of Pennsylvania in 1881 and the College of Commerce of the University of California in 1898.

The earnings of the graduates from these higher institutions who received the degree of Bachelor of Business Administration and Bachelor of Commercial Science run far above those of the Bachelors of Arts and Bachelors of Science. Dean Lord shows that the lifetime earnings of a B.B.A. or B.B.S. are now probably more than \$100,000 greater than those of the average college graduate. However, as time goes on and larger numbers of young men take these courses and the competition becomes keener, some of this difference doubtless will disappear.

In fact, just at this moment Dr. Paul S. Achilles, executive secretary of the Psychological Corporation of America,

has called me on the phone and sent me proofs of a new study in this field—indeed, the whole field of education in its relations to business—entitled “University Education for Business,” by Dr. James H. S. Bossard, professor of sociology, and Dr. J. Frederick Dewhurst, professor of industry, at the Wharton School. It is a work of extraordinary importance to all American business life. But the feature of interest at this moment is that the median earnings of 1,659 Wharton graduates in 1930 was \$3,730. This includes all ages and years of experience, and is near treble the similar figure for Dean Lord’s eighth-grade men, and one and a half times greater than his high school men.

Furthermore, this able and epoch-making study discloses the fact that the median earnings of men who have been out of Wharton fifteen or sixteen years is \$7,800, while the median earnings of those graduating in 1911-’13 is \$12,000. Forty per cent of the men graduating in 1917-’18 are already earning over \$9,000 and 22 per cent are earning over \$12,000. May I ask where are the bright, ambitious office boys who started business life in 1918 or even six years earlier, compared to these men in point of income? Forty-one per cent of the 1928 graduates are already earning more than \$2,000 and 21 per cent more than \$3,000. It would be interesting to learn what percentage of office boys who kept their eyes and ears open during the four years these boys were in college and two years thereafter are earning more than \$3,000 a year.

Coming now to the third series of investigations, again dealing with the question of whether high-mark college men earn more than low-mark men and, still further, whether success in general college and campus activities outside the courses of study indicates future business success, two remarkable investigations have been made on the men in the Bell Telephone System—one by Dr. Walter S. Gifford, president of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, and the other by Donald S.

Bridgman, of the personnel department of the Bell System. President Gifford published his study in 1928, and the results have attracted wide attention. The Bell System is the greatest corporation in the world, and if it finds it worth while to pay higher salaries to brilliant college students, it certainly shatters the stubborn myth that the college prodigy peters out in business life and at the age of fifty or sixty is discovered as a minor college instructor, sub-editor of a small magazine or running an ice-cream parlor.

President Gifford studied the salary and scholarship records of 3,806 college men in the Bell System by dividing them into four grades, as to scholarship, as follows:

1. Those graduating in the first tenth of their class.
2. Those graduating in the first third but not the first tenth.
3. Those graduating in the middle third of their class.
4. Those graduating in the lower third of their class.

How have these men fared as to salaries in the Bell System? The results are all in favor of the brilliant college scholar as a success in business. After five years of employment, the upper tenth scholars began to earn more than the other college men. As President Gifford says: “These men continued to increase their advantage little by little, until they were twenty-five years out of college. Then they began to go ahead still more rapidly. . . . Many individuals did better, and many poorer than the medium man of the group, but the group as a whole averaged substantially higher earnings than the rest of the 3,800 men.”

Taking next the 1,468 men who graduated in the middle third of their classes, after thirty years out of college their median earnings were less than two-thirds as much as the median earnings of those in the first tenth of their classes. The earnings of the 784 men in the lowest third of their classes trend in the opposite direction from

those in the upper ten: that is, the longer the best students are in business the more rapidly their earnings rise, while the longer the poorer students are in business the slower their earnings rise. It must, of course, be remembered that there were individual men who were striking exceptions to these rules.

Stimulated by this research and the enormous public interest it aroused, Mr. Bridgman made a further study of various college achievements and their relation to subsequent success with the Bell Telephone System. Bridgman's object was to see if other things besides a man's scholarship in college were related to his future business success. For this purpose he classified the 3,806 men of President Gifford's study into three groups:

1. Those with "substantial campus achievements," including editor-in-chief of a magazine, winner of an important oratorical contest or member of a debating team, manager of a major team or important student newspaper, major class officer or member of an honorary senior society, or leader of a dramatic or musical club.

2. "Some campus achievement," including member editorial board of a magazine, manager of a minor team or magazine, minor class officer or member of social fraternity, member of minor athletic team or of major varsity squad.

3. "No campus achievement"—just plain two-legged student.

It is impossible to go into all the technical details of this important study, especially the combinations of several factors in relation to future success. Taking, however, the man with "substantial college achievement" it is clear that the men who went in for public speaking and debating and the ones who ranked high for literary effort in the editorial field are the ones who are now drawing the highest median salaries in the Bell Telephone System.

These types of campus achievement foreshadowed future business success almost as well as high college grades. No doubt most of these men had high

grades. Next in order of subsequent success come the managers of major teams or important student newspapers. Next come those with social achievements such as major class officer or member of an honorary senior society. Next to these come those who made athletic achievements, and lastly, those leaders of dramatic or musical clubs.

Another thing that has always been assumed to indicate future success has been working one's way through college. This has been lauded as giving a man grit, determination and the work habit that would carry him to future practical success. In this study at least, this factor had no significance. The men who earned their expenses had been equally successful but no more successful than the man who went through on flowery beds of ease.

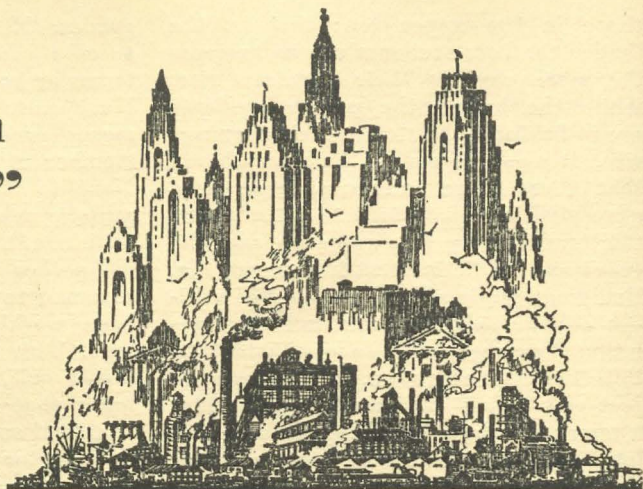
In all these studies there are too many individual exceptions for any young man to conclude that we have unearthed a set of iron-clad rules or sure-fire prophecies of future failure or success. Enough men who did poorly in college have risen high in later success to prove that a young man who has not ranked high in college should not conclude from this alone that he has no chance. Very often by industry and courage and by finding his own line of best development he surpasses the men whose college achievements were more spectacular.

Furthermore, the man with high college achievements finds no warrant here for lying on his laurels and thinking he has a rosy path to success. But what these studies do prove is that the business world is looking for brains and character and that the more education a man has the larger are his financial rewards. They show, further, that the American high school, college and university give American youths a splendid chance to show the fundamental stuff out of which they are made and that every field of modern work and achievement is calling loudly for the finest and best educated human material.

—*The New York Herald-Tribune*

"The Urban Challenge"

By
C. A. Dykstra
*City Manager
of Cincinnati, Ohio*



ONE incontrovertible fact which we face and must recognize today is that we live in cities. We become progressively an urban people whether we will it or not. Inexorably the processes of modern life make for city growth. It matters not that some deplore this phenomenon and some defy it; the slogan chanted by many "Back to the soil" echoes occasionally to be sure, but it is the echo thrown from wall to wall on the city street. Each succeeding census return tells the story of increase in urban population and the steady percentile loss in rural life. To many this fact is a tragic fact. They fear that it means chaos and even anarchy. They tell us that something sweet and wholesome, something noble and inspiring is lost in this transition from the wide open spaces to the congested square bounded by four streets. The change means disease, sordidness, squalor, filth, crime, immorality, and the loss of that intangible thing known as the American spirit or hope. They insist that cities are foreign importations, conglomerate, heterogeneous things and un-American. What is left of the old American is rural, and we all still sing when we sing "America"—"I love thy rocks and rills, thy woods and templed hills."

All of what is here set down may be

tested in the average legislature of the average American state. There we find a traditional cleavage between city and country members. City members remain in the minority in spite of the census returns and the constitutional mandate on the subject of apportionment. Country members remain in the majority in spite of our lip service to the principle of representation proportioned to population. Rural ideals and rural protections persist. Cities remain the wards of rural governing authorities; this is the American mandate system. Cities must be prevented, even though the process be unconstitutional and undemocratic, from being self regulating, self determining and self respecting political units. Municipal home rule is little more than a phrase in most American jurisdictions.

And so the city finds itself in a difficult situation. Our American background is rural, our political institutions are rural both in theory and in organization, our ideals are rural, and our governing authorities are rurally minded. Even our political parties are dominantly rural in organization and in practice. The country remains the unit of party organization. Tammany itself, the dictator of the greatest city in the land is still a county body.

Paradoxically we *live* in cities. Here

is the problem and here is the challenge. Failure of our cities eventually must mean national failure. If we live in cities and hope to succeed as urban people we must think in urban terms and cultivate urban ways. We must become urbane. The over-grown village, yes that is the phrase in constant use in our country, must become a city. Rural ideology must give way to urbane ideology. Put in briefest form this means that the Declaration of Independence which was the slogan of frontiersmen advancing upon virgin territory must be supplemented and at least in part to be supplanted by an understanding of the implications and methods of interdependence and mutual obligation. In the city we learn the give and take of the clash of mental elbows. Here we have a division of labor and the specialization of the individual. Here no man lives to himself alone; he cannot be supreme in an individual bailiwick. The outlook on life in the city is through the windows of mutual aid. Almost every act of the individual affects countless others. Social organization and the whole structure of government functioning are complications rather than the simple devices of pastoral life.

Though young in America, until recently a frontier country, cities are as old as history. The fact is that cities and civilization are co-incident, not only etymologically, but historically. Civilization came with cities and the cultivation of the act of living together. In great part the record which all call history is the recorded life of cities. This recollection should give us hope. So too the story of this great city is a source of inspiration. Here are the traditions of civilized life, a record of cultivation and urbanity rather unusual on this continent. The city has the unique opportunity, therefore, of aiding the municipal leavening process now at work in America. It can help to prove that cities are the hope of America, and not its despair. It must however have a measure of municipal home rule

that is now almost unknown outside of one or two states. In some sense, therefore, it can control its destiny as a public corporation. As a community it has even larger opportunity for control.

Here lies the challenge to the municipal university, its graduates, and its student body! A municipal institution has an honorable history. It has entwined itself into the life of the city, particularly its mechanical, industrial, and professional life. Its graduates hold responsible places in the factories, in public office, and in professional circles of the city. The cooperation involved is an educational device calculated to make the university a more effective teaching instrument in the training of the modern student. It may be that this device should be extended beyond its present use. I call to your attention another implication of and another use for the term co-operative. It should be the peculiar function of a municipal university to accept the challenge of urban life, for its students, its graduates and its faculty. If it be true that the laboratory is the heart of the university in this scientific age, then it follows that the basic laboratory for a city institution is the city itself. Fundamentally also, cities are more than streets, buildings and industries. There would be no cities except for population, for people. Human beings are the units of city life. Their proximity, their work, their life, their methods of doing, their problems, these are the problems of city life. And they must be attacked in the last analysis as one problem and not as unrelated problems. Here is the real problem of co-operation as between the city and its university. Here are the facilities and the minds which can help to point a way of life for a great city. Here, secure from the intrusion of daily immediacy, removed from the hurly-burly which confuses, uncompeled to instant judgment by confronting situations, in calm serenity the municipal university can survey the winds and storms which buffet the lives in the plane below and keep a beacon burning bright.

From this pinnacle should come scientists, scholars and philosophers who, by patient and painstaking inquiry into the life all about, by the collection of facts and a searching of human motives, by observation, analysis and synthesis, and through processes which function best in the detachment of academic halls, can aid to give meaning to what we on the outside are doing, or trying to do, or perchance think we are trying to do. Out of this institution from year to year must come young men and women who have been made aware, not only of the treasures that are stored in the history and experience of the race, but also of the life that is being lived in the world which they must enter. They must come from these halls unafraid and undismayed, avid in the search of truth and fresh in hope and inspiration.

They must see their city as an opportunity for enlarged and enriched living; they must see in it the vehicle for an advancing civilization.

Science in these last years has given us an abundance of machines with which to relieve the back-breaking labor which man has known through the centuries. Just now there are those who are asking whether the machine or man is master. Upon science still rests the responsibility to make man and not the machine master. For in science there is death and devastation as well as life and hope. It is the great obligation of the university to give to science its wholesome direction. Out of it must come also some science or knowledge of society which will mitigate the harshness of science unharnessed and unleashed.

And as the modern physical city is in some large degree the product of science

and invention applied in every conceivable direction, the modern city in its social aspects and implications is still the challenge to science and scientific thinking. Particularization and specification would be simple were there time.

What do we know today of the impact of the machine on man; of the economics of employment and the social implications of the right to work and make a living? What are the results upon society of mass production, financial and industrial mergers, holding organizations, high pressure selling, and installment buying? What is happening to the law of supply and demand? Are we making progress in our dealings with the great transportation agencies, public utilities and our communications systems?

What shall we do with criminals, and do we make them, or are they born? Is there a relation between poverty and crime, and is either cause or effect? Do housing and health affect the social city, and how? How do courts, prosecuting officers and police aid or hinder some sane or scientific solution of the whole problem of crime?

What of the problem of social behavior? Why do city folks do what they do? Are we subjecting human behavior to such analyses as we constantly make in the physical sciences? What, in brief, are the conditions of life in a modern city and their effect upon man? Where better can the municipal university find a sphere of study and teaching than in this very field of life, a great city? No greater challenge faces the university than the urban challenge, and no university has a finer opportunity to accept the challenge.

ALPHA IOTA CHAPTER leads all organizations in scholarship at the University of Southern California for the past spring term. The grade for the chapter was 1.67, Delta Gamma was second with 1.58 and Alpha Epsilon Phi was third with 1.57. Again, congratulations Alpha Iota!

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Won't You Buy Our Magazines?

By Myrtle Bloemers Johnson*

OF COURSE, when your renewals come due, you are going to send them to the Delta Zeta Agency. Service par excellence, unlimited choice of magazines, every consideration any other magazine agency can offer you, and best of all, the substantial commission goes to our Social Service Fund; doing away with bridge teas, sales, etc., as a way of raising "the quota"; and those who do not belong to an organized club are given an opportunity to do a little social service for Delta Zeta.

At the beginning of a new era, it is customary to comment on what has gone before. A late start, cumbersome details in transmission of subscriptions, etc., were only a few of the hurdles we had to leap, but we are now systematized, and all we have yet to do is to familiarize every one with the project. In other words, we are trying to make seven thousand (in round numbers) Delta Zetas "magazine conscious." It is not expected that seven thousand will sell magazines, but that seven thousand will send their own personal sub-

scriptions. Statistics help to impress!! Seven thousand persons averaging ten dollars in subscriptions per year; commissions approximate twenty-five percent; so twenty-five percent of seventy thousands dollars is \$17,500.00, or our goal. Easy, don't you think? And, no extra effort on your part.

If you wish more information write to your district chairman, who has worked faithfully and arduously, and who has, no doubt, contacted with you before this; or write me directly.

Subscriptions may be sent directly to the Delta Zeta Agency, and if you wish a certain chapter to receive credit, so specify on your order, which should give the name of the subscriber, her address, name of magazine, when subscription is to start, and how long the subscription is to run; and the check accompanying the order should be made payable to Delta Zeta Agency.

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*Chairman, Magazine Committee.

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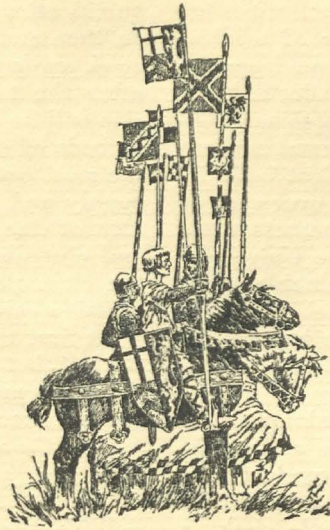


President Hoover Wins Straw Poll Among College Women

RESULTS of a straw vote taken at The Panhellenic, New York, in which 126 women participated, were made known last night.

The poll was made to determine the favorite presidential candidate of the women.

Of the 126 persons eligible to vote in New York City, sixty-four cast their votes for President Hoover, and forty-two for Franklin D. Roosevelt. Norman Thomas drew seventeen votes and three voted on the prohibition question but did not express their presidential preferences.



Mediaeval College Life

By John Oddy

Assistant Professor of History, University of Cincinnati

Striking contrast between university life today and that in the Middle Ages is portrayed in this article by Professor Oddy. The article was prepared for broadcast from station WLW.

WHAT is a university? We conceive of it as an established institution composed of numerous buildings, a well-defined faculty, a board of directors, and a miscellaneous student body. Any course of study ranging from clog dancing to paleontology can be here pursued. The students, according to latest developments in some institutions, are lapped in luxury, living in suites of domestic elegance. A spacious study for which Oriental rugs can be readily and reasonably rented, individual bedrooms with an all-tile bath between, deep cushioned lounging chairs invitingly grouped about an enchanting memorial reading room where books bound in red and blue morocco all but speak for themselves—these are the surroundings which endowed wealth has associated with the

modern student in the hope of intriguing him into literary elegances or philosophical obscurities. But turn back to the origin of this institution. To the mediaeval mind a university meant nothing more than an association—an association of tailors, fish-mongers, butchers, or even students. A group of mediaeval students congregated in one place for the purposes of study could constitute a university—an association of students.

No Graft Here!

If the mediaeval student wants a course in law, he goes to Bologna in Italy where Irnerius has established an enviable reputation for expounding the intricacies of Roman legal institutions. For theology one goes to Paris, famed through the unique doctrines and expres-

sions of Abelard, and Montpelier has become the recognized center of medical erudition. The students come from far and wide to follow their intellectual ambitions. To facilitate international relationships, Latin is the universal medium of expression, and the student body itself is grouped into nations over each of which is a president who possesses one of the numerous keys to the University treasury box, and this valuable chest cannot be opened unless each president is present to open with his key his individual lock. Thus is dissipated all financial corruption!

Since dormitories are unknown, the student must house himself as best he can. Usually his room is conducive to anything but study. In his cold and bare cell, furnished with a single desk, a chair, a bed and a chest, the ambitious youth exists for intellectual rather than social or fraternal distinctions. At 5:30 o'clock he must be out of bed even in freezing weather in order to hear the first lecture of the day, which starts at six o'clock and continues until eight in the master's lecture hall. The teacher or master chooses his own school room where, seated on a raised platform at one end of the room, he expounds to and reasons with the eager student squatting on the straw-covered floor. Few notes are taken, since parchment is expensive, and the mediaeval student, through the power of concentration, is able to remember almost verbatim every expression of wisdom uttered by his teacher. For five years the pupil thus lives, until he finally comes up for his examinations covering the entire five years' work, and he is either sent home in disgrace or covered with an effulgence of intellectual glory.

The masters are of varying fame and quality. Some there are who draw their lectures not from organized minds, but from books and chests; who obtain students less by merit and more through personal solicitation, and even hire.

Stringent are the laws by which the professor is bound to the student body. He must dress according to prescribed

qualifications; he must be at the lecture on time and begin at the stroke of the clock and end not later than one minute after the two-hour gong has sounded, else will he be talking to empty benches or beds of straw, as the case might be. He must cover the course of study thoroughly and completely, and under penalty of fine he must not leave difficult and obtruse passages until the end of the class period when time would not permit a careful exposition.

At first the master was paid by each student, but embarrassing financial complications made it advisable that this important function become the special concern of the administration itself.

Ah yes! Truly Human

With the seriousness of study are mingled volumes of "College Life." One finds much mention of gambling, which became such a fad that at Paris a statute was enacted whereby students were especially forbidden to cast dice during the celebration of high mass. One hears almost endless tales of nightly brawls and questionable intrigues with disreputable college widows. But in the latter case the laws are not overly severe. The wine cup and frothy beer jug are the constant associates of the mediaeval student whom we see in every phase and condition of life. Witness them playing pranks upon one another in their studies, or in saner moments contemplating philosophy. We see them visiting and receiving visitors from distant towns, and brushing up the room, conspicuously arranging the books, and cultivating a profoundly scholarly air—all of which will duly impress the outgoing parents or sometimes a tell-tale brother. Or observe them sitting during a summer's evening at the open window mocking a neighbor for her false hair, sticking out their tongues at passersby, or carefully aiming vessels of water at the heads of unfortunate pedestrians. Nor indeed were they deficient at marksmanship, for numerous are the serious wounds or even casualties from student escapades.

The age is an age of violence and force. The students and faculty of the University of Paris are constantly at bloody strife with the monks of St. Germain, and brawls in which the students are the customary aggressors are episodes of nightly occurrences.

Great were the tribulations of the aspiring university, and the town in which the school had become established was often found a trialsome aggravation. Listen to the ordeal endured by Oxford on St. Scholasticas Day. On Tuesday, February 10, 1354, three Oxford students go to sample the wine of a certain vintner, and finding it not suitable to their discriminating taste they hurl saucy abuse at the owner. The innkeeper, after being thus verbally bullied for his poor wine, heaps vituperation on the students, who forthwith cast at his head wine and pot altogether. Instantly the bells of St. Martin's are sounded, and the townsmen come rushing up, well armed. The chancellor of the university being shot at, and fleeing for his life, calls out the students by ringing the bells of St. Mary's. Armed with bows and arrows the obedient students advance, eager for the fray. The townsmen are met and the brawl is on! But the struggle is undecided, and the next day the townsmen get the jump on the students and catch them defenseless in the study halls. A wild slaughter begins and even the student clutching the frock of the priest bearing the host is cut to pieces, nor does the altar or even the tabernacle offer to the helpless student any sanctuary. Awful is the bloodshed, and in terror the scholars flee the place and seek security in the countryside. But the king now enters, and the day of vengeance comes. The university is made the veritable ruler of Oxford Town, and the citizens have to humble themselves annually and offer bountiful prayers and offerings for the souls of the dead students. Not until 1825 did the town of Oxford finally exonerate itself of the atrocities which its citizens had promulgated on that St. Scholasticas Day, 1354.

The Gown Is Favored

This is but one of the innumerable instances which could be cited. But it indicates the general situation to perfection. A town rebels against the arrogant affronts of the student which culminate in an armed conflict. The monarch intervenes, the case is tried, and judgment is handed down in favor of the university. Such was the relationship between town and gown.

The letters of the university students are among the choicest of mediaeval documents. Human nature does not change; it is the same today, yesterday and forever. What fond parent has not received tearful supplications such as this one written in the thirteenth century. "To our dear and revered parents—greetings and filial obedience. May you be pleased to learn that, thanks to God, we continue in good health in the city of Orleans, and that we devote ourselves entirely to study, bearing in mind what Cato has said, 'It is glorious to know something!' We live in a good stylish house, separated from the schools and market only by a building, and we can, therefore, attend our daily courses without getting our feet wet. We also have some good friends who are well advanced and thoroughly desirable in every way. We heartily congratulate ourselves on it. But because lack of equipment hinders us in the aims we have in view, we believe we ought to appeal to your parental love and to ask you to have goodness enough to send by the bearer sufficient money with which to buy some parchment, ink, and an ink stand and such other things as we need. You will not leave us in embarrassment and will insist that we finish our studies properly so as to be able to return to our country with honor. The bearer will also take charge of the shoes and hose you may have to send us. You can also send us any news of yourself by the same means." What proud mother could resist that!

Another letter introduces us to a student breathing on his frosty fingers whining all the while that it is two years

now since he has enjoyed the taste of wine or even washed his face or trimmed his beard! From the prison depths comes the choice bit of the unfortunate student who needs must drink water salted with his tears, and eat bread hard and moulded with age. Yet still one more lies on straw with no covering. Neither shirt nor shoes has he, and his dire condition forces him to eat—he will not say what. These awful conditions call for the pity of a more fortunate sister, and from her the student requests 100 sous, 2 pair sheets, 10 pounds of fine cloth—but all without her husband's knowing!

For Shame, Filius!

Of equal interest are the letters which travel in the other direction from father to son. How characteristic is this letter—"I have recently discovered that you live dissolutely and slothfully, preferring license to restraint, and play to work and strumming a guitar while the others are at their studies—whence it happens that you have read but one volume of law, while your more industrious companions have read several.

Wherefore I have decided to exhort you herewith to repent utterly of your dissolute and careless ways, that you may no longer be called a waster and that your shame may be turned to good repute."

Thus does the student manage himself. But the five years are up, and the youth is told he has been at the school long enough, and it is high time he took his degree and came home. Evil have been the days he has spent at the school; no work has been done, and examinations must be passed. All his books and possessions the unfortunate student sells, and with the money thus obtained he gives a sumptuous banquet preceded by the memorable extravagance of a warm bath. His guests are the examining faculty whom he reminds all the while to be mindful of him in the disputation of the coming day. And it is not unusual to find the mediaeval professor thus mindful. At Oxford violent scenes must have been experienced, because the candidate must enter the examining room unarmed, and must swear under oath not to knife the professors if unsuccessful in his ordeal.—*The Cincinnati Alumnus*

Panhellenic Plans Thrilling Program

HELEN WALDO is to head the social committee for the Panhellenic Hotel at 3 Mitchell Place, New York, for the coming winter.

Miss Waldo is a member of Kappa Alpha Theta and is well known in literary circles as the associate editor of "John Martin's Book."

Panhellenic will be four years old on October 1 and the celebration of this anniversary will be one of the first events on the winter's program.

Miss Waldo and the board of directors of Panhellenic are planning an unusual schedule of events including art, music, literature, economics and political science. One of its purposes will be to emphasize the fact that Panhellenic is the ideal gathering place for cultured women in New York.

Each member of the board of directors will shortly send the following letter to her fraternity members:

"Now that business is starting on the up-grade and everyone is beginning to be happy again, I want to tell you of the progress which the Panhellenic (your own club hotel) is making.

"Panhellenic rentals have been reduced to meet the new purchasing value of the dollar. Rentals now begin at \$10 weekly and \$2 daily for both fraternity and non-fraternity women. A floor has been reserved for young fraternity girls where double rooms may be had for \$7.50 a week for each person. All single rooms on this floor are \$10 weekly. Just fancy the most beautiful view in New York and all outside rooms, many with a river view—at these low rates!

"You will also be glad to know that Panhellenic now has the most comfortable beds in New York, our old mattresses having been replaced with Beauty-rest mattresses.

"As you know the lovely lounges on the second floor are available for rental for tea and bridge parties, so if you plan to entertain this fall or winter make your bookings early. Some of your clubs

will find the social rooms an ideal place for a luncheon, dance or dinner, so why not suggest Panhellenic to them?

"As a permanent home, a place to lunch or dine or for general meetings Panhellenic is ideal—just ten minutes walk from Grand Central Station, and fifteen minutes on a cross town bus with a 5c fare to the theatre district.

"Tell your friends—won't you?"

Helen Fairbairn Wins Panhellenic Award

THE winner of the Scholarship Award of \$500 for 1932 of the New York City Panhellenic, is Miss Helen E. Fairbairn of Buffalo, New York. Miss Fairbairn has taken her Master's degree at the University of Buffalo, majoring in Psychology, her thesis being "An Analysis of Interests Determining Occupational Choice," which is one of the outstanding publications of its kind in the country. She is now holding a position on the faculty of the university as Personnel Adviser for Women. The university has given her a leave of absence so that she may begin work for her Doctorate this fall in Columbia University. She plans to specialize in social psychology and to do some work in the medical college at Columbia with an emphasis upon psychiatry. She is a member of Sigma Kappa.

Miss Ruth M. Buchanan, Pullman, Washington, has been selected by the scholarship committee as alternate to Miss Fairbairn. The fact that Miss Buchanan wishes to study at Columbia University toward her master's degree in psychology is an interesting coincidence. Miss Buchanan is a member of Alpha Xi Delta and also is a member of the following honorary fraternities: Pi Gamma Mu, Pi Lambda Theta, Psi Chi, Phi Kappa Psi, and Phi Beta Kappa.

This award was first given in the fall of 1930, and was won by Miss Helen Delano Willard, a member of Alpha Phi who had been graduated from the University of Wisconsin. The second award

given in April, 1931, was won by Miss Katherine Noble, a member of Pi Beta Phi, and a graduate of Knox College, Galesburg, Illinois. Both Miss Willard and Miss Noble made splendid records at Columbia. The award of 1932 completes the three year program of scholarships which was announced in the fall of 1929 by the New York City Panhellenic.

Candidates were submitted to the Scholarship Award Committee this year from the following national fraternities: Alpha Delta Pi, Alpha Delta Theta, Alpha Gamma Delta, Alpha Phi, Alpha Xi Delta, Beta Phi Delta, Chi Omega, Delta Delta Delta, Delta Zeta, Gamma Phi Beta, Kappa Delta, Kappa Kappa Gamma, Phi Mu, Pi Beta Phi, Sigma Kappa, Theta Upsilon, and Sigma Phi Beta. The seventeen candidates represented the following states: New York, Washington, Illinois, Ohio, Virginia, Wisconsin, Oklahoma, Pennsylvania, and Florida, and also Canada. They have selected a wide range of subjects for advanced study. One wished to prepare to be dean of women, three were interested in library work, two in journalism, one in English and speech, one in German, one in scientific research, one in English and French, one in education, one in Latin and Greek, one in English, one in economics, one in comparative literature.

The members of the Committee who named the successful candidate are: Mrs. Robert A. Harper, Ridgewood, New Jersey (Alpha Phi); Mrs. Stella S. G. Perry, New York City (author of

the well known Historical Novel "The Defenders," and a member of Alpha Omicron Pi); Mrs. Arthur K. Schulz, Brooklyn, N.Y. (Alpha Chi Omega); Miss Helen Waldo, New York City, Associate Editor of "John Martin's Book" (Kappa Alpha Theta); Miss Marguerite Winant, New York City (National President of Delta Gamma); Helen Knox, Chairman (Kappa Kappa Gamma).

The New York City Panhellenic occupies attractive club rooms on the fourth floor of the Panhellenic House, 3 Mitchell Place, New York City and while its ultimate aim is to have every fraternity woman in New York a member there is always a cordial welcome in those club rooms for each Greek, whether or not she is a member. A secretary or hostess is on duty during most of the day and evening, and information concerning the activities of the local alumnae organizations of all fraternities is available and gladly given. A very earnest effort is being put forth to make the City Panhellenic headquarters a real center of Greek friendliness, as well as

to develop social and cultural activities with a wide appeal. The members of the Board of Governors which have been guiding the activities of the Panhellenic Club for this year are: Katherine MacIntyre, President, Alpha Omicron Pi; Mrs. Frank K. Hoffman, First Vice President, Delta Delta Delta; Miss Marion Boyd, Second Vice President, Chi Omega; Miss Georgia Brune, Secretary, Alpha Chi Omega; Mrs. H. A. Zimmerman, Treasurer, Pi Beta Phi; Miss Helen Knox, Kappa Kappa Gamma; Miss Helen Payne, Alpha Xi Delta; Mrs. Loyal Kochev, Alpha Delta Pi; Miss Ermine Stone, Sigma Kappa; Mrs. Edward Williams, Alpha Gamma Delta; Miss Edith Campbell, Delta Gamma; Miss Agnes Dunn, Kappa Delta; Mrs. Perry Davis, Kappa Alpha Theta; Mrs. C. E. Johnson, Alpha Delta Theta; Miss Alice Woller, Delta Zeta; Miss Oenia Payne, Gamma Phi Beta; Miss Harriet Dew, Alpha Phi; Miss Helen Van Norden, Phi Mu; Miss Juanita Rouse, Zeta Tau Alpha; Miss Marjorie Langenbahn, Sigma Phi Beta.

Wins National Award

MISS MILDRED BOXWELL, DuPage County Home Adviser, at Wheaton, Illinois, a graduate of Iowa State College in 1927, and a member of Beta Kappa Chapter, who served as Chairman of the Better Homes Campaign in DuPage County, Illinois, this year was awarded the special prize of \$50.00 by the National Better Homes Committee of Washington, D.C.

In his letter of congratulation, Secretary of Interior Ray Lyman Wilbur, who is president of the National Better Homes Committee writes that "the national committee was well impressed with the careful thought and skill displayed in the furnishing of the demonstration home and by the fact that the unit system suggested by the Home Furnishing and Decorating Committee of President Hoover's Conference was used in selecting the furnishings. The Better

Homes tours, the lecture program and contests, the county beautification and home improvement campaign as well as the wide-spread co-operation of the schools, urban and rural, and of the Home Bureau units are all useful features of your program. A service of the type rendered by you has an educational value which will surely be felt for years to come both in your own district and beyond. This influence upon the ideals and standards of many thousands of families is certain to be reflected in the betterment of their own homes as well as in the community service which they will render in the future."

Miss Boxwell is a member of Delta Zeta sorority, of Mortar Board, Theta Sigma Phi, Phi Upsilon Omicron, Omicron Nu and Jack o' Lantern honorary organizations. She is beginning her third year as DuPage County Home Adviser.

NEWS FROM VEST, KENTUCKY

THERE'S a nurse riding the creek these days down at Vest, a nurse riding horseback (or muleback) and carrying gifts of health and happiness into all the homes along the way. Up Ball, over Troublesome, down Ball over Quicksand she goes, nursing, advising, lecturing and sometimes scolding. Twice a week she is accompanied by our new resident director Miss Bertha Nynaken who carries the circulating library into the homes.

Since we decided to concentrate on community work this year upon the advice of the consultants engaged in making our survey, the library was moved from the school house to Kirven Hall, the first building Delta Zeta built at Vest in 1925, and which has been used as a girls' dormitory ever since. The library now renders greater service to the people of the community, since Kirven Hall is becoming the center of community activity. It is here that a non-sectarian Sunday School is held every Sabbath and the average attendance of forty is most gratifying.

The new log house, completed last year, has been named "Friendship Cabin" to honor the men in the community who gave the logs and helped set them up. We hope that this will in time work out to be a real house of friendship in the mountains.

Friday and Saturday evenings are "open house" nights at the Center. Young and old join in playing games, singing, and having a good time. One evening when Mrs. Toof was there she gave a marshmallow roast which was quite a success. Over one hundred attended, and for most of them it was the first time they had ever tasted them. Two of the boys brought mandolins and the group sang some of the ballads that are so typical of the mountain people.

The clinic has been enlarged; the mothers have a Home Economics Club, meeting to learn to sew, cook, and care

for their babies; the girls have a class in 4-H Club work and home economics.

Since the budget had to be cut to meet existing conditions and since it seemed the wisest thing to do after our survey, the county is now supporting the school, using our equipment, our supplies, and with our cooperation. It was the consensus of opinion that Delta Zeta could render a greater service in working out and maintaining a real community program, actually teaching the people how to live in their own homes, how to cook, how to sew, how to care for their babies, and to provide a nurse with clinic service. Education is after all but a preparation for life and living and if we help this community to really learn to live, we are giving them a far richer education than the three Rs, with algebra and zoology as trimmings.

Seemingly no news from Vest would be complete without telling what is needed most there. Since it is not too soon to begin thinking about Christmas, we hope you will write in to the director, Mrs. Toof, telling her the amount of money your chapter or club plans to spend and she will tell you how your money can do the most good. This will avoid duplication and useless extravagance. In the meantime, don't forget your Birthday Dollars, in honor of our Founders and the birthday of Delta Zeta, your clothing for the "Exchange" and that you always send all money to National Headquarters, so your money is credited to you and to us on the books. It has been suggested that perhaps alumnae chapters and clubs would be interested in accumulating or making layettes to send to the nurse. If you want to make them, you can get directions from the director. So, in closing, here are three things to remember; 1, Birthday Dollars; 2, Send them to National Headquarters; and 3, Always send all money to National Headquarters. M.H.P.

● CHAPTER HONORS ●

ALPHA

Helen Jones and Marian Wuerstline—Eta Sigma Phi
 Saxon Diser—Delta Omicron
 June Roe Chenoweth—Cwen, Alethenae
 Joyce Oskins—Cwen
 Harriet Tangring—Madrigal
 Jayne Hayden—Alethenae

GAMMA

Ruth Neilander—Coronto
 Mildred Welander—Eta Sigma Upsilon, Rushing Chairman of Panhellenic
 Irene Carrier—Eta Sigma Upsilon, Pi Lambda Theta
 Sylvia Pakonen—President of Interprofessional Board
 Maxine Kaiser—Zeta Alpha Psi, Mortar Board, National Collegiate Players, Representative Minnesotan, Social Chairman of W.S.G.A.
 Katherine Tharp—Social Chairman of Panhellenic, Homecoming Executive Council
 Clarice Berg—Tau Sigma Delta, Alpha Alpha Gamma, Gopher Art Staff
 (Gamma Chapter won first place in the Homecoming Parade for their float.)

DELTA

Mildred Aiken—Mortar Board
 Mary Sargent—President of Theta Sigma Phi, Secretary of Student Senate
 Andrie Moore—Vice-president of Y.W.C.A.
 Chapter won the Baseball Cup

EPSILON

Dorothy Thomas—Tau Kappa Alpha
 Charlotte Thompson—Alpha Lambda Delta
 Aurora Yetta—Pi Lambda Theta, Phi Beta Kappa
 Beulah Young—President of Pi Lambda Theta

Dorothy Meyers—Pi Lambda Theta
 Helen Trusler—Debating Team
 Marian Hahn—Beauty Queen
 Charlotte Hodell—Theta Alpha Phi
 Virginia Freed (captain) and Leah Hiday—Rifle Team
 Mary K. Murray and Leah Hiday—Chi Gamma

ZETA

Ellen Enlennan—Alpha Lambda Delta
 Maxin Wullbrandt—President of Gamma Epsilon Pi, Phi Chi Theta, Bzad Executive Board
 Gladys Zutter—Pi Lambda Theta
 Dorothy Luchsinger—Omicron Nu, President of Phi Upsilon Omicron, Home Economics Board, Tassel
 Katherine James—Tassel (pep organization)
 Evelyn O'Connor—Y.W.C.A. Cabinet, Tassel
 Mae Ekstrand—University Players

ETA

Marcial Burroughs and Rachel Wilson—Alpha Delta Sigma

IOTA

Margarite Williams—Phi Beta Kappa, Mortar Board
 Vivian M. Kuhl—President of Mortar Board, Phi Sigma Iota
 Laura Koop—Theta Sigma Phi

XI

Betty Heusch—President of Mortar Board, Y.W.C.A. Cabinet
 Ruth Johnston—Varsity Beauty
 Gladys Mosier—Band Sponsor, President of Glee Club
 Jane Ahler—Junior Advisor, Council of Six

OMICRON

Jean Davis, Vivian Crawford, Margaret Rodgers, Mary Garber, Elizabeth McKinney, and Evelyn Mease—Mortar Board

Cornelia Brierly, Suzanne Philipps,
Dorothy Hargrave, Virginia
Negley, Jean Hamilton, Helen
Milliron, Mildred Shaw, Lois
Booth, and Jean Shrander—
Cwen

Jean Davis and Vivian Crawford
—Aiax

Mae O'Donnell—Sigma Kappa Phi
Dolores Wesloger—Pi Beta

Helen Kiester—Phi Alpha Theta
Virginia Negley and Jane Mc-
Manners—Delta Psi Kappa

Jean Davis—Hall of Fame, Uni-
versity of Pittsburgh

RHO

Alice Randell Davis, Ruth Walker
Fraser, Lucile Sperry, and Doroth-
y Grass—Kappa Delta Pi

Rosemary DeScoise—Alpha Nu

Charlotte Morell—Phi Sigma

Mabel Norton, Lucile Lyon, Marie
Uhl, and Eleanor Moffet—Press
Club

Margaret Duffy—president, Kay
Lawrence, Alice R. Davis, and
Mabel Northern — Parakeet
Boosters

Lucile Sperry—Drama Club

SIGMA

Beth Simons Snider—President of
Co-ed Body, Mu Sigma Rho,
Blazers, Phi Upsilon Omicron

Louise Dugas—Pi Sigma Alpha,
Y.W.C.A. Cabinet

Dorothy Zeager—Pi Sigma Alpha,
Maid to queen of annual Agri-
cultural Fair

Jane Conway—Freshman repre-
sentative of Co-ed Body

Helen Brock—Vice-president of
Y.W.C.A., vice-president of Bap-
tist Student Union

Joyce Love Allen—Secretary-
treasurer of Sophomore Class

Edna Gilfoil—Assistant cheer-
leader

Opal Glynn Williams—Sigma Al-
pha Iota

Gretchen Ott—Sigma Alpha Iota,
accompanist to Tigerette Chorus
honor student in piano

Elaine Lorio—Cosmopolitan Club
Merle Alexander—Delta Gamma
Delta

Hilda Renard—Beauty section of
Gumbo

Doris Lassalle, Mabel Booth, Cath-
erine Glynn, Lenore Grigsby,
Martha E. Harris, and Dee Tan-
nehill—Tigerette Chorus

TAU

Betty Church—Mortar Board,
Vice-president Y.W.C.A., Phi
Eta Sigma, Chairman Christmas
Pageant

Eleanora Pfeffer—Y.W.C.A. Cab-
inet, Chairman Freshman Orien-
tation Week, Badger and Cardi-
nal Staffs, Phi Eta Sigma.

Dorothy Shekey—Chair. Y.W.C.A.
Finance Board, Y.W.C.A. Cabi-
net

Margaret Lutze—Y.W.C.A. Cabi-
net, Women's Editor Badger

Marilla Eggler—University Play-
ers, W.A.A. Board, Union Board

Doris Schanter—President of
Physical Education Club

CHI

Mary Bennet—Outstanding woman
in Senior Class, Kappa Delta Pi,
Theta Sig, Cap and Gown, Phi
Kappa Phi, National College
Players, Parthenia

Rebecca Brown—Theta Sigma Phi
Adena Joy—Theta Sigma Phi,
Cap and Gown, Phi Kappa Phi,
Delta Sigma Rho, Mu Beta Beta,
Kappa Delta Pi

Louise Lerch—Kappa Delta Pi

Beverly Pettelin—Kappa Delta Pi

PSI

Blanch Sizelove and Jeannette
Coudle—Gold Quill

OMEGA

Betty Lewis, Katherine Allison,
and Willametta Hogsdon—Pi
Lambda Theta

Helenmae Calef and Dorothy Fol-
son—Temeniels

Dorothy Folson—Alpha Tau Delta
Margaret Atwood—Phi Beta Kap-
pa

ALPHA GAMMA

Ernestine Carmichael and Frances
Lyles Gay—Alpha Lambda Del-
ta

Sara Price—Phi Beta Kappa

Marjorie Barrows—Vice-president
of Women's Athletic Association

ALPHA DELTA

Helen Elizabeth Bronen and Helen
Alpha (secretary)—Alpha
Lambda Delta

Virginia Gummel—Delphi

ALPHA ZETA

Julia M. Goemans—President of
class of 1933 from 1929-1933,
Lantern

Eleanor Guile—President of class
of 1932, Lantern

ALPHA ETA

Helen Beatrice Aulph—Phi Beta
Kappa, Phi Kappa Phi

Beatrice A. Collins—Theta Sigma
Phi silver cup for the Sophomore
woman having done the most out-
standing work on student pub-
lications.

ALPHA THETA

Mary Hopper Laythane—Cwen,
Phi Beta

Sara Bethel and Dorothy Compton
—Phi Beta

ALPHA IOTA

Mary Shoop—Phi Beta Kappa

Lyda Blithe Richman and Marion
Richardson—Spooks and Spokes

Mabel Alice Hachten—Secretary-
treasurer of Panhellenic

Betty Ritchy and Virginia Hay-
selden—Pi Kappa Sigma

Margaret Nelson and Lyda Rich-
man—Phi Delta Phi

Chapter first in scholarship at Uni-
versity of Southern California

ALPHA NU

Dorothy Wright—Kappa Tau Al-
pha, Theta Sigma Phi

Mary Bohnstade—Chimes

Marjorie Campbell—Torch

Edna Cabalyar—Scarf Club

ALPHA XI

Cara Sneed and Frances Spessard
—Pi Gamma Mu

ALPHA OMICRON

Marie McKinney—Phi Beta Sigma,
Alpha Delta, Pi Gamma Mu

Mary Love Crovatt—Mu Phi Ep-
silon

Christine Topham—Cushman Club

ALPHI PI

Margaret Fitzpatrick—Senior rep-
resentative Student Council,
Entre Nous, President Allied
Arts Club, Howard Crimson,
Y.W.C.A., Delta Kappa, Presi-
dent Beta Pi Theta, Historian
Hypatia, President Women's Stu-
dent Body, Vice-President Wom-
en's Panhellenic Council

Dorothy Galloway—House Repre-
sentative Women's Dormitory
Council

Dorothy Lanier—Girls' Glee Club,
Allied Arts Club

Zou-Steele Bass—Entre Nous,
Vice-President Sigma Sigma
Kappa, Allied Arts Club, Presi-
dent Women's Athletic Associa-
tion, Y.W.C.A. Social Service
Committee

Mary Frank Chappel and Frances
Mosely—Sigma Sigma Kappa

Glendolyn Cole, Majel Maugun,
Octavia Martin, Marjorie Maun-
ey, Frances Mosely, Mary Claire
Pandle (pres. next year), Leonte
Saye, and Idell Turner—Allied
Arts Club

Adell Turner—President Women's
Athletic Association (just elect-
ed)

Majel Maugun and Marjorie Mau-
ney—Business Managers next
year, Howard Crimson

Stuart Dupuy—Business Manager
Bull Pup, Representative (elect-
ed president of next year) Wom-
en's Panhellenic Council

Majel Maugun—Baptist Student
Union, Y.W.C.A. Intersocial
Committee, Delta Kappa, Secre-
tary Senior class

Y.W.C.A.—Idell Turner, Vice-
President Freshman Commission,
Devotional Chairman Marjorie
Maugun, Choirist Olive Henke

Ruth Carver—Delta Kappa, Secretary Freshman class
Glendolyn Cole, Olive Henke, and Marjorie Mauney—Beta Pi Theta

ALPHA RHO

Ella Richey Wells—Phi Beta Kappa, Mortar Board, Theta Alpha Phi, Kappa Delta Pi

ALPHA PHI

Katherine Morris—Phi Beta Kappa

Alice Gallup—Mu Phi Epsilon, Chairman Freshman Commission of Y.W.C.A.

Elizabeth Brandt—Quill Club

Elsie Penfield—Chairman Industrial Commission of Y.W.C.A., editor of Kappa Book

Dorothy Frederick—Vice-President Tau Sigma

Cora Rordon—Secretary Y.W.C.A.

Gladys Kroesch—Wesley Foundation Cabinet

ALPHA CHI

Phyllis Bourn—Prytanean (Junior-Senior Honorary)

Mary Cast—Alpha Chi Delta

Geneva Mason and Geraldine Matthews—Phi Epsilon Pi

Hazel Wisdom—Pi Kappa Sigma

Sara Lacy—Kappa Phi Zeta

ALPHA OMEGA

Mary Wocaster—Founders' Medal

for highest grades during four years. Also medal for highest grades in English.

Adamae Partin—Secretary-Treasurer Student Body

Elizabeth Parker and Elizabeth Heitman—Chi Delta Phi

BETA ALPHA

Bernice Callaghan and Catherine Regan—Phi Kappa Phi keys

Lynette Goggin—Triangle Club, Scholarship, and Panhellenic Shield

Catherine Regan—Theta Beta key

Bernice Callaghan—Sachems key, Beacon Staff, Grist, Phi Delta key.

BETA GAMMA

Mary Hebden—Chi Delta Phi

BETA DELTA

Sarah Calhoun—Eta Sigma Phi

Juddie Knox—Alpha Kappa Gamma

BETA EPSILON

Margaret Bell—Pi Lambda Theta and Pi Mu Epsilon

BETA ZETA

Margorie Augustine—Phi Kappa Phi

Phyllis Prater—A.W.W. Sweater

BETA KAPPA

Janette Ross—Iota Sigma Pi

Marie Budolfson and Edith Darling—Omicron Nu

The National Council of Delta Zeta
Announces the Pledging of
Alpha Theta of the
University of Tennessee
as
Beta Lambda of Delta Zeta
September Twenty-Eighth
Nineteen Hundred Thirty-Two

Homesick

*I've heard the call of the far away,
A longing that cries within my soul
To hie my body to stern old cliff
There to dream myself with wave loved
gulls*

*That scold elusive fish
Much as the clever hussy
Barters at the fish stench'd skiffs.*
KAY RICHARDS, Delta

Presque Isle Shore

*It calls to me
From out the spaces;
It longs for me
To seek dream places;
It sobs for me
With plaintive song;
I die; for it
I cannot answer.*
KAY RICHARDS, Delta

Listeners

*White profiles in the shadow
Your silence quivers with winging
dreams—
I feel dim harmony in such a listening
quietness;
The gentle stir and whisper of Self to
Self
Remotely beautiful.*

HELEN TOWNSEND,
Beta Eta, '32

You!

*Strut proud-flung before me
Angular, defiant—
All narrow-lipped laughter
Mocking and spare;
Thrust steel to my fire
Resistant, elusive—
Those gold-slanting glances
Confess that you care!*

HELEN TOWNSEND,
Beta Eta, '32

The Tulip

*Sating petals of transparency,
Glossy tendrils clinging at my finger
tips,
They call you tulip—just why I cannot
see—
But when you bare your heart like that,
I wonder if a man there be
Could hold his head so nobly high
And thus reveal to passers-by
His heart—his soul—and always seem
So perfect—calmly proud—serene.*

EDYTHE BILLINGSEA,
Alpha Lambda

Sacred Memories

*He is a hero
He has lived to the full
And he remembers
The breath-taking beauty
Of a flag whipping in the wind.*

*She is a mouse
Living and dying in drabness
And she remembers
His profile as he watched
A flag whipping in the wind.*

ZOE McLEAN, Alpha Zeta, '35

A Maiden's Prayer

*An eager smile
A joyous laugh
A heart that's light and gay;
A clean mind
Some healthy thoughts
Easy friendship day by day.*

*Flowers and trees
Plaintive beauty
Poetry and music that reach down
Into my soul . . .
An eager echo there . . .
A sense of peace I've never known.*

*A life that's bright
A life that's full
Of haunting places and vivid names;
I'll try not to shirk
The rough spots;
I'll remember there's no one to blame.*

*A footstep that's sure
A heart that's true
And singing for pure joy of living;
Tho' content with my world
May I never lose
The urge and the thrill of giving.*

*Do I ask too much?
Is my heart too demanding?
I'm only human.
But if you must sweep all away,
Just give love and life and make me
A true woman.*

ETHEL M. JOHNSTON,
Alpha Zeta

Eternity

*An hour it was
By the flow of the river,
By the birds in the whispering trees;
An hour told off
By the sun far above us;*

*But to you and to me
It was heaven. . . .*

*And is not heaven
Eternity?*

MARY K. KINSEY, Beta Epsilon

A Question

*I have seen black firs,
Storm tossed against the cloud-swept sky
of night,
Golden moons,
Through the crooked, fruit-heavy
branches
Of old apple trees,
Blood-red suns
Tinting the white shadows of dawn,
Grey willows brokenly mirrored
In the wind tossed edges
Of reed-tipped lakes;*

*I have seen one lily
On the unruffled surface of a hidden pool,
One tree on a distant hilltop,
Green against heaven's blue,
One cloud,
Purple and red and black,
In the grey of a twilight sky,
One star in the silent spaces
Of a blue-black night.*

*Have I then seen
God?*

MARY K. KINSEY, Beta Epsilon

Mountains

*A mountain is cold and hard and grey
With cloud-capped crest,
Yet I seek a mountain range
When I would rest.*

*Blue mountain lakes and forest green
With snow so white,
Cold colors are they, all of these,
Yet they delight.*

*Why choose a grim and stolid mountain
For a friend
When warm tan hills are close at hand
Without an end?*

*I cannot say, but still I know
I love them—
Grey mountains with just bare sky
Above them.*

CAROLYN COOCH
(Sent by Kappa Chapter)

A Scarecrow

*Etched against a bit of sky
Down beside a cherry tree,
Like a poor man's skeleton
Cursed to walk for infamy.*

*Cherry blossoms petaled out
Fell upon his straw-thatched head
Like kisses tinged with mockery
On his grinning mouth, too red.*

*Beneath a tattered coverall
There cringed a scarecrow heart
That hated to be ugly,—
A warning set apart!*

*Black and staring eyes
Plead to the robins there—
"This is a farce my dears,
Come snuggle in my hair."*

*The robins swerved skyward,
The swallows shunned him too
And a broken hearted figure
Stood stark against the blue.*

*When the rain poured down
He shed a scarecrow's tear
Silently so none would guess
He found this life so drear.*

*"Just once let me be," he cried
"A thing lovely to see,
And then I'll be a horror
For a whole eternity."*

*Maybe nature up above
Heard his desperate plea,
And as the seasons passed
She planned to share his glee.*

*Dawn came to find the world
A haze of falling snow
Masking all the country
Including the scarecrow.*

*The sun came out and smiled
So happy was he to see
A statue graceful and white
Like a sweet snow symphony.*
BERNICE BURNS, Iota

Song of Pain

*Little drops of snow
(This is my tale of woe)
And little drops of rain
(Such is my song of pain)
Make a very vast expanse
Where one may fall perchance.*
Beta

Shadows

*Light falling through the leaves,
Circles on the ground below,
Gay arbutus through the woodland
As the shadows come and go.*

*Summer sun beats down upon us,
Casting welcome, cooling shade,
Which umbrellas at the beaches
On the deep, white sand have made.*

*All the leaves will soon be falling,
Leaving naught but empty boughs,
As the light comes through them gauntly,
Like the shades of broken vows.*

*Snow drifts piled in every fashion,
Pale yellow sun now peeping through,
Making shadows on the surface
Of a deep and violet hue.*

MARY McLOUTH, Beta

Slumber

*Hazy recollections of incidents—
Distorted visions of images—
Vague driftings into infinite quiet. . .
And I fell asleep.*

*Dark depths suddenly illumined—
Noises clashing against light—
Sudden comprehensions of realities. . .
And I awoke.*

BECKY BROWN, Chi, '33

To the Diamond in Our Lamp

*The flaming torch thou art, oh jewel,
To guide our lives, to show us right;
Joy and life your beams bestow,
Oh drop of crystalline delight!*

*Vision to lead us ever onward
A shining symbol, strong and free
Complete in knowledge, great and noble,
That shall resist eternity.*

*By thy pow'r and hope unfailing
Our meek and troubled hearts release
And in never ending glory
Share with us thy perfect peace.*

*The diamond—the lov'liest gem
The flame that pulses with the sun
Consubstantial—co-eternal
Throughout the endless ages run.*

JEAN PETERS, Beta Zeta, '34

The Shore

*I wandered down to the shore one day
Where the salt sea-wind blows free,
Where the thundering crash of the break-
ers roars*

*On the beach where the dunes meet the
sea.*

*The horizon was calm and a brilliant
blue,*

*And away to the West I could see
The mystic isles in the setting sun
That beckoned and called to me.*

*Far out on the ocean a great ship sailed,
Tall, graceful, majestic was she;
Bound for the ports of the dim Orient,
Like the ocean, unbounded and free.*

CAROLYN COOCH, Kappa

Fashionette

*Spring is a dainty child
Gowned in chiffon
Wind-wisp you've come,
Wind-wisp you've gone.*

*Summer's a maiden
Enfolded in silk
Shimmering pool
With the smoothness of milk.*

*Autumn's a woman grown
Draped in brocade
Like a temple at noon
Penetrating dim shade.*

*Winter's a dowager
Velvet and white
Like the thousand-streeted
Sky-city at night.*

*I may choose? Why I can't!
I'm blind with gazing!*

LUCILE LYON, Rho

To Inez

*Age may wither you
Life give you a cramp
But my love you'll ever have,
You wrote for the LAMP.*

*I prayed for an article
In fear, my brow damp.
You answered the prayer, my dear,
You wrote for the LAMP.*

VALBORG TANNER
Twin Cities Alumnae

(Tsk tsk tsk and another tsk Valborg.
Ed.)

Impression of a Day

*I saw a sunrise far aloft—
Forests vague as lost cathedrals.*

*Heather moors with voices soft
Bells with scarlet clappers.*

*Little boys with golden poppies
Little girls with violet eyes.*

*Clouds like misty gauzes
Making summer skies.*

MARTHA MATTOLA, Gamma

Alternative

*If I had a ship with fleeting sails
I'd sail the myriad seas,
And glean a treasure from every land—
Your anger to appease.*

*I'd set the helm for far Cathay
Where age-old beauty dwells,
I'd rob the idols of their jade,
I'd steal sweet temple bells.*

*For India I'd next set sail,
Fair Cashmere's vale to rove.
I'd plunder golden incense bowls,
Seek silks a princess wove.*

*In Persia's shops I'd find old gold
And rugs for royal thrones.
I'd buy rare perfume mulled with
dreams,
Damask and precious stones.*

*In every corner of the earth
I'd seek a matchless prize—
Cobwebs of lace and slippers of gold
And diamonds of wondrous size.*

*Then I'd fill the hold and take the wheel
And set the white sails streaking
To land my cargo at your feet
And end my treasure seeking.*

*But I have no ship with fleeting sails
I cannot roam the seas,
I only offer you my heart—
Your anger to appease.*

JEAN ELIZABETH ROSS
Portland Alumnae

Sunset on the Bay

*If I were an artist and could paint
The myriad hues of the sky,
And the puffy pink and silver clouds
That drift so softly by;
The willows standing silhouettes
Against the evening's glow—
I'd bring the peace and joy of heaven
To the earth below.*

"Bachelor Buttons"

*Gay bachelor button stands along the
road,
A jaunty, laughing sign of summer days,
As blue as any heavens in July,
To cheer men's hearts along the devious
ways.*

*But ah, another bachelor's button lies
Beneath the bed, as lonely as the heart
That beats beneath the shabby woolen
vest,*

And tries to lose its sorrow in its Art.

A. MARGUERITE HEYDMEILLER,
Beta

The Sepulchre

*I had desires for wealth and fame and
worlds*

*To rule. My life was bent on one lone
thought*

*Of pomp and wealth and earthly king-
doms:*

Of everything that worlds can offer.

I struggled long—forgetting God.

He let me wonder but at last I found

My lust had made no gain and I

Must meet my calvary. I lay

Despondent. All was gone.

*I fell asleep and in my dreams I saw
A vision of the greater things beyond
These earthly cares. I saw my vain
desires*

*Crucified like thieves beside the dying
Christ.*

*I saw my spirit, stolen by my fruitless
greed.*

*I wakened with a gentle tapping at my
heart;*

*I opened it and found the touch was
empty.*

I wept.

*I saw a light, a brilliant, radiant light,
And in that light I caught a glimpse of
Him*

*Who left the tomb two thousand years
ago*

And entered my heart today.

ELIZBETH HIBBS, Alpha Xi, ex-'30

Primitive Passions of a Peppermint Pattie

*Pattie is the diminutive of Pat. Any
Pat is Irish. The Irish vibrate only to
green—and gore. Disregarding the lat-
ter as a contingency outside the sphere
of the caption, supra, it may be stated
without fear of successful contradiction
that a Peppermint Pattie (*Pattae Men-
thae Piperita, Tennua*) performs pas-
sionately and primitively only when,
within the aura of a primordial presence,
itself permeated by primordial verdance.
In other words it (the Pattie) falls only
when, and if, in the presence of primi-
tive green.*

*Picture, please, a prim Pattie pranc-
ing and pacing peacefully down a path,
—pursuing an easterly course,—paus-
ing perily at intervals to pulsate with pleas-
ure. Picture also a primal puffing Pep-
per posting westward, a Pepper of pleas-
ing mein and pleasant personality and
plumper than a plum.—Picture a palm
—several palms—a palm park—paus-
ing, pausing by the path. Picture then
the meeting.*

*The prim petite pattie and the plump
pleasing pepper met. The palms were*

green, the grass was green—the mint
and the pepper each was green.—Guess
what happened! They vibrated each for
the other. Pleased palms pantomimed
their pleasure—and so—

"Petite Pattie" piped the Pepper
"Patter thou thro life with me?"
"Pepper, oh my dear sweet Pepper,
"That is very sweet of thee
"And my heart pounds out thy an-
swer—
"I am happy to agree.
"But I fear me, oh my Pepper,
"If thy coat had other sheen
"My answer may have differed;
"Sure, I'm very strong for green."
HELEN LYON, Alpha Delta

Prayer

Give us quick insight,
O Hermes,
Swift messengers of understanding,
That we may steal
The unstealable loveliness
Of the things we do not know.
MILDRED KRAVIK, Kappa, '33

View

In my room with a view
In a little wee house
On the street where the children play,
I can see the white days
And the nights as they go
Over the valley of trees,
Into little wee homes
Where the lights shine out gold,
And the fragile, gold ball of the moon—
That is hung by their hands
And is pinned by the stars—
Melts with the gold of noon.
MILDRED KRAVIK, Kappa, '33

Students Gather Here

The libe—
an air of fussy business
a noisy quiet.
heads, bent over great books
with green and red covers.

some stare vacantly into space
seeing people and yet not seeing them.
the campanile chimes
books close and chairs scrape.
a low murmur increases as you near
the turn gate.
men bring out their pipes and cigar-
ettes
ah—it feels good—outside
The varsity—
clouds of smoke
a ceaseless chatter
and clatter of dishes
coffee and cigarettes
girls in black and white
will take your order
sometime—
"Cherry coke and a minced ham sand-
wich."

give me a light—
what an existence
Music goes all the time
no one must ever let down
keep it up—talk
noise, chatter, clatter.

VIRGINIA DORSEY CALDWELL,
Mu, '33

I sit here staring, staring, staring—
Seeing letters that should make words,
Reading words that have no meaning
Finding dates that have no bearing
Smiling at faces and still not caring
Whether the moon shall rise tonight.

VIRGINIA DORSEY CALDWELL,
Mu, '33

Sunset

The golden sun was setting in the West;
Beyond a crimson arch it passed to rest.
Upon the hill a stalwart Indian stood
And watched it pass beyond the fringe
of wood;
And on his faded face was traced defeat,
Desire, in the happy hunting grounds to
wich."
A reunited tribe; beyond that crimson
arch
Where suns and men in final radiant
splendor march.

EDNA STRONG, Beta

Envious

*The golden sun is sinking low;
Behind the mountain peaks it spreads its
ray,
While on the rugged solemn ridge, there
play
The purple shades against the twilight
glow.
The trees a restful peace all seem to
know,
And whisper, as along the silv'ry bay
A graceful sailboat idly wends its way,
While through the sail the playful
breezes blow.
Oh, that I too might spend my lonely life,
Not caring for what other persons do;
But in a quiet manner here like you,
Know not the griefs of never ending
strife*

*Such peace and joy as this I'd like to find
To soothe my fretful discontented mind.*

GRACE MCAULEY, Alpha Beta, '33

The Gift

*Before you came, I always thought
The world was but a dark affair,
The dreams, the castles I had sought
Were purely selfish, mine to care.
I used to pray for God to give
Me fame and triumphs without end,
But when I found I couldn't live—
I prayed for God to send a friend.*

*And then you came one April day,
And brought with you a world of blue;
Your smile was but a picture gay
Of dazzling sun and new skies too.
The tenderness of spring's fair moon
Shone in your eyes, made me rejoice,
While every note I heard at noon
Was but an echo of your voice.*

*So, life has changed its atmosphere,
From gray to blue, from doubt to trust,
Your spirit bright as ever near
To lead me onward through the dust;
Now, when I have the things I need—
Your friendship, love, and dreams come
true—*

*I pause to marvel at His deed;
But then—He knew I needed you.*

GRACE MCAULEY, Alpha Beta, '33

Life

*Life? What do you know of life?
You—who have been sheltered
And loved all your days;
You—who have found sugar
At the bottom of your coffee cups?
What do you know of those miserable
Dregs that are drained by many?
What do you know of the cold of winter?
Bundled up in your fur coats?
What do you know of the vast loneliness
Of a life that knows no friends?
Life? What can you know of life?*

Nu

These Three

*"And now abideth these three, Faith, Hope, and Love, but the greatest
of these is Love."*

*Deep in the heart of the hill, bare on the banks of the river,
Holding aloft the forest with emerald leaves a quiver,
Stands the rock.*

*Brown earth over it, moss and green of trees,
And the wild ferns rooted in it,—are not these
Changing things?*

*Against time and the passage of time the rock stands alone,
For the earth and the trees and the moss an eternal foundation stone.
Faith.*

*Mirror of earth and sky, blue with the glory of one,
Green with the touch of the other, shining beneath the sun,
Flows the river.*

*Bending between the hills, moving onward forever,
Thine is the future of life, thine it is never
To falter.*

*What matter the rocks and the narrows which hamper thy way to-day?
Around the curve lies tomorrow which taketh all troubles away.
Hope.*

*Sweet peace of the golden evening in the still soft touch of the breeze,
By the silent rush of the water and the whisper of numberless trees,
With you.*

*What were the silvery green of the willows or the song of the birds to me.
The blue-bright gleam of the water, or the hill in its symmetry
Without you.*

*Foundation of all things in life for me,
Hope of all things in life to be,
Love.*



For Alumnae Only

[Continued from page 12]

Massachusetts—Mrs. Frank W. Pote, 15
Chester Ave., Medford.

Michigan—Mrs. Earl D. Rich, 308 S. 5th St.,
Crystal Falls.

Minnesota—Gertrude Johnson, 2045 Juliet
St., St. Paul.

Mississippi } To be supplied.
Missouri }

Montana—Mrs. Roy E. Malsor, Box 608,
Bozeman.

Nebraska—Lois Grammer, Bancroft.

Nevada—To be supplied.

New Hampshire—Mrs. R. O. Klotz, 400 Mid-
dle Rd., Portsmouth.

New Jersey—Mrs. R. G. Eckerson, 17 W.
Englewood Ave., West Englewood;
(Mrs.) Thelma Skiff Fuller, 15 Summit
St., East Orange.

North Carolina—Sarah Mendenhall, 308
Murray St., Greensboro.

North Dakota—Rosella Buckley, Box 777,
Grand Forks.

Ohio—Amanda Thomas, Box 511, Columbus.

Oklahoma—Mrs. Daniel Del'Homme, 413
Hill St., Oklahoma City.

Oregon—Virginia Peyton, 561 Ladd Ave.,
Portland.

Pennsylvania—To be supplied.

Rhode Island—Alice Tew, 37 Potter Ave.,
West Warwick.

South Carolina—Lamira Bennett, 251 West
Hampton Ave., Spartanburg.

South Dakota—Madeline White, 898 Third
St., Huron.

Tennessee—Elizabeth Hibbs, 1804 18th Ave.
S., Nashville.

Texas—Mrs. Allen Crowley, 514 Dan Wag-
goner Bldg., Ft. Worth.

Utah—Ruth Wilson, 953 S. 12th E., Salt
Lake City.

Vermont—To be supplied.

Virginia—Katherine Williams, 3501 Cham-
berlayne Ave., Richmond.

Washington—To be supplied.

West Virginia—Mrs. J. Hanly Morgan, 1364
13th St., Huntington.

Wisconsin—Mrs. Ruthella D. Kamerling,
1104 N. Marshall St., Milwaukee.

Wyoming—Helen Griggs, Buffalo, Wyo.

Due to some changes in address, occupa-
tion, etc., some states are later in being sup-
plied with chairmen. These vacancies are ex-
pected to be filled soon and the complete lists
will be given for you in the next issue of
SIDELIGHTS. Meantime anyone living in
a chairman-less state and wishing to make
any suggestions or ask questions may com-
municate directly with Mrs. Lundy, and the
correspondence will be handed on to the
chairman as soon as she begins her work.
... Let's keep them busy!

Fraternities at Swarthmore - to Be or Not to Be

SWARTHMORE has been worrying about fraternities this year! Since 'way back in the fall, really since the very beginning of college, there has been agitation, discussion, committees, and student government meetings in almost uninterrupted succession, and by now we are hoping that it is the beginning of the end.

It all started during rushing! Many of the freshmen took everything too seriously; there were some who even talked about fraternities in their sleep. So when bidding was over, after three weeks of rushing, there was much talk about doing something about the fraternity situation. Committees were appointed; Prexy was consulted; and finally five plans were formulated, to be voted upon by the women's student body. These plans were, briefly: extension, whereby every girl entering college should receive a bid to every fraternity, and the distribution be worked out through a system of preferential listing by both sides with the liberal use of higher mathematics; limitation, whereby the members in a fraternity should be limited to a small number by classes; sophomore pledging; junior pledging; and abolition. These plans for a few weeks became the chief subject for conversation for the whole college. When A met B, A said, "What plan are you going to vote for?" Finally the great day came, and the vote was taken, with a three-fourths vote necessary for passing. It had been previously agreed that junior pledging be dropped from the ballot, so only four plans were voted on. Three ballots were taken; first extension was eliminated, then limitation. On the third ballot, sophomore bidding had a majority, but not the three-fourths necessary for adoption, over abolition, so here appeared the first deadlock.

Because of the large showing made by abolition, it was decided to vote on this alone. When this was done, a decisive

majority voted to retain fraternities, for some of the abolitionists on the previous ballot had voted thus to prevent sophomore pledging's going through.

Since fraternities were to stay, it was decided to concentrate on some plan about rushing. Another committee was appointed, and this time three plans were offered: sophomore rushing, second semester rushing, and a short rushing period at the beginning of freshman year. This time it was voted to accept a two-thirds instead of a three-fourths majority and there seemed to be some hope of reaching a decision. But once more a deadlock resulted. On the second ballot, after second semester rushing had been eliminated, sophomore rushing had a majority, but it was not a two-thirds majority!

By this time the administration decided that the student body would never reach a decision unaided, and finally put the matter into the hands of another committee composed of the dean of women, alumnae, and a representative from each fraternity. After some deliberation, the committee arrived at a plan which will be enacted without vote. This plan prohibits rushing until next spring vacation, and while continuing fraternity meetings, and allowing each fraternity one dance, its provisions attempt to push fraternities into the background. An elaborate program of non-fraternity social activities is to be made up, including all sorts of affairs. After next spring vacation, it will be finally decided what to do permanently about the situation.

This plan will certainly be carried out now. However, the matter is still not definitely settled, and it will rest upon the decision of a committee next year to determine just what policy to follow, and this will, of course, be determined by the way the present plan works out during the coming months.

—VIRGINIA SUTTON, *Beta Eta*, '34

How Are Your Watches?

WHEN the dismal yet brilliantly far sighted Alexander Pope wrote: *'Tis with our judgments as our watches, None*

Go just alike, yet each believes his own. he was in all probability not thinking of sororities! He never knew that as time passed organizations would arise, these organizations would adopt Greek letters, would have meetings, would "rush," would create a great mingling and jostling of judgments, ideas, and plans.

No, Pope was probably thinking of that inner circle of philosophers and thinkers whose oftentimes severe and biting judgments became warped by narrowness and ego.

But to get back to sororities. Picture in your mind if you will a scene which is familiar to us all—the last day of rushing has ended and the final discussing and voting is taking place. One after another the rushee's names are read and the clash of judgments concerning their desirability for membership begins, with all the vigor left in twenty or thirty tired, irritable girls whose sweet dispositions have had four, five, six or a dozen days of constant exposure, and are now exhausted. What inevitably happens need hardly be told.

"If you won't vote for Alice Jones then I'll blackball Janet White—she's not nearly as cute as Alice, and she's a terrible dancer," says one.

"If you think Janet is a terrible dancer what about that King girl—my shoes

need a complete overhauling after pushing her around the floor twice," comes from another.

"Yes but she has a wonderful family."

"Are we planning on pledging her whole family?"

And so on until the meeting is temporarily adjourned for ten minutes to allow a general calming down.

Every one remembers such meetings as this when, like our watches, no two judgments agree, and the result is disastrous for all parties concerned. Good, desirable material is overlooked or cast out through spite and wrangling, and enemies are made even within the chapter. All because we fail to realize that our watches differ.

Nor is this clashing of judgments limited to the rushing discussions. Any meeting with its current problems and questions always arising will inevitably bring forth a certain amount of diversity of opinions and judgments which may be extremely interesting if held in check, but which may also become disastrous if our watches are not considered.

The familiar advertisement says: "Look at your family watches. If they all agree it's a miracle. If they don't—buy a Telecron." Since there is no such device which we can buy and install in our chapter rooms as a judgment stabilizer, why not exercise a little more charity and merely consider the other girl's watch? It *might* be right!

RUTH NIELANDER, *Gamma*

L. S. U. Has Interesting History

LOUISIANA STATE UNIVERSITY is such a land mark of Baton Rouge that people are accustomed to think that it has been here forever. It is very hard to conceive of the city without the school.

But the school was begun and passed through its formative stages several miles north of Alexandria, on a site now occupied by the permanent United

States Veterans' Hospital. It was founded on grants of land made by the state for seminary purposes, and was called the Louisiana State Seminary. In 1855, when the school was founded, there was an element of militarism in its teachings and campus life just as there is today.

Now that the moving of the entire Louisiana State University plant from

the old campus on the bluffs of the Mississippi to University Hill south of Baton Rouge has been completed, that other moving day, when Louisiana State Seminary was moved from Alexandria to the old fortress on the Mississippi, is recalled.

In 1869 the building that was Louisiana State Seminary was ravaged by fire and now a stone tablet is all that marks the birthplace of Louisiana State University. The rebuilding of the university at Baton Rouge marked the collapse of an enterprise and a hopeful beginning in a new place; whereas the latest moving day involved only great strides forward to newer and better school facilities. However, the principles begun at the Seminary long ago have been continued up to the present day.

The most striking similarity between the two schools, old and new, is, of course, their strict militarism. Colonels, Majors, Captains, and even a General were among the faculty members of the Seminary, and the entire student body were cadets. The school was conducted on the plan of a military camp, and many of the students stepped from their well-drilled battalions to become famous by their military prowess as members of the regular army.

The first president of the seminary was Colonel W. T. Sherman, later General of the Federal forces in the Civil War. During the one year of his presidency General Sherman began many of the military traditions and ideals of the school and founded a system of boy-training which was successful in that it trained some of the finest men of the South. In 1862 there were 112 cadets

enrolled in the school and most of them died fighting for the South.

It was in 1852 that the Legislature of the State of Louisiana invoked the building of the first educational plant which was known as Louisiana State Seminary on a wooded hill three miles from Alexandria in Papides Parish. It is now 1932, just eighty years later, and the State has completed the building of the new and permanent plant of Louisiana State University and Agricultural and Mechanical College just south of Baton Rouge.

There is something wistful and almost regrettable about leaving a location which is a historic shrine for a new one which has echoed to nothing save laughter and youth. Yet, when this means progress, better school facilities, convenience and modernity, it is best to give up the old glamour and create new, and even though the students, faculty members, and alumni of L.S.U. may cast a sad glance over their shoulders at the splendor which they are leaving behind them, not one would choose to stay or to give up the new for the old.

It is probable that dramas like those which were enacted on the old campus in the distant past will never be enacted on the new. Such things do not happen frequently in this day and time: we are in a different period of history. But perhaps greater things are to happen here; stranger and more wonderful things than have yet been dreamed of. As the procession of time shifts scenes, who can say whether or not the modern buildings among the oak trees of the new campus will shelter as noble events of history as those of the old campus have during a hundred years. SIGMA CHAPTER

A College Girl Writes to Her Kid Sister

MY DEAR PIGGY WIG:

I want to apologize for forgetting your birthday—but you know how it is. We are so busy in the spring, what with Coulee Banking, Track, and Moonlight Picnics added to the usual round of so-

cial affairs and classes—not to mention Written Reports. Just wait until you're a College Woman, honey—you'll share the Great American Undergraduate animosity toward Written Reports. You can't cut them, you can't be sick and get

excused from them, and you can't even sleep through the eight o'clock Written Reports! Ain't that something?

When you write to me, I want to hear all about Mr. Rabbit and his many wives, about the chickens and their chicklets, about the cows and cowlets, and also the cats and kittens. How is Orphan's youngest colt progressing? Try sunbaths and cod liver oil if its legs do not fill out as desired, or if they remain crooked. That will work—no fooling—my boy friend's a Medic and he told me so.

By the way, how is spring housecleaning progressing? Keep an eye on Mother so she won't overwork herself and worry her husband. You know how unmanageable most women get at housecleaning time. It is very hard for them to be temperate about it—they must paint and clean until their poor fingers are worn to the bone and their suffering families—particularly the men of the family—become so choked with the smell of dust that they lose the scent of spring. It is a pitiful thing to lose the scent of Spring, you know.

And isn't it too bad that some of these housewives (Mother, for instance) have grown-up offspring who in the good old days would have been at home helping

them. Under the new régime the above-mentioned offspring are away at college getting "edicated" and cultured so they can someday earn their livelihood by hook or by crook or by the ink of their pens. Of course this will relieve the situation at home in the long run, for poor Paw won't have to support a number of crabbed old maids, but it does not help Maw very much at housecleaning time, does it?

There is one comforting thought. As yet, Mother has you at home. You are too young to be rendered almost useless by romantic yearnings, and not yet old enough to go away to college. "In-betweeners" like you, Piggy Wig, are perhaps the most useful and satisfactory daughters to have. But you won't stay that way, my dear. One of these days you'll wake up and find yourself a College Woman, with Advanced Ideas, and perhaps an Athletic Figure (if you go out for that sort of thing), and—there is no escape from this last—plenty of Written Reports.

My alarm clock just went off. That means I have to get in a Written Report.

Your affectionate sister,
Violet Wintergreen Smith
[MILDRED OWENS, *Upsilon*]

Back to the Realms of Fairyland

ONCE UPON A TIME, not so very long ago, a maiden entered the realm of old King Knowledge. Now if you ask me where that country is, I can not tell you, for I promised the little old man who guards the wishing well under the bridge, and who told me, that I would never tell. But I have been to the wall and peeked over and I can tell you that it is as fair a land as you'll ever see, and that it is east of the sun and west of the moon and thousands of miles beyond.

When this maiden was back in the country of Know-Nothing, listening to the wise Old Man with the bald head and the gray-bearded Philosopher telling her about the far-away kingdom, she decided

to seek the land for herself and rolled the diplomas that the wise Old Man had given her, and the new skirt and kerchief that her mother had made her, and the stones of learning that the Philosopher had put in the magic pouch and then tied around her neck, started for the land of Knowledge.

The Lady of Smiles who lived in the moss-covered cottage at the end of the lane called to her as she passed by.

"Here is a cake of pleasant thoughts and honey that I have baked for you in my Memory Oven. When you are discouraged take a little nibble of it and I am sure it will cheer you up. I have been to the Land of Knowledge and back and I can tell you the way is not easy. You

are setting out on a quest for happiness and you do not know the way. You must follow the road of Self-Reliance over mountains and valleys and through dark forests till you come to a sunny meadow. Look ahead, then, and you will see the gates of the country of Knowledge. They will seem ugly at first, for they are old and hoary and moss-covered, and their keepers are spectacled and white-haired and old, and so jealous of the sacred land they guard that they will let very few people in. But you will have little trouble if you keep the gems that the Philosopher has given you shiny and bright and if you do not lose the papers of the Wise Old Man. Tell the bearded Old Men of the gates that you have come from the country of Know-Nothing in the land of Nevertheless as far away as the Grey Goose flies and that you are looking for happiness and they will let you through the gates. Where you will find happiness in the land, I do not know, but be sure and visit the Garden Sorority while you are there."

So the maiden set out on her trip. Of her adventures I can tell you little except that she passed successfully through the Land of Nod where the Gnomes of Final Examination tried in vain to hurt her and called out—"Never mind, we'll get you in the Land of Knowledge" and that she ran as fast as she could through the country where the people were shaped like "F's," and that she avoided the rushing waters of Gloom. The Old Men of the Gates tried to frighten her but finally opened the gates for her.

As she passed along the street she looked in the faces of passers-by to see if happiness was there. She looked through old books, and carried around a heavy notebook with a firm intention of attaining her goal. She talked to old men and young men, and to the wise old owl that sat on the topmost branch of the old oak, and to the cat that smirked continually on the balcony of the village tower. Still she felt that she had not found the goal and she thought of the advice of the Lady of Smiles. So she

knocked timidly at the gate of the Garden of Sorority and was admitted. It was a beautiful garden of murmuring waters and sighing breezes, green trees and bright flowers and over all a delicious fragrance. There were bushes of invitations rustling in every corner of the garden, and bordering every wall were flowers whose centers were smiling girls faces. In one flower bed many oddly shaped letters were grown and in another square-shaped flowers called chapters.

"Ah," she thought, "Here, indeed, is happiness. I shall search the garden over for the perfect flower, for the symbol that will express the truest meaning of happiness for me."

So she started walking through the garden. She looked long at the bed containing the oddly shaped letters, but decided to look further. She walked through a wood of palm trees, over beds of pansies led by a crescent and stars, and still felt dissatisfied. Then looking down into a crystal clear pond she saw an anchor, but she let it lie there. An arrow that had fallen by the pathway she passed by, and was not content to pick a flower from a bush of golden keys. Even the beautiful lyre she passed by.

One part of the garden was most beautiful. It seemed to her that trees and bushes were greener here and the rows of perfect rosebuds she thought more beautiful than anything she had seen. She wondered from where the rosy light that lit the garden came and, looking up, she saw a lamp, its flame burning brightly and clearly as it shown serenely over the nodding rosebuds. With a happy sigh she stood on tiptoe and plucked the lamp.

I wish that I could tell you the end of this story, but I can not, for as the Lady of Smiles would tell you if you asked her, that is a thing that the owners of the lamp alone can tell you, and it is a story that has no end—but goes on and on through life as long as the quest of happiness endures.

HELEN COOLEY, *Alpha Chi;
Phi Beta Kappa*

"Lucky 13"

HERE at Adelphi College we Delta Zetas are getting superstitious. We were worried about that, thinking it was a primitive trait. However, in Sociology Class the other day, we learned that many college students, especially athletes, are superstitious. That makes us feel much better, and I'm sure that when you hear our story, you'll agree we have reason to believe in "Lucky 13."

This begins as many stories do, a long time ago, 13 years to be exact, for this is our 13th year as a group, local and national. Back in 1922, 13 girls were initiated as charter members of Alpha Zeta Chapter. This change from local to national involving the number 13 seemed to start the new Delta Zetas off with a bang. Up they rose in power and esteem among the many nationals on the campus. It became a very large group, and during some years it was the largest on the campus. The Delta Zetas held many class offices, became delegates, and reached the highest peak of all, the presidency of the student body. Yes, back in '28, '29, and '30, Delta Zeta was sailing along beautifully. We were one of the largest groups in college, understand though, at Adelphi thirty to thirty-five members make a very large group.

At this point something happened. We're all personally sure that someone offended the little black god 13. For we were hit by the depression, fraternity slump, over-confidence, or what have you. Girls left to go to work; many changed to other colleges and to vocational schools; then we also paid the penalty of pledging and initiating charming girls. Some of our prettiest and sweetest girls married and left school.

Well, when the deluge was over, and the dazed Delta Zetas counted up their members we found an active chapter of thirteen ready to start the school year 1931-32. Back to where we started. But were we discouraged! Not in the least! We had class and club presidencies, class officers, chairmanships, scholarships, memberships in honorary societies, and

most of all the joy and fun of being together. A visit early in the year from our province director, brought out in us the spirit of do-or-die which has placed Delta Zeta where it is today.

The second Friday in November was pledge night. During that long, tedious period of rushing, almost two months under the peculiar rules of Adelphi Panhellenic (I shall write you about them sometime), the Alpha Zetas meditated and recalled many instances when good luck and 13 were synonymous. The battle-cry became "13 pledges for Friday the 13th."

We were somewhat aghast at our presumption. At Adelphi, due to the small student body, and the large number of sororities the sororities are elated if they manage to secure ten good pledges. But what is the use of living if you don't strive for the best? So though our numbers were small, with unlimited hope, enthusiasm, and good spirits, we picked out what we wanted and rushed in the joyous, comradely fashion of Delta Zetas everywhere.

Now comes the climax. The Alpha Zetas are seen jubilantly hugging each other and considering the advisability of sending gold engraved announcements to everyone they can think of.

*The Thirteen Active Members
Of Alpha Zeta Chapter of Delta Zeta
Pledged 13 Girls
On Friday, November 13, 1931*

And here's another coincidence: We firmly believe that the 13 most charming Freshmen wear the black and gold lamp of Delta Zeta over their hearts.

Just now we are looking forward to initiating at least 13 of our fifteen pledges on February 13th. As term marks haven't come in yet, we cannot be sure. However, I don't think the little black god 13 that has played us favorite so long would go back on us. To make it sure, our pledges are pouring over books with that painful, puckered expression that bespeaks a mind concen-

trating on the vagaries of college subjects.

So that's the story of how the Alpha Zetas of Delta Zeta firmly believe in

lucky 13. But just between you and me, don't you think luck is rather what you make it?

ETHEL JOHNSTON, *Alpha Zeta*

The Hoosier Art Salon

THERE has been recently introduced at Indiana University a completely new organization, to promote and stimulate interest in contemporary Indiana art, particularly among the universities. The Hoosier Art Salon, which is the name of this organization, is no longer in the experimental stage, but is now recognized as the most progressive and successful art event of the United States in recent years.

Under the supervision and especial patronage of Miss Agnes E. Wells, Dean of Women of the University, who is very much interested in the movement and who is sponsoring it enthusiastically all over the state of Indiana, the Hoosier Art Salon in the fall of this year appealed to the social organizations here at Indiana University to make membership subscriptions to the Salon. Each member was offered, for a nominal sum, the privilege of displaying five pictures in its house during the year, each picture being shown for the approximate period of one month beginning with the first week of January.

It is a privilege and distinction to be numbered among its supporters and we

are proud that Epsilon Chapter of Delta Zeta is a member and that it is now displaying in its chapter house "The Shadowed Stream," by Carl Graf, a picture which won the Edward Rector Memorial Prize in 1931. It is quite a large picture and extremely appealing, being done in lovely blues, yellows, and greens.

The members of the Salon were given their choice of twenty paintings, sent on from the main salon in Chicago and exhibited in the University library for some time before being distributed to the various houses where they later excited much comment and admiration. These paintings are of various kinds, portraits, sketches, landscapes, and so forth, done in a variety of styles and sizes, all painted entirely by contemporary Hoosier artists. Each picture is charmingly framed.

The next picture treat the Delta Zeta house will show is "The Work of the Winds" by the well-known artist Frank V. Dudley, and it is hoped that this painting will arouse as much interest and admiration in the house as has the first.

EPSILON CHAPTER

I Want to Be a Delta Zeta Pledge

THIS is short wave station 19DZ32. We are, tonight, announcing a contest of special interest to all the thousands of girls entering college this fall. Of course, there are a number of sororities, good ones, too—but you are all familiar with the one I'm touching—DELTA ZETA.

Now how many of you would like to be a Delta Zeta pledge without having to go through all the wear and tear of rush parties—all the uncertainties of the

final election? Here's how you can do just that. Take this simple sentence "*I want to be a Delta Zeta pledge*" and see how many words of three letters or more that can be made from the letters contained in it. Entries must be mailed on or before August 15th and be sure to state what college or university you wish to attend.

First prize will include a pledge pin and exemption from house duties; second prize, pledge pin and exemption

from phone duties; third prize, a pledge pin, only; and so on down the line for ten prizes.

Neatness and originality will count toward the final selection. Get your list in early and perhaps you can be one of the ten lucky girls. I thank you.

* * *

BBBBBBBB—Huh? Is it really that late? Oh well, I might as well be later

—call me in ten minutes. What was I talking about? Radio announcing!? You must be as crazy as you look. No foolin'? Well, that's not such a bad idea from a one-cell brain, but, come to think of it, I'd prefer a rush party. Somehow, a walking dictionary of three-letter words doesn't appeal to me as a sorority sister.

FRANCES WESTCOTT,
Indianapolis Alumnae

Said One Cornstalk to the Other:

THE following excerpt was found in a newspaper:

"Ithaca, N.Y.—Cornell experiments reveal that plants, like humans, become drunk on alcohol and are affected by ether."

We now take you to a cornfield in Wisconsin. Said one cornstalk to another whose ear was drooping dejectedly and whose tassel was horribly tangled, "What! Drinking again, son! What will your mother say? And she just elected president of the Temperance Tong! I might have known that new rye field would have been the ruin of you."

The inebriated junior let another ear sag and waved his leaves most foolishly. "Ish great stuff, pop. Makes ya feel

jus' like butterflies. Got shome more here," and he patted a hip ear. "Want shome?"

"No, thanks. Your mother wants to use me for the good example in her campaign."

"Shay, pop, I heard that thish field'll be cut tomorrow."

"You did!" Then despondently, "That means our time has come. Here, give me some of that."

"Hey, for the luvva corn onna cob, leave me some!"

And two corn stalks leaned solemnly against each other for support. Said the senior stalk, "Shay, as one bad example to another. I'd like to see the expreshun on the face of the cow that gets ush. Let's sing."—TAU



Engagements •

ALPHA ZETA

Miriam Margaret Kullman (A Z '31) to
Wilbur George Pferr, Delta Theta Phi.

Leonice D'huy Lawrence (A Z '30) to
Thurston C. Bassett.

Marriages •

DELTA

Katherine Jane Homan ('30) to Theodore
Callis, Phi Gamma Delta, July 9, 1932.
At home, 8 Clark Street, Apt. 1-A, Brook-
lyn Heights, New York.

Natalia Roberts ('31) to Phillip Young,
Beta Theta Pi.

Edna Hibbard ('32) to Lowell Craig,
American Commons Club.

ZETA

Olga Ellen Sharp ('31) to J. C. Steele. At
home, Apt. 411, Eagle Apts., Lincoln,
Nebraska.

PI

Esther Ball (ex '32) to James Baker, No-
vember, 1931. At home, Eureka, Illinois.

Ruth Nichols ('28) to William A. Craig,
June, 1932. At home, Heyworth, Illinois.

TAU

Margarita Olson ('29) to Philip Ash. At
home, 536 Hinman Ave., Evanston, Illi-
nois.

Ruthella Dodge ('29) to W. J. Kamerling,
June 4, 1932. At home, Apt. 504, 104
North Marshall Street, Milwaukee, Wis-
consin.

ALPHA ZETA

Harriet L. Stellwagon (A Z Alumna '30)
to Lee Schaaenen, Delta Upsilon, Febru-
ary 18, 1932.

Births •

DELTA

To Mr. and Mrs. Empson Walker (Eliza-
beth Chambers '26) a daughter, Elizabeth
Ann.

ETA

To Mr. and Mrs. Raymond P. Morris (Jean
Kelly) a daughter, Thelma Jean, June
4, 1932.

PI

To Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Gibson (Dorothy
Warner) a son, Ralph Warner, Jr., April,
1932.

To Mr. and Mrs. Bradley Prescott (Mar-
garet Smith) a son, Robert Bradley, April
24, 1932.

ALPHA XI

Elizabeth Bayer to John Orr, Phi Gamma
Delta, February 27, 1932. At home, Nash-
ville, Tennessee.

Mary McLeod to Charles Henry Freas,
Sigma Phi Epsilon, April 23, 1932. At
home, South Pittsburg, Tennessee.

ALPHA RHO

Thelma Skiff ('29) to William Fuller. At
home, Apt. 103, 15 Summit Street, East
Orange, New Jersey.

Pauline Kime ('28) to Paul Esterline Cat-
ley. At home, 14826 Washburn Ave., De-
troit, Michigan.

ALPHA PSI

Alice Darby Smith ('27) to Edward H.
Evans, August 17, 1932. At home, 901
Center Street, Whitewater, Wisconsin.

BETA KAPPA

Altise Monroe to Frank Wylie, November
27, 1931. At home, 101 Oaklawn, Waterloo,
Iowa.

Ester Borders to Ted Meyers, July, 1931.

CHICAGO ALUMNAE

Corrine Casper (Eta) to A. N. Landa, No-
vember, 1931.

To Mr. and Mrs. William C. Wilson (Lois
Colman) a daughter, Norma Jean, April
24, 1932.

To Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kaufman (Ruby
Painter) a son, John David, February,
1932.

RHO

To Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Videon (Mar-
jorie Sult) a daughter, Mary Joanne,
June 29, 1932.

ALPHA ZETA

To Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Morse Earle,
Jr. (Valeria Ruess ex '31) a daughter,
Susan, June 30, 1932.

To Mr. and Mrs. Frances J. Grignon (Dorothy Eulenstein '27) a son, Herbert Paul, August 10, 1932.

ALPHA KAPPA

To Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth N. Eastwood (Bernice Widrick '27) a daughter, Kathryn Jane, June 29, 1932.

ALPHA LAMBDA

To Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Bynum (Bernice Luce) a son, Clyde Luce, July 5, 1932.

ALPHA XI

To Mr. and Mrs. Fred B. Ingles (Helen Samouce) a son, Robert Douglas, May 10, 1932.

To Mr. and Mrs. Max Guggenheimer (Mary Strickland) a daughter, Mary.

ALPHA PI

To Mr. and Mrs. Paul Gourley (Frances Bohannon) a daughter, Barbara Anne, April 18, 1932.

BETA KAPPA

To Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Watson, Jr. (Harriet MacRae) a daughter, Elizabeth Ann, June 28, 1932.

To Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Koch (Marion Vitum) a son, Richard Dean, January 19, 1932.

To Mr. and Mrs. William Dachler (Marjorie Bell '31) a daughter, Roxanna Bell, March 1, 1932.

To Mr. and Mrs. Howard Jackson (Lucille Deischer '26) a son, John Howard, April 7, 1932.

CHICAGO ALUMNÆ

To Mr. and Mrs. Hugo Huff (Beulah Mills) a daughter, Virginia Ann, April 23, 1932.

To Mr. and Mrs. James Berry (Dorothy Vandervest, Tau) a son, James Oswyn, January 16, 1932.

To Mr. and Mrs. Norman Beggs (Elizabeth Corsa, Alpha Beta) a son, William Corsa, December 12, 1931.

To Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Learned (Emma Maude Bachelder, Tau) a son.

To Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Knight (Alverta McClellan, Zeta) a son.

To Mr. and Mrs. Clay Dennis (Helen Stegenga, Upsilon) a son.

To Mr. and Mrs. McDonald (Mary Moorman, Alpha Beta) a son.

To Mr. and Mrs. Jack Stewart (Lucille Schumard, Eta) a son, Robert Bruce, November, 1931.

In Memoriam •

Edna Viola Zetterburg (Mrs. Charles Butler Harrison, Nu '14) at her home, Newburg, New York, June 20, 1932. Her hus-

band and daughter Edna Louise, survive. Anne Simmons (Mrs. Justus R. Friedline) September 4, 1932.



Delta Zeta Sorority

Founded at Miami University, October 24, 1902

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

FOUNDERS

JULIA BISHOP COLEMAN (Mrs. J. M.).....Loveland, Ohio
MARY COLLINS GALBRAITH (Mrs. George)..Fairview Road, Sta. B, Columbus, Ohio
ANNA KEEN DAVIS (Mrs. G. H.).....4627 Glenshade Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio
ALFA LLOYD HAYES (Mrs. O. H.).....115 Maple St., Evanston, Ill.
MABELLE MINTON HAGEMANN (Mrs. Henry).....Deceased
ANNE SIMMONS FRIEDLINE (Mrs. Justus R.).....Deceased

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Provinces of Delta Zeta

PROVINCE I

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

UNIVERSITY OF MAINE (*Alpha Upsilon*)

RHODE ISLAND STATE COLLEGE (*Beta Alpha*)

Director: MILDRED P. FRENCH, Connecticut Agricultural College, Storrs, Conn.

PROVINCE II

New York State

CORNELL UNIVERSITY (*Beta*)

SYRACUSE UNIVERSITY (*Alpha Kappa*)

ADELPHI COLLEGE (*Alpha Zeta*)

NEW YORK ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

Director: MRS. J. CLINTON LOUCKS, 207 Sweeting Avenue, Syracuse, N.Y.

PROVINCE III

Pennsylvania, New Jersey

UNIVERSITY OF PITTSBURGH (*Omicron*)

SWARTHMORE COLLEGE (*Beta Eta*)

UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA (*Beta Epsilon*)

BUCKNELL UNIVERSITY (*Beta Theta*)

PITTSBURGH ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

Director: MISS KATHRYN GOODALL, 21 N. Clinton Ave., Aldan, Pa.

PROVINCE IV

Virginia, West Virginia, Delaware, Maryland, District of Columbia

GEORGE WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY (*Alpha Delta*)

WASHINGTON D.C. ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

RANDOLPH-MACON WOMAN'S COLLEGE (*Alpha Xi*)

Director: MRS. JOHN LADD, 4422 Lowell Street N.W., Washington, D.C.

PROVINCE V

North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida

BRENAU COLLEGE (*Alpha Omicron*)

UNIVERSITY OF SOUTH CAROLINA (*Beta Delta*)

FLORIDA STATE COLLEGE FOR WOMEN (*Alpha Sigma*)

Director: MRS. JAMES E. KEEZEL, Box 505, Gainesville, Fla.

PROVINCE VI

Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Tennessee

UNIVERSITY OF ALABAMA (*Alpha Gamma*)

MILLSAPS COLLEGE (*Alpha Omega*)

HOWARD COLLEGE (*Alpha Pi*)

BATON ROUGE ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

LOUISIANA STATE UNIVERSITY (*Sigma*)

BIRMINGHAM ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

UNIVERSITY OF MISSISSIPPI (*Beta Beta*)

Director: MRS. GERALD COWAN, 6420 Hamilton Avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio.

PROVINCE VII

Kentucky, Indiana

UNIVERSITY OF LOUISIANA (*Beta Gamma*)

INDIANA UNIVERSITY (*Epsilon*)

UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY (*Alpha Theta*)

BUTLER UNIVERSITY (*Alpha Nu*)

DEPAUW UNIVERSITY (*Delta*)

FORT WAYNE ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

FRANKLIN COLLEGE (*Psi*)

INDIANAPOLIS ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

Director:

PROVINCE VIII

Ohio, Michigan

OHIO WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY (<i>Alpha Rho</i>)	CINCINNATI ALUMNÆ CHAPTER
OHIO STATE UNIVERSITY (<i>Theta</i>)	CLEVELAND ALUMNÆ CHAPTER
UNIVERSITY OF CINCINNATI (<i>Xi</i>)	COLUMBUS ALUMNÆ CHAPTER
MIAMI UNIVERSITY (<i>Alpha</i>)	DAYTON ALUMNÆ CHAPTER
UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN (<i>Alpha Eta</i>)	DETROIT ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

Director: MRS. RUDOLF O. COOKS, 3261 Enderby Road, Cleveland, Ohio.

PROVINCE IX

Illinois, Wisconsin

KNOX COLLEGE (<i>Nu</i>)	UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS (<i>Alpha Beta</i>)
EUREKA COLLEGE (<i>Pi</i>)	UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN (<i>Tau</i>)
NORTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY (<i>Alpha Alpha</i>)	CHICAGO ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

Director: MRS. LESLIE DREW, 166 Woodland Avenue, Winnetka, Illinois.

PROVINCE X

North Dakota, South Dakota, Iowa, Minnesota

UNIVERSITY OF IOWA (<i>Iota</i>)	IOWA STATE COLLEGE (<i>Beta Kappa</i>)
UNIVERSITY OF NORTH DAKOTA (<i>Upsilon</i>)	TWIN CITY ALUMNÆ CHAPTER
UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA (<i>Gamma</i>)	

Director: HELEN WOODRUFF, 330 Eleventh Avenue S.E., Minneapolis, Minn.

PROVINCE XI

Nebraska, Kansas, Missouri

UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA (<i>Zeta</i>)	UNIVERSITY OF KANSAS (<i>Alpha Phi</i>)
BAKER UNIVERSITY (<i>Eta</i>)	KANSAS CITY ALUMNÆ CHAPTER
	LINCOLN ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

Director: EDNA WHEATLEY, 510 N. Fourth Street, Arkansas City, Kansas.

PROVINCE XII

Arkansas, Oklahoma, Texas

OKLAHOMA A. & M. COLLEGE (<i>Alpha Epsilon</i>)	SOUTHERN METHODIST UNIVERSITY (<i>Alpha Psi</i>)
UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS (<i>Alpha Tau</i>)	

Director: MRS. RANDALL E. WALKER, 417 N. Tacoma, Tulsa, Okla.

PROVINCE XIII

Colorado, Utah, New Mexico, Wyoming

DENVER UNIVERSITY (<i>Rho</i>)	UNIVERSITY OF UTAH (<i>Beta Zeta</i>)
UNIVERSITY OF COLORADO (<i>Alpha Lambda</i>)	DENVER ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

Director: BERNADETTE DALY, 154 Marion St., Denver, Colo.

PROVINCE XIV

California, Arizona, Nevada

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA (<i>Mu</i>)	UNIVERSITY OF ARIZONA (<i>Beta Iota</i>)
UNIVERSITY OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA (<i>Alpha Iota</i>)	BERKELEY ALUMNÆ CHAPTER
	LOS ANGELES ALUMNÆ CHAPTER
UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA, L.A. (<i>Alpha Chi</i>)	

Director: MRS. ARTHUR CRAIG, 2223 Marin Avenue, Berkeley, California.

PROVINCE XV

Washington, Oregon, Idaho, Montana

UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON (<i>Kappa</i>)	UNIVERSITY OF OREGON (<i>Omega</i>)
WASHINGTON STATE COLLEGE (<i>Phi</i>)	PORTLAND ALUMNÆ CHAPTER
OREGON STATE COLLEGE (<i>Chi</i>)	SEATTLE ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

Director: ELIZABETH SUTTON, 5211-17th Ave. N.E., Seattle, Washington.

College Chapter Directory

<i>Chapter</i>	<i>Institution</i>	<i>President</i>	<i>Address</i>
Alpha, 1902	Miami University	Jeannette Hidy	25 Hepburn Hall, Oxford, Ohio.
Beta, 1908	Cornell University	Mary McLouth	Δ Z House, 200 Highland Ave., Ithaca, N.Y.
Gamma, 1923	University of Minnesota	Ruth Nielander	Δ Z House, 330-11th Ave. S.E., Minneapolis, Minn.
Delta, 1909	DePauw University	June Barnes	Δ Z House, Greencastle, Ind.
Epsilon, 1909	Indiana University	Virginia Lee Freed	Δ Z House, 809 E. 7th St., Bloomington, Ind.
Zeta, 1910	University of Nebraska	Evelyn O'Connor	Δ Z House, 626 N. 16th St., Lincoln, Neb.
Eta, 1910	Baker University	Marcial Burroughs	Δ Z House, 720 Dearborn, Baldwin, Kan.
Theta, 1911	Ohio State University	Anne Stone	Δ Z House, 212-15th Ave., Columbus, Ohio.
Iota, 1913	State Univ. of Iowa	Vivian M. Kuhl	Δ Z House, 223 S. Dodge, Iowa City, Iowa.
Kappa, 1914	University of Washing- ton	Kay Coulon	Δ Z House, 4535-18th Ave. N.E., Seattle, Wash.
Lambda, 1915	Kansas State College	(Inactive)	
Mu, 1915	University of California	Susan Powell	Δ Z House, 2311 Le Conte Ave., Berkeley, Calif.
Nu, 1915	Knox College	Louise Larson	175 N. Arthur Ave., Galesburg, Ill.
Xi, 1916	University of Cincinnati	Betty Heusch	1252 Paddock Hills, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Omicron, 1916	University of Pittsburgh	Betty Cassel	1333 Taylor Ave., New Kensington, Pa.
Pi, 1917	Eureka College	Mary Eleanor Harrod	Δ Z Box, Eureka, Ill.
Rho, 1917	Denver University	Miriam James	1411 Milwaukee, Denver, Colo.
Sigma, 1917	Louisiana State Univer- sity	Beth Simmons Snider	546 N. 12th St., Baton Rouge, La.
Tau, 1918	University of Wisconsin	Margaret Lutze	Δ Z House, 142 Langdon, Madison, Wis.
Upsilon, 1919	Univ. of North Dakota	Mildred Owens	Δ Z House, 2720 University Ave., Grand Forks, N.D.
Phi, 1919	State College of Wash.	Lucille McCrite	Δ Z House, 811 Linden, Pullman, Wash.
Chi, 1919	Oregon Agri. College	Irene Leach	Δ Z House, 23rd and Van Buren, Corvallis, Ore.
Psi, 1920	Franklin College	Kathryn Doub	College Dormitory, Franklin, Ind.
Omega, 1920	University of Oregon	Emma Meador	Δ Z House, 1670 Alder St., Eugene, Ore.
Alpha Alpha, 1920	Northwestern University	Roberta Rogers	Δ Z House, 717 University Pl., Evanston, Ill.
Alpha Beta, 1921 .	University of Illinois	Elizabeth Haynie	Δ Z House, 710 Ohio St., Urbana, Ill.
Alpha Gamma, 1922	University of Alabama	Marjorie Rittenhouse	Δ Z House, Univ. of Alabama, University, Ala.
Alpha Delta, 1922 .	George Washington Univ.	Eleanor Cheney	2022 G St. N.W., Washington, D.C.

<i>Chapter</i>	<i>Institution</i>	<i>President</i>	<i>Address</i>
Alpha Epsilon, 1922	Oklahoma State A. & M. College	Lota Gill	Education Office, A. & M. College, Stillwater, Okla.
Alpha Zeta, 1922	Adelphi College	Julia Goemans	58-28 St. Felix St., Evergreen, L.I., N.Y.
Alpha Eta, 1922 ..	University of Michigan	Alice M. Mahnke	Δ Z House, 826 Tappan, Ann Arbor, Mich.
Alpha Theta, 1923	University of Kentucky	Dorothy Compton	Δ Z House, 218 S. Limestone, Lexington, Ky.
Alpha Iota, 1923 ..	Univ. of Southern Calif.	Lyda-Blithe Richman	Δ Z House, 710 West 28th St., Los Angeles, Calif.
Alpha Kappa, 1924	Syracuse University	Gladys Dieseth	Δ Z House, 115 College Pl., Syracuse, N.Y.
Alpha Lambda, 1924	University of Colorado	Nelle B. Inness	Δ Z House, 1506-12th St., Boulder, Colo.
Alpha Mu, 1924 ..	St. Lawrence University	(Inactive)	
Alpha Nu, 1924 ..	Butler University	Dorothy E. Wright	706 W. 43rd St., Indianapolis, Ind.
Alpha Xi, 1924 ..	Randolph-Macon Woman's College	Nell Hogan Bray	Box 80, R.-M.W.C., Lynchburg, Va.
Alpha Omicron, 1924	Brenau College	Mildred Potter	Δ Z House, Brenau College, Gainesville, Ga.
Alpha Pi, 1924 ..	Howard College	Anna Stuart Dupuy	2501 Bessemer Blvd., Birmingham, Ala.
Alpha Rho, 1924 ..	Ohio Wesleyan Univ.	Jeanette Ash	Monnett Hall, Delaware, Ohio.
Alpha Sigma, 1924	Florida State College for Women	Mary Porter Allan	Δ Z House, 547 W. College, Tallahassee, Fla.
Alpha Tau, 1924 ..	University of Texas	Josleen Lockhart	2511 Nueces, Austin, Tex.
Alpha Upsilon, 1924	University of Maine	Berla M. Smythe	Balentine Hall, Orono, Me.
Alpha Phi, 1925 ..	University of Kansas	Alice Gallup	Δ Z House, 1043 Indiana, Lawrence, Kan.
Alpha Chi, 1925 ..	University of Calif., L.A.	Vesta Howard	Δ Z House, 824 Hilgard, West Los Angeles, Calif.
Alpha Psi, 1926 ..	Southern Methodist Univ.	Martha Stewart	Δ Z Box, S. Methodist Univ., Dallas, Tex.
Alpha Omega, 1926	Millsaps College	Juanita Winstead	Millsaps College, Jackson, Miss.
Beta Alpha, 1928	Rhode Island State Col.	M. Leota Harris	Δ Z Lodge, R.I.S.C., Kingston, R.I.
Beta Beta, 1928 ..	University of Mississippi		University of Miss., Oxford, Miss.
Beta Gamma, 1928	University of Louisville	Virginia Durham	Δ Z House, 2010 S. 3rd, Louisville, Ky.
Beta Delta, 1928 ..	Univ. of South Carolina	Edyth Carlisle	1621 Green St., Columbia, S.C.
Beta Epsilon, 1928	Univ. of Pennsylvania	Marion Leming	Δ Z House, 3420 Walnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Beta Zeta, 1928 ..	University of Utah	Jean Peters	Δ Z House, 1441 E. First South, Salt Lake City, Utah
Beta Eta, 1930 ..	Swarthmore College	Helen Flanagan	Swarthmore College, Swarthmore, Pa.
Beta Theta, 1930 ..	Bucknell University	Marie Groff	Bucknell University, Lewisburg, Pa.
Beta Iota, 1930 ..	University of Arizona	Lillian Vezzetti	Δ Z House, 1602 E. 2nd St., Tucson, Ariz.
Beta Kappa, 1931	Iowa State College	Florence M. Meyer	Δ Z House, 209 Hyland, Ames, Iowa.

Alumnae Chapters

BATON ROUGE, LOUISIANA

President—Laura Redden, 555 Lakeland Drive; *Editor*—Grace Sheets, Box 314, University Station.

BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA

President—Mrs. Orrin Gibson, 960 Ventura Avenue; *Editor*—Mrs. Henry Grady, 25 Menlo Place.

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA

President—Annabelle Hendon, 230 Princeton; *Editor*—Mrs. Paul Gourley, 8104 Underwood Avenue.

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PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA

President—Susan Rush, 5522 Bryant St.; *Editor*—

PORTLAND, OREGON

President—Mrs. V. Lyle McCroskey, 1684 Peninsular Avenue; *Editor*—Evelyn Chambers, 649 Brae Mar Court.

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

President—Eleanor Strickler, 4535 18th Ave. N.E.; *Editor*—

WASHINGTON, D.C.

President—Margaret Neuman, No. 6 East Woodbine St., Chevy Chase, Maryland; *Editor*—Olice Chace, 6 Virginia St., Chevy Chase, Maryland.

Alumnae Clubs

PRESIDENTS

MADISON, WISCONSIN: Mrs. Garret Cooper,
415 Fitch Court
TOLEDO, OHIO: Mrs. Karl P. Aschbacher,
530 Lowell Drive
TAMPA, FLORIDA: Mrs. W. T. Covode, 5506
Cherokee Avenue
SIOUX CITY, IOWA: Teresa Schultz, East Jun-
ior School
BLOOMINGTON, INDIANA: Mrs. Leon Baker,
534 South Lincoln Street
SYRACUSE, NEW YORK: Mrs. Frederick Mil-
ler, 307 Catherine Street
HOUSTON, TEXAS: Mrs. T. E. Kennerly, 1812
South Boulevard
OMAHA, NEBRASKA: Mrs. Waldo Shallcross,
Ralston, Nebraska
GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN: Norda Haskins,
Route 4
DALLAS, TEXAS: Mrs. H. L. Miller, 5033 Live
Oak

BOULDER, COLORADO:

ROCKFORD, ILLINOIS: Mrs. Rudolph Trank,
1850 Rural Street
ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN: Mrs. W. R. Hum-
phreys, 1435 Cambridge Road
AKRON, OHIO: Mrs. Hazel Ecker Hine, 363
W. 10th Street, Columbus, Ohio
EUREKA, ILLINOIS: Mrs. Eldora Collins
TACOMA, WASHINGTON: Gertrude Tunnard,
Puyallup, Washington
FRANKLIN, INDIANA: Mary Eades, 799
North Walnut
WICHITA, KANSAS: Mrs. G. Austin Brown,
420 South Green
MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN: Beth Phillips, 726
North 31st Street
BANGOR, MAINE:
BINGHAMTON, NEW YORK: Ellen Jeanette
Adams, Front Street, R.F.D. 4
PROVIDENCE, RHODE ISLAND:

Calendar of Alumnae Meetings

BATON ROUGE, LOUISIANA

Meetings of the Baton Rouge alumnae chapter are held the fourth Monday night of each month at 7:30 P.M. at the homes of the different members, and all visitors or new residents are urged to attend. Call Teresa Lurry (8165) or write 2337 Government St., Baton Rouge. Regular Alumnae Bridge Club meets the third Saturday of each month.

BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA

In September, October, and November, the meetings are held on the first Tuesday of each month, at 7:30 in the evening. Beginning with December and continuing through June, the first Saturday in each month, at 2:30 P.M., is the regular meeting time. Meetings are held in the homes of members, and all visitors or new residents in the Bay Region are cordially urged to attend. Call Lisette Reinle (Piedmont 5365-J), or write 328 Glendale Avenue, Oakland.

BIRMINGHAM

We meet the second Saturday in each month at the homes of members. Call one of the captains, Miss Allen 9-3735, Mrs. Abel 3-4490, Mrs. Stone 9-1631, Miss Henderson 3-4655 or 9-6181.

BOULDER ALUMNAE CLUB

A cordial welcome will be given all Delta Zetas, by Boulder Alumnae Club. Please call Miss Carmel La Torra, 907 Eleventh, or Mrs. Clarence Burr, 1101 Penn, Boulder, Colorado.

CHICAGO

The Chicago Chapter meets second Saturday at some conveniently located central place. Newcomers or transients are requested to telephone Mrs. F. O. Toof, Shel-drake, 9123, if they find it possible to attend a meeting of the chapter.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

The Cincinnati Alumnae Chapter meets each third Saturday, for a luncheon, followed by business and a social afternoon. Visitors and new members are cordially invited: all such please call Mrs. C. W. Stricker, E. 3540 W.

CLEVELAND

Cleveland Alumnae Chapter meets for a luncheon, business meeting, and bridge on the second Saturday of one month, followed by an evening spread on the second Monday of the next month. Visitors are welcome and

should call Mrs. Lewis F. Herron, 18519 Lomond Blvd.

COLUMBUS, OHIO

The meetings of the Columbus Alumnae Chapter are held on the third Saturday of each month, usually at the homes of members. Newcomers and visitors should call Mrs. K. O. Kesler, telephone University 6766.

DALLAS, TEXAS

The Dallas Alumnae Club will cordially welcome additions to its membership (or guests who may be in the city for a short time). We meet regularly on the first Thursday of each month at the homes of various members. Will all newcomers and visitors communicate with Ruby Brannon, 4501 Fairfax St.

DAYTON, OHIO

The Dayton Alumnae Chapter meets the first Friday at the homes of members. Delta Zetas in the city at meeting times please call Miss Ruth Switzer, Taylor 3202.

DENVER

The Denver Alumnae Chapter meetings are held the first week of each month alternately on Monday and Thursday evenings at 8:00 P.M. at the homes of members. Visiting Delta Zetas or newcomers are asked to get in touch with Mrs. John L. Moffett, 970 Harrison St. (York 1227-W).

DETROIT

The Detroit Chapter holds monthly meetings at the members' homes on the first Tuesday. Jean Ramsey, 843 Longfellow Avenue (Longfellow 3731), will be glad to hear from prospective members or visitors.

FORT WAYNE, INDIANA

Meetings are held the last Saturday of the month at the homes of members. This chapter is especially anxious to increase its membership and will welcome information concerning Delta Zetas not affiliated. Visitors and new members are invited to communicate with Ruth VanNatta Hunt, 1218 West Packard Avenue, or phone H-19044.

HOUSTON, TEXAS

The Houston Alumnae Club will be glad to have Delta Zetas in and near Houston attend its meetings, the first Saturday of each month at homes of members. Notify Mrs. T. E. Kennerly, Hadley 6162.

INDIANAPOLIS

The Indianapolis Alumnæ Chapter meets each second Saturday. Visitors or new members in the city please get in touch with Miss Frances Westcott, 914 E. 42nd St.

KANSAS CITY

The meetings are held each first Saturday as the chapter meets for luncheon each first Saturday, at the Kansas City Athletic Club. Ruth Davidson, 3412 Holmes, Kansas City, Missouri, would like to hear from new residents. This chapter is especially anxious to increase its membership and will welcome information concerning Delta Zetas not now affiliated with the chapter.

LINCOLN, NEBRASKA

The Lincoln Chapter meets the last Monday of each month at 7:30. All visiting Delta Zetas are cordially invited to meet with us when in the city. Visitors and newcomers are urged to communicate with Mrs. E. W. Lantz, 6842 Dudley (telephone M-1735).

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

Meetings are held the second Saturday afternoon of alternate months, the other monthly meetings coming on the second Monday evening of the month. Rose Pipal, 117 N. Avenue 55 (telephone Garfield 6750), or Gladys Marquardt (telephone Lafayette 3177) will be glad to hear from all newcomers.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA

The Twin Cities' Chapter meets on the second Tuesday evening of the month at the chapter house, 330 Eleventh Ave. S.E., Minneapolis. Transients and newcomers please telephone Katherine M. Nelson, Atlantic 7879.

NEW YORK CITY

The New York Chapter meets the third Saturday of each month, an afternoon meeting alternating with an evening one. Girls in New York for any length of time, or visitors who are to be in the city on a meeting day are urged to call Hilda Persons Horton, 272 Gates Avenue, Brooklyn (telephone Starling 7433). Names and addresses of girls coming to New York are gladly received.

PITTSBURGH

The Pittsburgh Chapter meets on the third Saturday of each month at different places. Niella S. Reece (telephone Hiland 7273W) will be glad to know of strangers or visitors who could arrange to attend any meeting.

PORTLAND, OREGON

The Portland Delta Zetas meet on the first Monday evening of each month at the homes of members. Business meeting followed by bridge or other entertainment. Florence

Kruse, 344 E. 37th St., will be glad to see that visitors and newcomers in the city are notified of meeting.

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

The Seattle Alumnæ Chapter meets on the first Saturday of the month beginning in September and alternates with an evening meeting, a spread on the Tuesday following the first Saturday. Afternoon meetings at two o'clock, and evening meetings at six-thirty. Visitors and newcomers please call Mrs. Harold Swendsen, East 2494.

WASHINGTON, D.C.

The Washington Chapter meets on the third Thursday at the Δ Z rooms, George Washington University at 8:15 P.M. Newcomers or visitors please call Vivian Robb, 1770 Kilbourne Pl. N.W. New members gladly welcomed.

OMAHA, NEBRASKA

The Omaha Club meets third Saturday for luncheon, various members entertaining. Call the president, Mrs. Louis O. Kavanagh, 2313 G Street, South Omaha, or secretary-treasurer, Mrs. W. J. Sweeney, 3302 Burt Street.

ROCKFORD, ILLINOIS

Rockford Alumnæ Club meets the third Saturday of every month. Visitors and newcomers please call Helen Loveless, 127 Hall St., or Grace Trank, 1420 E. State St.

TOLEDO, OHIO

The Toledo Alumnæ Club meets once a month. Visitors and newcomers please call Mrs. Harry Scott, President, 3147 Collingwood Ave., or Mrs. Emerson Messenger, Secretary, 3023 Gunchel Boulevard.

TAMPA, FLORIDA

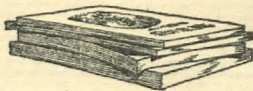
Meets first Monday at homes of members. Every second Saturday following business meeting a luncheon is held at Forest Hills Downtown Club. Notify Mrs. W. T. Covode, S-1270.

TACOMA, WASH.

Alumnæ club meets the first Friday at 8:30 P.M. at homes of members. Visitors cordially welcomed. Please notify Mrs. G. Arneson, 1109 N. Alder St., Proctor 4202.

NOTE: This list, which is intended to serve Delta Zetas who go as strangers or visitors to cities in which there are alumnæ chapters, will be completed as fast as the information is received from the chapters. Members are reminded that it is easier for the newcomer to seek our chapter, than vice versa, and every Delta Zeta is urged to take the first opportunity of becoming acquainted with the alumnæ chapter or club.

Delta Zeta Magazine Agency



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General Chairman: Mrs. Lawrence Johnson, 3237 47th Ave. South, Minneapolis, Minn.

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Southeastern District: Mrs. W. E. Bohannon, 8180 Second Ave., Birmingham, Ala.

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Southwestern District: Mrs. Merrill Wrench, Box 325 University Station, Tucson, Arizona.

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Delta Zeta Calendar



College Chapters

All chapter bills must be paid before the tenth of each month.

Treasurer's report mailed eleventh of each month.

Semester scholarship reports sent to National Secretary at end of each semester.

Social Service guarantee due January first.

Sorority examinations, March 13-19.

Election of chapter officers, March 20-31. Don't forget convention delegate. Send in names of officers immediately to National Headquarters.

Installation of officers, April 1-8.

Alumna adviser elected at last regular chapter meeting of the year and name sent in to National Headquarters immediately for approval.

Don't forget to renew your subscription to *Banta's Greek Exchange*.

Order all jewelry from our official jeweler, Burr, Patterson, and Auld Co.

Alumnae Chapters

Alumnae chapter fee due November 1.

Social Service guarantee due January 1 from chapters and clubs.

Per capita fee due March 1.

Mileage fee due May 1.

Don't forget to send in a copy of your yearbook or program to National Headquarters.

Send names of all officers to National Headquarters immediately after election. Don't forget convention delegate.

Lamp: College and Alumnae Chapters and Clubs

All material for publication, college, and alumnae chapters and alumnae club letters, all pictures, drawings, poems, and features must be sent to the editor and postmarked on or before October 10, January 30, and March 30.

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