

T H E

L A M P

O F D E L T A Z E T A


VOLUME 26 • NUMBER 3

T H E

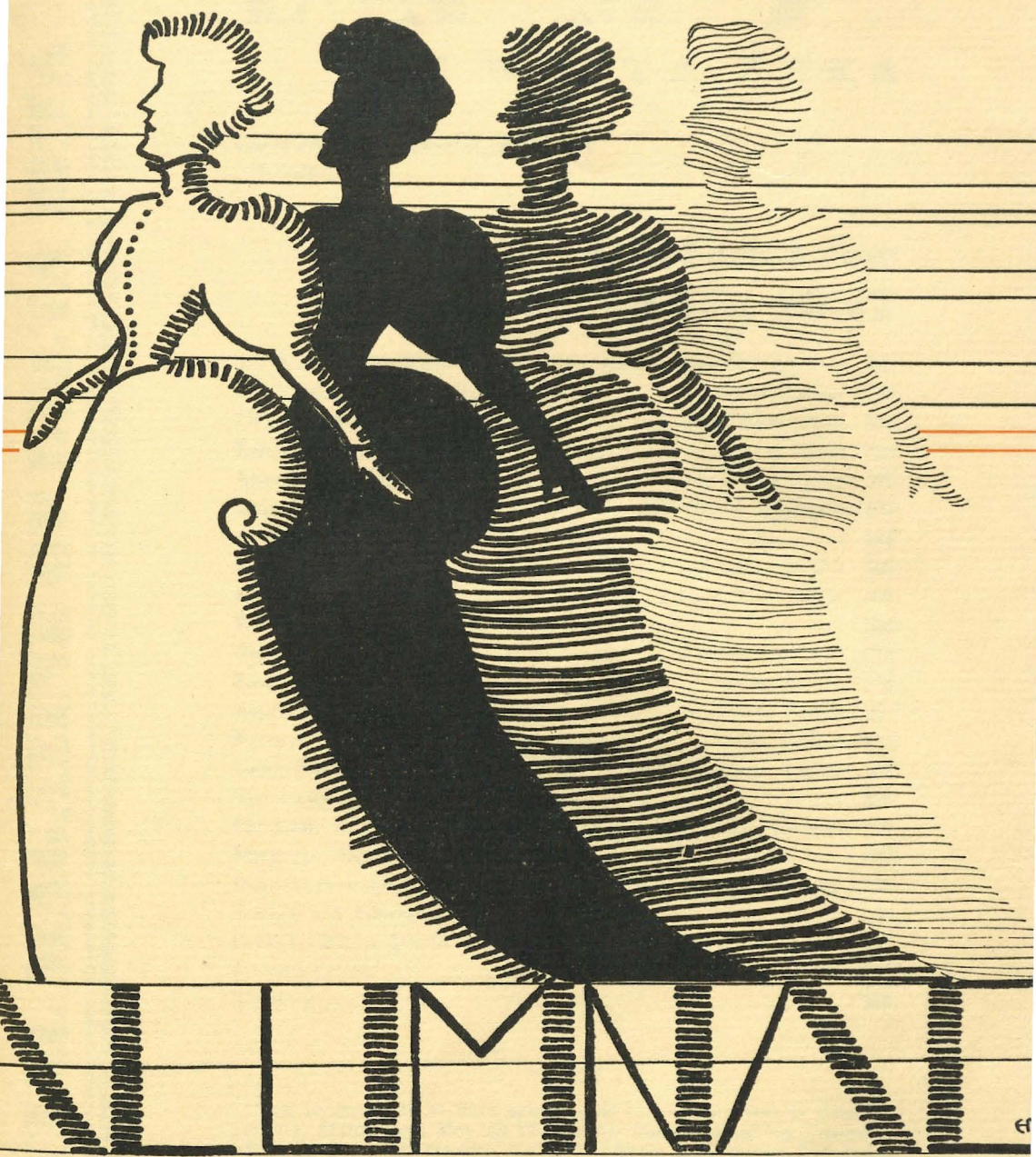
L A M P

OF DELTA ZETA

SPRING • 1937



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GERTRUDE HOUK FARISS

Editor

Contents for **SPRING, 1937**

We Want You to Know . . . The Province Directors of Delta Zeta	185
A "Gilt-Edged" Investment	<i>Bea Whittlesey</i> 192
"Whatsoever Things Are Lovely"	<i>Annie Belle Akins</i> 193
Relations of Alumnæ to the Active Chapter	<i>Frances Elliott</i> 194
Aboard the Starlight Express	<i>Viola Mercer Cicero</i> 195
Mary Comes Through	<i>Alice Bryant Applegate</i> 197
Avaline Lancaster Carries On	198
Metrical Moods	<i>Roxana Cotsakis</i> 199
A Day's Work	<i>Anne Stone Schorr</i> 201
Presenting Delta Zeta's State Chairmen	203
Old Coverlets	<i>Helen Fry Cross</i> 213
Poor Little Girls	<i>Gwen Moxley</i> 215
Impressions from Santiago de Chile	<i>Mareta Havens</i> 217
Notes on the Theatre by the Unsophisticate	<i>Carolyn Bowers</i> 218
LAMP Lights on 1937	<i>Esther Christensen Walker</i> 222
The LAMP Looks at Literature	225
The LAMP Steps Out	<i>Irene Follett Gulbran</i> 229
Marriages, Births	233
Remarks from the Magazine Gallery	<i>Emilie Rueger Princelau</i> 235
Science and Education in Southern California	236
College Chapter Letters	237
Alumnæ Letters	250
Directory	258



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THE LAMP OF DELTA ZETA

Vol. 26



No. 3

We Want You to Know . . . The Province Directors of Delta Zeta

THE ENDLESS and extremely important work of personal contact with chapters and individuals is carried on in Delta Zeta by a splendid group of twelve province directors. Little do we realize that every rule passed by a national convention, that every measure adopted by the National Council must eventually be interpreted to the chapters by the province director, for it is she who has the most systematic personal contact with them. All during the year she writes constantly to the chapter and to individuals within the chapter, helping them with problems as such problems appear, and giving them the benefit of her knowledge and experience and the perspective which she has gained. As often as possible she visits all of the chapters within her province, so that she may gain an appreciation and understanding of their situation which can come only through a first hand knowl-

edge. More important, still, it is the province director, in the average case, who has the responsibility of insisting upon the upholding within every chapter of the high standards of our sorority. Without this loyal and unselfish service, rendered by these members, Delta Zeta could not possibly be so strong as a national organization.

It is with complete cognizance of their vitally important work as links between the national sorority of Delta Zeta and her individual chapters, and with sincere appreciation of their splendid service, that we introduce to you the province directors of Delta Zeta.

Those who were privileged to see the beautiful convention pageant, "The Quest of the Loving Cup," last summer at Grove Park inn have already received the best possible introduction to Dorothy Mumford Williams, author of the pageant and director of province I. The

pageant expressed much of the fine idealism which she brings to her work and which is characteristic of her feeling about Delta Zeta. We cannot but feel that the chapters who are working under her have a rare opportunity.

It would be impossible to suggest, even, all of Dorothy Williams' activities as an undergraduate. Always her genius for writing and directing was recognized, first in her sophomore year when she was the author and director of the Soph-Frosh "Funeral." She served on the *Fortnightly* of Adelphi college as a staff member, as literary editor, and as a columnist. She was also literary editor of the *Oracle*, the year book published by the junior class, and was a member of Lantern, petitioning Mortar Board, and of Delta Tau Alpha, petitioning Phi Beta Kappa.

During her college years Dorothy held four scholarships: from Nassau county, from New York state, the Caroline Matilde Behr scholarship, the Barlow Medal (a great honor, rather than a scholarship) for the highest average during four years at Adelphi, and the University of North Carolina graduate scholarship. It was, incidentally, at North Carolina that she received her master of arts degree. Here, too, she was outstanding because of her literary talent. She was associate editor of the Carolina magazine and won a silver cup offered for the best sonnet published in this magazine.

For one year after receiving her M.A. degree Mrs. Williams returned to Adelphi, where she instructed in English. In the middle of that year, however, she was married to William Waldo Williams. She insists that, of all her subsequent activities, Kaye Walker Williams, now just four years old, is the most active!

Mrs. Williams has been constantly interested in Delta Zeta work. She was present at the installation of Beta Alpha chapter and has acted as alumnae adviser for her own chapter, Alpha Zeta. She also brings to her work as province director a year's experience as state

chairman for North Carolina.

It is a matter of great regret to the editor that she has not as yet had the opportunity of meeting Helen Collins MacElwee, director of province II. However, she has heard a great deal about her and the sincere interest in Delta Zeta which has been consistently evidenced by Helen MacElwee since her undergraduate days as a member of Tau chapter at the University of Wisconsin. Helen is married to Irvin R. MacElwee and directs the activities of province II from her home in Swarthmore, Pennsylvania.

Mrs. MacElwee is one of those modest persons from whom we tried to get a picture but couldn't. However, we are going to keep right on trying, for we know that all of the readers of the LAMP are as anxious to know her, as we are to introduce her to you.

Judging from all that we have heard, Helen Collins MacElwee will soon have made herself known, anyway, by means of her splendid work in province II.

Who doesn't remember the charming assistant convention chairman of the 1936 national convention—Mildred Bullock Keezel, director of province III? All of the delegates, as well as most of the guests at Grove Park inn, kept looking from "Gus" Piatt to Mildred Keezel and wondering whether the South was all like that! Mildred could chew the end of a pencil and make you really interested in whether we should have roast chicken or young partridge for the dinner Thursday night, even though you had had so much to eat morning, noon, and night ever since you arrived at Asheville that the thought of food was almost nauseating!

Alpha Sigma chapter gave us Mildred Bullock, and she certainly must have been the envy of all of the sororities on the campus. What wouldn't any chapter give for a member who received her degree in music and acted as college accompanist for two years, as well as being on the Y.W.C.A. music committee; who was sports editor of the college paper; who was a member of volleyball, and soccer teams, as well as swimming

well enough to become a life saver; and who in addition to all of that, won a scholarship award!

Mrs. Keezel now holds a Dunning School of Music certificate and has taught piano for five years in Ocala, Florida. She is active in church, music clubs, and A.A.U.W., and still finds time for radio broadcasts. She was married in 1932 to James E. Keezel, Beta Theta Pi, and has a three-year old daughter, Patricia, who has already attended one national convention, the one at Asheville. Patricia already calls herself a Delta Zeta! We're looking forward to the time when she will be one—just like her mother.

What a brilliant set of province directors we have, indeed! It seems that practically every one of them has received some sort of scholarship or academic honor. Now we have Avelyn Morris, recently appointed director of province IV, who is a member of Phi Kappa Phi (national honorary scholastic with standards similar to Phi Beta Kappa). At present Avelyn has the very imposing title of supervisor of the commercial department in the Stair Vocational school in Knoxville. She serves in the same capacity in the public night school. We don't know how she finds so much time for a great deal of alumnae work besides all of this, but the fact remains that she does so. Avelyn Morris has held practically every office in the Knoxville Alumnae club: historian, editor, corresponding secretary, recording secretary, and president! Somewhere in between Avelyn has been city Panhellenic representative, and alumnae adviser and chairman of the alumnae board for Beta Lambda chapter. The chapters in her province are most fortunate to be the recipients of Avelyn Morris' advice and guidance.

Another recently appointed province director is Marianna Carpenter of province V. Marianna was pledged to Delta Zeta at Alpha Theta chapter, University of Kentucky at Lexington. It seems that Lillian Rasch, Alpha Theta, now instructor in French at the Holmes

high school, had something to do with convincing Marianna in the last four days before school opened that she should transfer, at the beginning of her sophomore year, from the University of Cincinnati to the University of Kentucky. (We think that something should be done about expressing our appreciation to Lillian!) Mildred Cowgill, Alpha Theta, (Mrs. A. H. Stevenson of Winchester, Kentucky), also had a great deal to do with pledging the new sophomore from the University of Cincinnati.

After having been at the University for two years, during which she had attended the Evanston convention, Marianna became very ill with paratyphoid fever. In the meantime Archie Carpenter had appeared upon the scene and insisted that she recuperate while visiting his family at "Dixianna," their farm just out of Lexington, before returning to the University of Kentucky. And so, after registering at the University, they eloped to Jeffersonville, Indiana, and were married!

Marianna, too, is giving us another Delta Zeta. Elizabeth Ann Carpenter, now almost a grown up young lady of eleven and a half, also says that she is going to be a Delta Zeta!

Mrs. Carpenter has been president of the Lexington alumnae and has held almost every office in the Covington Alumnae club. She has been secretary, vice-president, and president, with the job of rush chairman thrown in! We feel sure that the chapters working under her cannot fail to catch something of her feeling of interest and pride in Delta Zeta and Delta Zetas.

At the Asheville convention we had a fortune teller, who was telling marvelous things to all of the delegates. However, the delegates began telling things to the prophetic lady after she had finished "Bunny" Gale's fortune. It seemed that she hadn't figured on the possibility of this particular delegate's having four children! She had thought that Mrs. Gale was one of the actives. Perhaps the fortune teller's very pardonable and understandable error will serve to give you

the best possible picture of the director of province VI.

Bernice Gale is one of those most unusual individuals—a native Californian; in fact, she is the native daughter of the native son of a forty-niner. Being very loyal to her state, it goes without saying that she attended the University of California, where she became a Delta Zeta, a member of Mu chapter. Another brilliant Delta Zeta! “Bunny” Gale graduated with an A.B. cum laude in English and philosophy and the following year took an A.M. in philosophy and a high school teacher’s certificate. During her undergraduate days she was a member of Prytanean, Phi Beta Kappa, and Istyc, the latter now having become Theta Sigma Phi.

Bernice was a reporter on the *Daily Californian* during her sophomore year and an editor during her junior year, as well as serving on the editorial staff of the *Blue and Gold*. She also danced in the Partheneia two years and sang in the choruses of several musical shows. She was, as well, an assistant instructor in English during her senior year and a reader in philosophy during her sophomore, junior, and graduate years!

Hardly had she a chance to begin making use of that teaching certificate in the Oakland high school, when “Bunny” was married to Lieutenant Guy H. Gale, Air Corps, U. S. Army. Lieutenant Gale was also a graduate of the University of California, Alpha Chi Rho, and Big “C” honor society. After a year in Honolulu Lieutenant and Mrs. Gale returned to El Paso, Texas, where they were stationed for three years at Fort Bliss. Since there were no Delta Zeta chapters in Texas, Bernice joined the El Paso Panhellenic association, of which she was vice-president for two years. Four years at Mitchel Field, Long Island, gave her an opportunity to become active in the New York Alumnae chapter and to attend many of the meetings and parties of Alpha Zeta chapter. At this time she was closely associated with another of our province directors, Dorothy Mumford Williams.

In the meantime Lieutenant and Mrs. Gale had acquired the four children who were so entirely overlooked by the Grove Park inn fortune teller: Patricia, born in Texas; Harrison, born in New York; and Jane and Nancy, twin girls, born in New York but moved to Montgomery, Alabama, when they were just twenty-four days old! The Gale family has been in Indianapolis for almost five years now, and all of province VI hopes that they are going to remain!

Since Major Gale (the title changed during these years!) is flying instructor for the Indiana National Guard, his wife must keep up contacts with the regular army and the National Guard, besides her P.T.A. work, her Girl Scout mothers’ group, and her activities as a province director of Delta Zeta. Both Major and Mrs. Gale are life members of the California Alumnae association, and Mrs. Gale has been on committees for all of her class reunions. We think that it would take a Phi Beta Kappa to do all of this as successfully as “Bunny” Gale does it—and we even know a few Phi Beta Kappas who couldn’t qualify. We are proud that she gives so much time from all of her activities to Delta Zeta.

Charm, efficiency, and dependability are the characteristics that Catherine O’Gara Conley has steadily shown in her contacts with Delta Zeta from the time she was an Alpha Alpha and a member of the class of 1924 at Northwestern university, Evanston, Illinois.

Living at her home in Chicago and working as secretary for her father, Catherine has been an active and enthusiastic member of both Alpha Alpha chapter and the Chicago Alumnae chapter. During these years she was honored by being elected to almost every office in the two groups, the greatest single responsibility given her being her appointment as general chairman for the Chicago convention in 1933. For several years she has been director of Province VII and has contributed efficient and valuable service.

On November 28, 1936, Catherine was married at a ceremony at our Lady of

Lourdes church to Eugene P. Conley, Chicago publisher. Mr. and Mrs. Conley visited in Bermuda for several weeks on their honeymoon and are now living in an apartment at 3750 Sheridan Road, Chicago.

Although it is feared that marriage will interfere to some extent with Catherine's activities in the sorority, she intends to continue with some of her Delta Zeta work. Her husband, Gene, certainly shows a cooperative spirit, for Catherine quotes him as saying, "The spare bedroom might be reserved for visiting Delta Zetas."

Travel and taking moving pictures are two of Catherine's hobbies. Two interesting trips she has taken are to Europe and to the Pacific coast. She made the latter trip some years ago with her two brothers in a car.

Our congratulations to Gene and cordial good wishes to both Catherine and him.

Before we had the pleasure of meeting Jenny Moss Lake at the Asheville convention, we heard any number of delegates, official and otherwise, from province VIII say how perfectly "grand" she was. After we met her, we agreed (especially after acting with her as co-hostess, meeting trains during some of the "higher" moments of the Asheville thermometer). Alpha Beta chapter and the University of Illinois claim Jenny Moss Lake. She was in the office of the dean of liberal arts and sciences and later was secretary in the national offices of Alpha Tau Omega.

Mrs. Lake, too, has a small daughter, Laurie Ann, just six and a half now, but still very definite about her two ambitions: to be a Delta Zeta and to travel! We do like these young ladies with definite ideas like Laurie Ann's, Patricia Keezel's, and Elizabeth Ann Carpenter's! We only hope—and we're perfectly sure—that Laurie Ann will be just as good a Delta Zeta as her mother, who has given up all of her outside activities (and they were numerous) except P.T.A. work, in order to devote her time to her work as director of province VIII.

Leila Brown Maul, director of province IX, was initiated in 1925 as an alumnae of Rho chapter. This must have been a "banner" year for Mrs. Maul, for not only did she become a Delta Zeta in 1925, but also she was married during the year to Dr. Robert F. Maul. Before her marriage, Mrs. Maul had more than ten years teaching experience, most of it in the Denver schools. Although she has not taught since her marriage, she has, nevertheless, continued to keep exceedingly busy.

First and most important there are Helen Leila, nine, and Robert Franz, Jr., seven, claiming Mrs. Maul's first attention. Besides her interests at home, she is a member of the Order of the Eastern Star, of which she is a past matron; a member of the Daughters of the Nile and P.E.O.; and the president of a Denver Delphian chapter. These numerous activities, however, have not interfered in the least with Mrs. Maul's sorority interests. She is a past president of the Denver City Panhellenic and is this year president of the Denver Alumnae chapter of Delta Zeta, as well as province director. Mrs. Maul is most generous in giving of her time and ability to Delta Zeta.

Delta Zeta shares Katie Blanche Masters Stallworth, director of province X, with Theta Sigma Phi, honorary journalism sorority, for she is very active in Theta Sigma Phi work in Austin. However, she seems to have plenty of time to do an excellent piece of work in both organizations. Since the time of her initiation into Alpha Psi chapter, Katie Blanche has been consistently enthusiastic and efficient in all of the work that she has done for Delta Zeta—and that has been no inconsiderable amount. Ask any one who went to the Asheville convention last summer. She'll tell you all about Katie Blanche—and how many hours were spent by puzzled delegates in trying to analyze the fine shades of difference between a Texan accent and the other southern accents which could be heard on all sides at convention. In any case we were all sure there was a differ-

ence, and all of those accents were the despair of us northerners. However, we have a lot of other reasons for remembering Katie Blanche—her charm, her ready spirit of coöperation in every imaginable way, and her warm friendliness.

These Californians have a way of making themselves remembered. Especially was that true last summer at convention. All of us knew about Pasadena in 1938, and before we had even had time to get used to the idea, Betty Brush Ashley, director of province XI, charmed us into liking it. At the University of California at Los Angeles, Betty was a member of the local, Pi Epsilon Alpha, and had the distinction of drawing up the petition which the local presented to the National Council of Delta Zeta. She later served both as treasurer and then as president of the new Alpha Chi chapter. She was also a member of Merrie Masquers, honorary dramatics, and Pi Delta Phi, honorary French.

During the summer after Betty had been graduated her father, who is chairman of the French department at U.C.L.A., led a party which included several Delta Zetas, Gladys Marquardt, Tau, Helen Martin, Harriett Sterrett Crane, and Edith Cooley, besides Betty herself, on a bird's-eye view of Europe. After her return Betty held a secretarial position in Santa Monica, until her marriage, which incidentally took place on her birthday, August 15, 1931.

No one can say that Betty Ashley isn't the most ambitious person imaginable. After she had been married for two years, she went back to U.C.L.A. and worked for and in 1935 received her M.A. in history. More than that, she is hoping to earn, sometime in the future, her Ph.D.

Betty Ashley served for two years as alumnae adviser of Alpha Chi chapter and as treasurer of the alumnae association. Since 1934 she has given generously of her time in the fulfillment of her duties as province director.

Betty and LeRoy Ashley live in Westwood Hills, near U.C.L.A. There Betty has plenty of time for her two hobbies:

the raising of gardenias and camillias, and dogs. A pure scotty who answers to "Dundee" and a half-Scotty and cocker spaniel, called Bruce, are an important part of the Ashley menage at Westwood Hills.

Although the West has always seemed the best part of the country to Kay Butterfield Larson, whose home was in Weiser, Idaho, she chose Miss Mason's school in New York and Northwestern University in Evanston, Illinois, to continue her education after high school, on the college scholarship she received for winning first prize in the national Firestone Good Roads essay writing contest.

At Northwestern Kay became a member of Alpha Alpha chapter and experienced all the fun and grief of working with the girls to reach the goal all the sororities there were striving for—to build a chapter house. At that time, the fraternities had houses of their own, but the girls were scattered out in halls and large homes turned into dormitories. Kay was graduated in 1924, before the house could become a reality, and even though it was hard to leave her friends, she returned to the west, this time rather informally in a Model T roadster, with Emily Heideman, also an Alpha Alpha graduate, who had purchased the little car just for the trip.

During the following fall Kay was a graduate assistant at the University of Oregon in Eugene and lived at the Omega house, her first experience of living in a chapter house. It was a delightful one, she states, as she was made so entirely welcome. The following spring when she took up work in Portland, she became a member of the Delta Zeta Alumnae chapter there and besides holding several offices, she has done considerable committee work with the group through the years. In 1928, she was married to Arthur J. Larson, Delta Tau Delta, a graduate of the University of Oregon.

Elected alumna delegate for the 1936 convention in Asheville, North Carolina, Kay had a great thrill when she stopped off at Evanston, the home of her sister,

Dulce Butterfield Willison, where she saw the beautiful Alpha Alpha house for the first time. Dulce had lived there during her junior and senior years, after transferring from Omega chapter in Eugene.

One of the highest high spots of her work in Delta Zeta, Kay reports, was attendance at the convention at Grove Park inn, where she found it inspiring beyond words to meet girls from chapters in other states, to know the national officers, and to see what the sorority was really doing. It was there that she was appointed director of province XII.

From her comparatively short experi-

ence as province director, Kay has already reached the firm conviction that greater alumnae support, both individually and in groups, is needed by the active chapters. Her dream is for every alumnae group to make a definite project each year of more adequately assisting its nearest active chapter in some helpful and continuous way.

Nowadays, Kay likes nothing better than to get outdoors, preferably on a ranch, as she used to do when she lived on one in Idaho, and walk or ride horseback for hours. At present she is doing free lance writing in Portland and is publicity director for two organizations.

Youth

I am young
And strong
They tell me.
But what is strength
When enthusiasm
Wanes with the tides—
And emotions are
As incalculable
As a split second
Of eternity?

ELEANOR JACKSON, *Alpha Chi*

A "Gilt-Edged" Investment

By Bea Whittlesey, Mu

ONE MAY have found it difficult during the years just past to know what type of investment would be most worthwhile. That was not exactly my problem two years ago when I decided to take my sabbatical leave; what little money I had saved had been meticulously set aside with a definite end in view. In fact, this aim was probably the only incentive that could possibly have made me save any money. However, the question in point is not how to save money but a most advantageous method of investing it, and I am convinced that I have the right answer. As security for your investment you are looking for something that can never be taken from you, something that will bring more happiness into your life, and make living more meaningful. What more could you ask?

So I took the two thousand dollars and set out as a free lance on a tour of the world. I have been home for more than a year now, and not for one tiny moment have I had a pang of regret over my decision, nor have I found anyone who has made an investment which I would envy. Although to my friends I may look the same in outward appearance, such is not the case. One cannot encircle the globe, encountering all manner of people and customs, without undergoing a decided inward change. Life will never be the same to me. My every thought is colored by my recent experience, and it is impossible to read even the daily paper without having a vivid picture of my travels conjured up before me.

Although my leave of absence was for a year, my funds were limited, and I had to be governed accordingly. Those experienced in conducting similar tours advised me that twenty dollars a day was ample to budget for all expenses. From this you might deduct that I could plan to return before the season changed; but those who were familiar with my habit of making a little go a long way, cut this

estimate in half and looked for my return when the year had passed its median. This, however, was not the case. After traveling west continuously for fourteen months, I verified what Columbus had long been telling me; I arrived at home with very little left in the way of money but far richer in the things that count.

Now just in case you are feeling sorry for me for having to economize, let me hasten to assure you that my pity was spent upon those who could afford to put themselves at the mercy of a personally conducted tour manager and continued their usual comforts throughout their travels. My greatest joys and most thrilling experiences came about entirely through my so-called efforts to economize. One can never really know the feel of a country until she has jogged along a native street in a tonga which is far too plebeian and costly in time for the conducted tour. Nor does one glean the same amount of accurate knowledge from a mercenary hotel clerk that one acquires from an interested Y secretary to whom one goes to economize. Leaving the beaten path is one very interesting way of saving money, for where tourists are expected and accommodated, prices are increased. Possibly one is not always so comfortable under these conditions, although occasionally she is more so, but the compensation comes from seeing new and unusual things.

I can assure you with no hesitation that, almost without exception, the service we received decreased instead of increased as we paid more for accommodations. We made the mistake of securing first class tickets on steamers on that part of our trip from China through the East Indies and around India, an error I would not duplicate. We found the passengers in tourist or cabin class far more alive and enthusiastic and on the whole better informed.

I feel sure that you will withdraw your sympathy upon learning that during our four months in Europe we purchased an automobile for our sojourn. This made many trips possible that would otherwise have been impractical, and at every turn we were met with envy on the part of other travelers, spending far more than we, who felt they could not afford such a luxury. Nor need you feel sorry for us when in Indo China it seemed wise to indulge in the extravagance of a private car during the six days we spent at Angkor Vat.

One of the outstanding values received from the trip was the insight into the natures of the people of other lands. It is incredible that the thought of the people can be so different from the governments they represent. With the possible exception of Italy, the attitude of the common people is decidedly for peace. Even in Japan and Germany we found that behind closed doors, where freedom of expression was not censored, war was something to be feared and dreaded as much as here. If only there could be a more liberal interchange of visits to for-

eign lands, there is not much doubt but that the factions in power could not so easily sway their constituents.

Then too, one can hardly visit in other lands without being impressed with our own narrow mindedness. Too many of us are prone to accept our own customs and standards as superior to those of other countries. I have returned very humble, recognizing the superiority of many peoples to us in many ways. Could you look down upon a civilization where crime is unheard of and policemen are not needed? Yet such is the case on the little island of Bali, which we call heathen. Even the people of India, whom we are apt to look upon with pity, feel, and are, superior to us in their ability to find happiness within themselves, not depending upon external stimulus for utter contentment.

An article of this type does not lend itself to details, but should any of you have a couple of thousand dollars idle and a year at your disposal, I should be happy to give you the benefit of my experience in a rather comprehensive world tour.



“Whatsoever Things Are Lovely”

By Annie Belle Akins, Beta Mu

ONE'S power of language is often checked by the sheer loveliness of a thing. Certain realizations of deep meanings sometimes check it, too. But when these combine in one experience one is left humbly reverent, indeed.

Such was the effect of initiation upon me. Every progression was lovely, and if there were nothing in the initiation but the ceremony, one would remember it as being among her most inspirational experiences. May I confess that all during the ceremony there rushed constantly through me this idea: “Whatsoever things are lovely.”

This did not mean to me simply love-

liness as to appearance, however wholesome that alone was. But every emotion, every thought which was affected was lovely. Every act that might proceed from thoughts aroused there would be lovely, being those of purity, helpfulness, friendliness, honesty, courtesy, sincerity, simplicity, understanding, and intelligence. The whole meaning, the sum-total of it all was lovely.

The impression of the sweetness and influence of such meaningful living came with such impact as to leave me dumbly awed. I have been aroused to a completely new interest in others.

Relations of Alumnae to the Active Chapter

By Frances Elliott, *Kappa*

FOR OVER a year, I have been a member of the alumnae board of Kappa chapter at the University of Washington, first as scholarship adviser and now as pledge adviser. We have, in addition to these officers, our alumnae adviser, who is chairman of the board, a financial adviser, a social adviser, and an activities adviser. We also have an alumnae rushing adviser, who is not a member of the board, but who is held directly responsible to its members.

I should say from my observations that in the matter of finance and business probably more than in any other fields, the active chapter is in need of older, more mature heads to guide it. Once in a while we find a very capable financier within the active ranks, and again we are most fortunate in having an unusually capable house mother. But the old faithful standbys from year to year are the alumnae who are willing to work and plan with the actives in order that the budget may be balanced.

Scholarship is a vital sorority quality—a measure of the stability of a group. Here the alumnae can do a most valiant work by assisting the scholarship chairman in planning her campaign for better grades and seeing that her plans are carried out all the way.

To me, rushing is not only one of the

most important but the most interesting of the activities in which the alumnae can assist the active chapter. They can give not only their cars and their homes for rushing but also their own personal efforts. Above all else, the alumnae must remember to recommend desirable girls to the actives—such an important matter but so easily forgotten unless the alumnae are in close contact with the active chapter.

During the hectic years just fading into the past, many active chapters have become discouraged, have developed inferiority complexes, and have had grave doubts as to the future. The alumnae by their encouragement and help can restore that morale which is so necessary if a chapter is to progress.

The alumna who is willing to give of her time and energy to the active chapter will find herself well repaid. What could be more fascinating than the personnel of an active chapter? Their problems become your problems, their joys your joys, their achievements your achievements.

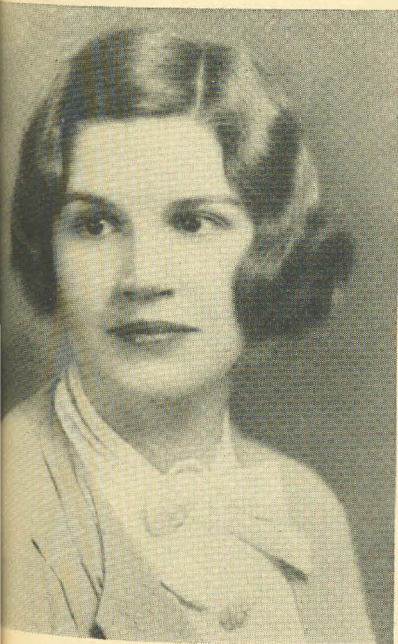
I am absolutely convinced that any active chapter of Delta Zeta that has the counsel and guidance of an intensely interested alumnae group, however small, is headed straight for a grand and glorious future.

Vacationists Attention!

Thinking about Europe for this coming summer? Why not get in touch with Adele Renard? She has a perfectly fascinating trip planned—motoring through the British Isles and a very extensive trip on the Continent. You'll do real sight-seeing with Adele! Write her at 1809 Central avenue, Indianapolis, Indiana. She says that she is going to have a grand group!

Province Directors

MILDRED BULLOCK KEEZEL
Province III



DOROTHY MUMFORD WILLIAMS
Province I

Province Directors

AVELYN MORRIS
Province IV



MARIANNA REYNOLDS CARPENTER
Province V



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KATIE BLANCHE MASTERS STALLWORTH
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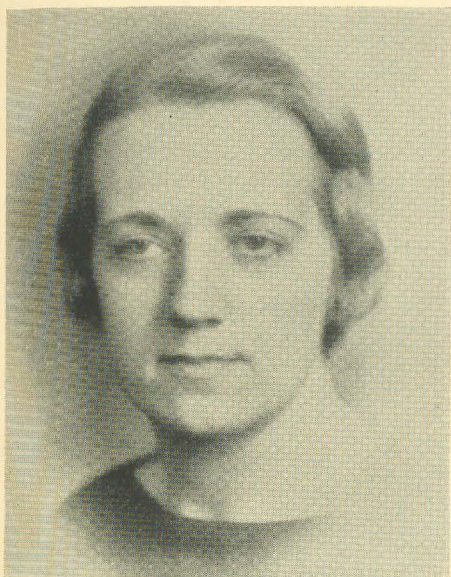


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Director of Province XII



LORENA MARR KIRKHAM
President of Portland Alumnæ Chapter

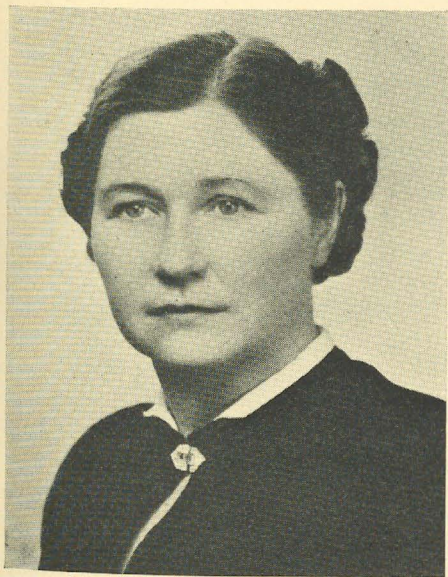
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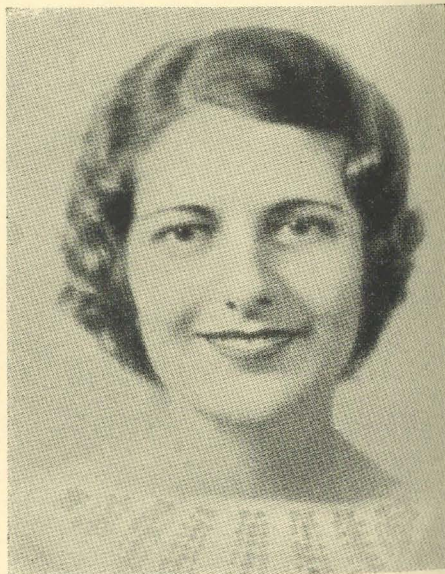
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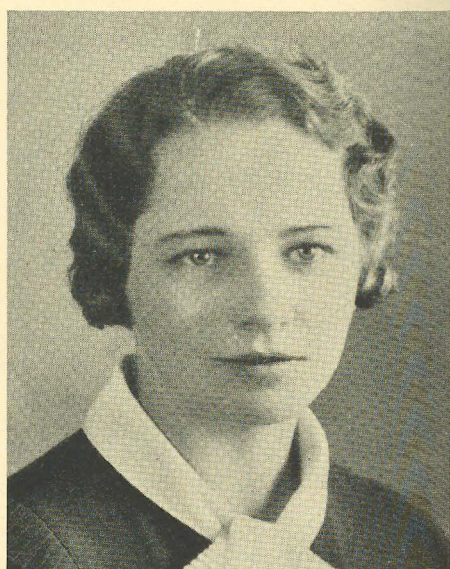
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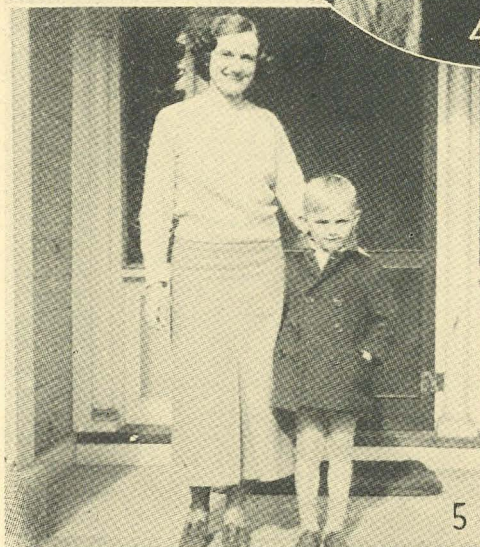
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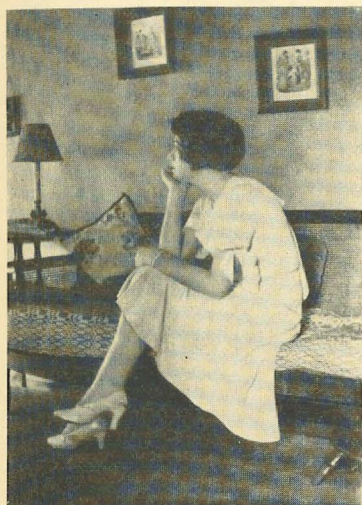
1. Helen Carpenter Dickson, Southern California (Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Dickson and Jeanne). 2. Helen Moore Bradley, Oregon. 3. Sally Boyle Malsor, Montana. 4. Christine Pollard Quattlebaum, South Carolina (Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Quattlebaum and Isabel). 5. Janet Murphy Dayton, Eastern Pennsylvania. 6. Margaret Simms, Oklahoma.

State Chairmen



1. Margaret Neumann, District of Columbia. 2. Ethelyn M. Percival, Maine, Vermont, and New Hampshire. 3. Lora Ryan Huff, Missouri. 4. Ann Williams, Tennessee. 5. Virginia Kellogg Avery, Connecticut (Virginia and Billy Avery). 6. Frances Brandt Kehoe, Georgia.

SARAH KEATING BAUDE
Xi
 President Cincinnati Alumnae Chapter

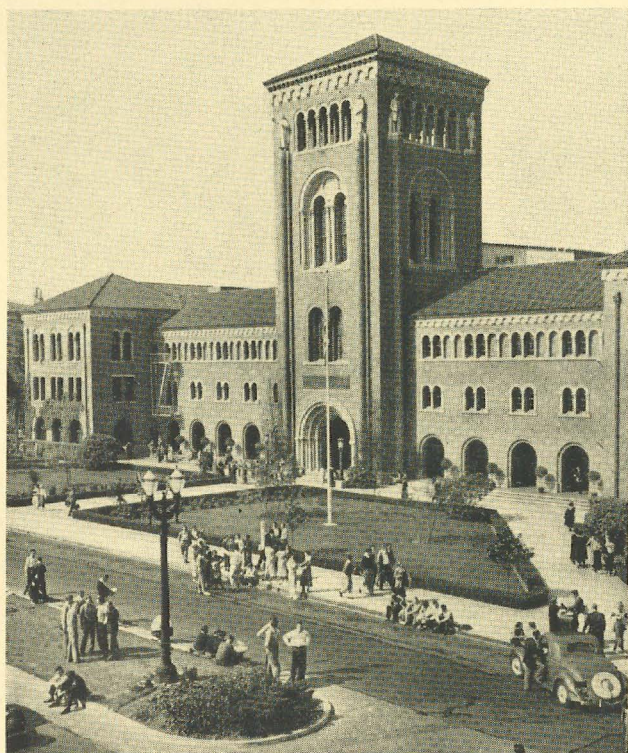
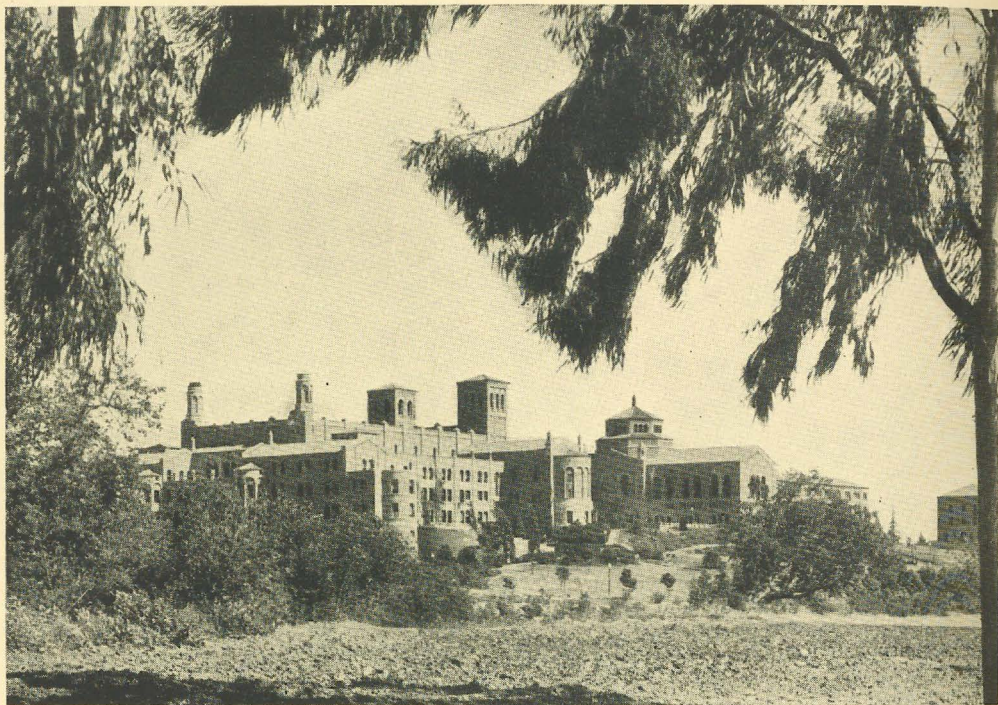


ANNE STONE SCHORR
Theta
 Winner of \$100 Short Story Prize



VELMA LOCKRIDGE MCKEE
Gamma
 President of Twin City Alumnae Chapter,
 emerges from an airplane at the St. Paul
 Airport.

Looking Forward to the 1938 Convention



I. University of California at Los Angeles.

II. Center of activities on the U.S.C. campus is the Administration Building with its George Finley Bovard Auditorium, seating 2000 students and containing one of the Pacific Coast's largest organs. Offices of administration; School of Letters, Arts and Sciences; School of Government for training officials and students, L. A. University of International Relations for schooling in diplomatic service; School of Education; Junior College; School of Research; and School of Social Work are housed here. In addition to the President's suite, the building also contains the Hall of Nations, where visiting diplomats and outstanding officials are made welcome.

Aboard the Starlight Express

By Viola Mercer Cicero, *Alpha Lambda*

FROM the Gulf to the Great Lakes! From the tropics to the temperate zone! From Mexico to the United States! From tall palms and flowering trees to oaks and maples without leaves! From the soft musical Spanish of the land of *mañana*, to the harsh prosaic English in the land of the *Americana*! From Tampico, the city of my adoption, to Chicago, the city of my birth! From a seaport whose very embodiment is oil, to a lake port whose factories are deeply rooted in the soil! All this in a space of fifteen and one-half hours, including landings in ten cities! What a marvelous flight—the magic carpet of fairy tales truly exists!

My identification papers having been accepted, my baggage checked and inspected, my preliminary adieus having been said, I waited breathlessly for that silver vision to appear in the sky. Within a few short minutes it not only had appeared but was swiftly moving up to the airport. The Mexico City passengers alighted, but for only a few minutes, for this was the International Douglas of the P.A.A., and they must be going to the United States. But some had friends and relatives waiting for them, and they enjoyed a pleasant chat while the mail was unloaded and reloaded and the plane was made ready to continue its international flight. Then, "*con mucho apuro*," I hastily bade my last adios and followed the Mexico City passengers into that majestic ship.

There were fog, clouds, and a sprinkle of rain, but it was dry and warm inside. Soon we were rapidly ascending, and before I had an opportunity to think about this inclement weather, the sun was streaming into the cabin. Looking out, the bright sun and blue skies greeted me! Below there was an immense blanket of snowy-white fluff. What a gorgeous sight and thrilling experience to be sailing high, high above that billowy sky!

And then I remembered that below those immaculate clouds surged the brilliant blue waters of the Gulf of Mexico.

I recalled with pleasant memories the delightful trip I had made some months previous when the sea was not ensconced. . . . What a vivid blue it was! Glistening and sparkling under the sun's rays, it had reminded me of that lucid blue Mexican glassware; toward shore the white caps rolling in, had accentuated its intensity. The coast line had cut a curving swath down the beach; on one side the sea had extended for innumerable miles across to the horizon, and on the other the land had stretched to meet the bright blue sky. But, this division had not been so sudden as it seemed, for inland along the coast had been pools and pools of water, which had perforated the earth to repeat the coloring of the sea and sky. Here and there had been groups of birds, some flying over the water in search of fish and others over the land intent on different prey. Now and then, I had thought I could see a shark raising its treacherous mouth above the surf.

Distance always lending enchantment, I imagined myself flying over the Caribbean. I was like Balboa, who, when he saw the Pacific ocean, longed to see the Atlantic. I felt safe and snug, with a security I had never felt when whizzing over the highways at sixty miles an hour. Ay! what narrow escapes I have experienced on those ribbons of pavement! The motors called me back, and looking down, I could discern openings here and there in that sea of clouds. Almost immediately spots of marshland appeared. Lower, lower, and soon we were landing in Brownsville.

Here more immigration inspection awaited us, but, after the necessary documents had been approved, we were allowed to rest in the lounge during the baggage inspection. Afterwards there was only time to eat a sandwich at the

restaurant and to admire all the attractive-looking buildings which made up this border airport. Then, "leaving for Corpus Christi, San Antonio, and points north." Hearing this, I immediately boarded the plane and, taking my seat, noticed that the young man who had asked me to order a glass of milk for him in the restaurant was sitting across from me. Since he had spoken to me in Spanish, I naturally assumed that he was a Mexican but later learned he was an Italian, making the trip to New York to catch a transatlantic liner. At dusk we were swooping down upon Corpus Christi, where we stopped just long enough to leave one bag of mail and pick up another. I thought of the hawks and eagles that formerly carried off chickens and children!

Now it was night, and the stars were appearing. I glanced under the left wing, which carries a small red light, and there the lights showing forth soon increased in number and size. Looking closely, I discerned several landing fields and wondered just how the pilot knew which one was Winburn field. . . . But here we were—the pilot had landed on the right field! "Only a five minute stop-over," we were told. The plane had been delayed in the inspection at the border.

"All aboard," and I was now comfortably seated in what is known as the "Starlight Express." It was the exact ship that had brought me from the border, but it had acquired a romantic and alluring name. We taxied out to the edge of the field; there was a roar of the motors (these Lockheed Electras are also dual motored); and swiftly we left the ground, to be lifted above one of the most gorgeous spectacles I have ever seen. An ethereal sight, those diamond, ruby, and emerald lights! San Antonio had been transformed into a myriad of glittering jewels. All too soon this glamorous panorama had disappeared, but our more distant companions, the stars, were brilliantly coming into view.

Austin was our next landing place. Here we lost one passenger, but gained two. Now the plane was filled almost to

capacity, there being nine passengers and the two pilots, besides that precious cargo—the U. S. mail. Nevertheless, the twins seemed not to mind this added load, and roaring away, they raised us off the field. Waco followed, but as in Corpus Christi, our stop was merely for an exchange of mail bags. Circling the field in the take-off, I noticed Ursa Major and not far away Ursa Minor—yes, the "Starlight Express" was very appropriately named. Looking at these countless stars, I became drowsy, and after a while I awoke in Ft. Worth. Here I left this good ship which had flown me from the border.

After a stop-over of fifteen minutes I boarded an identical plane in company of several other passengers. All along the way I had noticed the illuminated landing fields and powerful beacons whose lights could be seen for miles and which appeared closer and closer together. Since I had now become very sleepy, even the cities flew by in rapid succession, or rather we flew over them in rapid succession. There was Oklahoma City, Ponca City, Wichita, and Kansas City. All I remembered about the first three was their large and spacious airports. Then, descending, I saw a sea of white lights and knew we must be flying above Kansas City. After several minutes of flying, we arrived at the airport, where we waited while our plane was prepared for our non-stop flight to Chicago!

Suddenly I heard the call, "Leaving for Chicago," and hurriedly I collected my belongings. Again the lights offered a beautiful sight, but soon we were far away and ascending higher and higher into the sky. Once more the clouds closed in around us, obstructing our view of the ground below and of the heavens above. Shortly (it seemed a short interval, but really was over an hour) I could feel that we were descending, and through an open pocket I recognized the outskirts of Chicago! Circling the landing field, I noticed several nearby factories belching forth smoke, and I knew that I had come from the land of the stars to the city of men!

Mary Comes Through

DO YOU know Mary Barnsley? She's an Alpha Chi alumna, and your best chance of knowing her, if you live outside Los Angeles, is to have read her short story, "Love Comes Through," in last December's *Pictorial Review*.

"Love Comes Through" was written in the vernacular of one Mandy Ross, a sophisticated but big-hearted society reporter on a small-town paper. Mandy is an arresting character, feminine but impersonally curious, keen but kind, witty but worthwhile. She's as modern as a glass bathroom and as old-fashioned as a hot towel compress. Mandy is worth knowing, and Mandy (with a tuck here and a gusset there) is Mary.

Mary Barnsley graduated from U.C.L.A. in '29, went to Charleston, West Virginia, and got a job as society editor on the *Charleston Gazette*. She had been drama editor on U.C.L.A.'s *Daily Bruin* while she was in college.

In 1931 she was a feature writer on the *Baltimore Post*, and later was an advertising fashion copywriter for the May Company in Baltimore. Later Mary wrote a series of articles about a trip she had just made through the Panama Canal, and these were published in eastern newspapers. She has had three or four splendid pieces in Rob Wagner's

Script, since she has returned to Los Angeles, and now she is private secretary to a producer at Paramount Studio. There she reads many manuscripts and is rapidly growing into an author we may well boast about having under our Lamp.

Mary is versatile, genuinely modest, and—most important in an author—she is really interested in other people's points of view and problems. When I told her there was to be an article about her in the LAMP there was only one thing she really wanted said and that was a word of encouragement to any Delta Zeta whose ambition it is to write for publication. Mary feels that the fact that she had no literary connections to help influence the sale of her *Pictorial* story should inspire new authors to send material out to try its luck. And incidentally she had sent "Love Comes Through" to the pulps and even to the newspaper syndicates—all of whom rejected it.

Keep your eye on Mary Barnsley, and on her Mandy Ross. You see, in that December issue of *Pictorial*, love isn't the only thing that "comes through."

ALINE BRYANT APPEGATE
Alpha Chi

Should cosmic midnight have its fill
And let the angels sing as then,
Would stardust gem a radiant hill
As it did long ago?
Would fountains spring from dust? Would men
Let ice-locked hearts grow green again,
And find by humbly kneeling low
The lotus, in the snow?

JEAN CARNINE, *Alpha Iota*

Avaline Lancaster Carries On

AMONG interesting and versatile Delta Zetas is Avaline Lancaster of Kissimmee, Florida. She was graduated from high school as valedictorian of her class at Wahpeton, North Dakota, where she took an active part in athletics and glee club work. After attending Carleton college, Northfield, Minnesota, for two years, she entered Florida State college for women, where she became a member of Alpha Sigma chapter of Delta Zeta and of Eta Sigma Phi, national classical honorary; served on the Panhellenic council; and graduated as a Latin major in 1935 with an A.B. degree. Now at the age of twenty-two, she is a sophomore in medicine at the medical college of Virginia, at Richmond, Virginia, where training is offered in medicine, dentistry, pharmacy, and nursing. This school, founded in 1837 by Hunter Holmes McQuire, M.D. and LL.D., claims the distinction of being the only medical school in the South that kept its doors open throughout the Civil War. Constantly expanding and improving under the leadership of Dr. William T. Sanger, M.A., Ph.D., LL.D., the college has just completed a large laundry and sewing room, and is constructing a beautiful out-patient department, and a dormitory for juniors and seniors in medicine.

When one sees Avaline, extremely feminine and very pretty on the dance floor, very trim in riding clothes and expert in managing a spirited horse, doing a professional-looking Australian crawl, or playing the grand piano in her pretty home, it is indeed hard to believe that she is serious about this business of

being a doctor; but a few minutes of conversation will soon convince the most skeptical that she is in deadly earnest. And if anyone wonders how she happened to decide on a medical career, here is the secret.

Her great-grandfather was the first homeopathic doctor in London, Canada.

Her grandfather, Dr. K. H. Lancaster, was graduated from Ann Arbor, Michigan, and practiced forty-three years in London, Canada.

Her father, Dr. Wilson Lancaster, graduate of Western university, London, Canada, practiced sixteen years in North Dakota and now owns and operates in Kissimmee, Florida, the Osceola hospital, an attractive building of cream-colored stucco and Spanish tile, with separate units for colored patients and for the kitchen and nurses' dining room, set in spacious grounds surrounded by tropical palms and shrubs. The charming and efficient supervisor is none other than Mrs. Lancaster, entirely too young looking to be Avaline's mother but enjoying this distinction, nevertheless.

Her uncle, Dr. J. R. Lancaster, now deceased, was a prominent surgeon in Tillsonburg, Ontario.

Another uncle, Dr. B. M. Lancaster, owns and operates Riverside hospital in Manatee, Florida.

Her first cousin, Dr. W. G. Lancaster, is a member of the clinic of Hannah, Clay, and Lancaster, Fargo, North Dakota.

And so you see there was just nothing else for her to do but to carry on the family tradition.

Confession

No matter how much I hate him today
For all my trouble and sorrow,
I know full well I can truthfully say
I'll love him again tomorrow.

JEAN BANGE, Xi

METRICAL MOODS

By Roxana Cotsakis, Alpha Omicron

Calm

May peace be with you, oh my soul, tonight
When all your fears seem doubled by this storm.

The hail beats down with unrelenting might,
And trembling and subdued your aching form
Is crucified upon a cross of grief.

Perhaps this rain of tears will wash away
The horror and the pain. A firm belief
In His all-healing hand will come with day.

Ah! Yes, with dawn, with cool, clear dawn,
at last

Shall come a peace such as you never knew.
The fury of this night shall then have passed,
And with the sunlight on the crystal dew,
Clearsighted shall you stand and smiling, say:
"Dear God, my God, I thank You for this day."

My Prayer

My prayer, dear Lord, is not for wealth
Or fame, for these are naught.

I do not ask the gifts for which
The world has ever sought.

I pray for peace within my heart.

I pray I may be fair

With those I judge. I pray my soul

May never be so bare

That all the beauty of the world

Will vanish from my sight.

I pray I'll win my little share

By right and not by might.

I pray that love will fill my heart

And faith will be enshrined

Within my every thought and deed.

And thus Thy love I'll find.

Crabapple Tree

I lie beneath its blossoming boughs
And feel the sun's warm glow.

A fragrant shower of blossoms falls
Each time the breezes blow.

The pale pink petals, soft and sweet,
So satiny and light,

Drift gently o'er my half-closed eyes,
Depriving me of sight.

I feel a petal's soft caress;

I smile—and then it glides

Across my eyes, and I forget

The world and all it hides.

Foolish Words

Ah! Foolish words much better left unsaid
In that past day when my excited heart
Sought but to lift love's burden, turned to lead
Because we disagreed. 'Ere we did part
I knew so well, deep in my heart, regret
With bitter, futile tears, would punctuate
Each unkind word. Oh, can we not forget?
Dear heart, must it forever be—too late?

Is it too late, my own dear love, to say
The fond, repentant words that will efface
The foolishness and folly of that day?
Let us be wise. May we not have the grace
To realize that love may longer live
If both can understand and both forgive?

My Gift

If I could have but one great gift,
I know what that should be:
That I might find some loveliness
In everything I see.

I hope that in a cold, gray dawn
I'll find some silver, too.
And when I face an empty day,
I'll find a task to do.

I hope when nights are long and still,
I hope when days are fair,
That even if there be a flaw,
I may find beauty there!

Curious Human

Oh, that I had the gift of seeing far
Into the years that loom before my sight!
Oh, that I knew what anguished, bitter tears
Would sadden all my life! That endless fight
For happiness would not be so severe.

I think, if I could know before it came,
The punishment to which I must submit,
The odds that I must have to win the game.
Alas! There is no use. The door is barred.
The lock that holds it fast will never yield;
Behind those portals strong, the future, writ
On scrolls of heavy parchment, firmly sealed,
Is kept in secret chambers to be freed
A fragment for each day, until at last
The Fates will cut the string with knife blade
keen.

And then—but then the future will be past!

To One Beloved

*You are life and all within it.
Hopes,
Ambition,
Freedom, willing slavery.
You are truth,
The essence of my faith.
You are things
Intangible and real.
You are throbbing life
When you are near—
And death is close
When you are gone.*

Wanderlust

*When I come back from wandering,
I mean to bring along with me
The scent of spice from some far land,
The feel of storms on some wild sea.
In my close grasp I'll hold a shawl
Of Egypt from a gay bazaar;
And from far Bethlehem I'll bring
The vision of a shining star.
I'll bring to you a red, red rose
I plucked one day from Omar's bier.
I'll hum some bright Venetian tunes
I heard from a gay gondolier.
I'll bring a dream of lotus blooms
And sing you songs of France and Spain.
And when these wonders you have seen,
I'll start my wanderings again.*

Day Is Done

*Purple, misty, shadows, clinging to a silver
vine;
Ghostly, dewey lilies nod to sleepy Columbine;
Crickets chirping to the sprites that dance
until the dawn;
Trees, like phantom guardians, surround a
verdant lawn;
Amber moonbeams on the lake of deepest
midnight blue;
Sleeping roses covered with a film of shiny
dew;
Morning glories closing with the setting of the
sun;
Nature's heralds trumpeting: "Another day is
done."*

Unafraid

*Am I to stand my ground alone and fight,
And with the battle's end meet my defeat?
Am I to quiver tremblingly, my sight*

*Obscured with tears, and shall I take the seat
Among the weak whose courage could not
hold?*

*My heart revolts, my brain protests, but still
I know that I, alone, cannot be bold.
I wait impatiently. I feel the thrill
Of battle surging through my throbbing veins.
He comes, my champion! I give my hand
Exultantly. With him to hold the reins
We both shall reach the summit, there to
stand*

*Untamed and unafraid—our souls our own,
Our hearts as one, our strength and power
unbound.*

*We shall climb high, where winds and clouds
have blown,
And deeply drink the beauty we have found.*

Skyscraper

*When the purple, grayish, smoke above the
city
Blinks in silence with the shades that nights
release;
When the symphony of life that has been
playing
Tones into a soft and murmuring sound of
peace;
High above me stands the monument to Power,
Reaching high into the clouds, as if to seek
Answers to the questions man is ever asking.
But the void above is silent; and the weak
Shall accept defeat and quarrel not with for-
tune;
While the strong shall seek to change the
powers that be.
For the answer that the clouds give is the
challenge
Unto man to move those clouds, that he may
see.*

Meditation

*If I were wealthier than kings,
Had gold and gems, all precious things,
I'd sell them all for just one glance
Beyond time's veil. I'd risk the chance
Of losing all I have amassed
If I could ever see, at last,
What step I am ordained to take,
And what great prize there is at stake.
I'm wondering where is the bend
At which my life will reach its end.
I wonder, too, when all is spent
On knowing, if I'll be content?*

A Day's Work

By Anne Stone Schorr, Theta

Reprinted from the *Columbus Citizen*

I'M SORRY—Dr. Andrews is very busy. May I take the message? If you'll give me your number, I'll have him call later—." Miss Barrow hung up the telephone and flew to answer the buzzer. As she passed the examining room, the doctor stuck his head out the door.

"Lay a nickel that was old Norris wanting to know if she should wear her long underwear out today. Lord, what a telephone practice I have! Miss—I say, what the devil is your first name? I suppose I've asked you before—."

"Ruth. I've worked here two years and you've asked me about every other week."

"Right. Devilish hard name to remember." His eyebrows gave a swift upward quirk. "Ruth, make a note in that damned book of yours that some day I'm going to be a psychiatrist, and remind me of it once a day. It'll help my declining ego. Say, I took a long breath a minute ago and looked out into the waiting room—shan't let it happen again. Who's the young demon who looks at me as if I were an overdose of poison?"

"His mother suspects adenoids."

"She's too trusting—I suspect devils. Think I'll need armor to get near him—caught him in the act of studying his fists."

"And Doctor, there's a distinguished looking old gentleman who came in without an appointment."

"Can't be done—even if it's Mahatma Gandhi. Turn on your dazzling personality and make the point plain but pleasant." The door slammed on his words.

Miss Barrow grinned. A waiting room crowd—mostly charity cases, she reflected bitterly—turned expectant eyes on her. In the middle of the floor stood a fat priest.

"Father McCarthy, how are you?

Let's see, you didn't make an appointment—well, if you'll sit down and wait, we'll do our best."

The old man puffed out his cheeks until his eyes all but disappeared. "Young woman, I have to see Dr. Andrews, and quick."

"But Father—."

He pointed his umbrella. "Now!" he shouted, "I'm dying again."

The examining room door swung open as Dr. Andrews strode out and clapped the man on the shoulder.

"What! Again? Well, sit down and be comfortable. I'd hate to have you die standing up." He was gone in a trice, and Miss Barrow heard him giving away more tonic to Mr. Torrence, who had never paid on his bill.

Toward the end of the afternoon she took a survey of the waiting room. Thank heaven, it was clearing out. But there was that elderly gentleman, still waiting and beating time with a rolled up medical journal. She went over to him.

"I'm so sorry, but I warned you. Without an appointment, and this afternoon in particular—."

He smiled reassuringly. "I understand perfectly. I'm in no hurry. Forgive my fidgety ways; it's just a habit. Pray don't let my waiting bother you."

The telephone started its eternal jangling, but before she could reach it, the doctor's voice boomed out:

"Whiskey for a baby's cold? That sounds like a grandmother! No, not at 6 months. Save it until he's 16 years and give it to him in highballs."

"Perhaps it's your youth; but somehow, you get by with it," sighed his secretary.

"Nuts on youth, it's my charm. Don't forget that."

"I couldn't; you remind me too often," she said to his back.

Fifteen minutes later he flung himself into a chair opposite the desk.

"Gimme a cigaret and a light, and if there's anything I have to do, don't tell me. I'm going to grab five minutes rest. Then there's just time to get a snack and make Academy meeting on time."

"Do you have to go tonight?" asked Miss Barrow.

"Don't look so sweet and sympathetic, or I'll break down and sob on your shoulder. Yep, I've got to. I'm to introduce the speaker tonight. Dr. Arthur Lang of New York. For the benefit of your colossal ignorance, he's the country's most eminent psychiatrist. You remember, no doubt, my mentioning psychiatry? Oh Lord, how many years of cutting corns must I endure? He's as much to me as an olive to a martini. See, if a chap of my age and unquestionable ability should snuggle under the wing of a guy like that—well, use your imagination."

"I can't—it's overworked now. Sorry, but here it comes. You have phone calls to make, and there's that old gentleman out there. He's been waiting two hours and making paths in the carpet and filling ashtrays with half-smoked cigarets

..."
"Woman!" Dr. Andrews gripped the arms of his chair.

"He's very patient."

With an "I'll deal with you later" look, the doctor opened the door.

"Good Lord, man, the office is closed. But, if you want to know in brief, whatever else is wrong, you're generally run down. You have frogs' bellies under your eyes, which are bleary from insufficient sleep. And watch your hand go—jittery. Ashen gray, too; you've been driving yourself without consideration. You're actively engaged in business; no?"

"Very active." The man smiled.

"Humph. Well, you're at an age you should retire, whatever it is, and make place for a younger man. May think you can't afford it, but you can, and you'll realize it someday when you've driven too far. Now, be a good scout and make an appointment for some other day; I've got to skip."

"Thank you, Doctor. I admire the way you came to the point. I'm sure many others have made the same diagnosis of me and didn't have the courage to say so. Furthermore, I shall follow your advice. But may I introduce myself? I'm Dr. Arthur Lang. Learning that you were doing the honors tonight, I thought I'd drop in and get acquainted. Now, if you're ready, I'll skip with you."

"A Day's Work" won for Anne Storr Schorr, Theta chapter, the first prize in *The Citizen's* \$100 short story contest for amateur writers. She received her inspiration for the story during her two and a half years as secretary to a Columbus doctor.

Simile

As you or I might strike a match,
God lights the sun at dawn.
Each has a stated time in which
To burn;—then each is gone.

JEAN BANGE, Xi

Presenting Delta Zeta's State Chairmen

MUCH has been said and much written, during recent years especially, in regard to the "unsung" heroes and heroines of history. For a long time it has seemed to all those who have given consideration to the constant endeavor and the unswerving loyalty which make possible the progress of Delta Zeta, that we have within our own organization a great many of those same "unsung" heroines. They are Delta Zetas who give unsparingly of their time and effort in strengthening the sorority and who least often receive widespread recognition of their splendid work. Of all of these loyal Delta Zetas one group is outstanding. And so at this time we are taking the opportunity of acquainting all readers of the LAMP with these fellow members and with their work.

Much of the strength of any fraternal organization lies in the strong bonds created by an interested alumnae group. Every one is acquainted, of course, with the strong alumnae chapters of Delta Zeta, to be found in almost every large city in the country. But most Delta Zetas are not acquainted at all with the work of organization which is being carried on constantly among alumnae in small towns and rural districts by the sorority's state chairmen. Frequently you read of the organization of a new alumnae club of Delta Zeta in one of the smaller towns. That is the work of the state chairman of the state in which the town is located, who has recognized the need for some association of Delta Zetas in and near that town and who has given freely and gladly of her time and ability to effect that organization, which brings pleasure to the members and which immeasurably strengthens the sorority. Occasionally you read of a Delta Zeta State Day in some state, which has brought together Delta Zetas from all over the state. That, too, is the work of the state chairman, who has

understood the need for such a gathering and who has devoted to it all of her talents for organization and a very great deal of her time. With every such State Day, bringing together widely scattered members of the sorority, Delta Zeta becomes a still stronger national group.

And so, with recognition of their loyal service and deepest gratitude for it, we have the honor of presenting to you—the state chairmen of Delta Zeta!

In the sunny southern state of Alabama is Stuart Dupuy. She received ample training for her organization work in Delta Zeta, as head of Alpha Pi chapter for two years and as president of the Y.W.C.A. and Panhellenic at Howard college, from which she was graduated in 1933. Stuart brings an engaging personality to her work, as well as a great deal of ability—witness the fact that, as an undergraduate, she was chosen as the most popular girl at Howard college. Stuart Dupuy is one of those girls who belonged to practically everything on the campus. Since leaving school, she has never once lost interest in Delta Zeta, having served as an affiliate in another chapter, as alumna adviser, and as treasurer of the Birmingham Alumnae club. She finds time for all of her sorority work besides teaching physical education and literature in the public schools.

Marion Graves Walker, Alpha Phi, is the Arkansas state chairman. Before her marriage, Marion was assistant editor to her mother on their little weekly newspaper in Ashdown, Arkansas, besides teaching journalism in high school. After her marriage, Marion moved into the country, as Mr. Walker is in the farm and stock business. She has for two years been principal of the little community school near her home. "We have a sixteen months' old boy, named David Benson," says Marion, "a collie dog, Teddie; a Persian cat, Cindy; a horse, Snakes; a few other farm animals; a

nurse for the baby—and that's the family." Marion's favorite amusement is horseback riding with her husband on the cattle range, helping to drive cattle.

Ever since she was eight years old, Dorothy Stemm Gibson has lived in or near Berkeley. At the end of her first two years at the University of California Dorothy was married to Orrin H. Gibson. She resumed her studies at the University but soon became so absorbed with keeping house and raising her family that the studies were thrust aside. She has two children: Fred, fourteen, and Dorothy Jean, thirteen. Dorothy has been most active in P.T.A. work, having held most of the elective offices of the local unit, including that of president, in addition to her work in the alumna activities of Delta Zeta. She says that she was overjoyed, when she left college, to know that she could still be actively connected with Delta Zeta by joining the Berkeley Alumnae chapter. "It seemed to me," she says, "such a wonderful thing that Delta Zeta did not last just four short college years but for a lifetime." Dorothy has been constantly active in the Berkeley Alumnae chapter, here, too, holding all of the offices, including that of president in 1922 and again in 1933. Recently she accepted the office of treasurer in the Delta Zeta Building association. "Just now," says Dorothy, "as state chairman for Northern California, I'm trying to figure out the most suitable place to start another alumnae group, where other girls may make the same discovery that Delta Zeta is a life project."

In Southern California we find Helen Carpenter Dickson, Rho. Helen was appointed after the San Francisco convention in 1926, to assist Sabina Murray, national executive chairman at that time, in Delta Zeta's central office, then located in Indianapolis. Due to ill health, Helen was able to continue her work in central office for only three months, when she returned to her home in Colorado. In 1927 she married Harold Francis Dickson, whom she had met during her freshman year at the University of Denver. Helen says that "Dick" is thoroughly a

Delta Zeta husband, even though he is himself a member of Kappa Sigma. After the birth of their daughter, Jeanne Elizabeth, in 1930, Mr. and Mrs. Dickson moved to Los Angeles, where Helen happily renewed her friendship with a Delta Zeta pledge sister, Frances Giblin Muentner, who introduced her to the Los Angeles Alumnae group. Because the association immediately helped her to feel at home in her new surroundings, Helen says that Delta Zeta has come to mean more and more to her during the past few years. "Only those of you who have been strangers in a community," she says, "can realize the warmth of a friendly handclasp or the joy that fills your heart when some one calls you by name as though she were glad to see you. These are the two outstanding factors that have bound me closer to my Delta Zeta sisters." Helen has given ample evidence of her appreciation of Delta Zeta membership. She has held the offices of corresponding secretary and recording secretary in the Los Angeles Alumnae chapter, and in March, 1934, was elected as its president. During her term of office was formed the Inter-Collegiate club, composed of girls like herself, who are Delta Zetas from non-local chapters. Helen has recently moved to San Diego, where she is an active member of the San Diego Alumnae club and where, in her own words, she is "continuing to enjoy the privileges of being a Delta Zeta."

Virginia Kellog Avery is the state chairman of Connecticut. She is a member of Tau chapter, having been graduated from the University of Wisconsin in 1926, the same year during which she was married to George S. Avery, Jr. Mr. Avery, who holds a B.S. degree from Tulane university, an M.A. degree from Dartmouth college, and a Ph.D. from the University of Wisconsin, is professor of botany at Connecticut college, New London, Connecticut. Besides her splendid work for Delta Zeta, Virginia is active in many other organizations, being a member of the A.A.U.W. and the P.T.A., a member of the employment committee of the Y.W.C.A. and former

member of the Board of Directors, and the conservation chairman of the D.A.R. Virginia even has time for hobbies, having just finished stenciling six Hitchcock chairs for her dining room.

South of Virginia Avery, in Delaware, is Frances Vincent, Alpha Eta. After her graduation from the University of Michigan, Frances obtained a position in the Detroit offices of E. I. duPont de Nemours & Co. In 1932 she was transferred to the home offices of the duPont Co., in Wilmington, Delaware, where she is still living. Besides her work and her activity as state chairman Frances has great interest in golf, bridge, and music, especially opera. She says that she is in the "duffer" class at golf and that her bridge is *just* better than average. However, one would have to play with her in order to be sure about these things. State chairmen are all modest, we think.

The District of Columbia has a very new state chairman, Margaret Neumann, who has replaced Mary Whitney, recently resigned. Mary's wedding to Joseph Bowman took place on January 21. Margaret Neumann and Elizabeth Whitney McIntire, both of Alpha Delta chapter, were attendants. During this semester, Mary will be attending Columbia university, where she will work toward a degree in library science. Margaret, the present state chairman for the District of Columbia, is working in the registrar's office of George Washington university. She is another of these modest state chairmen, who refuses to tell us much about herself (except that she loves dogs). However, if one may judge by her past interest and loyalty, the District of Columbia is most fortunate in its new state chairman.

Way down south in Georgia the state chairman is Frances Brandt Kehoe, Theta. Frances was affiliated for ten years with the Cleveland Alumnae chapter of Delta Zeta. She was married in 1930 to Jack Kehoe, then district manager of the American Express company in Cleveland. After a Bermudan honeymoon, Mr. and Mrs. Kehoe returned to Cleveland, to make their home in the

suburb of Shaker Heights. Only last April were they transferred to Atlanta, Georgia. Frances says that she was delighted to find other Delta Zetas in Atlanta and that she is thoroughly enjoying her association with them. She finds time for her work in Delta Zeta in addition to her care of her three small children, Fanne, Brandt, and Jacqueline Sue, aged five, three, and one respectively.

Margaret Crawford Brush, state chairman for Illinois, is a very busy lady. In the first place, she has two boys: Roger, nine years, and Dick, five years. In the second place she has many activities besides those connected with her Delta Zeta work. She is interested in drama and took part recently in a play presented by the drama committee of the Women's club of Evanston. She also serves as the treasurer of the drama committee of the Evanston Women's club and as secretary of the Friends of Lake Bluff Orphanage. She is also active in church work. In the third place, but by no means the least important one, Margaret has been much interested in sorority work since her graduation by the University of Cincinnati in 1925, a member of Xi chapter. Three years ago she organized a North Shore Delta Zeta club, which has become a very active group in helping Alpha Alpha chapter. She acted as chairman of this group for one year. She has had valuable experience in working with Delta Zetas, which is made available for alumnae in the state of Illinois.

We were unable to obtain a picture of Edna Kidwell, state chairman of Indiana. However, we want to introduce you to her here. Edna was a charter member of Epsilon chapter and received both her A.B. and A.M. degrees from Indiana university. She also studied at the University of Chicago. Since the spring of 1934, Edna has spent her entire time in Delta Zeta work, sandwiching in a little college work while acting as chaperon of Epsilon chapter. According to Helen Craig, national first vice-president, Edna Kidwell is the originator of the District Plan, one of the best plans yet evolved

for working with alumnæ over the state. Edna has done an outstandingly fine piece of work in organizing Delta Zeta alumnæ in the state of Indiana.

Lois Lucille Snell, Eta, state chairman for Kansas, began her Delta Zeta work in college, where she served as chapter treasurer, Panhellenic representative, president, and convention delegate to the Madison convention. In 1930 she transferred to the University of Alabama for her last year and was graduated from there in 1931. During this year she lived in the Alpha Gamma chapter house. Since her graduation Lois has been much interested in alumnæ work and is now devoting her time, aside from that required by her position as teacher in the Topeka public schools, to the organization of alumnæ in Kansas.

Gertrude Collins, state chairman for Kentucky, is head of the mathematics department in the Maysville senior high school. She writes that she finds herself confronted with the problem of making some one hundred and fifty girls and boys like algebra, geometry, and trigonometry, whether they want to or not. Evidently she is successful, for during the past three years her contestants in the University of Kentucky statewide examinations have been placed in the upper ten per cent of all the students in the state. Incidentally, Gertrude's talents are varied, for in 1933 she had charge of the high school annual for the school and entered it in the national high school contest. It received one of the highest ratings of all of the annuals in the United States. Gertrude also holds a very important place in the social program of the school. She has for seven years acted as sponsor for the Girls' Pep club, whose motto is, "Others first." It is here that she tries to teach the girls the correct standards of living and in some way prepare them for life. The group takes complete charge of the social program of the school and makes money for any equipment that the students want. (We are perfectly sure that it must take talent of the highest order to sponsor such a group as this). Gertrude Collins was the

first girl initiated into Alpha Theta chapter, and she says that she has always felt that it is like her own. She has constantly proved herself ready to help the members of the chapter with money, visits, or advice. She has the enviable record of being the only girl in Kentucky who has attended all the state meetings to date, and she has attended three national conventions. Those of us who attended the Asheville convention will remember the pleasure of meeting Mrs. Collins, who attended the convention with her daughter. Gertrude says that her mother and father think that the grandest recommendation for any girl is a Delta Zeta pin. There is something contagious about Gertrude's enthusiasm. We only wish that it might be spread to every Delta Zeta in the world. We think, too, that the best way to describe Gertrude Collins is in her own words: "I am five feet 2 in height, weigh entirely too much, have brown hair and eyes plus a pug nose, am entirely too generous for my own good, can't say NO, talk too much, love children, am a member of the Christian church,—and I almost forgot to say that I graduated from college with honors. I am a member of Kappa Delta Pi, educational fraternity. I do have a good disposition, and I love Delta Zeta better than anything else."

In Louisiana we meet Eleanor Men-ville as state chairman. Eleanor, a member of Sigma chapter, was graduated from Louisiana State university in 1928. Since her graduation her activities have been varied. For a summer she served as secretary to Dr. E. C. Coates of the Audubon Sugar school; then taught French and English in high school for three years, always remaining near Baton Rouge. She was editorial associate in the office of *Radiology*, national x-ray and radium journal, for a year and a half, during which time she lived in New Orleans. Forced to resign this position because of her health, Eleanor remained in bed for two years, resting her eyes primarily. Later she accepted a part-time position with Dr. M. C. Schwartz of the Institute of Industrial Research. After

several months she was offered and accepted another part-time position in the editorial office of the Agricultural Extension division of the University. In June, 1936, Eleanor gave up this position to accept her first full-time position since her illness, as secretary to the director of the Louisiana university press, in which capacity she is still employed. During her undergraduate years, Eleanor was most active in Delta Zeta, serving in various capacities in Sigma chapter. Since her graduation she has served for two years as alumna adviser to Sigma and is now on the alumna advisory board. She has also been most loyal in her work in the Baton Rouge alumnae group. At present she is serving as secretary-treasurer of this group, as well as state chairman for the state of Louisiana.

Ethelyn M. Percival has the unusual distinction of serving as the state chairman of three states, Maine, Vermont, and New Hampshire. Ethelyn, too, is a teacher, having been engaged in educational work since the time of her graduation by the University of Maine, where she was a member of Alpha Upsilon chapter. She is much interested in all outdoor activities. In college she belonged to the rifle team, class baseball and basketball teams, and the hockey squad. She loves to ski and to snowshoe, also. Perhaps because of these interests, Ethelyn was for one year guardian of a Campfire group. She is also active in a church group, in the Connecticut Valley Mathematics association, and in the college alumni organization, in which she has been an officer. Besides her membership in the Spanish and mathematics clubs in college, Ethelyn is a member of Phi Kappa Phi and Phi Beta Kappa. She lists Delta Zeta as one of her "hobbies." It is, however, by no means the only hobby of this very busy state chairman. She is also fascinated by genealogy, by her small flower garden, by her library work in the high school where she teaches, and by the house keeping in her apartment.

Mildred Foureman Baker, Massachu-

setts state chairman, is a member of Theta chapter. She left college to become financial secretary at the Y.W.C.A. hostess house at Wilbur Wright field during the war. After the Armistice was signed, she was transferred to the War Camp Community service to do girls' work and was later sent to its special training school in New York. Mildred remained with the War Camp, until Marie Guthrie Mudd, Theta, '17, persuaded her to go to West Carrollton, Ohio, and try her luck at teaching. Mildred taught there for two years and then went to Cleveland, where she was on the secretarial staff of the Union Trust company, until she was married to Louis Forestall Baker in 1932. The following spring Mr. and Mrs. Baker moved to Boston. They now spend their winters in Brookline and their summers at Saunderstown, Rhode Island, which is down along Narragansett Bay and is just about eight miles from the Rhode Island State campus. Mildred has a wealth of experience to bring to her work as Massachusetts state chairman.

Lora Ryan Huff, Missouri state chairman, was graduated from the University of Southern California in 1933, a member of Alpha Iota chapter. After her graduation she returned to St. Louis, where she worked for the Federal Land bank and interested herself in the St. Louis College club and Little Theater, as well as in the St. Louis Alumnae club, of which she served as secretary for two years before she became state chairman for Missouri. In 1935 Lora was married to Charles A. Huff, a graduate of Washington university at St. Louis and a member of Alpha Tau Omega and Phi Beta Kappa. Lora says that at present her highest ambition is to attend the 1938 Delta Zeta convention in Pasadena and renew college friendships.

Down in Mississippi we meet Glenna Moore, Alpha Omega. While an undergraduate at Millsaps college, she served Alpha Omega as treasurer, vice-president, and president in turn. She was one of the group who assisted with the installation of Beta Beta chapter. Since

leaving college she has spent most of her time teaching, part of the time in a rural community in southern Mississippi, where she says that she learned to eat raw peanuts and chew cane. By the time you are reading this, our peppy little state chairman for Mississippi will have changed her name, for she is to be married on February 6, the very day that the LAMP copy goes in, to John Day Canterbury. Congratulations to John and our very best wishes to you both for many happy years together.

Out west, as state chairman for Montana, is Sally Boyle Malsor, Mu, a graduate of the University of California. After her graduation she lived in San Francisco, where she was active in the Berkeley Alumnae chapter. In 1926 she was married to Roy E. Malsor, Sigma Chi, a graduate of Montana State college in engineering, now a contractor. They have two children, Margaret, eight, and Roy, Jr., seven. Sally says that her only dissipation is contract bridge and that she has no hobbies. However, that must be taken with "a grain of salt," for we happen to know that her loyal work in Delta Zeta has been a hobby with Sally for a good many years.

The editor has just finished ransacking the house for a picture of Irene Follett Gulbran, who claims that she has none. However, the editor seems to have none either, and anyway, perhaps Irene would not appreciate one of the 1926 vintage. Anyway we can tell you that the New York state chairman is a member of Alpha Kappa chapter, having been graduated by Syracuse university in 1927. For some time she traveled over all different sections of the country writing for "Who's Who Syndicate." In Binghamton, New York, she settled down for a time, in order to publish the news bulletin for the Fowler, Dick, and Walker department store there and to conduct classes in selling for salespeople. For three years Irene taught English in the Binghamton Central high school, where she was faculty adviser for the sophomore newspaper. Now that she is married to Charles Edward Gulbran,

Irene does no more teaching except Americanization work in night school. Here she teaches English to foreigners who are seeking to obtain their citizenship papers. Much of Irene's time is taken up by her small son, Charles Edward, III, two years old. However, she still finds time to act as treasurer of the A.A.U.W. in Binghamton and as New York state chairman of Delta Zeta. And may the editor add right here that she, personally, considers one of Irene's outstanding activities to be the editing of her alumnae department in the LAMP—"The LAMP Steps Out!"

From Alpha chapter and Miami university comes Ernestine Cookson Milner, state chairman of North Carolina. At Miami Mrs. Milner was a member of Mortar Board and Phi Beta Kappa. She did graduate work at Wellesley, where she received her M.A. degree. She has held the position of Y.W.C.A. secretary at both Miami and Ohio State university and has been dean of women at both Parsons college and Earlham college. Mrs. Milner is now dean of women, director of personnel, and associate professor of psychology at Guilford college, of which institution her husband, Clyde A. Milner, is president. She is a member of Altrusa and of many professional societies and is well known as a public lecturer and author on psychological subjects. Mrs. Milner was an outstanding speaker at the 1936 Delta Zeta convention, and her article in the fall issue of the LAMP, "Modern Trends in Education: Their Relation to the Greek World," will be remembered with pleasure by all readers of the magazine. We feel very proud to have Ernestine Cookson Milner as our state chairman for North Carolina.

Margaret Simms, state chairman for Oklahoma, describes herself as "Oklahoma born and bred, with an insatiable desire for travel." Let us tell you something of Margaret's life in her own words—for no others could be so colorful or so characteristic. "After finishing high school in Muskogee in 1929, the three months before September had me

going to as many different colleges. Came September and I was headed for DePauw. My brother was in love with a DePauw girl, and the romance needed helping, so I went up to do my duty. (He did marry her.) I was a Delta Zeta at DePauw for two of the happiest years of my life. I wanted to graduate from the Indiana school, but my brother had started a tradition in our family, that, though we might wander far in our early years of college, we must end by graduating from the University of Oklahoma. So 1933 found me a graduate of the library school of the state university. Incidentally, there was no Delta Zeta chapter on that campus. An Alpha Xi Delta asked me if I should like to stay at their house while at Norman. I did, and it was lots of fun." For the last few years Oklahoma City has been Margaret's home during the winter. Her work is cataloging for the Oklahoma City elementary school libraries. During the summer she says that she "hits the high spots of the country." According to Margaret, one of the biggest thrills of her life was when, during a trip to Europe with her mother in 1934, she met a Delta Zeta in Paris. "Last summer I went all the way from Atlanta to the sea, only it was the Pacific," says Margaret. "In all my traveling nothing is more delightful than finding another wearer of the Lamp. It creates an immediate bond of friendship. Though far from my chapter or any active chapter, my love for Delta Zeta grows with the years. I am most honored to serve as a state chairman and am trying to put Delta Zeta on the Oklahoma map." We haven't a doubt but that, with Margaret at the helm, Delta Zeta is going to be very much on the Oklahoma map!

The state chairman for Oregon, Helen Moore Bradley, is a charter member of Chi chapter. At Oregon State college, from which she was graduated in 1922, she was also a member of Phi Chi Theta, national commerce honorary sorority. After her graduation she served as secretary to the dean of commerce at Oregon State for two years and then taught

commercial subjects for a year in the McKinley high school in Honolulu. On the high seas, aboard the *S. S. President Grant*, three miles out from Yokohama harbor, Helen was married on August 27, 1926, to Mr. B. L. Bradley. (They had first met aboard the *President Grant* during the previous summer, while on an oriental tour.) Mr. and Mrs. Bradley lived in Hangchow and Shanghai for a year and then returned to Mr. Bradley's home in Burlington, North Carolina. They have since moved to Salem, Oregon, where Mr. Bradley is engaged in the insurance business and where Helen is employed as collector-bookkeeper for the Oregon State Board of Control. Helen has been consistently interested in Delta Zeta alumnae work, having served two terms as executive-secretary and treasurer of the Chi Alumnae association and as first president of the Salem Alumnae club. Helen is also much interested in gardening and in astronomy. Her husband is the builder of several telescopes, and their summer evenings are devoted to showing off the wonders of the skies to their friends and neighbors.

In eastern Pennsylvania we have the pleasure of introducing to you Janet Murphy Dayton, a charter member of Beta Theta chapter and its president for one year. Having received her B.A. from Bucknell in 1931, Janet was elected by the trustees of the graduate school of Bryn Mawr college as the Spanish scholar for 1931-32. She was fortunate enough to study at the Residencia de Estudios Historicos of the University of Madrid. She also spent some years in Paris, frequenting most of the time the art centers with Gladys York, young American artist, famous for her stained glass. In the spring of 1932 Janet was elected head of the English department of a high school near Scranton. During her four years there, she kept herself very busy and did a great deal of progressive work. She revised the course of study and had it approved by the state department; she inaugurated a thriving newspaper and a club to raise money

to take the seniors to Washington. (She went with them, too, for three successive years!) She also sponsored a drama club, a book club, and managed an all-school exhibition. In 1936 Janet was married to Louis Clark Dayton, Pennsylvania State college, '31. Mr. Dayton is secretary-treasurer of the Wyoming Production Credit association, with offices in Tunkhannock, Pennsylvania, where he and Janet now live. Janet finds time in spare moments to act as assistant librarian in the library sponsored by the local chapter of D.A.R. and says that she is trying to catch up on her reading. Her reading, however, has been interrupted again by the plans which she is making for her responsibilities as state chairman for eastern Pennsylvania.

Muriel Grace Fletcher, state chairman for Rhode Island, counts it as a rare piece of good fortune that she was initiated by such inspiring Delta Zetas as Rene Sebring Smith and Grace Mason Lundy. While an undergraduate at Rhode Island State college and a member of Beta Alpha chapter, she was the only girl to be majoring in agriculture and insists that it was rare fun while it lasted. She at that time had visions of becoming a horticulturist. The name of "Cowslip," which she acquired at that time, still lingers. During 1931-1932 Muriel taught "everything from botany to shorthand" in a private school for girls in Washington, D.C. According to her present memory, she says, there were six students and seventeen cats. For a time, thereafter, she acted as clinical stenographer at the state hospital for mental diseases in Howard, Rhode Island, and then she accepted her position as office counselor and secretary in the department of research and guidance of the Providence public schools. Since 1935 Muriel has also worked with the junior placement service of the United States Employment service for Providence. She issued labor certificates until the state law outlawed them last summer, assisted in registering applicants, and helping to place them in beginning jobs. Not content with all of this work, Muriel

for four years taught shorthand in an evening high school, giving the work up this year so that she might study Spanish! She says that her hobbies are golf, badminton, and traveling. In pursuit of the last, she has made one trip across the continent and one to Florida and says that she is hoping to get to California in 1938. In spite of all of these activities, Muriel has found time to act as alumna adviser for her chapter for four years, to serve on the Delta Zeta Vocational committee, and to act as state chairman for Rhode Island! Just another proof that the busiest people accomplish the most!

Down south again to South Carolina to introduce Christine Pollard Quattlebaum, Kappa. In 1913 she enrolled at the University of Washington, where by some lucky accident she happened to have Ruby Long as a laboratory instructor in botany. The friendship which followed explains why her name happens to be on the list of charter members of Kappa chapter. She was graduated in the class of 1918, having been honored with membership in both Sigma Xi and Omicron Nu. One month after the Armistice was signed Christine was married to Joseph Morgan Quattlebaum and went to South Carolina to live. Had she no other activities, Mrs. Quattlebaum would be kept very busy by her four children: Louise, sixteen; Joe, fifteen; Isabel, three; and Helen, two months. However, she does have several other activities. She says that she spends most of her time in rocking the cradle, taking time off occasionally to write feature articles for magazines. One great interest is her P.T.A. work. The office of state chairman for South Carolina most effectively fills in the spare moments, if any, leaving little time, we imagine, for her hobbies of interior decoration and the collection of antique furniture.

Beulah K. Bond, state chairman for North Dakota, is a member of Upsilon chapter. She was married during the same year that she was graduated from the University of North Dakota, and she and her husband, George W. Bond, have two sons and one daughter. The editor

felt a wave of sympathy when Mrs. Bond admitted that she doesn't like housekeeping. However, that's just as well, for we are sure that she wouldn't have a great deal of time for it anyway. She acts as chairman for Camp Conn for the U.W.C.A. and is also vice-president. She is also heavily involved in P.T.A. work and is vice-president of the local chapter of A.A.U.W. We are glad that she has time as well for her work as state chairman for South Dakota.

Every one remembers, we are sure, the picture, "Shine Boy" which appeared in the LAMP last year. But perhaps you did not know that the artist, Ann Williams, is also state chairman of Tennessee. Ann says that her proudest boast is that she is a Kentuckian. She is a member of Alpha Theta chapter, having been graduated from the University of Kentucky in 1927. There she served as president of her chapter and was also a member of Mortar Board and of Phi Beta Kappa. Ann was an art major and has more or less lived and breathed art ever since. She has studied in Chicago and New York and other great art schools and has done graduate work at the University of Wisconsin. Now in Memphis she teaches art at Messick high school and for the Memphis board of education teaches public school art to fifty-five school teachers in the Memphis Academy of Arts, twice every week. For two years she was assistant director of the Art Institute of the South. As you may have guessed by this time, Ann is listed in "Who's Who in American Art." She exhibits annually at the gallery in Memphis with the Palette and Brush club and locally and in other southern cities with the Tennessee Society of Artists. She has been elected to the Southern States Art league and belongs, also, to the American Artists' Professional league, Western Arts' association, and other art organizations. But Ann's interests are not confined to art. She is this year president of the Memphis City Panhellenic association, and her Delta Zeta activities are numerous. She has been president of the Memphis Delta

Zeta club. Although she was unable to come to the 1936 convention, Ann planned all of the favors, programs, entertainment, and so forth for the Cotton Carnival at Grove Park inn. One wonders how Ann could possibly tuck in any hobbies, but she does have one—playing the piano, which she insists that she does without any technique and strictly by ear. We are proud to have Ann as Tennessee state chairman.

Phyllis Prater Porter, Beta Zeta, is state chairman for Utah. She served as treasurer and president of Beta Zeta. For seven years after her graduation, Phyllis was active in girl scouting. She is also a most skilful golfer, having entered every woman's golf tournament in Salt Lake City from 1933-34 and several in the state. She was the winner of the Barnett and Weiss tournaments in 1933 and 1934 and also has won other minor tournaments. In 1935 Phyllis was married to Robert Baird Porter, Jr., attorney at law. Phyllis, too, is much interested in art and has been doing some landscapes in oils. Phyllis has been consistently active in Delta Zeta work, acting as building chairman for Beta Zeta chapter, as well as state chairman for Utah.

In Virginia the state chairman is Grace Aasen Parler, Alpha Delta. Grace attended the West Texas State Teachers' college, the University of North Dakota, and George Washington university, from which she was graduated in 1931. Since her graduation she has acted as library assistant in the Pan-American union and as librarian in the Freer Gallery of Art in Washington, D.C. In 1931 Grace was married to Marvin L. Parler, Jr., architect, connected with the United States Treasury department. Mr. and Mrs. Parler have one son, Richard Lemar, now almost a year old. Grace has served as treasurer of the Washington Alumnae chapter, as well as state chairman for Virginia.

Dorothy Shekey Dosse, Wisconsin state chairman, is a member of Tau chapter, having been graduated from the University of Wisconsin in 1933. She is a member of Phi Beta, national honorary

speech sorority, and Wisconsin Players, the University's dramatic club. She was also active, during her undergraduate days, in Y.W.C.A., serving on the Cabinet as finance chairman, and in debate. For a year after her graduation, Dorothy was a social worker for the Jefferson county department of outdoor relief. In 1934 she started teaching in the Sheboygan Falls high school. Married in 1935 to Frank F. Dosse, Dorothy moved to Portage, where she is living at present. She is a member of the Women's Civic league and is assisting in the speech department of that organization. Mr. Dosse, who is also a Wisconsin graduate, is a reporter on the Portage *Daily Register Democrat*.

Helen Griggs Schlaht, Wyoming state chairman, claims the University of Nebraska as her Alma Mater, in spite of her Wyoming connections. "Way back when' in 1930," she says, "I used to write LAMP letters for Zeta chapter, and I still find myself turning to the Zeta letter first of all, when I receive the LAMP." Helen was an active member of the Y.W.C.A. cabinet, while she was an undergraduate, was a member of the *Cornhusker* and *Daily Nebraskan* staffs, and was a member of Phi Beta Kappa. Helen was married in 1934, after having taught for four years. She is not altogether separated from her profession, however, since her husband is superintendent of schools in Gillette. Helen favors this line of work, since it gives to her and her husband "three gorgeous months," during which they can jump

into the car and "tramp." Helen says that occasionally her sister, Emily, comes over from Casper and the two of them have alumnae meetings all by themselves! The Wyoming state chairman gives a most interesting description of her part of the country. "We Wyoming Delta Zetas are a heterogeneous lot! We have no chapter at our state university, so what few there are of us hail from the four corners! In spite of the wide open spaces, we do see each other occasionally, however. We are hoping to be able to form a closer organization before long. I would so much appreciate hearing from any Delta Zeta living in Wyoming. It is only by their making their presence known that we can accomplish our purpose."

We are only sorry that not quite all of the state chairmen are included in our introduction. However, we shall hope to be able to acquaint you with them later on. As a result of knowing more intimately this group of splendid Delta Zetas, we certainly agree fervently with Helen Craig, first vice-president in charge of alumnae work, in her comment, "When you read all about the state chairmen, I know that you will think the first requisite for that position is that this chairman shall be the busiest Delta Zeta in the state!" Delta Zeta is deeply appreciative of the time, effort, and loyalty which these members are putting into the extremely important work of alumnae organization.

Old Coverlets

By Helen Fry Cross, *Rho*

THERE is always some special sentiment, it seems to me, that attaches to collections of the home handicraft of our ancestors—to such handicraft as old coverlets, old samplers, and other types of work with loom and needle. My particular interest is in old coverlets, not only because they give us some of the most beautiful examples of early American handwork, delightful to cherish for that reason alone, but because they are useful—as useful today as they were intended to be when they were made. I do not keep my old coverlets hidden away in any closet; I keep them on the beds in my home, on the stair rail, and on the davenport in my living rooms. There we can see and admire them; there, too, they are safer from moths.

These coverlets were made to be useful—yes, but decorative, too. In most of our early American homes the big bedstead was an important part of the parlor furniture, as it was in Europe also, where, in wealthy homes, it was dressed in satins and rich brocades. Lacking these costly materials, the colonial housewife set herself to make her own beds attractive, as well as warm, with what materials she had at hand. She took the wool, sheared, in most cases, from sheep belonging to her family, carded it, spun it, cleansed the yarn, and dyed it. Likewise she hackled the flax from the fields and spun it into thread. And then, when the long winter days arrived, she began her weaving. Perhaps she followed some pattern drawn from her own imagination; perhaps she used one inherited from her mother or from some other kinswoman. Then again, she may have availed herself of one of the currently popular patterns that passed from hand to hand throughout large sections of the country.

Not all old coverlets, however, were woven by the housewife. A good many of them were made by itinerant weavers,

such as John Landes, who traveled from community to community with books of patterns to display; and often the arrival of one of these weavers was made an occasion for considerable festivity. Spinning parties were arranged to provide yarn and thread for his use; “bake sales” were held to pay for his services. In a day’s work a good weaver could usually weave from one to eight yards, depending on the elaborateness of the pattern which he was using; and sometimes he could complete a plain coverlet, embodying a simple geometric design, between dawn and dark. Of course the more elaborate floral and bird designs took much longer to do, often requiring as much as a week.

The popularity of home weaving in America flourished from early colonial times until 1826; but in that year the first Jacquard loom was set up in Philadelphia, and thereafter the home industry rapidly declined. Then followed almost a century during which it was almost extinct. Quite recently, however, there has been a considerable renaissance of the art, owing largely to the efforts of Berea college, in Kentucky, which has established a department to encourage the revival of various old fire-side crafts.

There are several ways in which one may usually distinguish a really old coverlet from one more recently made. One way is to examine the yarn and thread from which it is made; if these are unevenly spun, now thick, now thin, they were probably made by hand, and hand-spun yarn and thread, of course, may be presumed to have considerable age. If the coverlet has white in it, and the white has an ecru tinge, that fact possibly signifies that the fabric was bleached before home bleaching processes were perfected. This so-called “dirty white” is another indication of age. If the coverlet has a Jacquard de-

sign, that obviously indicates that it was made after 1826.

The old home-made coverlets also always have a seam down the middle; those which are all in one piece were made by the professional weavers.

Perhaps the most beautiful coverlet design ever conceived, and one still to be admired, is called "E Pluribus Unum," a splendid expression of patriotic fervor. I fully agree with Grace Taber, one of the editors of *Woman's Home Companion*, who has proclaimed it to be to the coverlet world what Raphael's "Transfiguration" is to the world of painting.

All of the more popular old coverlet designs were named—names such as "Indian warfare," "Muscadine leaves," "Ocean wave," "Cat track," "Dog track," etc. It is very fascinating, though often a very difficult task, to learn the name of each design that appears in one's personal collection. I also like to learn the history of each one of my coverlets, in so far as possible. Such familiarity adds

greatly to the pleasure of owning them.

The age of a coverlet, together with its artistic merit, is to be considered in estimating its value. I treasure mine, however, not alone for these qualities, but also for what they seem to me to represent: love of home, love of beauty, hope for the future. Into each one of them is woven a song of courage, an emergence of loveliness in the midst of hardships, a determination to make life yield its best. I go to bed at night and pull over me a coverlet of mine, made long ago in the days when Fulton traveled up the Hudson in the first steamboat, in the days of the Burr and Hamilton tragedy, in the days of the War of 1812, wondering what other great events of history will occur before it ends in tatters in the years to come, as it passes down to my descendants. There is no indication whatsoever that it should not abide another century and more as staunchly as it has borne these many years already. These old coverlets were made to endure.

Black Mood

My reaction to the beauty of the scene was baffling to my companions. We were camped at the very edge of the lake, and the complete serenity of our surroundings, so soothing to others, it seemed, was only an added torment to the blackness of my mood. The stillness of the water, the dark woods, the mountains rising across and behind the lake—all of these things seemed, in their absolute timelessness, a mockery of my restlessness. After supper I wandered along the shore of the lake, but some nagging unrest caused me to quicken my pace, and the sound of my rapid footfalls on the lush grass seemed to echo along the shore, mocking my hurry—mocking me! I felt that the brooding mountains were gazing contemptuously at me—me, an infinitesimal group of cells and atoms—me, and my restlessness. A lone drake winging his beautiful, silent way across the evening sky, chilled me, unaccountably. He looked so alone—so timeless. Quickly I turned and walked back to the camp, the night gloom closing around me. The others had built a blazing fire before the tents, and, as I took a place inside its sheltering radiance, I thought only how puny and futile we must seem to the onlookers—the mountains, the forest, and the waterfowl.

Poor Little Girls

By Gwen Moxley, *Alpha Gamma*

VALUABLE things come in small packages," they say. It is rather difficult however for 103 pounds of girlhood to be very assertive of her value when she is done up in a package only five feet tall.

If you are cursed with straight hair, you can have it frizzed at the nearest beauty salon. If your bones stick out as did Don Quixote's Rozinante, a clever modiste can conceal this fault. If your face looks like a mud fence, you can smear on the make-up (or even wear a mask). But, if you are born a runt, you just plain don't have a prayer. The biggest thing you can ever hope for in life is to be cunning or sweet, but most of the time you will be just a "cute kid."

I shall never forget when I entered high school. I was twelve years old, weighed 75 pounds, and was only four feet and seven inches tall. Picture me in a disgustingly short dress and wearing knee-length socks, riding a street car three miles to school. The street car conductor was as short mentally as I was physically, so we found a certain understanding in each other. As a matter of fact, he thought I was "so doggone cute" that he let me ride every morning gratis. That was a help!

My high school days were pathetically exciting. I always walked away with the kid parts in the play try-outs, no thanks to my dramatic ability. All I did was to act natural. In self defense, I made good grades, and pretty soon I was generously called "a smart kid."

College days, however, offer the most depressing experiences for the little girl. First of all, I was disillusioned hopelessly when I selected my limited wardrobe. Imagine for a moment this five feet of "shortness" looking at graceful evening gowns! I am frank to admit that numerous times I have had the colossal nerve to try on such dresses. Never shall I forget the black satin crea-

tion with the silk fringe skirt. I looked in the mirror with a feeling of defeat as I beheld the reflection. It looked as if it might have been a cross between a shroud and a grass skirt. As I looked into my tear-stained face, I muttered these words from Whittier,

"For of all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these: It might have been!"

I made one leap for the dressing room and told the clerk in no uncertain terms to find me something suited to my personality. Poor girl! She had a job on her hands, yet she smiled feebly.

I don't dare to become cocky or arrogant either, because someone would be sure to put his thumb on me. I have outgrown the feeling of embarrassment and try to manage a cheerful reply now when I am addressed as "half pint," "shorty," "tiny," "runt," or "pee wee." Being small is a sure cure for not being able to "take it." There is nothing else to do when everyone towers above you.

By way of consolation to myself, I should like to add that a short girl never has to worry about her "blind" dates being too short. Likewise, she need not dread her sorority sister's date, who always is too short, duty dancing with her. It is a cinch that when you are five feet tall you can dance with any man without embarrassing him. Personally, I should rather be embarrassed occasionally by dancing with a partner shorter than I, than to keep a perpetual crick in my neck as a result of looking up at the "big boys." Lord have mercy on the cute little thing that gets stuck with the six-footer who insists on talking through the entire dance. Then, too, there is something in being able to look into your partner's fond eyes while "tripping the light fantastic." Moreover, I have never tried, or rather had the chance to try, this cheek to cheek technique, but I have no doubt that it would be rather too, too divine. I

suppose I shall have to be contented with looking into the sparkling depths of a tux shirt stud, while the corner of a tie sticks me in the eye with every dip I take. There are certain dancers, unfortunately, who insist on converting a perfectly civilized and restful dance number into a first class work-out.

I remember an unhappy experience of this kind during my freshman year in college. It happened during a dance at the gymnasium. The floor was literally a mass of seething humanity, and the heat was almost prohibitive. I was smiling and beaming all around the place until a "Geez Guy" from "da Bronx" got a hold on me that was as effective as a half Nelson. It happened so quickly that I could not speak. Neither did I have any idea who my partner was, because I could see only a white collar and a black tie when I finally worked up enough courage to peep between dips. Luckily, the painful situation did not last long because the number ended. But the damage was already done. As I hung to his arm between dances to keep from swooning, I saw the imprint of two lips dancing around his collar. They were dancing because of my dizziness, but they were there just the same. I didn't want to believe this was my sin, because lipstick is my pet abomination—next to chewing gum. I surrendered myself, however, as being a victim to the heat and the large man from the big city and being too small to "take it." My sense of humor came to my rescue as usual, and I consoled myself with the idea that I had at least left an impression.

There is no excuse for a question like this: "Why in the world are you such a runt?"

I might answer that, when I was a child, I had a passion for smoking my daddy's pipe and consequently stunted my growth. The person stupid enough to ask such a question might even be idiotic enough to believe my answer.

Others often ask, "When are you going to grow up?"

I can't think of a good reply to that, even when it is too late to say it. If I were an Indian, I could remind the tender fool of the Happy Hunting Ground beyond. Or, if I were an idealist, I could refer him to More's *Utopia*. But, usually, I let it go and say nothing for fear of having a quietus not so gently placed on me.

The person who is small physically has a tough break in the beginning. From a psychological point of view he is likely to compensate by trying to be really tough or even by being conceited. Both of these adjustments are undesirable, to say nothing of dangerous. There are, on the other hand, some advantages to my plight. You can "get by with murder," as a general rule, because no really nice person will strike you. Then, too, if you are inclined to be coy or kittenish, as most women are, you can put it over better than some clumsy ox could. If you are financially embarrassed, you can pick up a pair of shoes for \$2.98 and buy the duckiest dress in town for \$6.95.

No doubt, it is the truth that no one is satisfied with the physical characteristics with which he is endowed. I am satisfied, however, that "an honest man's the noblest work of God," and that, if I fail, I cannot blame it on my size. I may be a little girl, but after all, there is nothing to keep me from being made of big stuff.

Impressions from Santiago de Chile

By Mareta Havens, Kappa

AFTER two and one-half years I am beginning to feel like a Santiaguan and have settled down to teas, bridge, and shows, outside my irregular working hours, like any other resident. I should like to paint for you a picture of the country, especially the capital, which is located in the center of Chile, at an elevation of 2000 feet in the foothills of the Andes. We look onto 150 miles of rugged peaks, a few snow-capped even in summer; but now the snow is deep and low and drops its cold breath on us every night. Within the city are two landscaped hills.

Across Avenida de las Delicias from the Universidad Catolica is Santa Lucia, at whose entrance is an Italian Renaissance fountain, sending cascades over a picturesque wall. And here one sees students walking through the beautiful paths, memorizing aloud the lines from their text books. The other hill is San Cristobal, famous for its enormous statue of the Virgin, its zoological garden, and an open-air teahouse, where a gentle wind murmurs through the palm trees and one can watch the sun set and the moon rise at tea time. There are two observatories, one formerly maintained by the University of California.

The business section radiates from the Plaza de Armas, a square of riotous trees and flowers, through which are scattered many benches that are always occupied. Except in the coldest weather a carabinero band gives concerts Sunday morning and week day afternoons. As is customary, the Cathedral faces the Plaza. The streets are generally narrow and the sidewalks wide enough for three people except where a telephone pole decreases the available space. But Avenida de las Delicias, better known as the Alameda, is a beautiful wide boulevard, extending a distance of three

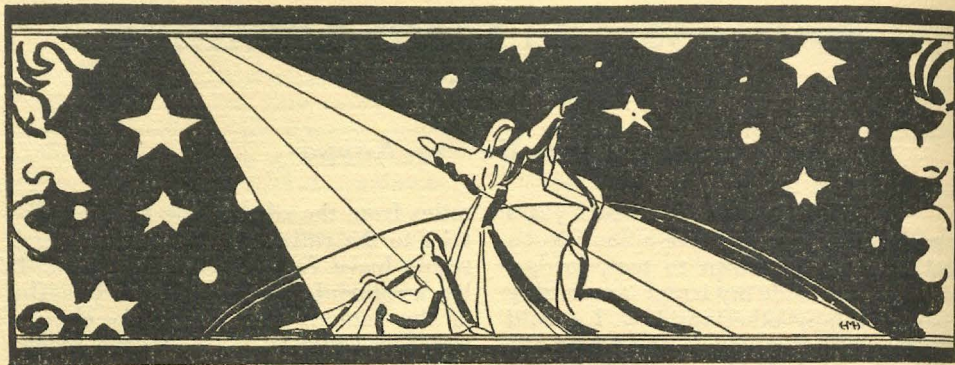
miles from the edge of the business district to the railway station, from which trains leave for the alluring South. It has a colorful flower market, and nearby is the famous San Francisco church, which was started in 1572 and finished 46 years later. The shops are small and dark, and goods are not displayed to any advantage. One never goes window shopping at night or on Sunday, for the windows are covered with corrugated sheet iron curtains, which rattle down and are padlocked at 19 hours.

The city contains many beautiful parks and plazas, filled with trees and flowers from all over the world. Among the schools are the Universidad Nacional, Quinta Normal or the Agricultural School, several teachers' training schools, trade schools, and of course the many fine liceos for the younger boys or girls. There are many charitable institutions, especially orphan asylums, a Young Men's Christian Association, a Young Women's Christian Association, and a Salvation Army home.

In the market one sees flowers, fruits, and vegetables characteristic of the country, as well as delicious cheeses, eggs, (your choice, white, brown, or blue), pottery, baskets and delicate articles made from dyed horsehair. And people—if the air is a bit chilly they have their faces swathed to the eyes in heavy woolen scarfs and their shoes covered with soled scuffs. Perhaps they are warming their chillblained hands over a tiny brasero or are drinking a cup of hot bitter mate.

In the Andes there are three skiing clubs once frequented chiefly by the Germans but now becoming popular among all nationalities. There are the Prince of Wales club, the Stade Francais, and Deutscher Sport Verein, where golf,

(Continued on page 232)



Notes on the Theatre by the Unsophisticate

By Carolyn Bowers

THE NIGHT of January 30 saw the curtain rung down on John Gielgud's "Hamlet" and on "Idiot's Delight." Both have made history on Broadway. Gielgud broke Barrymore's run in the role of the tragic Danish prince, on January 9, and continued playing for twenty-one days afterwards; while "Idiot's Delight" did the unheard-of and closed while still on the crest of the wave, drawing full houses for every performance. Its next door neighbor, "Victoria Regina," will continue to run until the first of May. Walter Huston's "Othello" has come and gone, taking its place in the Never-never-land of poor productions; and "Richard II," opening in February, will be the next Shakespearean drama of the season to try its luck on Broadway. Since Leslie Howard's "Hamlet," damned with faint praise, packed its trunks some time ago and went on tour, "Richard II" will have no other Shakespearean plays with which to compete. It will find, however, a worthy rival in the "Dr. Faustus" of Shakespeare's contemporary, Christopher Marlowe, which has been produced by the Federal Theatre project, and which is now running.

The "Dr. Faustus" production is, perhaps, one of the most interesting of the current shows. While a bit rough in spots, it has caught the underlying mood

and atmosphere of Marlowe, and it handles with extraordinary skill the presentation of the supernatural forces which permeate the theme and action. Against a shadowy background of great, dark drapes, which give the illusion of an illimitable universe, Orson Welles, as the necromancing doctor, does some surprisingly good acting. The play itself is absorbing, having in it some of the most beautiful and penetrating lines in the English language.

Marlowe, young, brilliant, passionately intense in all that he undertook, with a genius burning through everything he wrote, was a victim of the troubled times in which he lived. The "New Science" of the age made orthodox theological belief impossible to people of intelligence. Heaven to them could no longer be straight above, housing God, or Hell straight below, housing Lucifer; for the world had been shown to be but an infinitesimal dot swinging in an immensity of space. Either one refused to mention the new astronomy or to recognize its disclosures and clung to the faiths of the past, or one became skeptical in regard to the church doctrines, perhaps in regard to a God. Marlowe, reverting as always to an extreme, became a full-fledged atheist, despite the danger of losing his head by so doing;

for atheism was an offense punishable by death. His mind, then, was constantly groping for something in which to believe. "Dr. Faustus" is a dramatization of some of those thoughts which were tormenting the young playwright. The play is based on the "New Science." Faustus sells his soul to Lucifer for knowledge and power; and his first requests are to know what the universe is, what place the world has in it, and who made the universe, the only questions which Mephistopheles himself dare not answer. With immeasurable power at his command, Faustus uses it for so seemingly ridiculous a pastime as playing stupid jokes on the Pope and his priests and monks, exposing their conceits, ignorance, and superstitions, and making complete fools of them. Faustus is not an evil character. He does not misuse the powers and knowledge, for which he has sold his soul, to harm the world; nor yet does he do good with them. He uses them principally to amuse himself and to divert his mind from thinking, doubting, searching. The whole play evolves into a mental struggle between doubt and faith, evil and good. At the very end, when Lucifer comes to claim his prize, the tormented cry of Faustus before Hell sucks him in, "O, I'll leap up to my God! Who pulls me down?"

See, see where Christ's blood streams in the firmament!

One drop would save my soul—half a drop: ah, my Christ!" might have come from the depths of the suffering uncertainty in the mind of Marlowe himself as he prematurely met his death, unanswered questions still on his lips, conflict in his soul.

Orson Welles handles the role of Faustus sympathetically and beautifully, so that we are made to pity the groping of the doctor and to sorrow for his tragedy. Jack Gordon in the part of Mephistopheles is also good. In one scene particularly he is outstanding, the scene in which the fallen angel, restrained, impressive, awful in his suffering, drives home the reply he has earlier

made to Faustus' query as to why he is not in Hell but allowed to roam the universe,

"Why, this is Hell, nor am I out of it!" Later when Mephistopheles stands in silence, as if crucified, while the Good Angel leaves for the God eternally forbidden to him, his agony in that moment becomes a universal element; and he more nearly approaches the proportion of a supernatural being than he does at any other time in the play. The Seven Deadly Sins, done by puppetry, are interesting but not dramatically good, as they break the concentration of the audience and have little to offer in return. The staging of the play, the strange lighting effects, and the great masses of drapes and folds, light and shadow, is unusual and praiseworthy, although the costumes and the make-up are not on the same level.

The federal theatre productions are not to be ignored. They are always different, never boring, and sometimes, as in the case of "Faustus," really good.

To go from Elizabethan tragedy into Restoration comedy (New York offers at least one of everything!), we have the Gilbert Miller production of Wycherly's "The Country Wife," with Ruth Gordon playing Mrs. Pinchwife. Decidedly this is a pleasant evening's entertainment, but only for the shock-proof! It is rather delightfully amusing to think that the one play of the season which *almost* didn't get by the censors and which certainly did not escape the pruning knife was written back in 1673. The modern dramatists of the "smart" school might take a few lessons from the past if they really want to produce bawdy plays. The program notes are too amusing not to share, at least in part, for they are quite in the atmosphere of the comedy, "When 'The Country Wife' first clattered into seventeenth century London, England was rolling along under the somewhat carefree hand of Charles II. Under the Merry Monarch, pleasure was the business of life, and infidelity the compensa-

tion of marriage." Apparently the main mission in life of both country wife and city wife was to see who could soonest and most artfully make a cuckold of her husband.

Wycherley is not a good dramatist, in the first place; and in the second place, his dramas are unnecessarily filled with filth. The Gilbert Miller production, however, manages to be uproariously funny. The sets are conventionalized in the manner of the seventeenth century, the proscenium illuminated with rather futile candle-lights, the back-drop a masterpiece of formalized walks, trees, fountains, dogs, and people.

Ruth Gordon is the only American actress who has ever played a leading role at the Old Vic Theatre in London, and that was in the part of Mrs. Pinchwife earlier this season. Her success in London was immediate. She is very small and can take most grotesque positions with the greatest of charm. Her skill lies in her absurdity of voice and action. When these things are said there is little more to add about the production. It is funny, but its humor is limited to jokes concerning the sorry figure of a cuckold. Before the performance is over, the continual repetition of this one *leit-motif* begins to be wearing. The play should not be missed, however, for it does manage to recapture a bit of the spirit of the seventeenth century.

More and more often the dramatists seem to be turning back to draw upon English literature for their material. "The Barretts of Wimpole Street" seemed to start a vogue which resulted in the three Brontë plays of two seasons ago; in the successful dramatization last year of "Pride and Prejudice"; and this year in "Plumes in the Dust," a study of Edgar Allan Poe, in "Aged 26," a play founded on a single year of Keats' life, and in a dramatization of "Jane Eyre," which will be opening in February with Katherine Hepburn playing the title role.

Anne Flexner's "Aged 26," with

Robert Harris taking the part of the poet Keats, Linda Watkins the part of Fanny Brawne, and Kenneth MacKenna playing Charles Armitage Browne, Keats' close friend and companion, is a sensitive and satisfyingly-beautiful production. The playwright's love for the work of the poet has more than made up for her lack of technique, which results in a rather awkward first act, in which she tries to give too many speeches too obviously for the purpose of filling in the past, and in a rather inadequate conclusion. The body of the play, however, is well written and the whole of it well played, the cast being a delightful one. Settings and costumes are unusually good. It is unfortunate that in this day of specialization, costumes are done by one person, settings designed by another, and the play directed by a third, because usually the first two are not so much interested in the success of the play as they are in making their costumes and settings attract attention even at the expense of the drama. Casts, too, instead of working together for artistic unity, all too often split into as many parts as there are characters, while each actor tries to draw attention upon himself. These are the pitfalls which the production of "Aged 26" skilfully avoids. Settings, costumes, and cast have a unity unfamiliar to most Broadway productions.

Lord Byron, played by Francis Cleveland, is the only real disappointment in the cast. He is neither real nor believable; his limp is awkward rather than an integral part of his charm; and, as a matter of fact, the charm itself is almost wholly absent. It is impossible to believe that this Lord Byron could be the toast of London and the darling of the ladies. Fanny Brawne is exquisitely played by Linda Watkins; her almost unbelievable, delicate, golden beauty, her grace and flow of movement, her half-childish, half-womanly method of handling the role leave nothing to be desired. She is as lovely as one could wish the woman who inspired the immortal sonnet, "Bright star, would I were steadfast as

thou art," to be. The playwright has been kind to the character, giving her the strength of love which the real Fanny Brawne lacked, and laying the blame for the disappointments and sorrows of the affair to the meddling Mrs. Brawne. Robert Harris, as Keats, is consistently good, portraying with true feeling the moods, illness, and genius of the poet. Kenneth MacKenna, as Charles Armitage Browne, is contrastingly normal, healthy, amusing, and altogether lovable. The flame of friendship between the two men is at every moment apparent in the course of the play. Outstandingly good, also, were Matthew Boulton as John Taylor, the publisher, and William Whitehead as the irresponsible Joseph Severn.

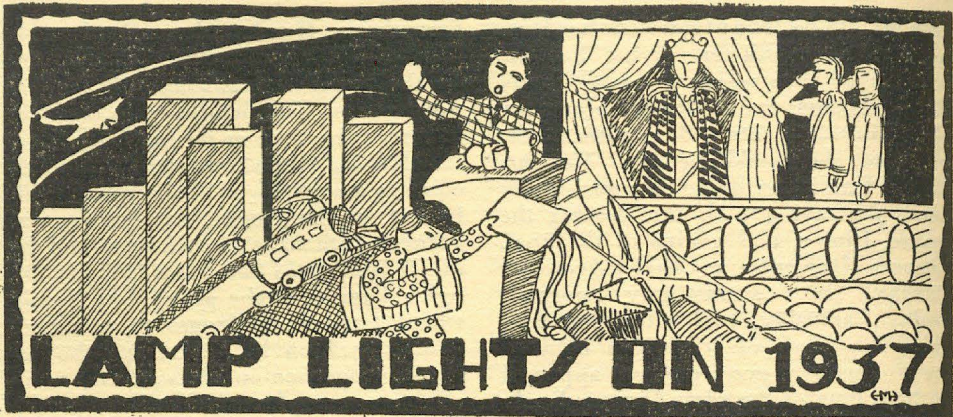
As a whole the play has been produced with the care and thought necessary to its poetic beauty, and it has within it something of the very essence of Keats' poetry.

The Museum of Modern Art recently offered a film version of "Hamlet," made in Germany in 1920, the title role being played by a Danish actress, Asta Nielsen. We are told that the plot of this "Hamlet" is drawn from Danish history as recorded by Saxo Grammaticus in the twelfth century; from "Fratricide Punished," a German drama possibly based on a lost pre-quarto Shakespearean version; from the Shakespearean play as we know it; and from a book written in 1881 entitled "The Mystery of Hamlet." We must admit that the finished photoplay certainly unveils the mystery of Hamlet!

This ingenious and startling picture

first shows Hamlet, determined to be King of Denmark, getting Claudius and all the courtiers drunk and then setting fire to them. The fiendish glee on Hamlet's sensitive face as he carefully lights the clothing of the prostrate court might come as a surprise to Shakespeare could he but see the production; but the vengeance problem is settled once and for all. It is Horatio that loves Ophelia and fights Laertes in the grave, but Hamlet whom Laertes challenges to a fencing bout, urged on by Gertrude, who has sworn vengeance on her son. The grand climax comes when the fatally wounded Hamlet, with a dying gesture, pulls his shirt, which Horatio has opened at the neck, close about him again in a gesture of extreme modesty. This arouses Horatio's suspicion; and he discovers, just as Hamlet dies, that the Prince was a Princess. Gathering the dead body in his arms, forgetting his attachment for the late Ophelia, he murmurs, "Too late, beloved, too late!" The mystery of Hamlet is solved, but another has taken its place; namely, how Gertrude was kept so long in ignorance of the sex of her only child!

It is a bit disconcerting to have to admit that all the smarty-smart plays which *everyone* has seen and is talking about, "Tovarich," "The Show Is On," "White Horse Inn," "Red, Hot, and Blue," and "You Can't Take It with You," are the very ones I haven't seen; but then, the Unsophisticate can never keep pace with the Sophisticate, so we shall have to reserve them for a later date.



By Esther Christensen Walker, *Omega*

THE international scene is eclipsed these days by internal strife. The maritime organization has tied up the Pacific coast with far-reaching effects inland. A part of the automobile industry has been paralyzed, with "many new features" being introduced in this year's model of strike activity. The maritime strike factions have attempted to educate the public. Many full-page advertisements have been run by ship owners, enumerating in detail their concessions and grievances and appealing for public sympathy. The magazine *Life*, of national circulation when you can get it, has run pictures in two issues, attempting to give a fair, neutral picture of grievances. Harry Bridges, spell-binding spokesman of the striking forces, has appeared in many cities to capacity audiences, giving them his side of the picture. The public, meanwhile, suffers from privations caused by the strike, relief rolls swell, and wherever people gather, an argument starts. Conciliation seems just around the corner, and the great public wonders if a coastwide strike necessarily has to be an annual event.

Economics textbooks tell us that labor disturbances are a sign of increasing business prosperity. Labor no longer has to hang tight and take whatever it gets, but, beginning to feel its strength and

potent force, uses its most effective weapon, the strike, to gain its ends. The NRA with its famous section 7A, guaranteeing to labor its right to bargain collectively, gave to labor an enormous impetus. The NRA hit the rocks, but labor had been sheltered long enough to organize and gain strength. Out of labor's ranks now comes the enormous struggle between the two forms of organization—the American Federation of Labor and the Committee for Industrial Organization. President Green leads the first; John L. Lewis champions the C.I.O.

The ranks of labor remained unorganized except for local crafts for some time in our early industrial development. When the Grange showed its strength in the farmer's cause, a corresponding organization of labor arose, The Knights of Labor. Its activity in politics, plus the fact that we had not yet secured a "labor conscious" element, caused its downfall. Immigrant labor did the most menial and unskilled work, and the skilled mechanic was just one step below his boss. Skilled workers still nurtured the hope of someday becoming employers themselves.

But as capitalistic organization grew into a complicated network of corporations, trusts, and holding companies, the rift between labor and capital became broader. The old dreams were gone—the

boss became to thousands someone none of the employees ever saw except in the newspapers. Labor organized along craft lines—carpenters, steel workers, masons, etc. Samuel Gompers, the English Jew who for thirty-seven years was president of the A. F. of L., is said to have predicted that the industrial organization would have to replace the craft lines; that is, that workers would have to be organized according to industries from top to bottom in unions, rather than as independent crafts along horizontal lines. With his death seemed to go the life and vitality of the A. F. of L. Lewis championed the C.I.O., and the two are in conflict. Lewis swings the Big Stick in the General Motors strike. For the first time we find strikers taking possession of the physical property of the plant. For the first time a representative of capital, Mr. Sloan, is called, and practically commanded, to Washington, D.C., to confer with the Secretary of Labor, Frances Perkins. If G.M. is unionized, then comes Henry Ford. Followers of the battle think that, if Henry Ford ever is forced to bow before a union, then anything can happen—the unbelievable will have been accomplished.

Labor injunctions, tear gas, bombs, militiamen, grenades—all these forces come into play. We are going through the same scene that our fathers saw at the Haymarket event, the Pullman strike, and similar uprisings. Surely out of this must come some compulsory conciliation board. Public opinion has become and will remain the deciding factor in labor disputes. It has been well said that such controversies should and in the future undoubtedly will be settled for the highest good of the people.

And now we have in actual session the long-awaited "lame duck" Congress and president. No more thirteen-month pouts of congressmen and senators who failed to be re-elected. There are no dissenting voices, and we wonder when we shall stir ourselves into action to abolish the electoral college—another hangover that should be removed. We no

longer need months to gather, examine, and choose a president, and then officially notify him. Election bets were being paid off by eight o'clock in the evening last November 4.

Senator Norris of Nebraska had an idea. He wanted his state to have a unicameral legislature, and after years of work, he saw his idea become a reality just this season. The Senator has delivered to Nebraska his gift, feeling that it will be foolproof. Bills must be introduced five legislative days before a vote is taken, thus allowing objections to be aired and preventing spur-of-the-moment legislation. Europeans express amusement at our over elaborate system of governmental checks. They say we spend huge amounts of money, time, and energy to find the very best possible candidate in each district—then send him on to our legislatures and Congress with hands tied by "checks and balances," so that he can do little for us. This single-chambered legislature will be followed with interest in both Europe and the United States. It may even be adopted by some of our other states. Lobbyists and politicians are its fiercest enemies. Economy, efficiency, and elimination of "passing the buck" of responsibility are its chief merits.

Hitler is at peace with the world. His recent speeches indicate a new trend. He flirts with Anthony Eden; he addresses France in a conciliatory tone. He snarls at Russia a bit and accepts Mussolini's son-in-law, Count Ciano. He once more reiterates that the treaty of Versailles is dead, having violated all its important provisions. The world has kept a somewhat sympathetic eye on Germany, as it feels she had a raw deal at Versailles, and France has lost much in international prestige since the days when everyone sympathized with "bleeding France" of the War. Hitler cannot exist in a lethargic nation—he must have the people aroused. He "did" the religious plea, the Aryan race issue, women and the home, bigger armies for Germany,

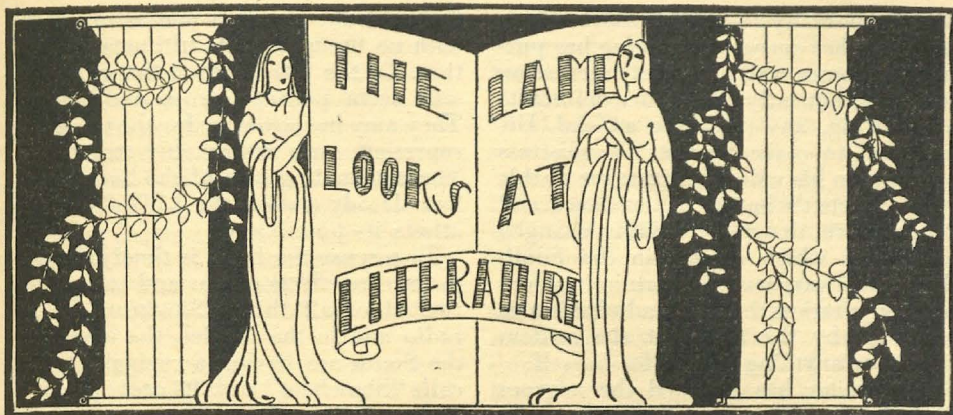
Jew baiting, until he has rid Germany of much of its financial, academic, and legal talent. What will be his next cry? This peace business is not in his true style. And when will he come to that issue against which the world will have to take a stand and say, "This is enough!"

Trotsky wears out more invitations than the proverbial mother-in-law and leaves just as much dissension behind him. Even mild Norway had to expel him. He now is in Mexico, where he was met by a special car and special police guards—positively capitalistic style. He at present hobnobs with Mexico's president and the artist, Rivera. Rockefeller money keeps Rivera from being a true-to-form artist, starving and all. Trotsky and he can confer in capitalistic ease and luxury on the woes of the down-trodden masses. Lenin died and is buried in Red Square—his bier a national shrine. Unfortunately Trotsky lived on, and seems to have passed up his chances of Russian immortality.

America is going arty. Mr. Andrew Mellon, he of the income tax difficulty and determined aspirant to the title of "greatest secretary of the treasury since Alexander Hamilton," has given to the United States his art collection. He asks that his gift be made the nucleus of a collection always to be maintained at that high standard. He also will erect a gallery to house it. His group of old masters is one of the best private collections in the world. Now that we shall have a national art center of such high caliber, we can cease being hangdoggy about how uncultured a group of money-grabbers we are.

The late Charles Hayden of New York left a fifty million dollar foundation fund to educate and advance American youth, morally, mentally, and physically. American fortunes are often regarded as having been used too frequently to keep in luxury a group of socially unproductive relatives. If these gifts of Mellon and Hayden are rightly administered, some people may consider them as a slight social justification of large fortunes—shining examples in a murky sea.

Peace again. All America is becoming militantly peace conscious. Miss Royden of England is carrying the battle to us. Sherwood Eddy is campaigning for peace. Admiral Byrd is spending more time talking about peace than about his expeditions. It seems that, if we can become as steeped in peace propaganda as we used to be in war spirit, there may be a chance of a nation's rising and saying, "There shall be no war." The neutrality legislation passed Congress with even the old war horses chiming their approval. When the test case came, however, we were forced to admit that our bills all referred to "belligerents," while the Spanish affair, though involving several of the major nations of Europe, is technically a civil war. We lost the first tussle. The harder enemy to conquer will be mob psychology and propaganda. Peace isn't very exciting and does not call forth brass bands. Much is being done to popularize this movement, though, and women are taking great interest and doing a fine piece of work. Women, in an organized, thinking, and working peace union, could make themselves one of the strongest anti-war forces in the world.



Gone with the Wind by Margaret Mitchell.

Here is a thrilling, romantic novel which pictures from a Southerner's viewpoint the devastation and ruin left by Sherman's army during the Civil War. The book, which is twice as long as the average novel, was written by the author over a period of many years. In spite of its length, however, the reader lives absorbingly within its covers to the very end.

The principal scenes are laid in or near Atlanta. The character delineation is excellent. Not once is the reader left in doubt as to exactly the type of person he is watching throughout the pages of the book. He may not like or approve; he may in fact find certain traits of the characters obnoxious; but he remains interested at all times.

The reader, somewhat unwillingly, finds himself attracted to the fighting, drinking, hard-riding planter, O'Hara, in spite of his coarseness and egotism. He dupes himself into thinking that he cleverly deceives his wife, a woman so superior to himself that one is led to regret the splendid loyalty which leads her to humor his weaknesses. She remains outwardly undisturbed and appears to have attained an inward serenity through the experience of a marriage that only such an astounding fidelity could have made endurable.

These two characters are quickly dis-

posed of. They serve as a background for the principal character of the book, Scarlett O'Hara. Scarlett has all of the undesirable qualities of her father without the loveliness which draws the reader to him. With this heritage is combined a selfishness and ruthlessness in attaining her own ends which rarely leaves her. From the time when as a very young girl she surprisingly casts aside the conventions in which she has been so carefully reared, to offer her love unhesitatingly to a man who has shown not the slightest indication of his love for her, she seldom steps out of character. Though he tells her frankly of his love for another woman, for years after he has married this woman, Scarlett never swerves from her determination to win him for herself. His effort to resist the sensuous attraction which she has for him and to remain loyal to his wife is one of the most human touches of the book.

Scarlett's marriage to Rhett Butler, a man as conscienceless and persistent in his pursuit of whatever he wants as Scarlett herself, is completely satisfying. Only such a man could maintain a remnant of self-respect or manliness if he were married to a woman like Scarlett. In him her courage becomes obstinate desire to dominate, either by force or intrigue; her singleness of purpose becomes tenacious determination, often unprincipled; and her ability to adapt her-

self temporarily to any situation which promises her success in gaining her purpose, becomes crafty, careful calculation which infrequently rises above deliberate self-seeking, any means to an end. His proposal to make Scarlett his mistress rather than his wife is an instance of this trait. Scarlett's battle for existence and for her love, under the terribly changed conditions which existed in the South during the war, arouse a certain involuntary admiration, but this admiration is tempered by the fact that she seldom fights for anything except for herself.

The writer has handled the negroes of the South of that period rather gently, if not altogether realistically. Their wrong-doings are ascribed to their ignorance or to the influence of the Northern "carpet-bagger." It is not pointed out that the ignorance existed before the war and was enforced by the slaves' masters. Their occasional constancies are sympathetically portrayed, and their superstition and childish qualities well indicated.

The contrast which the book draws between the men of the South and of the North is too exaggerated to be altogether honest or pleasing, or to be viewed with tolerance in these days by either Northerners or Southerners. It partakes too much of sectionalism and is too partisan in its nature to be highly convincing or to command the respect of the reader. The Southern men are always gentlemen; the Northern soldiers with their looting and ravishing of women the complete opposite. Northerners whose ancestors fought in this regrettable war will feel a sense of shock and a momentary resentment at the lack of fidelity to facts in this instance. They will probably shrink inwardly and think, as the old negro once said, "Lawd a massy, can this be none of I?" Only a re-reading of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," which measurably presents the same picture on the reverse side of the question, will enable such readers to regain a mental balance.

As a work of fiction, the book shows the infinite patience and long years of work of the writer, who, it is said, wrote

the book merely as a matter of record, with no thought of its ultimate publication. To the ultra-refined the characters will seem perhaps gross and sensual. They may be, however, for the types they represent, only remarkably true to life. The outstanding sale of the book, which has already passed the 1,000,000 mark, attests its popularity.

In a sense the book is timely, both as to the dire effects of war and to the great revival of all things Southern. On the radio and in the movies, the negro and the South are having a revival. One recalls "Showboat" with its negro choruses and typical music on the stage and pictures like "Is this Dixie?" Even the President of the United States, on opening Congress recently, was greeted with a chorus of old-time rebel yells.

In spite of its excellent characterization, it is doubtful that the story would long survive except for its pictures of the desolation and suffering produced by war. Long after the plot and the characters have faded from the mind of the reader, the description of the havoc wrought by war will remain. For this reason, if for no other, the book is well worth while.

Live Alone and Like It will appeal to a countless number of women, and if those for whom it is especially written follow out the suggestions and advice of the book, they can't help but like this business of living alone.

The author, Marjorie Hillis, is associate editor of *Vogue*, a fact which qualifies her statements on how to be charming, successful, and gay while enjoying single blessedness.

First of all, the bachelor maid must set about making her surroundings, whether they be apartment or single room, as attractive as possible. Miss Hillis seems to prefer the apartment idea because of the greater opportunity for those little homelike feminine touches, because of a better ability to prepare tasty salads and miscellaneous mixtures dear to a woman's palate but absolutely

incomprehensible to the male stomach, and also because of that added advantage—a place to entertain charmingly without the restraint of unwelcome extras. Naturally Miss Hillis would stress the importance of milady's apparel. She believes that it is not only essential but imperative that every woman, in proportion to her income, be clothed in the best of taste to present the smartest possible appearance, even though it may mean only two complete outfits in her wardrobe.

The working theory of the book is—"Never let down!" If you are tired and worn from your strenuous daily tasks, come home to your cozy sanctuary, take a hot tub, prepare a few choice dishes to tempt the appetite, then relax in a lovely negligee—with a good book. This idea is developed more thoroughly in a chapter on spending the week-end alone.

Have a hobby but don't work at it too strenuously and don't bore people with it, for after all, a good listener is a rare jewel and always popular.

There is a chapter on liquors—what to serve, when to serve, and to whom to serve—it being one of the main points of the book that living alone in the correct manner defeats a lonely solitude.

Live Alone and Like It is based on the thought that at some time in her life almost every woman, whether she be bachelor girl, widow, divorcee, or old maid, is faced with the possibility of living alone; and regardless of the fact that she may or may not have to earn her living, this mode of existence, if entered into with zest and enthusiasm, has much to offer. The book is a composite of Dorothy Dix logic, beauty hints from your current fashion magazine, and a little good sound horse sense.

An American Doctor's Odyssey by Dr. Victor Heiser.

We received the book, "An American Doctor's Odyssey," for Christmas. Friends who dropped in to wish us Merry Christmas would glance at the book, pick it up, start reading, and would

utterly forget where they were. For sheer interest this book by Dr. Victor Heiser has very few equals of recent date.

In the first chapter, entitled "Just Short of Eternity," in which Dr. Heiser relates his experiences as a boy of sixteen in the Johnstown flood, in which his father and mother were killed, the reader will find stark drama that holds him spellbound.

The story unfolds the remarkable personal experiences of the distinguished American physician, who for more than thirty years has traveled about the world, his life dedicated to a single idea—the application of the knowledge of medicine to the prevention and cure of disease. Kings and tribal chiefs, soldiers and head-hunters, physicians and witch-doctors, millionaires and the humblest of savages have been his friends.

His travels have taken him to such countries as Sululand, Fiji, Polynesia, Hawaii, India, Palestine, Egypt, Ethiopia—just a few ports of call on his continuous errands of mercy to mankind.

Backed by the Rockefeller Foundation, Dr. Heiser has inaugurated many movements to save and prolong human life. While the book is largely confined to his adventures in fighting sickness and plagues in the far away countries of the world, Dr. Heiser describes much of human interest. A keen sense of humor is evident in many pages of his book. One time when the doctor was visiting the Constantinople College for Women, he asked the head of the English department if she were a good speller. She prided herself upon her spelling, and so the doctor gave her a list of ten words. She missed seven of them. The words were as follows: embarrass, harass, supersede, innuendo, rarefy, vilify, plaguy, desiccate and picnicking.

The doctor tried this experiment on some Australians once, and they countered with, "Can you name five adjectives ending in 'dous'?" He promptly said he could but found that he could not. If you don't believe it, try it yourself. You will discover "tremendous" and "stupendous" at once. Then you will give

up, get out your dictionary, and search diligently. If you are lucky you will find a half a dozen or so more before you again give up the task.

The real depth of the book is in its applied knowledge concerning the cure and prevention of disease, so rampant in all the countries of the world. When Dr. Heiser was in Naples, he learned four languages. He talked with King Humbert and his family. He attended the Crown Princess when she fainted. The Camorra (Italian blackhand) threatened his life, and he very successfully parried the organization. He has battled with the bubonic plague, yellow fever, and other dread diseases. The book is a true Odyssey, an absorbing account of a doctor's adventures in forty-five countries of the world. We recommend it to anyone as good reading.

Too often we make the mistake of reading only the "best sellers." In doing this we often miss really excellent books, ones which might have had a more personal appeal and given a greater pleasure and satisfaction. The best guides to books, of course, are the reviews of a critic who is an acknowledged leader in his field and who writes for your favorite newspaper or magazine. Sometimes, however, we miss the reviews of books which we would have enjoyed most and go on about our daily tasks altogether ignorant of them. At a College club junior group meeting in St. Paul, Miss Ruth Bursinger, head of the book department of the Dayton company in Minneapolis, gave us a list of books which she had found most interesting and worthy of reading, with a tiny thumb nail sketch of each. Here are some of those I jotted down because I thought they would have the greatest appeal for me.

North to the Orient—Anne Morrow Lindbergh. One of the best non-fiction books, written in a simple, direct

fashion by a woman who had a story to tell and who told it, winning the heart of every reader.

Seven Pillars of Wisdom—Lawrence. A book which every woman should read. The chapter entitled "Myself" is especially good, while another choice bit is the description of the Garden of Eden.

Singing in the Wilderness—Peattie. A story of the life of the naturalist, Audubon, and his wife, who appreciated his work and his idealistic theories though they entailed suffering and lack of worldly things for herself.

Live Alone and Like It—Marjorie Hillis. More or less of an etiquette book for single women, told in an entertaining style. (Reviewed in current issue of the LAMP.)

Listen For the Lonesome Drum—Carl Carmer. An amusing legend and romance of New York, giving the history of the community which developed Community Plate silver.

Gone With the Wind—Margaret Mitchell. Unquestionably a most outstanding and worthwhile book. Its historical facts are perfect, and its story gripping. (Reviewed in current issue of the LAMP.)

Earth Never Tires—Darragh Aldrich. A good, clean, wholesome story of a couple who are victims of the depression and find themselves once more by means of the earth, which never tires.

Heads and Tales—Malvina Hoffman. An autobiography of a young sculptress, written after a trek of five years over Europe.

Three Bags Full—Burlingame. An historical novel of New York. Follow the family tree given at the back of the book to get full enjoyment.

Honourable Estate—Vera Brittain. A story of the years 1830-1930, revealing the changing status of English women.

ELIZABETH M. GRUBER
Alpha Beta, '28

The "Lamp" Steps Out

By Irene Follett Gulbran, Alpha Kappa

TODAY I feel quite a bit like little Sally Waters sitting in the sun, crying and waiting for someone to come. For I've turned to the East, and I've turned to the West, and I still can't decide which side, in my case—of the dining room table—is best. It is covered from corner to corner with clippings and letters, and I, in the midst of them all, don't know where to begin. But if I don't begin, I don't go to bed—so, supposing I just thrust in my hand and grab!

Did you know that we had some writers in our fold? Of course, you all know Blanche Colton Williams, Beta Beta '08. Her newest publication is a "Life of George Eliot." Run to the nearest book shop, buy a copy, and then hasten to brag to all whom you meet, "Oh, yes, a member of my sorority." Eleanor Clark-son, Beta '32, is on the staff of *Parents' Magazine*, while Marjorie Bell, Phi '36, is working on a paper in her home town, Sedro Woolley, Washington.

INTERESTED IN CELEBRITIES?

Would you like to know Admiral Byrd? Or next best, would you like to know someone who does know him? We think that Esther Moore, Alpha Upsilon '32, is a mighty lucky girl. For the past two summers she has been assistant secretary to Admiral Byrd at his summer residence near Bar Harbor, Maine. Just think of all of the tales she can tell her grandchildren!

Evelyn White Olmstead, Alpha Lambda, would surely make a good rushing chairman for someone. In her very helpful letter with news of Delta Zetas in Wichita, Kansas, she says that she can count nineteen prospective Delta Zetas from her group. Most of them are in rompers yet, but Evelyn has her eye on them to grab them when the right moment arrives.

Speaking of babies, Juanita Kelly Bednar's baby carried off second prize

in the Meadow Gold baby contest in Illinois, while Dorothy Mundwiler Murphy's won third prize. Juanita is class of '29, Nu, and Dorothy, Nu ex '33.

And here's a Delta Zeta mother who won a prize! Marian, '29, and Grace Wilcox, '30, of Psi chapter, were proud daughters when their mother received a certificate of merit from Washington State college last year. Each year the college selects two or three people in the state who have done specially noteworthy work along some particular line. It is one of the much anticipated events on the program, and we are glad that a Delta Zeta mother was honored.

As for teachers—like the poor, they are always with us! (I dare say that, having been one myself.) Emily Pendleton, Alpha Upsilon '26, is head of the English department at Sanford high school, Maine. Alice Todd, Beta Alpha '30, is visitor and investigator for the Orchard Home school in Boston, Massachusetts. Dr. Lois Jack, Iota '27, is teaching in the sociology department at Syracuse university. Helen Strain, Phi '36, is teaching physical education in the Vancouver, Washington, high school. In Washington, also, is Evalyn Thornber, Phi '36, who teaches home economics in Whitsburgh. Kathryn Willis, Rho '21, teaches in the high school at Lamar, Colorado, and Ruth Martin Conlon, Alpha Lambda '27, is teaching at Sugar City, Colorado. Helen Funk, Chi '31, is teaching this year in the high school at Oregon City, Oregon.

We have discovered another teacher who teaches in a school for the deaf—Marie Lloyd, Phi '34, who teaches in the Oregon State school. Katherine Gray, Alpha Kappa '23, is teaching in Troy, New York, and is very active in the Business and Professional Women's club there. Hazel Morgan, Phi '33, spends her time showing young hopefuls how to win their way to the hearts of men via

the stomach. She is teaching home economics at Clarkston, Washington.

From Nu, we hear that Helen Johnson, '35, is teaching history and biology in Moline high school, Illinois; Lucille Thompson, '25, is a member of the mathematics department of Central Junior high school, Galesburg, Illinois; and Grace Eagan, '31, is a member of the English faculty of Galesburg high school.

FOR YOUR LEISURE TIME

Such fascinating hobbies I am hearing about! They make me want to ride them all, and I am constantly recommending ideas that I have gleaned to all of my friends. Katherine Goodall Simons, Alpha Kappa '29, writes me of an interesting collection of dolls that she has gathered from all corners of the globe. There are representatives from the Virgin Islands, Hawaii, Korea, Holland, Switzerland, Germany, Ireland, Scotland, Mexico, Tyrol Region, Italy, Canada, China, Japan, Hungary, and even the corn husk doll of Vest, Kentucky, that was a souvenir of the Chicago convention. In all, she has forty-five. They occupy a bookcase and are a subject of great interest to her small daughter. Kay also has a stamp collection.

Then there are those moonlight horseback trips of Gladys Taggart, Iota '23, which seem to be the envy of all of the other sisters in her town. Gladys is instructor of physical education at Wichita university in Kansas.

We've heard rumors that Edna Wheatley, Eta '23, our very efficient national treasurer, uses all of her extra cash toward putting deserving boys and girls from her home town, Arkansas City, through school. We think that this is one of the grandest hobbies we have heard of yet.

Louise Kiewit Zollinger, Theta '27, has birds as her hobby. She has twenty-six, mostly finches. Hers must be a cheerful household. Marion Covert Brown, Beta '25, assists her husband, a mechanical engineer, in his hobby, raising fitch and mink.

Tapdancing is a good change from housework, according to Wilma Armstrong Abrams, Delta '26. She likes to tapdance when she isn't dusting or cooking. Wilma is also interested in politics and devotes much of her time to the League of Women Voters. The great out-of-doors calls Mildred Bower, Delta '27, and Florence Harding, Alpha Beta '24. They both like to walk, especially on brisk, crisp days, when the tang of autumn is in the air. Some of our knitters are Harriet Murphy Lyons, Alpha Beta '35, Ilah Mendenhall Sutton, Delta and Alpha Beta '26, and Laura Smith Mapes, '23. At all meetings and such, you can expect them to take out their knitting and begin to count.

Carrie McDowell, Alpha Beta '36, says that she likes to skate. Two more horseback riders have appeared on the scene, and with Gladys Taggart we now have our three horsemen. The last two are Lillian Smith, Alpha Beta '32, and Evalene Kramer, Alpha Lambda '19. Genevieve Dixon, Alpha Beta '31, likes to bowl.

NEED A HOSPITAL?

Phi graduates seem to go in for hospitals in a big way. Is it because uniforms are becoming, or do they hope to spill soup down some handsome wealthy patient and win his everlasting gratitude? Florence Ness, Phi '36, is pharmacist in the Campbell and Hayes hospital in Port Angeles, Washington. Alene Ness, Phi '30, is dietitian in the Homeopathic hospital in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. Hilder Truedson, Phi '20, is pathologist at the Orthopedic hospital in Seattle, Washington, while Gertrude Tunnard, '25, at Tacoma General, and Lorraine Schnebly, ex'32, at St. Luke's in Spokane, teach nurses the ropes. Dr. Irene Grieve, Phi '23, is a women's and children's specialist in Spokane.

From Alpha Upsilon we find Annette Matthews, '27, as laboratory technician at the E.M.G. hospital in Bangor, Maine. Berle Smythe, '33, is studying at Johns Hopkins university, Baltimore, Maryland.

MUSIC HATH CHARMS

"There's music in my ears . . ." Mildred Weber Peck, Alpha Alpha '22, is studying piano and voice. She is a member of the choir of the Second Congregational church in West Newton, Massachusetts. Margaret Lawson Goheen, Phi '24, is studying special choral work at Lake Winona. In Lincoln, California, we hear that Lila Ready Pemberton, Alpha Lambda '27, is teaching vocal lessons.

Higher education calls Maybelle Pillar Schuyler, Rho '27, who is getting her Ph.D. at Columbia this year. Mercedes Bates, Chi '36, is taking graduate work this year and is nursery school supervisor in Oregon.

THE MOVING VAN

Although Spring is not officially here yet, some of our Delta Zeta sisters are already moved or moving. The Neuman sisters from Iota chapter have both changed addresses. Charlotte Neuman Hauser, '22, has moved to Burlington, Iowa, and Eloise Neuman Neucum has taken a long hop to Santa Ana, California.

Ethelyn Babcock Staples, Alpha Kappa '28, has moved from Brooklyn, New York, to St. Paul, Minnesota, where her husband, Dr. Edward Staples, who was the late Dr. Cadman's assistant, is professor of Bible at Hamline university. They had a new daughter, Marjorie Ruth, last April. Beatrice Fultz Westmoreland, Eta '26, has moved to Wichita, Kansas, where her husband is interning. In addition to working in his office she teaches three nights a week.

One Kansas man, Cecil Barngrover, knew what he was doing when he persuaded Cula Buker, Rho '26, to give up very soon her work as demonstrator for the Kansas Gas and Electric company and devote her days to concocting tempting delicacies for him, for the Wichita girls say, "Can she cook!"

Money means nothing at all to Miriam Taylor, Phi '30. She works for a \$220,000,000 concern! Miriam is secretary to the assistant comptroller of the Metropolitan Water District of Southern

California and lives in Los Angeles. And now for some more of these so-called "dangerous secretaries." Grace C. Brightman, Beta Alpha '31, is with the C. A. Dunham company of Boston, Massachusetts. In her spare time, she studies voice. Ruth Long, Alpha Alpha '31, is with the United Shoe Machinery company of Boston. Ethel Hall Collier, Alpha Kappa ex'23, is in Orlando, Florida, doing secretarial work for a large fruit concern. Anne Franzew Kazutow, Alpha Upsilon '34, is working for the Bureau of Educational Experiment in New York City. Ruth Taylor, Alpha Upsilon ex'30, is junior assistant librarian in the Bureau of Entomology and Plant Quarantine in Washington, D.C.

Is your grocery list ready? Anna Weinman, Nu ex'32, is managing the Weinman Grocery store, of which she and Katherine W. McGrew are co-owners.

PAGING FATHER

A group of six couples in Binghamton, New York, have started a child study group under the direction of Cornell university. This is the first group in the state which has both parents as members. They feel that fathers should get in on some of the modern child psychology methods, if they are to be carried out successfully. Edith Finney Ryland, Alpha Delta '26, and her husband, Dr. C. P. Ryland, are members of the group.

In the field of politics we have Carolyn Blakely Shepard, Chi ex'33, of Gibbon, Oregon, as secretary to the representative from Umatilla county in the state legislature. Vivian Elliott, Omega, of Salem, Oregon, is also working in the legislature for the representative from Bend.

Judging from the list of her activities, Marguerite Hanna Pote, Theta '22, keeps very busy. In addition to giving international current event talks before various study groups, she is president of the Medford, Massachusetts, League of Women Voters, secretary of the Girl Scout council, and chairman of the Boston City Panhellenic. She also organized

the Taxpayers association of Medford. "When does she sleep?" you ask.

Mary Bennett Barnett, Chi '32, also sounds like a busy person. A recent bride, she manages to teach, keep house, and do a half-hour program over the radio with her sister, Roberta Bennett Humphreys. Roberta sings, and Mary writes continuity and reads poetry. She recently had an article published in the *Journal of Higher Education*, a national magazine printed at Columbus, Ohio. It concerned the system of high school contacts of the college and the university and their coöperation with the high schools of the state.

HAVE YOU THE WANDERLUST?

And now for our vagabonds! Eva Hageman, Phi '34, has been spending the past year in New York City after a year in Oslo, Norway, studying art. Madeleine Hallett, Phi '27, who is living in Honolulu, is president of Panhellenic there this year. Madeleine's husband is head of the department of physical education at Punahou academy. They spent last summer in this country.

Honolulu has beguiled another Delta

Zeta, Lois Hamilton, Phi '29, who is dietitian in the Tripler General hospital there. Ruth Vance, Chi '24, spent last summer in Honolulu.

Elsie Montag, Beta '25, had an interesting trip to South America last summer. Betty Westhaver, Alpha Lambda '28, has returned from Italy, where she studied languages and art.

To Germany, we have lost Helen F. Koerner, Beta '24, who married Dr. Jur Herman F. Gahlen, attorney, last August and will make her home in Düsseldorf. She reports that Düsseldorf is more like American cities than other places in Germany.

Winifred Biegler, Alpha Iota '31, has recently toured Europe and also spent several months in Mexico, where she attended the university in Mexico City.

To all of you who responded so promptly and helpfully to my frantic S.O.S.'s my heart is full of gratitude, and to the rest of you, who will probably be getting some calls from me soon, please don't wait. Send in *today* news about yourself and all of your friends! Yes—we'll print even gossip, if it's nice!

Just let us hear from you!

Impressions from Santiago de Chile

(Continued from page 217)

basketball, handball, tennis, swimming, hockey, and soccer can be enjoyed. On holidays Santiago is practically deserted for the ocean resorts and hot springs, which are comfortable all year around.

Now the air is filled with scent from the aroma trees, and yards are bright with ornamental peach trees, iris, Japanese quince, gardenias, calla lilies,

and marigolds, announcing the arrival of spring. The homes with their patios give the appearance of warmth and hospitality, and the people in them are charming. The scenery is magnificent, the tempo of living delightful. Better include Chile in your next journey to foreign lands. You will be fascinated by its exotic charm.

Marriages ●

ETA

Marjorie Long, '32, to Maurice E. Fager, June 12, 1936.

IOTA

Miss Hazel Kline, '29, to George Baker Williamson, September 26, 1936.

KAPPA

Norma Willson, '36, to William Ritchie, '36, Phi Kappa Sigma.

Lucille Keeney, '32, to Frederick Gieble.

MU

Aileen LeFiell, '28, to Maurice Power.
Eleanor Hovey, '31, to John H. Tolan, Jr.
Sarah Thurber, '35, to Sargent Reynolds.
Janice Clark, '31, to Keith Narbett.

XI

Harriet Evans, '35, to Norman Statzer, December 24, 1936.

OMICRON

Jean Wilson to William Wallace Johnston, December 1936.

UPSILON

Alice Johnson, '29, to Frederick Voedisch.
Evelyn Waechter to John W. Harris.
Wilma Grinley, '30, to Atley J. Peterson, August 23, 1926.

CHI

Dorothy Atwood, '32, to Howard Beckendorf, August 25, 1926.
Elizabeth Chase, '36, to Frank Horton.
Aline Johnson to Chester N. Anderson, April 4, 1936.
Louise Lerch, '32, to Donald Tomlinson, August 16, 1936.
Carolyn Gaskins, '37, to James Sullivan, January 2, 1937.
Myrtle Burnap, '19, to Sergeant C. C. Woodbury.
Virginia Shriver, '29, to Franz Weissblatt.
Helenmae Calef to Burton O'Mealy, May 30, 1936.
Bearnice Treanor, ex'27, to Alfred Fries.

OMEGA

Ruth Peyton, '29, to Roger Hobson, April 19, 1936.

Virginia Peyton, '30, to Howard Dixon, July 15, 1936.

ALPHA BETA

Jean Ann Smith, '35, to Bernard Harold Battemburg.

Frances Charlotte Waldo, '36, to Charles Craigmile Smith.

ALPHA GAMMA

Elizabeth Smith, '37, to Charles Knox, December 25, 1936.

ALPHA DELTA

Mary Whitney, '29, to Joseph Bowman, January 29, 1936.

ALPHA ZETA

Edith Anderson, '29, to the Rev. Clarence Herbert Carlson, July 1936.

Helen E. Vogt, '29, to Charles K. Hirzel, December 5, 1936.

Emma Wagner, '30, to Dr. August Fricks, June 30, 1936.

ALPHA THETA

Louise Payne, '36, to Forest S. Brame, December 22, 1936.

ALPHA UPSILON

Margaret Fowles, '32, to Herman Wilder, June 13, 1936.

Elizabeth Gifford, '36, to Sidney Look, September 28, 1936.

Virginia Cole, '30, to George Gay.

Anne Franzew, '34, to Alexander Kazutow.

ALPHA CHI

Ruth Elizabeth Dionysius, '35, to Edgar Williams, November 18, 1935.

Muriel Roe, '39, to Ralph Merrill, December 25, 1936.

Elizabeth Parkhurst, '31, to Ernest Massey, November 27, 1936.

Gene Brakebill, '35, to H. W. Hutcheson, December 1, 1936.

BETA DELTA

Amelia Deschamps, '36, to Ted Petoskey, December 1, 1936.

Births ●

ETA

To Mr. and Mrs. Homer Bennett (Mildred Maxwell, ex'29), a son, James Maxwell Bennett, June 1936.

THETA

To Dr. and Mrs. Hans L. Kleine (Dr. Mary Elizabeth Morris, '29), a daughter, Elizabeth Anne, September 1, 1936.

IOTA

To Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Briggs (Esther Irene Helms, '29), a daughter, Patricia Ann, June 21, 1936.

KAPPA

To Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Morgan Quattlebaum (Christine Pollard, '18), a daughter, Helen Worcester, November 23, 1936.

Xi

To Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Medaris (Virginia Smith), a son, John Bruce Medaris, November 10, 1936.

Nu

To Mr. and Mrs. William Fritze (Inez White), a daughter, Paula Joan.

To Mr. and Mrs. Conine (Harriet Davidson, '32), a son, James Robert, December 14, 1936.

OMICRON

To Mr. and Mrs. Harry P. Schneider (Mildred Shuh, ex'34), a son, Frederick Otto, December 1936.

To Mr. and Mrs. Paul Felton (Margaret Moore, '27), a son, Paul Ellsworth, Jr., October 28, 1936.

RHO

To Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Bonnett (Evelyn Warner, '27), a son, Howard T., Jr., May, 1936.

To Mr. and Mrs. J. Irvine Lyle, III (Orcena Knepper, '27), a daughter, Orcena Elizabeth, December 2, 1936.

To Mr. and Mrs. Robert S. Spaulding (Mary Jo Gebhard, '35), a boy, Robert Henry.

To Mr. and Mrs. Garrett A. Cooper (Helen Folsom, '27), a daughter, Carolyn Susan, November 23, 1936.

To Mr. and Mrs. A. Dwight Richardson (Marion Murray, '29), a daughter, Lorna Jean, November 10, 1936.

UPSILON

To Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Harding (Blanche Lillibridge, ex'31), a daughter, Joye.

To Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Moore (Alice V. Johnson, '29), a daughter, Sally Kay.

To Mr. and Mrs. Al Selby (Mae Sundeen), a daughter, Sandra Mae.

To Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Johnson (Clara Nygaard, '23), a daughter, Louise Nygaard.

CHI

To Mr. and Mrs. Bjarne Erickson (Dorothy Williams, '28), a son, Wayne Richard, October 21, 1936.

To Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Schneider (Florence Kruse, '28), a son, Lawrence, December 17, 1936.

OMEGA

To Mr. and Mrs. Nevilles Walker (Dora Williams, '27), a daughter, Marilyn Gail, December 16, 1936.

To Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Gilbreath (Naomi Coffield), a son, William Pollock, November 10, 1936.

ALPHA ALPHA

To Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Vaughan (Helen Lovess, '21), a daughter, Nancy Helen, July 5, 1936.

ALPHA KAPPA

To Mr. and Mrs. Earl Warner Hunt (Josephine Roberts, '32), a daughter, Elizabeth Ann, September 11, 1936.

ALPHA RHO

To Mr. and Mrs. Paul J. Sterner (Hazel Huy, '28), a son, Allen John, November 24, 1936.

ALPHA CHI

To Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cook (Esther Hodge, '27), a son, Arthur, September 14, 1936.

To Mr. and Mrs. Merritt Hutcheson (Virginia Casad, '31), a son, Richard Merritt, October 27, 1936.

To Mr. and Mrs. Leo Mallory (Gladys Blake, '24), a son, Jack, October 10, 1936.

To Dr. and Mrs. Roderick Craig (Dr. Leela Stevens, '28), a son, December 29, 1936.

ALPHA PSI

To Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Evans (Alice Darby Smith, '27), Edward Humprey, August 22, 1936.

CORRECTION

The following marriage in Volume 26, No. 2 on page 133 under Nu chapter should read Maurine Dunlap, '33, to Russell Carlson. Your editor apologizes. I was doing just a little matrimonial business of my own.

Remarks from the Magazine Gallery

GOODNESS me . . . G.H.F. says the LAMP deadline is tomorrow . . . and will I hurry up my material please (oh me, . . . *what* material?) . . . and here I sit pensively chewing my pencil (typewriters being tough and inky), wondering how in tarnation I can say in a new way the same things I have been mumbling for lo these steen years. Oh, for the fluent flow of frases (sic) that roll from the agile pen of an M.H.P. or a G.M.L.!

Oh, for a nimble-penned magazine chairman whose words could fly for the LAMP with the greatest of ease, the same old words with a new slant, that would inspire all ye sistern to subscribe for *all* your magazines through your Delta Zeta agency. Why? To give our Vest Community center a renewed grip on existence, which it gets with each magazine order, no matter how small.

To those who had reason to complain of non-delivery of December subscription orders, listen:

Quoting from a letter from the New York firm through whom we operate our agency: "The amount of subscription business received by all the publishing houses during November and December has been unprecedented and unparalleled. It so far exceeded their expectation that they were caught wholly unprepared to take care of it on their normal December schedule, with the result that in all cases entry of subscription orders was delayed for ten days or two weeks beyond the normal period allowed.

"One of the most serious cases is that of *Life*. This new publication received so many more subscription orders than they had expected that they have not been able to provide copies to give service on these orders. It is printed on a special type of press, and the subscriptions they have received have gone far beyond the capacity of this special press, necessitating delays in delivery until such a

time as new presses now being built can be put into operation."

Which explains why your December-mailed subscription may have been slow in starting. We *told* you to get your Christmas orders in early.

Where should orders and checks be sent? You know . . . to our own national headquarters, 1603 Carew Tower, Cincinnati. And what should be done with the leaflets describing special rates or special offers? Remember? . . . enclose them with the order, ship to Cincinnati, and get the same advertised rate.

And who is the General Bureau of Information who is glad to answer questions relating to periodicals in order to relieve the pressure of detail in our central office? The same . . . Mrs. Paul Princelau, 1078 Park Lane, Piedmont, California, who can answer a lot of questions about magazines, but as for being an oracle, gladly surrenders the palm to Kay Larson, the Asheville convention Sleuth. She knew all . . . and wrote all. Even about the sub rosa botanical researches surreptitiously (we thought) carried on by Mu's Noreen Barton and yours truly. Noreen gambolled about among North Carolina's flora and fauna (we saw a squirrel) as only a blonde can gambol, all for the good of our cause, viz., seeds for her mother. All right, Kay, if you know so much, who was that gal who promised to send us some trumpet vine seeds . . . and hasn't? Mebbe she thought they would become trombones or saxophones in this California climate (which, all Chamber of Commerce propaganda to the contrary notwithstanding, has smacked of Alaska all this winter, and not Alaska in the summer either).

All of which has little to do with magazines. So what? Sign off before a new verse is added to that active's prayerful litany which begins, "Good Powers, deliver us from alumnæ who talk too much: about us." EMILIE RUEGER PRINCELAU

Science and Education in Southern California

ON LOFTY Palomar mountain, a few hours' drive south of Los Angeles, a huge dome is rising to house the world's greatest eye—the 200-inch telescope which will extend man's knowledge of the universe to hitherto undreamed-of distances. But it will be three years before scientists at the California Institute of Technology in Pasadena finish grinding and polishing a twenty-ton glass disk into the perfect mirror which will be the "eye" proper. Brought across the country from Corning, New York, last year, the huge glass, more than sixteen feet in diameter, is now in the astrophysical laboratory at Caltech for its three-year finishing.

In ten major institutions in and around Los Angeles researchers are constantly adding facts to the fund of human knowledge. Heading the list of Southern California's scientific centers is the Mt. Wilson Observatory of the Carnegie Institution, home of the present world's largest telescope, where noted astronomers have made brilliant records of achievement in studying the heavens. Nestled at the foot of Mt. Wilson is the California Institute of Technology, international Mecca of scientific research, where Dr. Robert A. Millikan heads a staff of world-famed scholars.

Popular astronomy is demonstrated at the Griffith observatory in Griffith Park, a gift to the people of Los Angeles, where a planetarium brings the skies down to earth in miniature for lecturers to describe and explain the solar system to audiences which pack the auditoriums nightly. Galleries filled with scientific exhibits, a spectroscope, telescopes, and other instruments are features of the observatory.

Two large nationally known universities draw students to Los Angeles from all parts of the world. The University of Southern California, located on a thirty-five-acre campus adjacent to Exposition Park, has a campus enrollment of 7000 students and a faculty of more than 500

persons. The total enrollment for the university's twenty-four schools and colleges is 16,000 students. Impressively housed in modern buildings on a scenic 384-acre campus in Westwood Hills, the University of California at Los Angeles has a faculty of 400 and an enrollment of 7000. A new \$250,000 administration building has been completed, and excavation work is finished for the University Bowl, an outdoor theater to seat 12,000 persons.

At the city's western border is Loyola university, situated on an extensive campus in Del Rey Hills, overlooking the ocean. Occidental college, nationally known school, has its tree-shaded campus on the opposite side of the city in Eagle Rock. Heading the Claremont colleges group, organized on the "Oxford plan," is Pomona college, noted co-educational school, with an enrollment limited to 750 students. Other units in the group are Scripps college, for women, and the Claremont college graduate school. These schools are located in Claremont, adjoining the city of Pomona.

Whittier college in the city of the same name near Los Angeles is another popular Southland educational center. To the east is La Verne college, picturesquely located among orange groves on the southern slope of the Sierra Madre mountains in the city of La Verne. The University of Redlands has fifteen beautiful buildings on its 100-acre campus in the city of Redlands, sixty-five miles east of Los Angeles. Chapman college, founded primarily as a theological school, also offers liberal arts courses and is located on a five-acre campus at the edge of Hollywood.

A unit of the University of California is the Scripps Institution of Oceanography at La Jolla, where an intensive study of the ocean and ocean life is being carried on by graduate students.

Courtesy of *Los Angeles Times*
Jan. 2, 1937

ALPHA

Hikes, teas, "pajamborees," class get-togethers, all sorts of impromptu spreads, banquets, and the Christmas party certainly have given our chapter as much fun as you chapters with houses must have. I cannot help mentioning Jan Johnson and Dorothy Boring, our social chairmen, who have done so much to foster our fine spirit and companionship.

On crisp autumn Saturdays we hike to the Bluffs (where the geology majors spend hours looking for specimens!), cook our lunch, and sing songs around the fire. On Fridays, rain or shine, we meet at Folkers uptown for a snack and a chat—just to start the weekend "in the way it should go." And besides Friday meetings, each sponsor tries to do something special with her pledge at least once a week.

After several pajama parties given by actives, the pledges gave us one, including not only sausage-plus, but entertainment with songs, dances, and readings by their most talented members. The pledges, with Jane Steele and Virginia Low as co-chairman, also entertained the patronesses at a tea in an alumna's home.

Our Christmas party had everything except Santa-with-a-beard. (Oh, he *was* there in spirit and in likeness—in the brick ice cream). The sophomores made up the committee for the party and carried it out beautifully, even to little "star" invitations. A spruce tree, all blue and silver, made our roaring open fire seem all the hotter. And the songs by the pledges were riotous. After Christmas carols, then, we exchanged small gifts—everything from "soup to nuts."

You know, we dare not ask any more of 1937 than 1936 gave us! So, 1937, just do as well as your old man. May he do the same for all of you!

MARTHINA MCCOY, *Editor*
ELIZABETH SEELEY, *President*

GAMMA

NEW PLEDGES: Edna Warwick, Betty Jane Bates, Dorothy Houston, Jean Howes.

NEW INITIATES: Olive Bostrom, Edith Nielson, Jean Schellenberge, Mildred Squire.

CHAPTER HONORS: Second place in Homecoming house decorations.

PERSONAL HONORS: Jayne Eastman, exchange editor of the *Ski-U-Mah*.

One of the most pleasant happenings that came our way this quarter was the visit of Miss Helen Riter, national field secretary. Our only regret was that her visit was too short and that we had no time to entertain her as we

should have liked. The alumnae chapter, however, gave a tea in her honor.

Jean Cibuzar, our recording secretary, was in charge of our Founders' Day banquet with its impressive and beautiful candlelight service. Next on our fall program was the party given by the alums in honor of our new pledges. Mrs. Malvin Nydahl was in charge.

Then came Homecoming, with our chapter carrying off the second prize, a bronze loving cup for our house decorations. Credit for this work goes to Sylvia Borg, Ann Marie Tschida, Olive Bostrom, Laurene Tibbetts, Jean Schellenberger, Mildred Squire, and in fact the whole chapter; for we each did a little bit. Open house following the game was arranged by Rosemarie Hansen.

A tea honoring our new house mother, Mrs. Elizabeth McKensie, was next on our engagement book, with Edna Nielsen in charge of arrangements. Our Dads' day luncheon preceding the football game was also planned by Edna.

Our new pledges were anxious to meet the pledges of all the other sororities, and so they gave a tea for two representatives from each sorority. This was very successful, and we hope to make it an annual event. Then followed our initiation for four girls on Sunday morning, December 6. After the ceremony, the new initiates were guests of the active chapter at dinner.

Our final social activity of the quarter before final examinations was the Christmas party for a small group of poor children. The Panhellenic council arranged this affair for each of the houses. In previous years, we have had a party for which we made all the arrangements. Now that we are back at school for winter quarter, we are busy looking forward to and making plans for our future social activities.

ELINOR L. ANDERSON, *Editor*
ROSEMARIE HANSEN, *President*

DELTA

NEW PLEDGES: Alice Lisman, Sullivan, Ind.; and Betty Brockway, Birmingham, Mich.

NEW INITIATES: Margaret Alice Riley, New Castle, Ind.; and June Winter, Austin, Ill.

PERSONAL HONORS: Vera Grace Wass, cast of "Ceiling Zero"; and "Monon Review." Ruth Peterson, Eleanor Hostetter, Beatrice Wyman, Alice Edelmaier, Beryl Zimmerman, Gwendolyn Bowman, Jayne Payne, and Vera Grace Wass.

Now that we have returned from Christmas vacation, the next event of importance toward which we are looking is exams.

On November 21 we held initiation for June Winter and Margaret Alice Riley. We are happy to welcome these girls into Delta Zeta.

We were proud to be so very well represented in "Monon Review" on December 4 and 5. Monon is a campus musical comedy, written, directed, and acted by the students as an annual affair.

On December 12 we held our Christmas formal dance at the house. At one end of the living room we had a huge Christmas tree. Over the blue lights in the living room we put silver stars to give the effect of indirect lighting. The stairway in the hall was decorated with greenery and Christmas lights. In the dining room we had an appropriate false ceiling. Paul Barker's orchestra of Indianapolis played.

The evening before we went home for the holidays the actives and pledges got together for a formal Christmas dinner and party. During the evening we sang Christmas carols. Then we opened our Christmas gifts. Sorority mothers and daughters exchanged gifts with one another. Also we received humorous ten cent gifts for which we had drawn names. As a climax to the evening we had delicious refreshments, while listening to several fraternity serenades at which Christmas carols were sung.

As our first social event following the holidays, we entertained the President of the university and his wife, Dr. and Mrs. Clyde Wildeman, at dinner. As guests we had our pledges, our patronesses, and our town alumnae.

SARAH BROWN, *Editor*
BERYL ZIMMERMAN, *President*

EPSILON

NEW PLEDGE: Marian Johnson, '40, Bedford, Ind.

NEW INITIATE: Lois Eleanor Kidwell, '38, Ellwood, Ind.

Since the last letter we have held both pledge and initiation services. We pledged Marian Johnson on Sunday, November 8. Initiation services were held Sunday morning, December 13, for Lois Eleanor Kidwell. Mrs. Gale, our province director, was here for the service and for the formal dinner which followed.

The chapter has been enjoying the formal dinners every two weeks. Before Thanksgiving a special Thanksgiving dinner was planned.

On Friday, December 11, Lillian Miller and Mildred Hanson attended the Psi pledge dance held at the Women's Department club in Indianapolis.

Preceding Christmas vacation, two parties were held. One on Monday night was just for Epsilon actives, pledges, and alumnae. Many lovely gifts were exchanged at this time. A box of toys was packed for Vest and the waist measurements were taken. On the night before vacation another party was held. At this pajama party guests were invited. Santa came and

distributed "razz" gifts. The verses accompanying the gifts were especially amusing. The house was decorated with wreaths, mistletoe, and a large tree.

Just now we are looking forward to final exams. With the new semester will come fresh enthusiasm for sorority affairs.

LAURA ELLEN WILLIAMS, *Editor*
MILDRED HANSON, *President*

THETA

NEW PLEDGE: Evadna Johnson.

NEW INITIATES: Doris Colvil, Merrilla Davis, Bettie Keegan, and Ernestine Yoho.

Erma Martin, junior in the college of education, has made application to be graduated from the University with distinction.

Helen Mae Robuck, is a member of the senior honor group in the college of arts.

At the opening of the new quarter we members of Theta chapter pause a few moments to look back over the quarter just passed. One of the most pleasant and most important events was the initiation into our chapter of four new girls, who we know will be splendid Delta Zetas.

Our chapter was very well represented at the city Panhellenic banquet which was held at the Neil house in November. Many of our alumnae were also present.

Our mothers' club acted as hostess to the active, pledge, and alumna chapters at a "pot luck supper" held at the sorority house. This was the regular meeting of the club, and it afforded a splendid opportunity for mothers and daughters to become better acquainted. Mrs. Hartsough, mother of Mary Hartsough, Theta alumna, gave a very interesting talk on her trip to Russia this past summer. She had many fascinating souvenirs and memories to share with us.

Our pledges worked hard on the Homecoming decorations this fall, at which time all of the sororities and fraternities on the campus competed for the best decorations. They turned out a clever representation of the "Wolf (Michigan) between the Devil and the Deep Blue Sea." A vote of thanks to the chairman, Martha Jane Fisher, and the rest of the pledge chapter.

We held our annual Christmas party after our last meeting before vacation. Many clever toys, with still more clever verses, made their appearance, and for once every one cheerfully told the truth about her waistline. We hope the children at Vest enjoyed their party as much as we did.

The pledges entertained with a Christmas dance, keeping up the social spirit of the sorority.

Now let us look forward to the coming quarter and see what plans we have. February 12 is the date set for our annual winter formal. It will be a dinner dance, held in the Hall of Mirrors at the Desher Wallick hotel. Valentine decorations will be used, according to Erma

Marting and Helen Mae Robuck, co-chairmen of the affair.

Several of the more athletically inclined girls have signed up for the basketball team, and we hope to compete in the inter-sorority games this season.

Probably some of you have already heard of the plans the alumnae of Theta chapter have made to sponsor a trip to Bermuda this spring or summer, the lucky traveller being the holder of the winning ticket, books of which are now being sold by both the active and alumna chapters. The actives are planning to open an intensive drive on the campus to increase the sale of tickets. The drawing will be made on March 3, and the winner will be entitled to an eight-day, all-expense trip to Bermuda. May the best man win!

HELEN MAE ROBUCK, *Historian*
MEREDITH BOGAN, *President*

KAPPA

To inaugurate the coming of the winter season the pledge class entertained the actives with an informal at the house. The motif was a winter scene, and a large silver tree trimmed with blue was the center of attraction. Sentilia Rosi was in charge of the affair and was assisted by Freda Shephard and Francis Parks. Jeanne Zugehoer entertained with tap dances, and the quartet, consisting of Imogene Steele, Frances Parks, Pearl Oien, and Sentilia Rosi, sang several selections.

A pajama fireside was held before Christmas. Jolly old Saint Nick, whom no one suspected of being diminutive Margaret Willson, satisfied his curiosity by asking amusing questions before distributing the gifts beneath the tree.

Members of the faculty and their wives were invited to a faculty dinner, where the Christmas spirit was at its height. Tiny trees decorated the tables, and appropriate carols were sung during the meal.

To honor Helen Riter, attractive and helpful national field secretary, a tea was given at the chapter house. Louise Mangrum was in charge, assisted by Margaret Ball, Donnabelle Moodie, and Barbara Clement.

With the arrival of the new year came the first blanket of snow on the campus. Before the other houses realized that winter was really here to stay, Delta Zetas were engaging in a snow battle on the front lawn. From that moment the telephone was busy with requests from neighbors to join in new encounters at a later hour.

With the idea of encouraging intersorority friendliness, the pledge class entertained pledge presidents of all sororities at an informal dinner at the house.

This was the first event of this sort on the University of Washington campus and will become an annual affair for Kappa chapter pledges.

ESTHER KRABBE, *President*

!ATTENTION! !YOU KAPPA ALUMS!

Will any Kappa chapter alum interested in the chapter magazine, *Kappa Kapers*, published annually on October 24, notify Barbara Clement at the chapter house? A few 1936 issues are still available. Included are: "A Convention Diary made Public"; "Chapter Key-hole Gossip"; "A Sketch of the House"; "Revealing Stories of Kappa's Founding" by the Charter Members.

PRICE ONLY 50¢

NU

NEW PLEDGES: Dorothy Connolly, Roscommon, Mich.; Claire Walker, Mendota, Ill.

NEW INITIATE: Claire Walker, Mendota, Ill.

CHAPTER HONORS: Second place in Y.W.C.A. Christmas Doll Show.

PERSONAL HONORS: Martha Anderson, initiated into Beta Beta Beta, honorary biological fraternity; Mary Binz is on the editorial staff of our school paper; Jane Isaacson, Mary V. Johnson, Claire Walker, and Anna Rose Weech are members of a new glee club which has been organized on the campus.

After Homecoming we had a chance to breathe a sigh of relief. We can look back upon that event very happily, since we won the float cup again.

We did not rest long, however, but entertained many rushees at clever parties planned by Adeline Miller, our social chairman. Among these was dinner at the "Goodye Shoppe." We were rewarded for our efforts when Dorothy Connolly and Claire Walker signed Delta Zeta to their preference slips. Pledging services were held at the home of Maryan Miller on November 8.

The short time between Thanksgiving and Christmas vacations was a very busy one for Marian Walker and Maryan Miller. These two were in charge of the Delta Zeta exhibition in the annual Y.W.C.A. doll show. Each entry was to depict an historical scene upon the Knox campus. We presented the Lincoln-Douglas debate and won second place.

Upon the Wednesday night before our Christmas vacation the actives and pledges entertained their mothers at a Christmas party. Plans were made for forming a mothers' club, which has now held its second meeting.

Since the formal season has started at Knox, we are all looking forward to our formal dance on March 12. We hope to see many of our alumnae present at this time.

ANNA ROSE WEECH, *Editor*
WILMA E. WEATHERFORD, *President*

XI

CHAPTER HONORS: Xi won first prize, a clock, in the campus magazine contest; Betty Kirby was elected queen of the engineering quadrangle.

Xi's "social season" began with the pledge dance on October 30 at the Maketewah Country club. Each pledge wore a wrist corsage, and the pledge group was presented as "The Delta Zeta Hit-parade." Elizabeth Mackenzie, our president, called the name of each pledge and the name of a popular song chosen to suit the particular girl. As the orchestra played the selection, the girl walked across the dance floor with a spot-light focused on her. The dance was a decided success.

Early in November our inspector visited the chapter. We enjoyed her visit and intend to carry out her helpful suggestions for the improvement of the chapter.

November 21 was the night of the university's annual engineers' ball, and Xi was very well represented, so much so that Betty Kirby, a pre-junior in the college of engineering and commerce, was elected from a group of fifteen candidates as queen of the engineering quadrangle. Every Xi girl was as proud and happy as Betty herself.

A new magazine on the campus began its career by sponsoring a subscription contest, with a prize to the winning organization and to the winning individual. Under the chairmanship of Betty Kirby, Xi captured first prize as the winning organization.

On December 4, the pledges gave a supper dance for the active chapter at a downtown hotel. Some thirty or forty couples enjoyed a very pleasant evening.

Then, almost before we knew it, the Christmas season was upon us. Our alumnae club gave us a party on December 14. The pledges presented a nonsensical skit, and refreshments were served.

Christmas vacation began on December 19, and on the following Monday the whole chapter gathered at the sorority apartment for a Christmas party arranged by our housemother. We had a Christmas tree, under which there were many gifts, ranging from the usual ten-cent ones, accompanied by appropriate verses, to much more elaborate ones.

After vacation, one thought is occupying the minds of most of us; that thought centers around the approaching first semester examinations. When they are over, we can begin to plan for a very important event—initiation.

CAROL HORTON, *Editor*
ELIZABETH MACKENZIE, *President*

OMICRON

NEW PLEDGES: Loretta Kirsch, Alice Roach, Anita Westerman.

PERSONAL HONORS: Olive Brown is on the Junior Prom committee. Marion Messer is

chairman of Panhellenic banquet. Helen Poole is on Soph Hop committee.

There have been many interesting and pleasant happenings in Omicron chapter since our last letter. Fall rushing was Sunday, November 15, at the home of one of our actives, Wilma Jackson. We are pleased to announce that we have three new pledges for Omicron chapter.

On Wednesday, December 2, Miss Piatt came to visit us. It was the first time the chapter had the opportunity to meet her. We certainly enjoyed her stay with us. While she was here, we entertained her with a tea at our apartment.

At Christmas time, the chapter held a dance at the Chatterbox, William Penn hotel. Everyone had a grand time.

Dorothy Nauman, our alumna adviser, entertained the actives at her home on Monday afternoon, December 23. It was a delightful party, and we enjoyed ourselves to the utmost.

We are happy to announce the engagement of Iris Kennedy, '38, to Philip W. Crist, Carnegie Tech, Tau Beta Pi '36. Iris is recording secretary of Omicron chapter.

The chapter is now looking forward to initiation in February and spring rushing in March.

LOIS GAIL ST. CLAIR, *Editor*
MARY H. NEELY, *President*

PI

NEW INITIATES: Bertha Goode, Virden, Ill.; Margaret Nichols, West Liberty, Iowa; Charlotte O'Brien, Lewiston, Ill.; Genevieve Reitzell, Dixon, Ill.; Dorothy Rosborough, Lawrenceville, Ill.

CHAPTER HONORS: Pi chapter won first place in the Homecoming contests.

PERSONAL HONORS: Dorothy Rosborough is biology assistant. Mary Eleanor Combes, Charlotte O'Brien, Arcelia Sailor, Gladys Klesath, Ruth Schustek, and Margaret Foster took part in a series of one-act plays given by the speech department.

When the last LAMP letter went in, we of Pi chapter were working frantically on our homecoming float and stunt. Our efforts were well rewarded, for Arcelia Sailor, as "Lady Luck" in rose and green, brought us good fortune by winning first place for the float, and our stunt, "Black Pastures," won first place also. As a result, we received a trophy which more than made up for our struggles with pink crepe paper and wings for the dusky angels in "Black Pastures."

The event of the winter social season was the opening of the Red Devil cabaret, under the management of Pi chapter. The decorations for the party were in red and black, complete even to the awning over the entrance, and the dance floor was surrounded by tables for two. Confetti and serpentine gave a real "opening night" atmosphere, and tiny red devils of metal carried out the theme of the party.

We initiated five girls on December 13, at the home of Mrs. Jones, our faculty member. Following the initiation, the actives had breakfast there.

Our annual Christmas party was held at the home of an "alum," Mrs. Charles Kaufman, on December 14. The alumnae joined forces with us for this informal gathering. Our new initiates sang a song for us which they had composed, and this was almost as much of a treat as the delicious refreshments. Of course, Santa Claus didn't neglect us. The actives presented Frances Henry with a gavel, which she is proudly wearing. Frances Adams, the pledge adviser, was surprised by a pair of book ends from the pledges, who also gave the actives a card table. Last, but far from least, the alumnae gave us a generous donation which we are saving toward new curtains. With this array of gifts, a Merry Christmas was assured.

EUNICE FELTER, *Editor*
FRANCES HENRY, *President*

RHO

NEW PLEDGE: Elaine Donovan of Denver.

NEW INITIATES: Louise Cronbaugh of Sterling; Ruth Kearns and Morice Ramsey of Denver; and Mary-Jo Sinton of Colorado Springs.

NEW PERSONAL HONORS: Dorothy Elston and Marian Ferril have been pledged to Iota Sigma Pi (national honorary chemical fraternity). Rowene Ayars has been initiated into the College Poetry Society of America; she also sang two soprano solos for the A.W.S. meeting which was held last quarter. Rowene was accompanied by Billie Mae McEwen. Ruth Reid played the part of Mrs. Mossip in the play produced by the dramatics department, "Trelawny of the Wells"; and she was also costume mistress for another play, "Hell Bent For Heaven." As a result of her fine work in these two productions Ruth has been initiated into drama club. The judging of manuscripts for the Red Rune chapter of the American College Quill club resulted in three Delta Zetas being chosen for membership; they are Rowene Ayars, Billie McEwen, and Ruth Reid. Billie McEwen was honored by having her short story, "All in a Day's Work," printed in the first edition of the university's new literary magazine, *Space*. There are four Delta Zetas who are members of Friendship council of the Y.W.C.A., an organization of sophomore women: Elaine Donovan, Mary Ellwanger, Sophie Prisner, and Ruth Reid. Lucille Santarelli, our rush captain, is chairman of the Panhellenic formal, which will be held on January 23 at the El Jebel Mosque; and with her escort she will lead the grand march at this affair. Thelma Horne, who is a member of the Commerce Forensic club, has been pledged to Phi Chi Theta, honorary commercial sorority. Morice Ramsey has been initiated into W.A.A.

Since we have a new house with larger

facilities for entertaining, we were able to hold our pledge dance at the house. It was held on November 21; and the theme of the dance was that of an excursion on the DZ Limited, the dance programs being clever perforated train tickets, in the sorority colors. We all enjoyed the dance very much. One of the features was the dedication of one dance to each pledge.

The Denver alumnae held a Christmas party at the house at the last sorority meeting in December before vacation. The house received many beautiful gifts at this time, including new linen covers for the pillows on our couch in the front hall; they are made of material which matches our new draperies and certainly do a great deal for the appearance of the house.

Our newest project is a recreation room in the basement of the house. During Christmas our janitor painted the walls and cleaned up the room; and now the pledges are going to furnish the room with new cretonne draperies. We are all contributing toward a fund to buy a ping-pong table, and every one is bringing out all kinds of games that we may be able to use in the room. We also plan on getting an old upright piano and painting it to match the room, so that we can have song practices in the recreation room instead of upstairs around the grand piano.

Initiation, which will be held at the chapter house on February 7 for Ruth Kearns and Morice Ramsey, will be followed by a formal initiation banquet at the house in the evening. At this time the new initiates will present their pledge paddles to their sorority mothers and will sing their original D.Z. songs.

On January 24, we will entertain at a buffet supper, honoring our patrons and patronesses and also some of our prospective patrons and patronesses. The girls will all wear semi-formals, and will attempt to make this one of the most successful "rush parties" we have ever held. In the next issue we'll tell you who our new patrons are.

For a money-making project we have undertaken the raffling of a fifteen dollar gift certificate, at one of the Denver department stores. The final drawing will take place at our informal Valentine Dance to be held at the house on February 13. Programs and decorations will, of course, be carried out in the red and white theme of Valentine's Day.

The Delta Zetas are again having a basketball team entered in the intramural tournament this year, and we hope to reach the finals. Those who are playing on the team this year are Velma Anderson, captain; Mary Ellwanger, Ruth Reid, Mary-Jo Sinton, Josephine Thorne, Morice Ramsey, and Helen Gittings.

In the contest for scholarship held last quarter between the pledges and the actives, the actives, much to their relief, came out on top. We are now waiting for the party which the pledges have promised us.

The pledges have elected new officers for

the coming quarter, the results being as follows: Josephine Thorne, president; and Mary Ellwanger, secretary.

HELEN C. GITTINGS, *Editor pro-tem*
DOROTHY ELSTON, *President*

SIGMA

NEW INITIATES: Margaret Chase, Eloise Glynn, Katherine Munson, Mary C. Willett.

PERSONAL HONORS: Dot Julian Mary, president of Rifle club; Katherine Landry, leading role in "Cavalleria Rusticana"; Mona Dugas, initiated into Theta Sigma Phi, national professional journalism fraternity for women; Beth Lassiter, Mary Perl Carville, and Jo Mechlin, members of Purple Jackets; Sue Brown and Mary Bonner Johns, Honor Court.

First we want to welcome four new initiates into our sorority. We feel that they are going to make grand Delta Zetas.

Our Christmas party was one of the best we have ever had—candy, toys, good people, good times, and everything. Our pledges are really a talented group of girls. They presented a program, including tap dancing, singing, acrobatic dancing, an accordion solo, and recitations.

One of our projects for Christmas was to send a box to Vest. All the girls brought toys to the Christmas party, and you should have seen them! There were toys for children of all ages. We also filled two other boxes as projects—a turkey and groceries for one needy family in town and a box of clothes for another. All were appreciated very much. The mothers and patronesses surprised us at the Christmas party with a beautiful silver service. Each piece had "Delta Zeta" engraved on it. We appreciated it very much, and we are going to use it right away.

Our chapter presented a mother's pin to Mrs. A. V. Holmes on Christmas day. Her daughter, Lazelle, was killed at the beginning of the year. Lazelle was a lovely girl and very active on the campus and in the chapter.

A number of the girls attended the Junior recital of Vivian Lewis. We presented her with some beautiful roses. Vivian is most talented musically, as well as very popular with every one whom she meets.

Yes, and there's the opera, "Cavalleria Rusticana." Katherine Landry sang the leading role, and her performance was really marvelous. The Delta Zetas attended in a group and sat together. Katherine received roses from Sigma chapter and other flowers from numbers of people.

MARGARET MEANS, *Editor*
JO MECKLIN, *President*

TAU

NEW PLEDGES: Helen Utter, Madison, Wis.; Eileen Russell, St. Louis, Mo.; Marjory Ackertley, Tarrytown, N.Y.

PERSONAL HONORS: Enid Davis, instructor

in the University French department. Kathryn Boundy, chairman of a "Charm School" for university coeds, sponsored by the Women's Self-Government association. Dr. Helen Pratt Davis, president of the Tau Alumnae Advisory board, left February 1 to spend a month at Ann Arbor, Mich., attending a medical clinic there. Eileen Russell, a freshman, who has danced in ballet with the Municipal Opera company of St. Louis, is an instructor at the famous Kehl's dancing school in Madison.

Biggest event of the pre-Christmas vacation season was the annual Christmas formal, given at the chapter house on Friday, December 4. Shaded lights, punch, a "smooth" orchestra, and a large, gay crowd of friends combined to make this party one of the brightest of the year.

Even more delightful, in some respects, was the Christmas party held at the house Monday, December 14—the last Monday before Christmas vacation. All the Delta Zetas, pledges, actives, and alums, together with a few of their friends, laughed and sang and presented stunts with great glee. After a costume ballet dance, Eileen Russell, her short white satin and ermine spangled costume making her a modern Santa Claus, handed out the little gifts each had brought and put beneath the tree. Afterwards light refreshments were served in the big living room.

On November 14, the chapter was honored with a week's visit from Miss Helen Riter, national field secretary. Tuesday afternoon, November 17, we entertained the Deans of Women, patrons and patronesses, alumnae, and other guests at a formal tea given in Miss Riter's honor. That night for dinner we had wild duck, with wild rice and all the "trimmings," obtained for us by Mr. James Corcoran, father of our president, Marian, and State Democratic chairman.

The following week-end we were delighted to have as our guests two Minnesota girls, who had come down for the Minnesota football game at Madison. Wisconsin lost the game, but Tau chapter gained two lively guests, which wasn't so bad.

Before leaving for their vacation, the pledges made favors for the Christmas trays at the Orthopedic hospital. The pledge class has also started writing to pledge groups in other chapters and received a long, newsy letter from the pledges of Phi chapter, who were much pleased with their new house.

Christmas vacation gave the girls an opportunity to go home for two weeks and after vacation make up for their leisure with an extra-hard spurt of work, getting in last-minute term papers and catching up in general.

During the final examination week, January 25 to February 3—at Wisconsin this length of time is set apart for nothing but two-hour finals, classes being over—we served tea in the living room every afternoon from 4 to 5 o'clock. Everyone, coming in from exams or coming downstairs from a hard afternoon of studying,

welcomed this brief period of rest and relaxation before the fire, making this tea hour one of our most popular customs.

Tau chapter is looking forward to formal rushing next semester, February 10 to 12. Plans for our rushing functions include a formal tea; a gay and weird cabaret party featuring closely-guarded doors, secret knocks and pass words, and a police raid at the end; and a formal Delta Zeta Rose dinner.

ELAINE MINER, *Editor*
MARIAN CORCORAN, *President*

UPSILON

NEW PLEDGES: Thelma Hovet, Hillsboro, N.D.; Muriel Kjerstad, Grand Forks; and Ivy Kvernstoen, Sanish, N.D.

PERSONAL HONORS: Eleanor Muehl was pledged to Phi Chi Theta, honorary commerce fraternity for women; Jean Lierboe was pledged to Zeta Phi Eta, national speech sorority; and Thelma Hovet was elected president of Kappa Beta Pi, international legal fraternity for women. Thelma also won a \$25 award for drawing up the best will in a contest held for students in the School of Law. Vivian Gulman ranked among the thirty-six women on the campus who were highest in scholarship. Evelyn Husband and Jean Lierboe have principal parts in the Playmaker production, "If I Were King," now being rehearsed. Delta Zetas in the Sioux Sisters sextette are Jean Lierboe, Muriel Kjerstad, and Alice Mae Kasper.

Our informal Christmas party was a merry affair, what with plenty of holly and a spray of mistletoe as bright accents to the spirit of gaiety. On either side of the fireplace was a Christmas tree, sparkling with all the trimmings. Programs, which help in a great measure to "make" the party, were designed and cut by Berniece Smith in the university art shop. Made of colored paper in suede finish, they showed a charming silhouette of a tiny lady and her partner dancing on either side of a modernistic Christmas tree.

Just before we all went home for vacation, we entertained our mothers at the annual Christmas party we have for them. During the evening we sang carols and exchanged inexpensive gifts with appropriate, not to say clever, verses attached.

We are looking forward with great pride to the Panhellenic dinner in early March. At that time we shall sit at the place of honor, because we were first in scholarship last year—and we have great hopes of keeping our position this year.

ALTA BURDICK, *Editor*
ALICE MAE KASPER, *President*

PHI

PLEDGES: Bessie Mays, Hooper, Wash.; Janet Duncan, Yakima, Wash.; Frances Silver, Zillah, Wash.

HONORS: Jo Herron—Eurodelphian; Mary Marjorie Course—Pi Lambda Theta, national women's educational honorary; Jo Herron and Gladys Daniel—costume committee of all college play, "Hay Fever"; Lesta Brock—W.A.A. intramural manager, Panhellenic scholarship committee.

Since our last chapter letter it seems that we've been spending the greater part of our time vacationing—you know Thanksgiving and Christmas.

In November several of us drove to Seattle to attend the Washington State-University of Washington football game, played on Thanksgiving Day. We were entertained by Kappa chapter.

Then came Christmas in all of its glory. Besides the grand gifts from our patrons, alums, and housemother, we were the winners in a \$100 furniture contest, which ended December 18. This contest was sponsored by a local department store. The girl's group making the largest percentage of purchases during the months of November and December was awarded the \$100 worth of furniture of the members' own choice. With our new house we really can make use of the furniture. There are so many little things that just couldn't be squeezed into the budget, and this is going to make many of them possible.

Since vacation we have been concentrating on a strenuous rushing program with only three weeks left in the semester. We're trying a new plan which seems to be working out beautifully. With one rush dinner in the house each Thursday, we have been putting a pledge and member in charge. They are responsible for the planning of the menu, the decorations, and the entertainment. It is worked out when possible so that the pledges may work with their big sisters. The first party was purely Chinese—everything from chow mein to a Chinese toast as the grand finale. The Chinese arrangement of yellow flowers, the tall red tapers on each table, the Chinese lanterns here and there, the funny little Chinese candies to munch on between courses—all added to the enchantment of the affair. Phyllis and Norma Nordgren with their fondness for foods of the Far East were responsible for this wonderfully successful party.

A pledge, member, or alum dares not appear at our dinner table without her pin! If she does, she is required to entertain. It's been such fun, embarrassing at times, but we've found a lot of hidden or rather bashfully hibernated talent—and we've learned to wear our pins all of the time. Don't think that we were ashamed to wear our cherished badges, but we just forgot sometimes when we dressed in too much of a hurry.

For the first time the Women's Athletic association is sponsoring group intramurals. The badminton and swimming meets are nearly over, and Delta Zeta is coming in second in the badminton and we hope first in the swim-

ming. Later come basketball, baseball, ping-pong, volleyball, golf, and tennis. Wish us luck!

Just a note about some of our alums. Evelyn Thornber is teaching high school in Waitsburg, Wash.; Peggy McDonald is working on the Sedro Woolley *Courier Times*; Helen Strain is teaching in a Vancouver, Wash., junior high school; Florence Ness is head pharmacist in a Port Townsend hospital; Marjorie Bell is doing graduate work at the University of Washington.

"That's thirty for tonight folks, and remember Phi chapter is up and coming!"

LESTA BROCK, *Editor*
LIDA STODDARD, *Vice-President*

CHI

NEW PLEDGES: Rosemary Corey, Medford, Ore.; Addreen Nichols, Lebanon, Ore.; Evelyn Henney, Banks, Ore.

NEW INITIATES: Theresa Curran, Marian Donaldson, Frances Fredrickson, Vera Garrison, and Carolyn Johnson.

PERSONAL HONORS: Margaret Hurst initiated into Phi Chi Theta.

Rushing took a turn for the ridiculous this term with a Sunday night box supper. Half of the girls were given boxes, each of which contained a slip of paper, on which was written the name of the girl's partner, supper for two, and another slip of paper on which were directions for putting on a stunt. The skits brought down the house, for the girls and their guests gave everything from an imitation of Tschaiakowsky at the piano to a realistic pantomime of the antics of Jack and Jill and their ill-fated pail of water.

Anne Marie Tetlow was our candidate for queen of the all school formal held winter term. The queen was selected on the basis of popularity, and each sorority entered one girl.

Helen Louise Riter, national field secretary, made her official inspection during December. We enjoyed her stay very much, and we are profiting a great deal by her helpful suggestions.

Early in December a formal tea was given for Mrs. Margaret Goodwin; Katherine Larson, province director; and our patronesses, Mrs. Mary Parker, Mrs. W. A. Jensen, Mrs. Glenn Bakkum, and Mrs. U. G. Dubach. Our table was a symphony in blue and silver, with blue satin table cloth and a tower of mirrors, surrounded by silver reindeer and blue vigil lights for the centerpiece.

The Portland Mothers' club has given us a perfectly beautiful mirror for our mantel. At last the framework of molding above our fireplace, that has for so long been a source of some chagrin (and was put there by mistake in the first place) must make way for something of real beauty.

Not only Delta Zetas but lambs gamboled at our informal dance on February 26, and lions

as well as the bass drum roared from the corner of the living room. Too late for Valentine's or George Washington and too early for romance on the terrace, but we should worry. The very earliest beginning of spring deserves a welcome and a hearty one, at least so our inspiration committee decided. It found its welcome at Chi chapter, where silhouettes of lions and lambs and piping, dancing Pan adorned the walls. The theme was carried out on the programs by a picture of Pan, and in order not to forget gruff old winter entirely, we parked puffy Mr. North Wind in the corner, where he blustered to his heart's content, but did no damage.

FRANCES FREDRICKSON, *Editor*
MARGARET HURST, *President*

PSI

CHAPTER HONORS: First in scholarship on the campus.

PERSONAL HONORS: Jane Permberton chosen for a rôle in the campus production, "Cradle Song."

Psi chapter left for Christmas vacation, after having celebrated the season with a Christmas spread in the rooms, which were decorated with holly, candles, and glittering red cellophane. A Christmas tree was placed close to the mock fireplace, over which hung several stockings stuffed with the attractive gifts which Santa would bring to Delta Zetas.

The annual pledge informal dance took place at the "Women's Department club" in Indianapolis, December 11.

The largest All College Mix of the year on November 21 was brightened by the bowling alley which Psi set up as one of the concessions which each sorority conducted. Our alley was most popular and drew more tickets than any other.

We are planning to refurnish our card room very soon in maple furniture.

The annual W.A.A. basketball tournament is also claiming our attention. We hope to come out on top.

Last but not least, the biggest event of our social calendar, our formal dinner-dance, is being planned for the night of February 27 at the Indianapolis Athletic club in the Green room, in which our colors will be carried out.

MARY MARGARET HILL, *Editor*
NANCY FIELD, *President*

ALPHA ALPHA

NEW INITIATES: Margaret Bolman, '37, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Elizabeth Hartberg, '37, Marinette, Wis.

HONORS: Ruth Butts received the leading part in "The Children's House," a play presented by the school of speech.

Before telling you what has been happening in our chapter, Alpha Alpha takes this opportunity to wish all of you a very happy and successful new year.

The first event of importance since our last letter was our homecoming celebration on October 31. Our house had a huge football head outside the dining room windows. A wildcat was pulling out that "Swede" tooth, and several teeth already lay on the ground. In the morning, a very wet and uncomfortable parade was held. We had an N.U. car all draped in purple, leading eleven football players with Minnesota on their sweaters, lilies in their arms, and carrying a coffin. After the game we invited all our Alpha Alpha alumnae to a buffet supper at the house.

On Saturday, November 8, we were honored with a visit from Miss Helen Riter. On Sunday afternoon a rushing tea was held, with Miss Riter as the honored guest-hostess.

Friday evening, November 20, was another important day. We held initiation for Elizabeth Hartberg and Margaret Bolma. After the ceremony a spread was held in one of the girl's rooms, and both were presented with gold-crested link bracelets from their sorority mothers.

Then on Saturday evening, November 21, the Chicago Alumnae chapter sponsored a dance at the house. It was very successful, and Delta Zeta received excellent publicity from it.

Alpha Alpha alumnae and actives joined to give a shower for our province director, Miss Catherine O'Gara, on Monday evening, November 16. Miss O'Gara first attended the pledge meeting and then was blind-folded, told she was to be initiated into the "married state," and led down into the chapter room. When the blind-fold was lifted, she saw a large group of friends seated around her and on the table before her many gifts. Afterwards coffee and cake were served in the drawing room. On Saturday morning, November 28, at 10 o'clock, Miss O'Gara became the bride of Eugene P. Conley.

The closing event of 1936 was our annual Christmas party. The house was decorated with pine branches, red candles, mistletoe, and a brightly lighted Christmas tree.

DOROTHY SCHULTZ, *Editor*
GENEVIEVE BANNERMAN, *President*

ALPHA BETA

NEW PLEDGE: Alyce Kuehne Chicago, Ill.

NEW INITIATES: Marie Kappus, '38; Geraldine Hulet, '38; Virginia Lanphar, '38; Onalee Marshall, '39; Ruth Sands, '39; Nadyne Copenhaver, '38.

CHAPTER HONORS: Second place, Y.W.C.A. doll show.

NEW PERSONAL HONORS: Florence Bodembach was initiated into Phi Kappa Phi, all-university honorary.

November and December have found the girls of Alpha Beta the busiest ever. The second Sunday of November we held open house for the fraternities on campus. Though the

men outnumbered us about six to one, we thoroughly enjoyed ourselves. And, better yet, our guests seemed to be having a grand time, too.

The following Saturday the house seemed to be overflowing again with men. This time it was our dads whom we were entertaining. Speeches, songs, and stunts provided fun at the banquet given in their honor. It was a Dads' Day we shan't soon forget.

Sunday, December 6, we gave a tea in honor of our chaperon, Mrs. Kirgis. The presidents and chaperons of the other sororities on campus were invited. In the receiving line were Miss Irene Pierson, assistant dean of women; Mrs. Harriett Lyon, alumna adviser; Mrs. Kirgis; and Eileen Wilson, president of Alpha Beta chapter.

The following week-end was the biggest and best of all. After working steadily the previous week on the doll show, we were rewarded by winning second—for the second successive year, too.

The best part of this "biggest and best" week-end, though, was initiation. The names of six girls were added to our chapter roll—six girls of whom we are very proud indeed. A formal dinner followed the ceremonies, and the new initiates were presented with gifts by their big sisters.

We decorated the house with mistletoe, holly, and a huge Christmas tree for our Christmas dance, December 19. Punch and cookies were refreshments. Two days later we celebrated Christmas again, this time at the party given us every year by our patron, Professor Braucher, and Mrs. Braucher. We exchanged little gifts with verses attached, sang Christmas carols, and came home late after a perfectly delightful evening.

MARY STIARWALT, *Editor*
EILEEN WILSON, *President*

ALPHA GAMMA

NEW PERSONAL HONORS: Margene Turner and Frances Morrow were chosen in the Mortar Board Revue. Lorraine Ingram was chosen as sponsor for the Alabama-Tulane football game.

Those grand fall days were just too enticing, so we had to do something about it. After putting our heads together, we decided on a hike and wiener roast. All the girls met at the house, and we hiked out to Riverview, about three miles from the campus. After we had arrived, via the railroad tracks in true hobo style, we chose sides and had a baseball game that would have made the Yanks feel ashamed. Of course the winners had to be rewarded, so we all gathered wood and soon had a roaring fire. Before long the delicious odor of roasting wieners, hot coffee, and toasted marshmallows filled the air. When we returned, we were a tired but happy group of girls.

On November 13 and 14 we had a most charming visitor, Miss Avelyn Morris, our new province director. Although her stay was short, we feel as if she is "ours." On Friday night we had a reception to introduce all our sorority presidents and housemothers to her.

When Alabama played Tulane in Birmingham, one of our girls was chosen as a sponsor. Quite ironical was the fact that Lorraine Ingram, of New Orleans, should sponsor for Alabama.

The next week, Friday, November 20, we had our annual pledge dance. The house was effectively decorated in autumn leaves and flowers in the autumn colors. The centerpiece on the table was a pyramid of fruit. We had a leadout for our pledges and their dates and were very proud of them.

On top of so much excitement we went to Birmingham for State Day, November 25. The day was celebrated with a luncheon, business meeting, and as a climax, a banquet and dance. Miss Stuart Dupee was in charge of State Day, and Lorraine Ingram acted as toastmistress at the banquet.

We had our annual Christmas party December 14 and combined with it a miscellaneous shower for Libby Smith, who was married on Christmas day. Our party was the last event before the holidays, and now we have just come back ready to face those dreaded exams next week.

LORRAINE INGRAM, *Editor*
GWEN MOXLEY, *President*

ALPHA DELTA

NEW PLEDGES: Georgia May Eroe, Eleanor Neuand, Virginia McCann.

PERSONAL HONORS: Mary Jane Livingston, elected senior manager of soccer; Harriet Giltner, assistant manager of rifle; Sally McCann, president of the home economics club and on *Cherry Tree* staff; Iva Anderson, freshman manager of soccer.

The past two months have been busy ones in Alpha Delta. The old custom of Monday night dinners given the actives by the pledges has been revived after three years, much to the delight of all. The pledges have even surprised themselves by their culinary ability.

The week before Thanksgiving we received a visit from our new inspector, Miss Augusta Piatt, well known, by proxy at least, to all of you. Her discussions with individual actives, usually over the luncheon or dinner table, were a source of inspiration and pleasure to all of us. During her stay we gave a tea in her honor, at which she met our dean of women, the dormitory mother, and the actives and pledges of other sororities.

During Miss Piatt's stay we gave our formal dance for the pledges. Held in the Lafayette hotel Mirror Room, with a peppy orchestra, the dance will be remembered always as an unusually enjoyable one.

December 12 the pledges gave a beautiful tea for the pledges of other sororities and the actives of Alpha Delta. Again our pledges amazed us, this time by their ability as hostesses and their artistry in decoration.

A Christmas party with dates and dancing was given at the home of Marjorie and Kitty Dengler on the night of December 18. An orchestra, mistletoe, and Christmas decorations added to the fun, and the party was a welcome prelude to the holiday festivities.

Much to our chagrin the rest of the semester will be spent in study for the finals.

MARJORIE DENGLER, *Editor*
ELEANOR LIVINGSTON, *President*

ALPHA ZETA

NEW PLEDGE: Muriel Posner.

Alpha Zeta has been blessed with an unusually enthusiastic group of alumnae. During the past few months they have helped us tremendously in our social affairs and in our rushing.

On November 23, we held a joint meeting of actives and alumnae at the home of Edna Haines Sturge, herself an alum. The way the graduates flocked to the meeting was amazing, and there ensued much noise as everyone attempted to catch up on back news. The actives learned a lot about alums they had merely known as "faces" at a formal party, and the alums must have acquired some interest in the actives, too, for the support we have received since then is nothing short of astounding. Strange what a little probing will do. We have found something we didn't know we had in our alumnae group.

The Christmas season scattered our chapter about quite a bit. Our Christmas party was on the 17th, in Jamaica. Ren Cameron was our hostess. The pledges were in charge of the party—getting silly presents, writing equally silly rhymes for each member, and providing for decorations and foods. Our alums were on hand full force on this occasion, too. The usual games followed and then a late drive back to the city, packing the Delta Zetas about three deep in each car.

During Christmas week the few of us actives who were not fortunate enough to go away for the holidays tramped Broadway one Wednesday afternoon trying to beg, borrow, steal, or even buy tickets to a show. We ended up by standing in the lobby of the Paramount theater for half an hour waiting for seats to see "College Holiday."

Exams are approaching, and we of Alpha Zeta look forward eagerly to February the third, when we shall celebrate our joy or sorrow, as the case may be, over the results of this semester's efforts. We shall have luncheon in New York and see a play—provided our luck is better than it was at Christmas time.

RUTH CORNWELL, *Editor*
HAZEL E. BOVE, *President*

ALPHA THETA

NEW PLEDGE: Dixie Gower, Lexington, Ky.

NEW INITIATE: Katheryn Pogue, Paris, Ky.

On December 12 we held initiation services for Katheryn Pogue. We are so glad that she is now an active member, since she was a pledge two years ago and was unable to be initiated at that time.

We held our annual Christmas party on the evening of December 16. We had our Christmas tree and exchanged gifts, including a "crazy" present for each person. The Lexington Alumnae club gave us a beautiful new radio, which was our most delightful surprise. We had been wanting a new one all year.

You can imagine our excitement when Louise Payne, a graduate of last year who lives in Lexington, announced her engagement and was married December 22. We gave a miscellaneous shower in her honor, and we really had a lot of fun. Many of the alumnae came and enjoyed our Christmas decorations and games. Several of the Delta Zetas attended Louise's wedding.

On the night before we left for the Christmas holidays, we entertained with a buffet dinner and dance at the chapter house in honor of our pledges. We decorated with the Christmas motif and made attractive programs. A four-piece orchestra played for dancing.

Our alumnae adviser, Miss Mildred Lewis, who has spent the past four months in Europe, has returned to Lexington. She has been on leave from the faculty of the music department at the university during the first semester.

Our main interest now that we are back in school is, of course, the approaching final examinations, with some consideration of our rushing prospects for next semester. We hope to make 1937 a year of real progress for our chapter.

RUTH WEATHERFORD, *Editor*
EDITH L. WOODBURN, *President*

ALPHA OMICRON

NEW PLEDGES: Arminda Lewis, Joye Hipps.

NEW INITIATES: Dorothy Allin, Doris Mobley.

Alpha Omicron knocking at your door again. May we come in? Thanks loads!

We are very happy to welcome our two new pledges and two new initiates into the fold.

If it isn't one "bug" biting us, it's another. This time it's bridge. We are real fiends and, believe you me, if we have no knowledge of history and the like, we'll certainly be expert bridge players.

Before the holidays we had a Christmas party, and of all the crazy dime store special presents given—rattlers, dogs, cats, and everything imaginable! Some of the most unusual games were played—"It," "Fruit Basket," and just anything that had lots of noise with it. More fun!

Alpha Omicron is to be honored by the visit

of Miss Piatt around the last of February. We are looking forward to her arrival and all the helpful suggestions which we know she will bring.

A gloom hangs over the girls as the thoughts of graduation present themselves. We are losing two of our most loved members: Roxana Cotsakis and Nell Thompson. And at this point, we are happy to announce the engagement of Nell to Mr. John Robertson of Washington, D.C. Congratulations, Nell!

At present, we are on the verge of hibernating to study for exams. These appalling things start January 26 and end January 30. Not so many days, but oh, so many subjects to be covered.

It is hard to realize that initiation is just around the corner. We are already making plans and looking forward to it. But right now, the loud voice of study is calling, more insistently than anything else.

So your correspondent must be excused until the next time.

BARBARA SHUMATE, *Editor*
ELIZABETH WEATHERLY, *President*

ALPHA SIGMA

PLEDGE: Elizabeth Compton.

On November 7 we gave a rushing party at Camp Flastacowo, with canoeing and swimming for all the guests.

A reception was given for parents visiting Florida State college for women during the Thanksgiving festivities. A humorous skit from the theater production of "Midsummer Night's Dream" was presented by the pledges.

A number of members were present for the first initiation of the new Beta Mu chapter at Southern college in Lakeland.

We gave our annual Christmas party before the Christmas holidays. Gifts were exchanged, and a verse characteristic of each person was attached to each gift. We all sang Christmas carols, and the gifts were packed later and sent to Vest in Kentucky.

Tess Christel is new editor and publicity chairman of Alpha Sigma, and Martha Moore is new social chairman.

TESS CHRISTEL, *Editor*
ADALAIDE IRELAND, *President*

ALPHA CHI

One of the most successful dances of the year was a circus dance which the pledges gave for the actives. The house was festooned with gay serpentine, crepe paper, and balloons. Paul Jones and lemon dances contributed to the informal atmosphere and helped everyone to get acquainted with everyone else. In keeping with the theme, refreshments of doughnuts, cookies, punch, and lollipops were served.

We started our holiday season with a Christmas party on the last Monday before vacation. The Christmas carols which we sang be-

tween courses of a delicious turkey dinner made everyone feel that Christmas was really here at last. Later in the evening a ringing of bells heralded the arrival of Santa Claus. We all forgave him for letting his stomach slip down around his knees when he distributed gifts, candy canes, and apples.

Dean Helen Laughlin was guest of honor at our annual Christmas Formal, which was held at the Beverly Wilshire hotel. A tasty supper of creamed chicken was served at eleven o'clock. Many alumnae came to the dance, renewing old friendships with girls in the active chapter.

We are proud to welcome Helen Riter to our chapter house this week as a friend and Alpha Chi alumna as well as national field secretary.

WILNA CORNWELL, *Editor*
ALICE WENER, *President*

BETA DELTA

NEW PLEDGES: Elizabeth Truesdale, Velda Harth, Margaret Carey, Mary Alice Porter, Sylvia Therrell, Catherine Toal, Mary Helms.

NEW INITIATE: Duma Harris.

CHAPTER HONORS: Agnes Lee, recording secretary; Ruth Bell, corresponding secretary and historian editor; Catherine Toal, president of pledges; Elizabeth Truesdale, secretary and treasurer of pledges.

PERSONAL HONORS: Beulah Des Champs, member Alpha Kappa Gamma; Edith Wright, president of Damas club; Ruth Bell and Margaret Carey, members of Damas club.

So much has happened to Beta Delta chapter since our last letter. After September rushing, along came rushing again and once more time was spent in parties and teas. One of our most delightful teas was given for all new pledges, patrons, and patronesses at the home of Beulah Des Champs. The reception rooms were beautifully arranged for the occasion with fall flowers. The receiving line was composed of the officers, the new pledges, Mrs. A. R. Childs, dean of women at the university, and Mrs. J. Rion McKissick, wife of President McKissick. Quite a number of guests called during the afternoon. Alumnae acted as assistant hostesses, and delightful refreshments were served.

Our pledges gave the actives a good impression of their ability in entertaining by surprising them with a "drop in" at the home of Duma Harris. All of the fraternities on the campus were invited, and from the number attending, we judged that they accepted. Dancing was enjoyed from five-thirty until eight o'clock, and punch and sandwiches were served during the evening.

November 12 at the Shandon Presbyterian church, an initiation service was held for Duma Harris. A number of our alumnae were present at the service, which was most impressive. It proved especially interesting to me be-

cause it was the first initiation service that I have had the pleasure of attending since I became a member.

During Christmas week we gave our Christmas party for Vest at the home of Beulah Des Champs. Those who did not have the Christmas spirit before the party certainly left with their share of it. Our Christmas tree couldn't have been any cheerier, although it took us some time to find just the one we wanted. It was silver, adorned with colored lights and icicles. Under the tree were the presents, fruit, nuts, and assorted candies. Most of us hated to part with our gifts, but we thoroughly enjoyed them before giving them up.

Week after Christmas holidays, and still more parties! Velda Harth, one of our new pledges, entertained at her home Friday night, January 8. It was a grand little get-together, and every one and her date had such a wonderful time that we haven't yet stopped talking about it. The party was very informal, and games and dancing were enjoyed, as well as the cold drinks and crackers.

Our pledges are interested and enthusiastic over the ring that we have awarded to the pledge making the highest scholastic average each semester. The ring is really the envy of every pledge and active, so that perhaps in the end we'll all be Phi Beta Kappas. Velda Harth is the lucky holder now, and she doesn't intend to give it up.

Now that examinations have begun, the actives are holding a study hall for the pledges every afternoon from two until four o'clock, and we are hoping that it will be successful.

RUTH BELL, *Editor*
BEULAH DES CHAMPS, *President*

BETA THETA

Life at Bucknell has progressed this year with very little excitement since "Gus" Piatt left us. There have been no important happenings on the whole campus, it seems. But now we are planning for our winter formal January 9. The theme of the decorations is "collegiate." We have collected a great assortment of pennants from various colleges and have made animals which represent different schools. We have high hopes that our dance will be a great success.

We are now in the midst of basketball practice, also, as the season opens in a couple of weeks.

Exams start here on January 23, and we girls have already begun to study (and worry). Before we can look forward to the new semester, we must complete the old with good marks—we hope!

BETTY DAVIS, *Editor*
HILDA FRYLING, *President*

BETA LAMBDA

NEW PLEDGES: Martha Harris, Evelyn Smith, Anna Katherine Leopold, and Bonita Aggers.

Our first important social activity of the year was the Founders' Day banquet and dance given by the alumnae chapter in the Crystal ballroom of the Andrew Johnson hotel. The entire active, pledge, and alumnae chapters attended, and several of the alumnae from out of town came back for it. Among these were Hazel Messamore, Thelma Townes, and Helen Goddard.

November 18 brought the first wedding of the year in Beta Lambda chapter. Margaret Ann Dyke was married to Russell McKissick. Then on December 24, Edith Russell was married to William M. Farrar.

December 5, the active chapter entertained the pledges and their dates with a Christmas party at the home of Avelyn Morris. Santa Claus left gifts for all under the Christmas tree; mistletoe, holly, and other Christmas decorations were used. The party was most informal with dancing, bridge, and monopoly for entertainment.

Christmas vacation brought an end to our activities, but on January 4, we were all back and getting into the swing of things again.

Helen Harriss, who was president of the pledges, did not return. She is spending the winter in Florida. Roberta Newman was elected to take her place.

The report of scholarship was very satisfactory. Jean Burgess and Nawoka Colston made the honor roll from the active chapter and Mary Burgess from the pledge chapter.

Basketball practice is keeping the entire chapter busy practicing for our first game, scheduled for January 29. Our prospects for a good team appear better this year than during any previous year.

The pledges are planning to entertain the actives with a party February 13 but are keeping their plans a secret. They are planning a real surprise for us, I know.

EDITH FARRAR, *Editor*
MARY NEAL GOODSON, *President*

BETA MU

NEW PLEDGES: Rose Barnes, Ruth Boteler, Doris Brown, Mona Davis, Dorothy Delavan, Winnette Edwards, Elvela Fitts, Mae Claros, Elizabeth Hardy, Jeannette Jenkins, Willard Langford, Doris Fleming, Mabel Joyner, Ruth Lilly, Helen Peebles, Ruth Reynolds, Mildred Scarborough, Evelyn Smith, Helen Speer, Marguerite Rogers, Marian Surrency, Marianne Spears, Dorothy Tankersley, Eola Turner, Ruby Wyatt, Fannie Louise Lewis, Ruby Fletcher, Margaret Arnold, Eloise Whitehurst, Lois Reynolds.

NEW INITIATES: Louise Miller, India Clare Hardin, Helen Hawkins, Elizabeth Thompson,

Gladys Gaines, Virginia Johnson, Eleanor Powell, Ada Pino, Jerry Wallace, Miriam Purcell, Enid Parker, Doris Purcell, Elizabeth Carey, Annie Belle Akins, Ruth Hightower, Willa Johnson, Jeannette Thomas, Owen Sumner, Betty Rose Wright, Helen Irene Johnston, Juanita Wilder Holmes, Marie Clarke, Edna Gibson, Clara Blanchard, Mary Schuler, and Martha Futch Houser.

CHAPTER HONORS: The chapter was honored by Dr. Spivey, president of Florida Southern college, when he consented to be our grand patron.

PERSONAL HONORS: Jerry Wallace and Ada Pino have been elected for membership to Pi Gamma Mu, national social science fraternity; Miriam Purcell was elected sponsor of Pi Kappa local fraternity on the campus.

We are the happiest group of girls anywhere; never have we been so proud and felt so overjoyed as we did during installation. I know we experienced the heights of inspiration, and we can never expect to be any more uplifted than we were then. It was a weekend that will long be remembered.

The ceremonies were held at the Sorosis club Friday afternoon and evening. We were served a delicious supper at the club.

Saturday morning Mrs. Jason Smith held her Delta Zeta state alumnae meeting. That afternoon we gave a tea at the home of Dr. Ludd M. Spivey.

Climaxing the two wonderful days was a banquet given for us at the Country club. We owe our appreciation to Mrs. Mildred Keezel for our marvelous banquet. The rose theme was carried out in the decorations and program. Daphne Stout opened the program by singing "In the Garden of Roses." We were presented with moving pictures of the Asheville convention through the arrangements of Mrs. Rudolf Cooks. The best part of it all was the presentation of the loving cup by Miss Boughton. We were thrilled speechless. The banquet was really a great success.

Sunday morning we attended church in a group and after church had luncheon at the Sorosis club. That afternoon we had our first sorority meeting and installed our officers. The officers are as follows: president, Jerry Wallace; vice-president, Enid Parker; corresponding secretary, Doris Purcell; recording secretary, Elizabeth Thompson; treasurer, Miriam Purcell; editor, India Clare Hardin.

The Alpha Sigma girls were thoughtful enough to give us a beautiful scrapbook.

We may be the youngest chapter, but we have plenty of energy to keep the Delta Zeta lamp burning.

INDIA CLARE HARDIN, *Editor*
GERALDINE WALLACE, *President*

ALUMNAE LETTERS

BOSTON ALUMNÆ CLUB

On December 5, the Boston Alumnæ club held its second meeting of the year. Mrs. Louis Baker served a most delicious and attractive luncheon at her home in Brookline for the eight members who were able to be present. Those attending were Mrs. Louis Baker, Mrs. Pote, Mrs. Peck, Mrs. Zollinger, Mrs. Roberts, Mrs. Kerr, Miss Alice Todd, and Miss Ruth Long.

It had previously been decided to make our December meeting a "Vest meeting," and so each one of us brought a contribution of clothing. Then, during our business meeting, it developed that Mrs. Baker had a perfectly good sewing machine which she was kind enough to have shipped to Vest, thereby mak-

ing it possible for our little, newly formed group to do its bit toward making Vest's Christmas a merry one.

As always when we Boston D.Z.'s meet, we perused the names of Delta Zetas who are supposedly in this vicinity, and further efforts are to be made to reach them and interest them in joining our circle—the more the merrier and the more worthwhile things can we accomplish.

Our next meeting is to be a dessert bridge at the home of Mrs. Henry Kerr in Cambridge on January 16. What could be a better way to start our 1937 activities than to have all twelve of our members present and a few new recruits in addition!

RUTH E. LONG, *Editor*

CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA ALUMNÆ CLUB

On November 7, the club met with Miss Augusta Piatt, field secretary, in the Beta Theta suite at Bucknell university. Routine business was discussed. It was then decided to hold a magazine raffle as a means of helping Beta Theta chapter. A committee of three, composed of Marie G. Hester, president; Florence B. Miller, secretary; and Miriam S. Rollins, editor, was appointed to carry out the plan. A magazine subscription for a Christmas gift was our chief selling point.

Because of the small number of alumnæ in this section, we asked all Beta Theta alumnæ, patronesses of the chapter, and the chapter itself to assist us in the selling of the tickets. The drawing was held December 10 with fifteen magazine subscriptions awarded as prizes.

The first five awards were subscriptions to *Harper's Bazaar*, *Atlantic Monthly*, *House Beautiful*, *Readers' Digest*, and *Esquire*. Other awards were magazines such as *Good Housekeeping*, *Cosmopolitan*, *Red Book*, etc.

The money earned as a result of the subscriptions through the Delta Zeta agency was applied to the Beta Theta Vest quota. The profit above the cost of subscriptions and the cost of the raffle was given to the chapter for renovation of their suite.

All alumnæ were most kind in their cooperation; and especially do we wish to thank Doris Leese (Mrs. Charles Leese), Selingsgrove, Pa., formerly of Alpha Mu for her assistance.

MIRIAM S. ROLLINS, *Editor*

ORLANDO ALUMNÆ CLUB

Our Founders' Day luncheon, October 24, was a delightful occasion. We had fifteen present at the Orange Court hotel. Before luncheon we read the beautiful ritual, and then each one present responded to her name by the name of her chapter and lighted a tiny white candle at her place. We had Mrs. Jason Smith, state chairman, with us from Tampa, who told us about the activities at Southern college, Lakeland, and invited us all down for rush week and especially for the Delta Zeta formal party. Several girls were able to go.

Winifred Neal Chandler had a meeting in November at her home. We played bridge after a short business session. A new member was present, Maria Waggoner Johnson from Oregon, Chi chapter.

The December meeting, our Vest party, was held at Mabel Leffler Granberry's in Winter Park. We all brought toys for the Vest children

and had quite a collection. In addition we had a waist measuring party and were able to contribute a nice little sum to Vest.

Then Mildred Bullock Keezel put us all to work making place cards and roses for the installation banquet at Southern college. Several girls were planning to leave the next day to attend the three days of festivities accompanying the installation there. All of us wanted to go but couldn't make it.

All that is in our minds now is building the chapter house for Alpha Sigma in Tallahassee. Wish us success.

Our January meeting is to be a buffet supper in Kissimmee at the home of Frances Baily Rogers, who will be assisted by Mary Frances Smith Prather and Eleanor Rosen.

EDITH LANKFORD NEIDE,

Corresponding Secretary,
HEDWIG BALLASEYUS WHEATON, *President*

KNOXVILLE ALUMNÆ CLUB

Our Knoxville Alumnæ club is most proud of the Beta Lambda chapter. Their interests are our interests, and we try to encourage and help them as well as share their joys. Back in the summer we had a fine week-end together at Appalachian club, one of our popular Smoky Mountain summer resorts.

This fall we had the pleasure of giving the Founders' Day banquet at the Andrew Johnson hotel which the Beta Lambda chapter followed with a dance.

We gave a kitchen shower for Peggy Dyde, who married Mr. Russell McKissick.

In November we entertained with a buffet

supper for the Beta Lambda patronesses. When the Christmas season rolled around, we sent a Christmas box to Vest. We are looking forward to giving a party for the actives in February.

A benefit bridge in coöperation with active chapter is planned for April, and during the following month comes our annual party for the seniors. The Knoxville Alumnæ club has thirteen active members and several associate members. Whenever any of our sisters are visiting in our city, we would appreciate hearing from them.

DOROTHY MABRY, *President*

CINCINNATI ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

The Cincinnati alumnæ have progressed a few months with the new plan of meetings since the last letter. The Alpha group, so-called to prevent the use of dates—graduation or otherwise—met in November at the University club. The four-course luncheon was a credit to the Thanksgiving season, and a cozy time in the card room followed the luncheon. The Beta group met at one of the member's homes for bridge. The Gamma group was called together at Mrs. Baude's home for organization. The leader and other members were out of town, causing the organization of this group to be late. The Delta group met at Xi chapter's apartment and made plans for the December party for all groups of the alumnæ association, Xi chapter actives, and pledges. The Delta group sponsored the December meeting, which is traditionally a Christmas party. This year we

met at a hotel and were entertained by three skits presented by Xi chapter. The contributions to Vest were collected, and a buffet supper was served. This party took the place of the sectional meetings for December.

There isn't much at present to write about, unless we turn to the individual activities of the members. Those I hope to discuss fully in the next letter. Such honors as Mrs. John Dalzell's being elected as president of the Cincinnati College club and Mrs. Charles Amidon's work in the recent national Girl Scout convention here, as well as other interesting activities, will be described in the next letter. My own activities have been so confined to nursing a five-months' old sick son that "data" is impossible at this time.

MARGARET DOTY PIEROTT, *Editor*

CLEVELAND ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

Happy New Year! And now for some of the events that are only pleasant memories of 1936. Our chapter had a delightful supper meeting in November at the home of Annette Mayhew Weimer. After a delicious chow-mein dinner we listened to a well arranged program of symphony music on the victrola. Annette has been a very faithful alumna and for the past two years a tireless treasurer, and now we hear that she is leaving us for more exotic climes in the spring. But her to-be experiences sound thrilling, and maybe we shall have an interesting letter to send *THE LAMP* some one of these not so far away days from Rio De Janeiro, Brazil, where Annette, her husband, and two daughters are going. Mr. Weimer is being sent there by an English company. Little Annette (seven) and Carolyn (four) will have many strange and new adventures, as the boat trip from England takes two weeks, and after their arrival in Rio they will attend schools where English is taught only as a side line, and the other lessons are taught in Portuguese. After being there for a three-year period they will all be given a three-months' vacation,

so that perhaps we shall see Annette then.

Our December meeting was also a supper meeting at the home of Mrs. Arnold Rosaaen (Karleen Home, Upsilon). Karleen has been active here in Cleveland for only a short time, and we think her very brave to open her house to us the very first year. After a delicious baked bean dinner we all dressed dolls for the children at Rainbow hospital. Everything from cunning little babies in diapers, slips, and booties, to sophisticated little ladies in trained evening gowns and wraps were turned out by the better seamstresses. Those less experienced in the art of costume designing managed to create some attractive dresses and hats, so that I am sure many little girls were pleased with their Christmas remembrances.

Our first event for the new year is to be held on Saturday, January 9, at Halles tea-room. Miss Mary Parks is to address the group on the subject of "New Books." Delma Loyer is chairman in charge of arrangements, and we are all looking forward to the afternoon.

LUCILLE CARPENTER BUHL, *Editor*
EMILY PRUCHA, *President*

TOLEDO ALUMNÆ CLUB

Our December meeting was held at Mrs. Dorothy Bardo Matheny's home. At this gathering we packed and sent two huge boxes of clothing, toys, and books to Vest. Each year we anticipate this chance to serve Vest, and every time it gives us greater joy to hear how welcome our contributions are.

The main attraction for our January, 1937 meeting at the home of Mrs. Corine Pate was the splendid book review given by Marion Barth on "Lords of Creation" by Frederick Allen. We always enjoy this particular type of program.

One of our loyal members, Martha Henry,

Alpha, '34, was married to Walter Burde, a Miami university Beta, '34, in Springfield, Ohio, December 12, 1936. Mr. and Mrs. Burde are residing in Toledo, so we're happy that we shan't lose Martha.

Mrs. Lou Fagan Black (Syracuse university) announced October 26, 1936, the arrival of a tiny new member, Gail Hayward.

Our February meeting is to be held at Mrs. Corine Wachter's home. At this session our plans for spring and summer will be completed. We'll tell you all about them next time. Until then, our regards to all.

JENNIE LINSON, *Editor*

DETROIT ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

This year, for our Vest benefit bridge, instead of putting the lira in someone's else pocket, renting a hall, et cetera, we decided to have two large parties in private homes. Mrs. Robert H. Patterson and Mrs. Francis R. Wilson were the hostesses.

Since we were good children and sent our bundles off to Vest, we all went over to the home of Mrs. William A. Houser, hung our stockings, and waited for Santa. Just to help him out (and Mr. Woolworth), every one brought a ten-cent gift. Mrs. Russell T. Costello and Mrs. Roland G. Smith planned the entertainment. Men were invited, games were

played, food consumed, and gifts exchanged. What was the big noise? Oh, yes, in the course of the evening many individuals came forth with song. But you are wrong, it wasn't that kind of party! It was plain good Christmas cheer—the old-fashioned spirit!

At our next meeting, Mrs. Costello will speak to us on "Psychiatric Social Work." She has been doing some very interesting work. Until recently she was the chief psychiatric social worker of the psychopathic clinic of the recorder's court.

CHARLOTTE HODELL SMITH, *Editor*

INDIANAPOLIS ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

The holiday season is just drawing to a close. We here in Indianapolis are enjoying enviable climatic conditions, a temperature of about thirty or forty degrees each day, which has indeed enhanced holiday activities. When we stop to consider that just one year ago at this time the old thermometer took a sudden dive downward to about fifteen below, we are appreciative once more of the behavior of the good old "mid-west."

Since my last letter we have enjoyed a number of really good times together here in Indianapolis. We have been delighted to have with us again over the Christmas season Mrs. Roy Peterson of Des Moines, who has in past years been an ardent worker in our alumnae group. Alma came home for a visit with her parents.

Our Founders' Day banquet this year was enjoyed by the group very much. It was held at the Indianapolis Business and Professional Women's club. The most efficient committee was composed of Mrs. Joe Ketterer, Miss Lelia Brown, Miss Virginia Mitch, and Miss Hazel Funk.

Miss Katherine Rubush was hostess to the alumnae group in November. Mrs. Lota Snyder from Block's book store gave a very interesting discussion on "Trends in the New Fall Books." She summarized briefly many of the new books on the market and had with her the particular books she spoke of, to pass around. We were all interested in "Gone With the Wind." Katie was assisted by Louise Hedrick, Muriel Tucker, and Betty Beckman.

Mrs. Walter Smuck was hostess for the Christmas party this year. Belle has a beautiful home, and she gave her social room to the crowd. What a good time! The committee planned games which were a great success. During the latter part of the evening the guests were returned downstairs where refreshments of "snowballs," bearing a lighted Christmas candle, nuts, and coffee were served. Maxine Scherrer, Evelyn Wright, and Helen Dunbar made up the committee in charge.

With all good wishes for the New Year from the Indianapolis alumnae!

MARY SMALL ALLEN, *Editor*

GALESBURG ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

Christmas has come and gone, but we must not fail to mention the get-together we had in the form of a luncheon at the Elks club on

December 26 for the girls who came to Galesburg to spend the holidays. We were glad to see these out-of-townners: Rosellyn Kelly, Chi-

cago, who is a nurse and is going to the sunny South with a patient now; Ethelwyn Burkey, Galva, who comes to Galesburg to our meetings when she can, and whom we're always glad to have; Edna Thourteen, Mt. Carroll, Illinois, who teaches in Frances Shimer school there; Helen McGirr and Katherine Bonney, who have just returned from Chicago, where they have been working; and Hazel Egan, Kansas City, Missouri. Hazel doesn't get back often, but she keeps "Delta Zeta minded" by her connections with the chapter in Kansas City.

The November meeting of the club was held at the home of our president, Katherine McGrew. Anna Weinman was assisting hostess. Wanda Tilden gave a book review, and plans were made for assisting the active chapter in various ways. Virginia Johns and Jennie Way-

man were hostesses for the December meeting at "Ginnie's." There the group decided to continue the financial campaign, and as a result \$25 has been raised since that time. The next meeting is to be Tuesday, January 19. During the first part of the evening the group will attend the exhibition of local arts and craft productions which is sponsored by the Galesburg Civic Art League; then Juanita Bednar will open her house to us, and Lucille Thompson will help her "feed" us.

The entire alumnae group was invited to the home of Ruth Clark in Oneida January 5 for a bridge party. There we learned that Cupid will be busy on Valentine's Day, when Ruth will marry Carl Seiler.

GRACE EGAN, *Editor*
KATHERINE MCGREW, *President*

MADISON ALUMNÆ CLUB

Since this is our first letter for this academic year, we'll have to go back some months in order to cover all the news. Mrs. Carlyle Pearson (Edith Hope Smith) has been the alumnae president since the final meeting last spring. We've been holding our usual meetings every second Monday at the homes of the various girls, going through the list of regular attendants in alphabetical order. Those who get out to the meetings with regularity include June Deadman, Jane Reineking, Dorothy Taylor Fair, Lillian Twenhofel Pfeiffer, Bee Bates Butler, Beth Gardner Combs, Jane Hintze Quisling, Virginia Smith Medaris, Edith Hope Pearson, Helen Pratt Davis, Marjorie McBean Phillips, Edith Foster Nystrom, Lucille Vetting Menzies, Ruth Liebenrood Woerner, and Marion Murray Richardson. Mrs. Woerner is a new member of the group, having come from Xi chapter (via Janesville, where she lived for a short time). Occasionally Jeannette Vroom, Harriett Hazinski, Dorothy Davis Dow, or Margaret Whitely Townsend drop in.

Our first work this fall was to help with rushing, and the girls turned to with a will and assisted at all the functions. Next we had a benefit bridge, for we needed to earn money to pay for the expenses of the delegate we sent to convention. Fortunately, we made enough (with a dollar to spare). Lorna Snyder was good enough to come from Spring Green to play for us, and we were delighted to have this distinguished addition to our program.

A few of our meetings were held at the chapter house, so that we might have the ac-

tives and pledges with us for refreshments in order to get better acquainted. At Christmas time the active chapter gave us a party which was hilarious—presents, a tree, and three very amusing skits. I'm sure that Lillian Pfeiffer surprised everyone—maybe even herself—with her ability to play Don Juan, while the way in which June Deadman could improvise in a tight situation was amazing.

We've had visits during the summer and fall from Sue Marting Munro, Elma Morrissey Wake, Ellen Ela, Harriett Millar Gale, and Millicent Coombs Fried. I hope I've not omitted anyone, but I expect I have.

Betty Reid Thiele has moved to Chicago, and Virginia Medaris is moving to Detroit the first of February. Marge Townsend (lucky girl!) is going to Phoenix with her two youngsters for a couple of months of sunshine. Jimmy Vroom had an appendectomy January 16, and Lu Menzies was "burned out" of her apartment January 2—the first disasters of the new year.

I must include the baby news before ending this résumé—and that news is plentiful. I thought I was going to average one a month, but that's "expecting" a good deal, isn't it? I'd better go back to last January, when Janet Pearson arrived. Then along in March came Marilou Butler; in May came Billy Coster (Anne Jones is the mama); in June, Anne Phillips, followed in August by Tommy (yes, adopted); in July, Gwyneth Fair; and in November, Bruce Medaris and Lorna Richardson.

MARION MURRAY RICHARDSON, *Editor*

TWIN CITY ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

Here in Minneapolis we are having real winter with temperatures around the zero mark and down to sixteen degrees below. In spite of the weather, our Twin City alumnae group keeps very busy all year round.

Last year we divided our chapter into two sections—a luncheon club for the stay-at-home girls, and an evening club for all the remaining girls, who are too busy to attend the daytime meeting. We like this arrangement and look

forward to each meeting. Our afternoon club, of which Irene Silver is chairman, is now busy making guest and kitchen towels for the house. They are really needed and will be a much appreciated Christmas gift. After this, we shall begin work on articles for our spring bazaar.

We have collected a large box of clothing and useful things, which Inez Crimmons has sent to Vest.

At the last evening meeting at Helen Curry Blocker's, each girl brought a gift for the house. It was a Christmas shower, and the gifts were many and useful. This was a splendid meeting, and much was accomplished by way of plans for our bazaar and benefit bridge.

Mildred Wilander had a very beautiful tea November 22 at her home, for both alumnae sections. Guest of honor was our visiting officer, Helen Riter, who spent three days with us and gave many appreciated suggestions, as well as quite charming us by her graciousness. We hope she will return for another visit. The tea was a "silver" one, the purpose being to garner a few pennies so that the alumnae can present the house with a vacuum cleaner for Christmas.

KANSAS CITY ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

The book review and tea we spoke of in our last letter was given November 21 at the beautiful new clubhouse of the Kansas City Young Matrons and was a success financially as well as winning us new friends. Our president, Mary Benninghoven, gave a brief talk on Vest, and then Mrs. Terwilliger reviewed most delightfully the book, "Gone With the Wind," by Margaret Mitchell. Besides selling tickets for the book review, we had also sold chances on a five dollar gift bond from one of the leading stores; so the drawing took place while tea was being served. All in all we had a very prosperous afternoon.

Our December meeting was held at the home of Ruth Bryant and was our Vest meeting. We charged a little more than usual for the buffet supper and used the profits to buy a tablecloth and napkins for Vest. We wanted to show the movie film of Vest so badly at this meeting, but since we couldn't get it, we enjoyed seeing some movie films Margaret Goetz had of her summer vacation and of the lakes of Minnesota. The dues contest ended at this meeting, with the Eta girls winning, so now it is up to the Lambda and Alpha Phi

ST. LOUIS ALUMNÆ CLUB

During the spring of 1936, the St. Louis Alumnae club held regular monthly meetings until our unusually hot, dry summer brought them to a close. Annette Walker, Tau, was hostess at the March meeting, which was held at the Castlereigh. Vivian Teeter, Alpha Epsilon, was hostess at the April meeting, when

On November 10 the alums gave a dancing party for the actives and pledges at the house. Each alum asked one girl to be her guest, and we were all responsible for someone. The dance was a big success, and we were sorry when the orchestra played the last number.

We were glad to see many alumnae at the house during Homecoming. Perhaps we have missed some, but these are all ye editor heard about: Mary Hastings, Ethel Pearson, Catherine Freeman, Janet Haug, Lucile Munger McGregor, Lucile Utecht, Borghilde Benson, and Maxine Mason.

Mary Jane Ring has gone south for the winter and intends to visit some of the southern chapters. We know, should you meet her, you will find Mary Jane charming.

And now a word about our Mothers' club. I have just heard they have completely done over the town girls' room at the house, with a beautiful rug, studio couch, draperies, lamps, table, and chairs. And, Oh yes! A desk! They do something like this each year, and we do appreciate and admire them for their splendid work.

DAISY MACREN HETHERINGTON, *Editor*

girls to give the winners a party, which will take place soon.

We also had a Christmas dinner dance this year at the Hotel Mulebach, and it was enjoyed so much that we hope to have another one in the spring. Our social chairman, Beatrice Funk, had charge of the party, and she did herself proud. The tables were beautifully decorated with silver Christmas trees, blue candles, and blue cellophane.

Since New Year's we have been having real winter weather with all kinds of snow and sleet, the like of which we haven't seen for many a year. Also a good many of the girls are sick with colds and "flu"; however the few of us who could brave the icy streets met at the home of Mary Koehler, where we enjoyed a most delicious buffet supper. Irma Bray Hays read the German play, "Magda," by Herman Suderman. We are sorry so many of the girls had to miss it.

We join in wishing each and every Delta Zeta individually and Delta Zeta nationally a very happy and prosperous New Year.

MARY J. BENNINGHOVEN, *President*

a stork shower was given for Mrs. Rufus Vaughan (Helen Loveless, Alpha Alpha). In May there was another stork shower, this time for Dr. Mary Elizabeth Morris, Theta, when the meeting was held at her home. The last meeting of the year was held in the new home of Jesse Frederick Fett, Tau.

New officers were elected at the June meeting. For this year Annette Walker, Tau, is president, and Jesse Frederick Fett, Tau, is secretary.

Several new members joined the group during the spring. They are Mrs. Charles Windus (Louene Bristol, Phi, '34), Mrs. James Standard (Nancy Lasche, Kappa), and Alice Etting Garrett, Zeta.

Delta Zeta served on a committee of five sororities in charge of the annual bridge luncheon of the St. Louis Panhellenic. Our representatives were Norma West Henderson, Lambda, and Kay Lyman Cowan, Xi.

Three meetings have been held this fall. The first was in October, at the home of Mildred Wiltout Mannring, Alpha Alpha, in Belleville; the November meeting was held at the home of Helen Loveless Vaughan, Alpha Alpha, with Blanche Higgins, Zeta, as assisting hostess. The annual Christmas party was at the home of Lucy Stevenson, Pi, with Lora Ryan Huff, Beta Delta, assisting hostess. At

this time small presents were exchanged; after many had been distributed, there was still a large pile under the Christmas tree, and these were given to Mrs. Huff as a stork shower.

Three new members have joined the group at these meetings. They are Helen Wisner, Alpha Alpha; Marcella McLaughlin, Alpha Beta; and Naomi Buck Woods, Zeta.

Four of our group have left us. Dorothy Thomas, Alpha Beta, is now connected with the personnel department of Marshall Field in Chicago. Vivian Teetor, Lambda, has accepted a position as dietitian at Levering hospital in Hannibal, Missouri. Lucile Smiley has returned to her home in Peoria. Henrietta Yates Taylor, Omicron, has returned to her home in Pittsburgh.

Alice Etting Garrett is playing accompaniments over station KMOX on Saturday afternoons. Lucy Stevenson, Pi, is singing in the chorus of the St. Louis Symphony.

L. ANNETTE WALKER, *President*

BERKELEY ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

Berkeley alumnae have been leading quite a social life of late. In November we were entertained at Gerry Thompson's home in San Francisco with a dessert luncheon. Peggy Fraser, "Billy" Martin, and Virginia Cunningham (King to those of you who didn't know she was married) acted as assistant hostesses.

In December a benefit bridge party was held at Mu chapter house, and this was a decided social as well as financial success, thanks to Emilie Princelau and many willing workers. Magazine subscriptions and a beautiful Delta Zeta party bag were given as prizes. Maybe the magazine subscription prizes are one of the reasons Berkeley Alumnae chapter is going to make all the rest of you green with envy when you read our magazine report. To date we have broken all records and are still going strong. You'll have to work, Denver, to beat us this time!

Our January meeting was a potluck supper at Lisette Reinle's. Somebody took an unfair advantage, however, for after filling us up with the most delicious food, Lucile Cook's "Vestline" letter was produced and, as our "vestlines" were many inches larger than usual, Vest is many pennies better off as a result. It was a "swell" idea for Vest! Another very interesting feature of the evening, and one which none of you want to miss, was the showing of movies of Vest and of the 1936 Delta Zeta Convention at Asheville. The only criticism Helen Craig had of the Vest film was that it doesn't show the "chiggers" that attacked her and Ruby Long during the visit of National Council to Vest in 1934!

Berkeley Alumnae chapter Christmas cards to chapter members were in the form of handy little booklets containing the names of the

officers, the spring calendar, and the names and addresses of the members.

February 6 Mu chapter is planning a fashion show and bridge party at the Western Women's club in San Francisco, and we shall coöperate in every way to help make it a success. February 13 we are planning motion pictures and a dance at Mu chapter house for alumnae and their husbands and boy friends.

The March meeting will be a tea and program at the home of Barbara Stark, with Dorothy Gibson as co-hostess. Dr. Aubrey Neasham will speak on "Early California Landmarks."

In April will come the annual spring party which is our Northern California State Day, at which time we shall honor the seniors of Mu chapter.

All Delta Zetas are cordially invited to attend any of these affairs. If you are not on our list, won't you please get in touch with Mrs. Arthur G. Craig, 2223 Marin Avenue, Berkeley?

We are sorry to have lost Verna Slaven as one of our regular members. She has moved to Palm Springs, where she and Tom have built a beautiful new home. We are welcoming back to Berkeley Kathleen Carey Blagborne. Her new home is in Piedmont. One of our newest "finds" is Edythe Thoesen Kohlmeister, who is now making her home in San Francisco. We hope to see her often.

If any of you are planning to give our new bridges the "once-over" in the near future, please let us know. We assure you of a hearty welcome.

GERALDINE KING THOMPSON, *Editor*
HELEN M. CRAIG, *President*

LOS ANGELES ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

One of the most interesting meetings of the year was in October at the Alpha Chi house, sponsored by the Intercollegiate group, whose hostesses were Gladys Marquardt, Tau; Esther Ellen Fuller; Jane Flike; and Frances Muent-er, Rho.

As a follow-up for the vocational survey made by National during the past year, we had a guest speaker from the California State Employment and Public Relations association. Miss Ruth Hickox, employment counselor of that organization, was a most fluent speaker. She was able to give us much information about the work of this splendid, efficient employment aid.

Miss Hickox joined us for refreshments, which were oh-so-good! Could we have that recipe, Gladys?

We celebrated our Founders' Day at the Victor Hugo with a beautiful "white" banquet. The formal garden room was a perfect background for the many tables with their wreaths of gardenias (which proved to be individual corsages) and the tall white tapers. The speaker's table was particularly striking—a long low bowl of snowy roses and dahlias, and six silver candles standing high in silver candle sticks, honoring the founders. The place cards each bore a large pearl, holding a candle, which was lighted during the candle-lighting ceremony.

Frances Jones, president of the Los Angeles City alumnæ, was a charming toastmistress. Special guests were our beloved Rene Sebring Smith and Dean Helen Laughlin of the University of California at Los Angeles.

Rene Smith spoke on the subject of "Our Founders Today," giving us a delightful description of each one, as to appearance, personality, and her work in Delta Zeta. She also made especial mention of other Delta Zetas who have helped to further our development into a successful organization.

We were glad to have a message read from our new National President, Irene Boughton. Two piano solos were given, and Jessie Barnes sang beautifully "Exultation" by Virginia Bal-laseyus.

La Vonne McLain, vice-president and chair-man of this delightful affair, conducted the roll call, representatives standing from many chapters.

The candle lighting ceremony in honor of the Founders was led by the presidents of the various Delta Zeta organizations in Los Angeles—Betty Ashley, province director; Frances Muent-er; Mary Gist; Helen Bowman; Jessie Barnes; and Alice Wener.

Assisting Frances Jones in receiving the one hundred and twelve guests were Gladys Marquardt, Mary Shoop, and Lois Strong.

The December meeting was at the Alpha Iota house. Anne H. Thomas and Arlene Duke were hostesses for their chapter. A poinsettia

motif was carried out in cut flowers and other appointments. Two bridge prizes were awarded to Jane Hartman Maddox and Claire Koffel. General announcements as to magazine sub-scriptions and future benefits were made by Frances Jones before the delicious refreshments were served.

ALPHA CHI ALUMNÆ

The November meeting was at the Alpha Chi house. Helen Clark, social chairman, was in charge, assisted by Gertrude Dulham. After the business meeting a special feature was enjoyed. A book review was given by Miss Betty Hickenlooper of the Los Angeles public library. Five "best sellers" were summarized in a charming manner for the twenty-five mem-bers present.

Twice that number responded to the annual Christmas party on the evening of December 21. Frances Muent-er's new home in Beverly Hills made a delightful setting. She was as-sisted by Helen Bowman, Helen Clark, and Grace Heater. Helen Bowman's thoughtfulness provided camellia corsages for the hostesses and those on the program. Ruth Ginn gave two excellent piano solos, and Mrs. Betty Roadman, a special guest, read for us poetry, a play, and a Christmas story. Santa Claus arrived with a large pack of beautiful and clever gifts, re-membering each guest, for of course every one had been a "good girl."

Around the large bright tree was a Swiss village scene with its cleverly carved figures—we always expect this at the Muent-er's. Raymond Muent-er began the pieces as a hobby, which developed into making a number of pieces of handsome furniture. The latest ac-complishment was ready for the Yuletide sea-son this year—a most beautiful dining table. A clever husband this, to develop his talent in this worthwhile craft, creating priceless pieces for the Muent-er family.

Helen Clark's committee served attractive and delicious Christmas salads with just the right accompanying rolls, cakes, and coffee. All helped the Christmas present for Vest, for a right good tape measure fitted about the waist-lines and tallied up a tidy sum at a penny an inch.

The January gathering is to be a benefit at the Gateway Players on the thirty-first for "New York Success."

INTERCOLLEGIATE ALUMNÆ

The Intercollegiate Alumnæ will have their next party on January 9. Gladys Marquardt, Tau, will be hostess at a dessert bridge, fol-lowed by election of officers.

ALPHA IOTA ASSOCIATION

Alpha Iota Alumnæ includes two national officers of Gamma Alpha Chi, national pro-fessional advertising fraternity for women.

Mary Gist was elected national president at the last convention at Eugene, Oregon, in October. Mary Shoop is the national employment director, an appointive office. Their terms are

for two years, until the next national convention, which is to be in Los Angeles.

GRACE HESTER, *Editor*
FRANCES JONES, *President*

SAN DIEGO ALUMNÆ CLUB

My goodness, I feel like a pioneer of the covered wagon days, starting across the plains for the first time. For we are a new club, with this first letter being written to the LAMP by a very green member of the publicity committee.

After many attempts over a span of several years we are happy to say that we have finally reached one of our goals. We have a club, which, although new, is one of which we are very proud. We meet the second Monday of every month in the home of one of our members.

The officers are Mrs. Helen Whidden, president; Mrs. Doris Griffith, secretary; Mrs. Beatrice Bowers, treasurer; Mrs. Kathryn Shonts, publicity.

Our November meeting was held in the home of Mrs. Bowers. We each brought a gift to be sent to Vest for Christmas. Since the club is small, we do not have much business to transact, and so most of the evenings are

spent sewing or playing cards and usually end in good old "gab fests."

The December meeting was in the form of a Christmas party held in the home of Margaret Brineman. We had a pot luck supper, followed by the waist measuring contest. After we were measured, we all decided to go on a diet. A report on the Christmas party given for the children in the San Diego orphanage was presented by the chairman, Mrs. Malm, who is also Panhellenic representative. Mrs. Malm is a decided addition to our group, for this year's party was voted the best yet. The rest of the evening was spent in playing games, so that the members might become better acquainted.

The January meeting is to be at the home of Mrs. Darrel Diamond, who plans to show a motion picture. We are all looking forward to this meeting with anticipation.

MARGARET BRINEMAN, *Editor*

PORTLAND ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

Truly, Christmas, the flu, and the snow have been the principal events in Portland since the last letter. Everyone had Christmas celebrations, a few had the flu, and the city and countryside have been deluged by snow.

The Christmas meeting was held early in December at the home of Agnes Christie Swift, where a business meeting, a social time, and the annual exchange of little "white elephant" gifts were highlights of the evening.

The Christmas benefit dance at the Bal Tabarin was the first dance we have had which was not supported as it should have been. Evidently there was too much preoccupation with Christmas and too many other dances.

Cold weather off and on during the first two weeks in January limited social activities, so that, when January 13 turned out to be a little milder, a good turnout of members resulted at the meeting at the home of Kay Butterfield Larson, and the hostesses, including Gertrude Houk Fariss and Maurine Brown, found themselves with a houseful of guests. Everyone laughed at the "Home Talent Amateur Radio Hour," which was announced by Maude Graham and directed efficiently by her over an improvised microphone made from a lamp. Clara Miller Sexton gave a cooking talk-alogue on the "Selection and Care of Husbands"; Maurine Brown amused the crowd with two monologues; Lorena Marr Kirkham delivered a sportscast of two feminine boxers in an hilarious manner; and Maude read letters

which the girls had written for testimonials, without knowing just what the product was they were writing about. The letters were fun. The product was disclosed as De Luxe, Delicious, Delightful dessert, and samples were given away.

Word has been received that Gertrude Andre Hobson is located in Los Angeles now, where Eric has been transferred with the government bureau of roads.

A sudden transfer by General Motors soon after the first of the year took Doris Eftlund McCroskey from Portland to Spokane, where she and Benoit and little Mary Catherine will be located for a time.

Jean Young as the energetic president of Duniway P.T.A. is a prominent member of the hospitality committee planning for the state convention in Portland in April.

Helen Smith Harrington and Elmer recently moved into the new home which they have built in Stanton street.

Kay Fry Kilburn, Jack, and their son Johnny are now back in Eugene, Kay's home town.

Genevieve Kruse Phillips returned in December from a busy several months' stay in California where she was in charge of a series of cooking schools. Clara Miller Sexton was also away conducting cooking schools in California during the winter.

KAY BUTTERFIELD LARSON, *Editor*
LORENA MARR KIRKHAM, *President*

● Delta Zeta Sorority ●

Founded at Miami University, October 24, 1902

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

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● Provinces of Delta Zeta ●

PROVINCE I

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

Director: MRS. W. W. WILLIAMS, 69 Seneca Pkwy., Rochester, N.Y.

Alpha Zeta, Adelphi College—HAZEL E. BOVE, 116-31 193rd St., St. Albans, L.I., N.Y.

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

Bangor Alumnae Club—MISS ETHELYN PERCIVAL, Tyler Stand, Hammond St., Bangor, Me.

Portland Alumnae Club—MISS EMILY PENDLETON, Dark Harbor, Me.

Boston Alumnae Club—MRS. LOUIS BAKER, 124 Babcock, Brookline, Mass.

Westfield Alumnae Club—MISS BEVERLY A. CHISHOLM, 9 Conner Ave., Westfield, Mass.

Providence Alumnae Club—MISS CELESTE BOSS, 78 Melrose St., Providence, R.I.

New York Alumnae Chapter—MISS E. EILEEN DAVIS, 847 Park Pl., Brooklyn, N.Y.

Group I—Brooklyn—MRS. THURSTON C. BASSETT, 309 McDonough, Brooklyn, N.Y.

Group II—Long Island—

Binghamton Alumnae Club—MISS MILDRED WOOD, 296 Robinson St., Binghamton, N.Y.

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

Syracuse Alumnae Club—MRS. KENNETH ADCOCK, 213 Kinne St., Syracuse, N.Y.

PROVINCE II

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

Director: MRS. IRVIN R. MACELWEE, 909 Mt. Holyoke Pl., Swarthmore, Pa.

Omicron, University of Pittsburgh—MARY NEELY, 3434 Parkview Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Alpha Delta, George Washington University—ELEANOR LIVINGSTON, 204 Flagler Apts., 736 22nd St., Washington, D.C.

Beta Theta, Bucknell University—HILDA FRYLING, 260 Race St., Sunbury, Pa.

Pittsburgh Alumnae Chapter—MISS DOROTHY NAUMANN, 4377 Murray Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Washington Alumnae Chapter—MISS MYRA HALL, 1011 Monroe St., Washington, D.C.

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

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

Scranton Wilkes-Barre Alumnae Club—MISS OLIVE B. BARR, 34 Myers St., Forty Fort, Pa.

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

PROVINCE III

Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida

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

Alpha Xi, Randolph-Macon Woman's College—MURIEL ANGELL, R.-M.W.C., Lynchburg, Va.

Alpha Omicron, Brenau College—ELIZABETH WEATHERLY, D.Z. Lodge, Brenau College, Gainesville, Ga.

Alpha Sigma, Florida State College for Women—ADELAIDE IRELAND, F.S.C.W., Tallahassee, Fla.

Beta Delta, University of South Carolina—BEULAH DESCHAMPS, 2512 Divine St., Columbia, S.C.

Beta Mu, Florida Southern College—GERALDINE WALLACE, Lakeland, Fla.

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

Columbia Alumnae Club—MRS. RICHARD EDCERTON, 1804 Wheat St., Columbia, S.C.

Jacksonville Alumnae Club—MISS RUTH MARVIN, 2758 Downing St., Jacksonville, Fla.

Miami Alumnae Club—MISS MARION GRADY, 529 S.W. Third St., Miami, Fla.

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

Tampa Alumnae Club—MISS ELEANOR IRSCH, 807 S. Fremont, Tampa, Fla.

PROVINCE IV

Alabama, Mississippi, Tennessee

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

Alpha Gamma, University of Alabama—GWEN MOXLEY, D.Z. House, University, Ala.

Alpha Pi, Howard College—REBECCA DAILY, Box 330, Route 5, Birmingham, Ala.

Beta Lambda, University of Tennessee—MARY NEAL GOODSON, 1516 Laurel Ave., Knoxville, Tenn.

Birmingham Alumnae Chapter—MISS ANNIE NEWMAN, 137 S. 56th St., Birmingham, Ala.

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

Knoxville Alumnae Club—MISS JOHNETA LEWIS, 1631 Laurel Ave., Knoxville, Tenn.

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

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

PROVINCE V

Kentucky and Ohio

Director: MRS. ARCHIE H. CARPENTER, 2205 Greenup St., Covington, Ky.
Alpha, Miami University—ELIZABETH SEELEY, 17 Bishop Hall, Miami U., Oxford, Ohio
Theta, Ohio State University—MERDITH BOGAN, D.Z. House, 226 14th St., Columbus, Ohio
Xi, University of Cincinnati—ELIZABETH MACKENZIE, 129 Parkway, Hartwell, Cincinnati, Ohio
Alpha Theta, University of Kentucky—EDITH WOODBURN, D.Z. House, 347 Linden Walk, Lexington, Ky.
Beta Gamma, University of Louisville—JUANITA CARMEN, D.Z. House, 2033 S. 2nd St., Apt. 1, Louisville, Ky.
Cincinnati Alumnae Chapter—MRS. WALTER A. BAUDE, 829 Dunore Rd., Cincinnati, Ohio
Cleveland Alumnae Chapter—MISS EMILY PRUCHA, 11716 Woodland Ave., Cleveland, Ohio
Covington Alumnae Club—MISS ELIZABETH SEALE, 46 Linden Rd., Fort Thomas, Ky.
Lexington Alumnae Club—MISS HELEN E. FRY, 309 LaFayette Ave., Lexington, Ky.
Louisville Alumnae Club—MRS. ELMER VOIGHT, 3712 Davies Ave., St. Mathews, Ky.
Maysville Alumnae Club—MRS. ROY GROSSENBAUGH, Maysville, Ky.
Akron Alumnae Club—MRS. LAWRENCE K. YOUSE, 2138 19th St., Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio
Columbus Alumnae Club—MISS JANE ARMSTRONG, 3257 Indianola Ave., Columbus, Ohio
Toledo Alumnae Club—MRS. HARRY SCOTT, 3165 Kenwood Blvd., Toledo, Ohio

PROVINCE VI

Indiana and Michigan

Director: MRS. GUY H. GALE, 4965 W. 16th St., Indianapolis, Ind.
Delta, DePauw University—BERYL ZIMMERMAN, D.Z. House, Greencastle, Ind.
Epsilon, Indiana University—MILDRED HANSON, Delta Zeta House, 809 E. 7th St., Bloomington, Ind.
Psi, Franklin College—NANCY FIELD, College Dormitory, Franklin, Ind.
Detroit Alumnae Chapter—MRS. RAYMOND G. EDDY, 1850 E. Grand Blvd., Detroit, Mich.
Indianapolis Alumnae Chapter—MRS. GUY H. GALE, 4965 W. 16th, Indianapolis, Ind.
Bloomington Alumnae Club—MRS. FRED TOTTEN, 824 S. Park, Bloomington, Ind.
Fort Wayne Alumnae Club—MISS EVELYN SHOF, 120 W. Pontiac, Fort Wayne, Ind.
Franklin Alumnae Club—MRS. FLOYD BUNTIN, Franklin, Ind.
Marion Alumnae Club—MISS MARIE BALLINGER, 124 Wabash Rd., Marion, Ind.
Muncie Alumnae Club—MRS. J. O. PITTENGER, 1921 W. Jackson, Muncie, Ind.
Northern Indiana Alumnae Club—MRS. A. M. ROMBERG, 1124 E. 3rd St., Mishawaka, Ind.
Ann Arbor Alumnae Club—MRS. ARCHIE G. MACALPIN, 1356 Wilmot St., Ann Arbor, Mich.
Flint Alumnae Club—MRS. ERNEST C. WOLFORD, 2226 Adams Ave., Flint, Mich.
Grand Rapids Alumnae Club—MISS MARJORIE MATTHEWS, St. Johns, Mich.
Gary Alumnae Club—MRS. H. L. VON ENDE, 1733 W. 5th Ave.

PROVINCE VII

Illinois and Wisconsin

Director: MRS. EUGENE P. CONLEY, 3750 Sheridan Rd., Chicago, Ill.
Nu, Knox College—WILMA WEATHERFORD, 1367 W. Main St., Galesburg, Ill.
Pi, Eureka College—FRANCES HENRY, Lida's Wood, Eureka, Ill.
Tau, University of Wisconsin—MARION CORCORAN, D.Z. House, 142 Langdon St., Madison, Wis.
Alpha Alpha, Northwestern University—GENEVIEVE BANNERMAN, D.Z. House, 717 University Pl., Evanston, Ill.
Alpha Beta, University of Illinois—EILEEN WILSON, D.Z. House, 710 W. Ohio St., Urbana, Ill.
Chicago Alumnae Chapter—MISS FLORENCE HOOD, 5222 W. 24th St., Cicero, Ill.
Eureka Alumnae Club—MRS. PAUL DOAN, Eureka, Ill.
Galesburg Alumnae Club—MRS. SIDNEY E. TILDEN, 1470 E. Knox St., Galesburg, Ill.
Glen Ellyn Alumnae Club—MRS. R. W. HUNTER, 391 Hill St., Glen Ellyn, Ill.
Peoria Alumnae Club—MISS LUCILLE SMILEY, 124 N. University, Peoria, Ill.
Rockford Alumnae Club—MRS. RUDOLPH TRANK, 1850 Rural St., Rockford, Ill.
Urbana-Champaign Alumnae Club—MISS EVALINE KRAMER, 306 E. Green St., Champaign, Ill.
Madison Alumnae Club—MRS. C. R. PEARSON, 221 Clifford Court, Madison, Wis.
Milwaukee Alumnae Club—MRS. ROGER JOYS, 6134 N. Bay Ridge Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.

PROVINCE VIII

North Dakota, South Dakota, Iowa and Minnesota

Director: MRS. EDWARD B. LAKE, 3165 Dearborn Ave., Sioux City, Iowa
Gamma, University of Minnesota—ROSE MARIE HANSON, D.Z. House, 330 11th Ave. S., Minneapolis, Minn.

Upsilon, University of North Dakota—ALICE MAE KASPER, D.Z. House, 2724 University Ave., Grand Forks, N.D.

Beta Kappa, Iowa State College—MIRIAM ELLER, 230 Mary B. Welch East, Ames, Iowa

Twin City Alumnae Chapter—MRS. M. J. MCKEE, c/o Donaldson's Dept. Store, Minneapolis, Minn.

Bismarck Alumnae Club—MRS. C. B. NELSON, Apt. 40 Mason, Bismarck, N.D.

Grand Forks Alumnae Club—MISS MARGARET BLACK, Apt. 9 Dinnie Block, Grand Forks, N.D.

Davenport Alumnae Club—MISS RUTH McCLENAHAN, 326 E. 29th St., Davenport, Iowa

Des Moines Alumnae Club—MISS MARY TAGGART, 2500 Kingman Blvd., Des Moines, Iowa

Iowa City Alumnae Club—MRS. ARNOLD SMALL, 529 S. Governor, Iowa City, Iowa

Sioux City Alumnae Club—MRS. ROY PETERSON, Sioux Apts., 19th and Grandview, Sioux City, Iowa

PROVINCE IX

Nebraska, Kansas, Missouri, Colorado, Wyoming, Arkansas

Director: MRS. ROBERT F. MAUL, 726 Race St., Denver, Colo.

Zeta, University of Nebraska—JEAN STONE, D.Z. House, 2530 Que St., Lincoln, Neb.

Rho, Denver University—DOROTHY ELSTON, Delta Zeta House, 2220 S. St. Paul, Denver, Colo.

Denver Alumnae Chapter—MRS. ROBERT F. MAUL, 726 Race St., Denver, Colo.

Kansas City Alumnae Chapter—MRS. Rhein Benninghoven, 1009 W. 77th St., Kansas City, Mo.

Lincoln Alumnae Chapter—MRS. FLOYD HIGGINS, 912 S. 17th, Lincoln, Neb.

Omaha Alumnae Club—MRS. FORD BATES, 2430 Ida St., Omaha, Neb.

St. Louis Alumnae Club—MISS ANNETTE WALKER, U. S. Veteran's Hospital, Jefferson Barracks, Mo.

Topeka Alumnae Club—MRS. R. K. ALLEN, 118 N. Stephens, Topeka, Kan.

Wichita Alumnae Club—MRS. EVELYN OLMSTED, 203 N. Volutsia, Wichita, Kan.

PROVINCE X

Texas, New Mexico, Oklahoma, Louisiana

Director: MRS. HARRY STALLWORTH, 1922 East Side Dr., Austin, Tex.

Sigma, Louisiana State University—JOSEPHINE MECHLIN, L.S.U., Baton Rouge, La.

Alpha Psi, Southern Methodist University—IRENE MAYFIELD, 714 N. Bishop Ave., Dallas, Tex.

Dallas Alumnae Club—MRS. THEO. J. BIANCHI, 2223 Garden Dr., Dallas, Tex.

Houston Alumnae Club—MRS. W. B. MCCLAIN, 1656 Colquit, Houston, Tex.

Tulsa Alumnae Club—MRS. WESLEY YOKOM, 43 S. Indianapolis, Tulsa, Okla.

Baton Rouge Alumnae Club—MISS SARAH LURRY, 545 Lakeland Dr., Baton Rouge, La.

PROVINCE XI

California, Arizona, Nevada, Utah

Director: MRS. C. LEROY ASHLEY, 1548 Glendon Ave., Los Angeles, Calif.

Mu, University of California—NOREEN BARTON, D.Z. House, 2311 LeConte Ave., Berkeley, Calif.

Alpha Iota, University of Southern California—JESSIE BARNES, D.Z. House, 900 W. Adams, Los Angeles, Calif.

Alpha Chi, University of California, L.A.—ALICE WENER, D.Z. House, 824 Hilgard, West Los Angeles, Calif.

Beta Zeta, University of Utah—MARGARET HERRON, 244 Reed Ave., Salt Lake City, Utah

Berkeley Alumnae Chapter—MRS. ARTHUR G. CRAIG, 2223 Marin Ave., Berkeley, Calif.

Los Angeles Alumnae Chapter—MRS. HENRY P. JONES, 1317 S. Curson, Los Angeles, Calif.

Fresno Alumnae Club—MISS NANCY WEBSTER, 2540 Fresno St., Fresno, Calif.

Long Beach Alumnae Club—MISS KATHERINE HENZE, 740 Orizaba Ave., Long Beach, Calif.

Riverside Alumnae Club—MRS. IRVING C. HOFFMAN, 4662 Beatty Dr., Riverside, Calif.

San Diego Alumnae Club—MRS. ROBERT WHIDDEN, 4744 N. Talmadge, San Diego, Calif.

Santa Ana Alumnae Club—MRS. ROBERT R. BILES, 1029 Kilson Dr., Santa Ana, Calif.

Santa Monica Alumnae Club—MRS. CLARENCE MICHEL, 634 18th St., Santa Monica, Calif.

Pasadena Alumnae Club—MISS MARGARET FISK, 591 N. ElMolino Ave., Pasadena, Calif.

Tucson Alumnae Club—MISS LOUISE MILLIGAN, 726 E. 5th, Tucson, Ariz.

Salt Lake City Alumnae Club—MRS. RALPH JENNINGS, 1344 Emerson Ave., Salt Lake City, Utah

PROVINCE XII

Washington, Oregon, Idaho, Montana

Director: MRS. ARTHUR LARSON, Box 341, Portland, Ore.

Kappa, University of Washington—ESTHER KRABBE, D.Z. House, 4535 18th N.E., Seattle, Wash.

Phi, Washington State College—EVALYN TONSFELDT, D.Z. House, 1704 Opal St., Pullman, Wash.

Chi, Oregon State College—MARGARET HURST, D.Z. House, 22nd and VanBuren, Corvallis, Ore.
Portland Alumnae Chapter—MRS. G. A. RUTHERFORD, 3120 N.E. 31st Ave., Portland, Ore.
Seattle Alumnae Chapter—MRS. JAMES B. McCULLOUGH, 2338 Franklin Ave., Seattle, Wash.
Spokane Alumnae Club—MRS. PAUL VARNUM, E 928 Illinois, Spokane, Wash.
Tacoma Alumnae Club—MISS DOROTHY DARR, 1725 S. 9th, Tacoma, Wash.
Corvallis Alumnae Club—MISS LOUISE LERCH, D.Z. House, Corvallis, Ore.
Salem Alumnae Club—MRS. BJARNE ERICKSEN, 1710 S. Winter St., Salem, Ore.

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Arizona—LUCILE COLLINS, Coolidge
Arkansas—MRS. DENSON WALKER, Lockesburg
California—{*Southern*—MRS. H. F. DICKSON, 4220 Rochester Rd., San Diego
 {*Northern*—MRS. ORRIN H. GIBSON, 960 Ventura Ave., Berkeley
Colorado—
Connecticut—MRS. GEORGE S. AVERY, 443 Eastern Point Road, Groton
Delaware—FRANCES VINCENT, 1517 W. 14th St., Wilmington
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Idaho—
Illinois—MRS. KENNETH BRUSH, 1528 Lincoln Ave., Evanston
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Kansas—LOIS L. SNELL, 822 Topeka Ave., Topeka, Kan.
Kentucky—GERTRUDE COLLINS, Maysville
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Minnesota—MRS. KENNETH L. OLSON, Gibbon
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New York—MRS. CHARLES E. GULBRAN, 45 Vine St., Binghamton
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North Dakota—RUTH RUDSER, 212½ Ave. B, Bismarck
Ohio—
Oklahoma—MARGARET SIMS, 2417 S. St. Louis Ave., Tulsa
Oregon—MRS. B. L. BRADLEY, 241 N. High St., Salem
Pennsylvania—{*Eastern*—MRS. LOUIS C. DAYTON, 43 Wyoming Ave., Tunkhannock
 {*Western*—MARY GARBER, 243 Lincoln Ave., Pittsburgh
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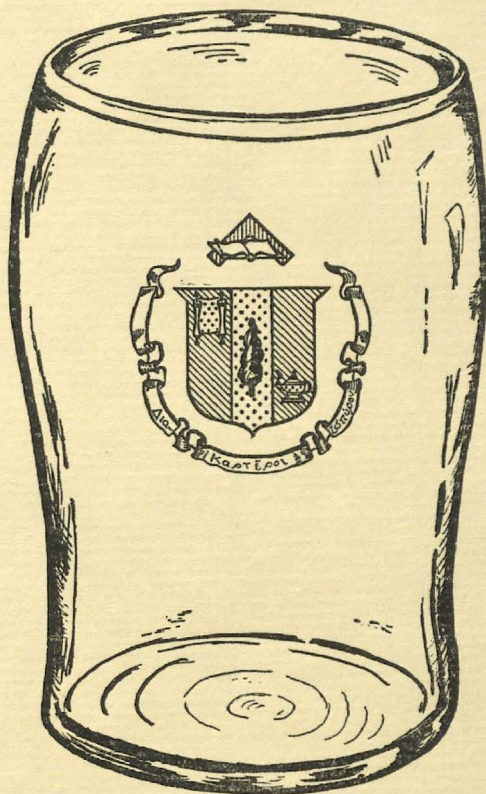
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