

T H E

L A M P

O F D E L T A Z E T A

Vocations and Avocations


VOLUME 26 • NUMBER 4

T H E

L A M P

OF DELTA ZETA

SUMMER • 1937



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L A M P

O F D E L T A Z E T A

GERTRUDE HOUK FARISS
Editor

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THE L A M P OF DELTA ZETA

Vol. 26



No. 4

Marriage, a Vocation

By Dorothy Mumford Williams, *Alpha Zeta*, '29

MARRIAGE for a woman with its corollary of creating a family is the octopus of vocations; its tentacles encompass her creative ability, her talent, her skills and convert them all to its own purposes; its voraciousness can never wholly be appeased by partial attention nor a divided outlay of time. From all other vocations one may take a vacation; from all other vocations one may set aside specific times for pursuing avocations. Other professions may be left in the office or the studio, but not so with marriage. All such must wait upon its necessities. No sooner than the wife and mother is pledged to an evening out than Junior comes down with the croup. I say to myself, "Today I am alive with an idea; I must get it on to paper." That is the day Kaye takes to throw the cat out of the window, dig up the neighbor's pansies or, with the inquisitive spirit of Alice, investigate an unknown rabbit hole; it is the day my husband telephones there will be guests for supper

or the dog gets run over. Like the albatross in the story of the unbidden wedding guest, the responsibility which marriage entails is an everpresent reality; it is never a play which may be relegated to Monday, Tuesday, and Thursday evenings or Wednesday and Saturday matinées.

To the woman who has accepted marriage as a vocation, what is the practical result, even though she makes reservations beforehand? For thousands of us it may mean a lifetime given to homely details, rolling breadcrumbs, washing the kitchen floor, ironing rompersuits, making beds; it may and probably will mean hours snatched from seeing that two-year-old Jane isn't cutting paper dolls from Daddy's numbered edition of *Rabelais*, to plan and budget the family expenses, to type papers for the husband, or to evolve play-pants for John out of Junior's outgrown overcoat. Marketing, meal planning, and mending, as well as exercise and personal hygiene, must be

sandwiched in somewhere. When the last pot is silver-shining on its hook, the table set for early breakfast, and the youngsters tucked into bed, it is only then that the housewife and mother may think of giving expression to her thoughts or sitting down to an uninterrupted period of reading. Consequently, when a woman takes marriage and a family for a vocation, she foreswears her freedom as surely as did the nun in a medieval convent. Never again while she embraces its responsibilities will she be in a position to consider her own desires first.

Yet there is no vocation more provocative of creative ability and versatility than marriage. Is this bold statement incompatible, do you think, with the routine of housekeeping? Nevertheless, the home is a winged Pegasus springing from the brain of its creator; it is a dream wrought from the stuff of her imagination, a vision born of her inarticulate yearning. To fashion it after the mystic perfection of the ideal, she must have the artistry of a Cellini, the poetry of a Shakespeare, the dramatic skill of a Bernhardt, and the humor of a Will Rogers. More likely than not she will find herself called upon to produce with the celerity of a conjurer far more difficult materializations than white rabbits. The professional ability of a nurse, the laboratory experience of a chemist, the culinary agility of a chef, the classroom resources of a teacher, the skill of a practised typist, the technique of a social guidance worker, these and innumerable other expedients she must have up her sleeve at all times to be extracted singly or severally as the case may warrant. For her, psychology is not relegated to theory within books; it is a living instrument for the accomplishment of a definite purpose, if it be merely needed to convince Johnny that the workshop in the cellar, not the Duncan Phyffe sofa, is the place for the construction of a mousetrap or to infuse Johnny's Daddy with the compelling desire to repair the leaking faucet in the kitchen.

Let no one belittle the intelligence of

those who accept marriage as a vocation. Like the ideal of the Renaissance, it calls for a creative artist of rounded genius. Not only may poetry be rhythmic words on tongue or page; in a larger sense, it may also be a ham, flushed in the baking to a succulent and juicy pink, crusty with brown sugar and cloves. Rembrandt may have won fame by his deft recording upon canvas of the play of light and shadow in Dutch interiors, but who can deny that there is also a deft artistry in a low chair and a stand of books pulled at an easy angle beneath a lamp or a jar of winged forsythia wearing a pale aureole of sun on a kitchen window ledge? No more earnestly does a sculptor seek clarity of surface in his own medium than the housewife who wields dustrag and vacuum-cleaner to give new cleanliness to old comfort.

"And then there were children." Perhaps no other words in a simple, undramatic statement of fact fling so wide the gateways of emotion and memory. You, mothers who read this article, will see a thousand conventional pictures, Dickie rollicking and beribboned in his carriage, the twins with nosebags for teacher, long-trousered Johnny swaggering to his first dance while Mary chortles at him over the banisters; and yet for each of you they will hold a deep and inner significance because Dickie and the twins, Johnny and Mary are your sons and daughters. You have suffered with their whooping cough and their table manners; you have rejoiced in their "A's" and worried over their failures. You remember their pain-twisted lips over broken legs and bruises, their muffled sobbing in the dark over disappointments, their dreams peering from behind wistful eyes, shy dreams hurt often and mended gallantly again with pride. Your mind holds memories of their birthday parties, of sandboxes in the back yard, games of "Cops and Robbers," music behind closed doors, and books hidden in the garage. By now a lump may have risen in your throat, where often an unvoiced admonition has

died. By now you have learned to need a different courage than that which you have needed for yourself alone; you have learned to pray for a new foresight and a more sympathetic humor, for a restraint more definite than that of classic artist, a wisdom deeper than that of Renaissance philosopher, and beyond these, like a lightship riding dark water, the verity of faith. May the books you have read prepare you for this. May life and dreams and contemplation give you the tools to shape them skilfully and honestly.

For the majority of women come to marriage with little specific training. Preparation for its more obvious, non-intellectual duties was less haphazard fifty years ago than it is today. Trends of modern education, perhaps fortunately (although if the biscuits be sinkers, the husband may be condoned for muttering "More's the pity!") have tended to emphasize the intellectual development of woman at the expense of domestic skills. Today there are relatively few of us who have had before marriage either domestic science courses or rigorous instruction in household duties. A few of us have had experience in kindergarten or nursery school teaching; a few of us have had seminars in marital relations, but most of us must acquire heroically and through bitter actuality the knack of meeting domestic crises. But it would seem hardly possible to have systematized college courses with a view toward developing sympathy, patience, and tact. The theory might be lectured upon quite adequately with case studies to illustrate taken from Dorothy Dix, yet so often theory is of piteously little avail when the emotional, physical, and nervous setting alters the situation in the laboratory of the home. I remember well a day one January when the washwoman failed to come and, sick with cold, I had hung out a huge wash, only to have the bell rung an hour later by Kaye, proudly displaying the mud-bedraggled result of her ability to take down clothes. "I'm your little helper, Mother, aren't I?" I can

smile now, but I came perilously close to bad child psychology at the time, I fear. As in other arts, success in marriage is arrived at not so often from inherent genius or training but from the persistent will to achieve.

Yet even while marriage gathers its grist from all vocations; even while it absorbs from woman all her talent, her energy, and her understanding and utilizes as its prerogative all her latent feeling for beauty and rhythmic expression in living; even though it compel her to dance in constant attendance upon the minutia of its existence, it insists that for the fullest realization of its possibilities she remain an individual with interests reaching beyond the close horizon of the home. An older generation accepted for a major premise that the scope of woman's thought should be the pantry and the perambulator. Today our thinking on marriage and its obligations has crept out of the pale darkness of the cellar preserve closets into the full light of communal responsibilities. Today marriage is recognized as more than a merely personal relationship. Let woman beware, if drugged by the emotional sufficiency of companionship and family affection or completely insulated in the cocoon of domestic problems, she finds that "national programs" or "international ideals" are to her only phrases in the periodicals. For history testifies that thoughts of layettes should lead to convictions on war; that politics, more often than not, have a definite bearing on prices; and that babies grow up to face the deficits on unbalanced national budgets. Upon the woman in marriage falls the double awareness within and without the home. She must somehow find time beyond the routine of housekeeping to function in parent-teachers' associations, to keep abreast of current events, to estimate political policies, as well as to go to the polls; she must find time to hear fine music, read voraciously, laugh at the comedy of living, and be alive to beauty lest she be outgrown by this entity which she has created. If the value of any art or pro-

fession be judged by its contribution to society, not even the scoffer husband will dare to assume that the vocation of marriage is not for woman the supreme form of self-expression in which all others are merged.

Yet, when the gentle rosebud flush of romance fades into the forties, what mystic formula lies in marriage to compensate to woman for her time, her energy, her continuous effort, for the hostages which she has been forced to render unto Fortune? I can say only this. Give to it the best of your waking hours and your dreams; it will return to you other dreams far richer than those you have imagined. It will give you a

fullness of joy and a depth of pain which will be denied to you as a self-sufficient individual. It will give you a mellowness of outlook and a maturity which you will not attain more easily. Shared happiness and shared sorrow will be its reward, companionship and the knowledge that two people are seeking to build a creative entity which will outlast time.

I stand poking in the roots of an old garden. It is winter, yet deep under the blackened stalks lies a potentiality of new life. Who will dare to say that it is not the most vital thing in the whole universe?

What? Archeology!

By Helen Harris, *Epsilon*

INDEED, this is a man's world. All will admit that archeologists are doing a great deal for humanity. However, everyone is astounded when a woman says she is interested in the science. There is no place for her in this field. Some begin to laugh at such a suggestion; others just stand aghast. Some say that a woman might go into museum work but never into the active field. Many men admit that women are able to do the work, but they resent having them around.

Why archaeology? Not for the financial reimbursement—"Thar ain't no such animal." The rewards from archaeology are not measured in dollars, pounds, francs, marks, or piasters; they are the rewards of happiness, of having a cold chill run up and down your spine when you find something important, something that reveals a chapter in the civilization of mankind. The archaeologist spends many uncomfortable hours, many hours working over his

finds, when he is aching to dig on the site. But, in spite of all this, he is happy. He is doing the work he loves.

What? Archaeology! Women have entered the business world, the medical world, chemical laboratories, and yet the doors of excavation are still barred to them. In what field can woman's imagination help any more than in this?

Where archaeology? In America, North or South, Rome, Athens, Karonis, or where? It is all excavating, finding the story of the past, the tale of life of long ago, the narrative of centuries gone by. So go where your itching foot or, perhaps, the fates will lead you. Go!

You may go for various reasons, to different places, but if you are at heart an archaeologist, this world holds much in store for you. Do not turn aside even if you are discouraged, ridiculed, or "razzed." Be you ever true to your desire! This is the challenge of archaeology!

Ride Your Hobby for Pay

By Helen Bell Grady, Mu

DEEP down inside all of us is the urge to write. Some of us actually get to work and make this suppressed desire express itself; others of us put it off by saying, "Someday I'll get to it."

Writing for magazines, then, is a hobby that is possible for everyone, but it's difficult, oh! so difficult, I find, and unless you can stand years of discouragement, I should certainly not recommend it.

This, you see, is far from the word of encouragement that is expected of me, for although I like my hobby and enjoy it thoroughly, I find that it takes no end of hard, honest-to-goodness work; and after all, a hobby is supposed to be indulged in primarily for fun.

However, there are compensations. The sense of accomplishment after an article has been accepted and published is a joy to anyone who indulges in this hobby, and the pay check is just definite proof that it is an activity worth while. The gathering of material is fun, but the actual writing of the story is just plain hard work. Of course, there may be people who find the organizing of facts into interesting, readable shape just as simple as ABC, but for me it is real effort, and then only after countless revisions do I feel that now, perhaps, the article is ready to go off to the magazine publisher.

At the present time I am concentrating all my efforts on articles for the house and garden type of magazine. It took me several years of constant effort before I decided that this was my field. In fact, to sell material you have to have a special field. When I first decided to try to "make" the magazines, I didn't know this, and I wasted about two years finding it out. Not wasted, really, for I was getting marvelous experience the hard way—writing and writing and selling absolutely nothing—and finally

finding out that the only magazines that would take my stuff were those that didn't pay.

You see, at that time, I hadn't found just the right field, and I was spending an endless amount of time and energy gathering and writing articles which I thought would sell but which didn't. I was trying to "crack" the educational, the parents, and the health type of magazines with articles about new educational trends. The stories were interesting to do, and I found that I could dispose of them, but there was a catch. There was no pay in the majority of instances. I finally "landed" one health article in *Hygeia*, but the others I gave away to educational magazines. I had put in a year and a half of hard work and had made only a few dollars.

I decided I was on the wrong track and that something had to be done about it. The fact that I had done newspaper work practically all my life in some form or other convinced me that I had training that could be put to some use, but how? Through a stroke of pure luck, I heard that *Sunset* wanted an article on the way a certain Berkeley women's club handled its monthly luncheons. I was desperate to "break in," and I was willing to try anything; and after all, that is what a newspaper reporter has to do, so I went after the story.

It was the hardest story I have ever done, for I was able to get only a portion of the material that *Sunset* wanted from the club woman in charge, and the rest was up to me. I worked for weeks on it, for I had not only to write the story of the club's luncheons, but also to plan a list of luncheon and tea menus, together with special recipes, that would do a club for an entire year. The article was published and the menus and recipes sent on request. In all, 350 women wrote in to *Sunset* from all

parts of the West, and I felt that my efforts had not been in vain. What was more important, I had "broken in" to a magazine and had made \$25.

Things happen just like that to people who have magazine writing as a hobby, I have found. After years of trying to land a story, suddenly by some turn of Fate, you do.

I find that my hobby works in nicely with my main job of running a home and taking care of a nineteen months' old baby. For the first year after Tommy came, I had a school girl giving me part time help at home, but this last year I have had full time help when I could get it. It is most uncertain, and I am without help as often as I have it. Then it is that my hobby suffers.

But when I get my household running smoothly and I can take time off to hunt up stories, get pictures, and write the articles, then I am enjoying my hobby to the utmost. When I am without help, as is the case at the present time, I find that I am too tired at night to write, and there just isn't time during the day. I know it can be done, but I'm just not one of those clever people who can do it.

I am firmly convinced that everyone should have a hobby, whether it is

stamp collecting, gardening, or writing, for I am determined that I shall be an interesting person at seventy, and I am counting on my hobby to keep me young.

Helen Bell Grady (Mrs. Henry F. Grady) was graduated from the University of California with Mu chapter's famous class of 1922. She was a most active Delta Zeta—a leader in the chapter and in campus activities. In recognition of her work she was honored by membership in "Prytanean" and "Torch and Shield." Helen's writing career began during college days, when she served for three years on the *Daily Californian*, holding the important position of women's editor during her senior year. She was also associate editor of the *Occident*, the literary magazine, and was on the staff of the 1923 *Blue and Gold*, the college annual. She was a member of the English club and Theta Sigma Phi.

After graduation, Helen served for four years on the staff of the San Francisco *Examiner*, then taught journalism in the Roosevelt high school in Oakland, California.

During this time and since her marriage, Helen has contributed to various educational publications, to the *Journal of Health, Physical Education, Hygeia*, and more recently to *Sunset* and *The American Home*. We hope that you read her fascinating article, "Escape Cottages," in a recent issue of *The American Home*.

Helen is a very modest young person and is far prouder of her able young husband, Henry, and of her baby son, Tommy, than she is of any of her own achievements.

A Skater's Reverie

*The biting wind
Is nipping my cold cheeks,
But I sail on
Smooth surfaces alone.
I float o'er ice
As easy and as swift,
As swallows' flight
Through misty summer skies.
The chilly air
Shall cleanse my weary mind.
Who said that winter was not made for love-
liness?*

MARTHA SEFFER, Nu pledge

The Inauguration Through a Bride's Eyes

(A letter to Helen Craig from Eleanore Hovey Tolan, Mu)

DEAR HELEN:

I HAVE been wanting to write you for ages, but between keeping my family posted on all the details of life in Washington and finishing up "must" correspondence, other letters have had to wait until now.

Sorry I didn't see you before I left, to say goodbye personally and to hear of Delta Zeta plans for the year, but I had just four days in which to plan for my long trip east and get things ready for my wedding—I didn't give up my position in San Jose until the 14th, and I was married December 19. Jack and I went on a few days' trip to Carmel and Del Monte, then came home to have Christmas with my family, and on the 29th left for Washington. We had a delightful trip through the southern route, taking in Boulder Dam, Grand Canyon, the Lone Star state, New Orleans, and north to Washington. We were snowed-in twice in Arizona and then never saw a snow flake afterward. The weather here has been most "unusual"—mild, and only two days of snow thus far. I understand California has claimed the really cold weather for her own this winter.

I have always made myself extremely obnoxious wherever I've gone boasting of California and all its beauties, including its climate, but now my allegiance seems to be divided, since I have come to the Capitol city—it is all so magnificent and exciting and new that I shall never be able to live an ordinary existence again.

The Inauguration was the first real thrill after we arrived. Washington was all a-buzz with preparation for the event, and when the invitations came, it truly looked as though it was to be an occasion never-to-be-forgotten. The

invitations themselves were almost 9 x 12 inches, engraved, and enclosed were two fine photographs of President Roosevelt and Vice-President Garner. Mine is carefully laid away among my souvenirs, so to speak. Well, the occasion was never-to-be-forgotten all right, but for a different reason from the one we anticipated. It was one of the coldest days I have ever experienced, and it poured rain in bucketsful—literally. We stood for an hour in that downpour waiting for the great event to begin, freezing, stamping our feet, and looking around at the queer wet-weather outfits and wondering if we looked as funny as most. My enthusiasm was somewhat dampened, I assure you, until the President stepped up to the rostrum, bareheaded in the raw and gusty elements, and took the oath of office. Then suddenly I forgot my discomfort and was carried away, as was the rest of the throng, by his breathtaking sincerity, by the dramatic words of the oath, and later by his address. I stood there, rain dripping off my upturned nose and pouring into my gaping mouth, and thrilled and fluttered until the end. We went to open house luncheon afterward and had quantities of hot drinks until we thawed out; otherwise I am certain we should have had pneumonia, for we were drenched to the bone.

That night six of us went to the Inaugural concert in Constitution hall, which took the place of the customary Ball. Four Metropolitan stars sang: Bonelli, Crooks, Meisle, and Susanne Fischer. Between drinking in a musical treat I never hope to have again and staring at the presidential family and the rest of the U.S. royalty, I came away thoroughly exhausted. It was all too perfect! Mrs. Roosevelt looked very girlish in ice blue satin and a white

ermine and fox wrap. Mrs. Woodrow Wilson was in the Roosevelt box, too.

Eight days later came the Presidential reception at the White House for representatives, senators, cabinet members, and their respective families. That is the occasion I had counted on and planned for even before I had left California, and I am happy to say I wasn't disappointed in one detail. Adrienne, George, Jack, and I went together, decked in our best and thinking that our escorts looked most distinguished in their full dress, even if they didn't feel so. We entered the east portico and went into a long cloakroom for the ladies and gentlemen both, and from there into a reception hall. We could have joined the line immediately, but we roamed through the downstairs rooms, looking at the portraits of the past Presidents and their wives; incidentally our little group was unanimous in the opinion that Mrs. Coolidge stood out in painting as she does in real life as one of America's most charming women. We returned to the reception hall and watched all the arrivals. I was impressed by all the people my husband knew, who greeted him quite affectionately. They teased the bride and groom unmercifully, of course, but we loved every bit of it. It was so peculiar to be chatting with people I had known only through the press before. We finally joined the line and in a surprisingly short time found ourselves in the famous gold room with its huge crystal chandeliers and tiny old gold piano. I looked at the rich furnishings, but somehow it was beyond the scope of my imagination or experience to realize that all the furniture was 23 carat gold leaf finish—the frames I mean, of course. Before I knew it we were at the door of the green room, at which point the aide stopped us, saying that the President wanted to rest a few moments. The green room is comparatively small, and from the doorway we could look into the blue room, where the President was taking a few puffs from a cigarette, while Mrs.

Roosevelt sat down sipping a glass of water. After a moment or two we were told to go on in—it was heavenly to get such a break! We had had ample time to see them at close range and then being the first to go in made the meeting much more personal than being rushed through with hundreds of others. Until then I had been so taken with the setting I had forgotten the purpose of the occasion, but when I found myself actually shaking hands with the President and Mrs. Roosevelt, my knees nearly buckled under me. Only that my enterprising husband dragged me over immediately to meet Jim Farley and George Creel, I am sure I should have quietly passed into oblivion. After exchanging a few words with these gentlemen, I met my secret sorrow, Secretary-of-State Hull, and prolonged that interview as long as I could. He is such an attractive person and so brilliant. I can't tell you much about the others I met—countless celebrities that had simply been famed names before and not real people at all. I floated around on air, not daring to believe what was happening to me and yet praying that it was all true. We ended the rounds and were just going back to the gold room to dance when the President left the receiving line and, after an impressive color ceremony, went upstairs, while Mrs. Roosevelt mingled informally among her guests. Once more I was vaguely aware that I was shaking hands with her and hearing words of congratulation and "Yes, I remember you distinctly from the line"—simple words and probably only conventional ones, but once more I was lifted up on the clouds and felt like an "untouchable." After that nothing mattered—I danced around the gold room without once touching the floor—though Jack, after looking at his shoes, doubts this. At 11 o'clock the reception was over, and we silently made our way to the Shoreham hotel where we talked the whole thing over until 2 A.M. The Tolans were so elated over my reaction to the party. They said that it never loses its magic

for them either, as many times as they have attended these functions.

The following Saturday night we got a "Round Robin" ticket which entitled us to join the festivities in the seven hotels celebrating the President's birthday. We arrived at the Mayflower just in time to see Mrs. Roosevelt and her party bid adieu to the guests, to be followed a few moments later by Robert Taylor. He was given a wonderful greeting by the hilarious throngs, which thrilled me no end. After all it takes a Californian to provide the real excitement of the evening! When we came wearily in sometime in the wee sma' hours, we gratefully hung up the formal garb for sometime to come, as no large social affair is ever given here during Lent. Washington takes its spiritual welfare very seriously.

Other social events that were of great interest and pleasure were the California State society parties and the Embassy teas. The latter I find fascinating.

Friday I went to the French Embassy—a magnificent stone mansion, furnished completely in French. The refreshments, including all kinds of wine rather than the usual tea and coffee, were delicious. I felt futile listening to French being rattled off all about me (Mrs. Tolan, too—she is Canadian French, y'know) and understanding only one word in ten after all my years of study—oh, me! We go to the Russian Embassy next, and I shall be a bit consoled there. Surely many people can't speak Russian!

My best to any of the girls you see, and do drop a line or two if you can find time.

The strangest coincidence! Just this very moment a Grace Parler called and has made plans for me to meet some of the girls and attend the March alum meeting. Isn't that nice? I'll surely love it.

Affectionately yours,
ELEANORE TOLAN

Doll Families

By Iva Stock Smith, *Alpha*

THE collecting of dolls may be to some unimaginative souls a prolonged infantilism, but let us think of it as a desire to keep the old and beautiful, around which we can build dreams of the past.

My mother started my collection with a rare old papier-mache doll dressed as a lady of Napoleon's Court. Dolls were used as fashion mannikins, from which the ladies of other days selected their gowns; hence the lady type doll.

My dolls are made of wood, wax, leather, terra cotta, gutta percha, papier-mache, china, bisque, and rags; and all are perfectly modeled.

Our early Americans made many of their own dolls of rags and corn cobs. They were dressed in styles that were typical of their period. A prized one

in my collection is hand carved by an early American wood carver. All joints are movable, and my doll is dressed in blue home spun. His wife's head is carved of wood, but her body is made of rags stuffed with wool. Her hands are formed from leather; they date back to 1700.

The first doll to say "mamma" was invented in 1827; the first mechanical walking one in 1862. These of course are rather crude but most interesting. Today the doll has changed. It has ceased to be a fashion lady and has become a child's treasure in the form of a baby or girl doll.

All of us have a desire to collect, be it pennies or words, but let us not forget that in old dolls one finds history and art.

And What Does the Girl in New England Do?

By Muriel G. Fletcher, *Beta Alpha*

I BELIEVE it can be justly said that of all sections of our country, New England is the richest in educational and cultural background and opportunity. This comes about naturally from the fact that we are the "oldest of the children," since Texas, celebrating its hundredth anniversary, is a mere infant compared with "Little Rhody," which is three hundred years old this year. Thus we have such renowned educational institutions as Brown, Yale, and Harvard, representing the oldest and finest in educational achievement.

It was some little time before the Puritan forefathers unbent sufficiently to admit that women might profit by higher learning. Once the idea was born, however, it grew with amazing rapidity, until today the New England states offer every type of higher educational facilities to women. In Massachusetts alone we have Smith, Wellesley, and Mt. Holyoke, where daughters of Back Bay's "blue bloods" have obtained their degrees for many generations. Harvard Graduate school in Cambridge offers degrees in all the professions: medicine, dentistry, law, and theology. Brown university in Providence opened its doors to women in the nineteenth century and provides an opportunity for the finest in education. Boston university likewise offers a diversified list of professional courses, and in addition, the College of Practical Arts and Letters gives a practical training in business science. Truly, Boston is the "Hub of the Educational Universe." We even find a school for missionary training located here and one of occupational therapy, a field becoming more and more popular with college women.

And we must not overlook the splendid state colleges and universities where the young woman with a flair for

home economics, science, business administration, and agriculture can obtain an excellent training in her chosen field. Truly, with such a galaxy of educational opportunities confronting her, it is a wise girl who can make the right choice.

Once she has chosen her Alma Mater and received her degree, what does Miss New England do? Certainly she does not sit around doing nothing, allowing her new-found knowledge to stagnate. To begin with, she can't afford it, for the depression years have left their mark in this great industrial center equally as much as in other parts of the country; and secondly, it is becoming more and more a fact that no girl wants to loaf. Merely being exposed to an education does not suffice to satisfy the modern girl. She must apply it to life's problems in order to gain satisfaction. So we find the girls from Smith or Wellesley or Mt. Holyoke entering the professional or business world as artists, salespersons, journalists, or secretaries, along with the girls from the state colleges who embark upon scientific, home economics, or business careers. Roughly, about fifty per cent of the graduates of the so-called women's colleges continue their education. It is a fault of these colleges that they do not offer sufficient education courses to permit their graduates to teach in most of the public school systems. The girls must either obtain these courses in graduate schools or be content with private school teaching. The state colleges, on the other hand, require a girl to take a sufficient number of education courses to meet this situation. This is a very important consideration for a girl who wishes to become a public school teacher.

Since I am better acquainted with

graduates of a state college, I can speak with more or less authority when I say that fully half the girls enter some teaching field, usually home economics or general science. I should say that about three-quarters of the girls whom I know are doing the work for which they trained in college; the other twenty-five per cent are engaged in other types of employment, although often in a related field. The reason for the change may be economic. A girl is forced by family finances to take a position in some occupation for which she has no training; or, more often, the change results from a careless or haphazard choice of one's life work while in college. Quite often, happily this "second choice" turns out to be very satisfactory, particularly when it is in the secretarial field. This line of work has become very popular with girls from arts colleges who have majored in art or English but who find it difficult to get a start in these particular vocations. They take a year of secretarial training and fit themselves for an executive secretarial position. We are fortunate in New England to have in Boston and Providence one of the finest secretarial schools in the country, Katharine Gibbs. A certificate from this school is usually a one-way ticket into a splendid position, for the school maintains a placement bureau, free to graduates and employers alike. From personal contact with graduates of this school, I feel that a college degree plus secretarial training is an excellent

preparation for the girl who has no particular bent for teaching, science, or other professional occupations.

One of my fellow-workers who is a Smith graduate makes the statement that the great fault of the college is that it gives too much theory and not enough practice to enable one to earn a living. This is too often true, and my advice to girls still in college is this: Make up your mind what you want to do, and get experience in it while you are still in college. If you want to do merchandising, get a job as a salesgirl in your summer vacation, and be that much ahead of the game; if you aspire to be a bio-chemist, volunteer for a summer in a hospital laboratory, and see if you really like the work; if it is a social worker you want to be, there are many social agencies who would welcome you with open arms and give you a taste of life's realities; if you are thinking of teaching, volunteer in the city playgrounds for a summer, and see how well you react to the youngsters. It's a long, hard pull up the ladder of success, and you don't want to waste time by starting on the wrong rung.

We find here in the land of the Pilgrims a group of happily employed young women, engaged in an endless variety of occupations and contributing to the welfare of the community and their own self-respect by determining what they want to do and then doing it well.

Paint-Brush and Pencil

LIKE all children, Alene Rogert found it great fun to experiment with a pencil and paper. Her first recollection of a distinct feeling for art, however, was in the eighth grade, she says, where her teacher recommended that she take a high school art course. She did not do so, thinking at the time that she had better learn to sew!

From time to time opportunities for a little training in art presented themselves, but for the most part other things perforce occupied Alene's attention. There was college (University of Cincinnati), where she met her husband, a Delta Tau Delta. And college was followed by marriage and her child.

It has been only within the last five years that Mrs. Rogert has made an exhaustive study of that which has always lain dormant in her mind. College is now a memory; her husband and daughter, aged thirteen, very much a reality; and her profession is art, with special emphasis upon portraiture.

Mrs. Rogert's training has been at the Cincinnati Art academy, where she says that she received sympathetic instruction from the members of the faculty, all of whom have subsequently become friends as well.

The first exhibit in which Mrs. Rogert took part was held in the Wurlitzer galleries while she was still a student. The exhibitors were invited by a jury and were "strictly professional." Also while a student she exhibited at the annual spring shows in the Art Museum of Cincinnati and has shown there each successive year. Mrs. Rogert has been invited to exhibit with the Cincinnati artists at the Columbus State fairs each year.

Alene Rogert has now finished her training and is painting at home, at the moment being engaged on several portrait commissions. She recently exhibited a painting entitled "Home

Work" at the forty-seventh Exhibition of American Paintings in Chicago and also placed a nude in the Pennsylvania academy's thirty-fourth Annual Water Color exhibit. At the Butler Art Institute 1936-37 exhibit, a regional show, Mrs. Rogert entered "Girl in Red Sweater." These pictures, of course, had to pass a jury.

In the annual exhibition in December of the Cincinnati Women's Art club, of which Mrs. Rogert is a member, an innovation was introduced. The club offered a prize in money for the best landscape, which was awarded Mrs. Rogert by the jury of selection.

Thus far Alene has had two "one-man" shows, the first being invited at Hillsdale, a school for girls, and the second given privately for friends and interested acquaintances. She says that she has a third one in mind, the nucleus of which will be pictures painted on commission.

Although she says that she does not know just yet when this exhibit will be, Cincinnati alumnæ are looking forward to it eagerly. All of us share their feeling of pride in such a talented member as Alene Rogert.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Alene Rogert (Mrs. Carl Rogert) is the girl who did the attractive wood cuts for convention favors. Those who missed convention will be sorry, when they read about the artist who made the cuts and see the cuts themselves in the hands of some lucky possessor.

Alene was pledged at Miami and the next year transferred to Xi chapter. After she was married and had a nine-year-old daughter, she seriously began the study of art. Mrs. Rogert has done some fine portrait work, portraits of Jackie Pentlarc and of Mrs. Chandler Robins being considered among the best.

Alene Rogert has always had most favorable criticism. Miss Mary Alexander, art critic of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, has said that she paints very boldly and strongly, as a man would paint. Critics elsewhere have been loud in their praise.



KOAC Broadcasts for Women

By Zelta Rodenwold, Chi*

(Reprinted by special permission from the *Journal of Home Economics*)

TO AID Oregon women in their homemaking and to help them in their personal development and community interests are the aims of the women's programs presented over KOAC, the state-owned broadcasting station at Corvallis. An hour on the air each morning from nine to ten o'clock and a half-hour in the afternoon from three to three-thirty (except Sunday) are devoted to these programs. The director of women's programs for the station devotes full time to developing plans for these broadcasts and presiding over them.

Morning programs deal particularly with homemaking interests. Usually they are informal talks, though occasionally skits and interviews are used. The hour is divided into four units of approximately twelve minutes each, separated by music and station calls. Today's or Tomorrow's Meals, Hows and Whys of Housekeeping, Facts and Fancies, and The Magazine Rack are the four general divisions of the program. Today's or Tomorrow's Meals deals with meal planning and food preparation. It includes discussions on the selection of

seasonal products and their preparation for the table. It emphasizes particularly lowcost meals and concludes with a specific menu suggestion and an occasional recipe that is new and different. Hows and Whys of Housekeeping considers the scientific basis for approved methods of performing housework. It suggests short cuts and inexpensive equipment and gives guidance in good buymanship. Facts and Fancies attempts to counteract current fallacious ideas concerning food values and housekeeping practices. It deals with the application of scientific research to problems of housekeeping. The Magazine Rack reviews briefly or quotes from current magazine articles of unusual merit and helpfulness.

Tuesday is known as question and answer day, when practically the entire hour is devoted to answering questions received from listeners. Thursday is known as exchange idea day. On that morning a large portion of the hour is given over to passing on good ideas sent in by Oregon women. These ideas are examined for workability and value, of course, and if found unsound, are passed on with suitable comment and explanation.

Saturday morning programs are divided between a half-hour of storytell-

* Zelta Rodenwold was the first president of Chi chapter. Her present position is director of women's programs of station KOAC at Corvallis.

ing for boys and girls and a program called "A Half-hour in Good Taste," which deals with good social usage. The latter broadcast is developed and supervised by the director of women's programs and then worked out in detail and presented by the Associated Women Students of Oregon State college. The half-hour presentation is made up of talks, skits that illustrate some point, questions and answers, and music furnished by a student orchestra. The entire period is keyed to high school girls and boys, though we know it holds the interest of adults as well.

In contrast to the informality of the morning chats, the Homemakers' Half Hour in the afternoon deals with topics in a thoroughgoing, rather formal way. This period usually features a guest speaker. As to organization, it is most often made up of two units, one of twenty minutes and one of seven, separated by music. No hard and fast rule as to time is followed in either the morning or afternoon, however, for programs are adapted to the subject matter under consideration, just as any program for any meeting is developed. In fact, these afternoon programs take on something of the atmosphere of a planned program meeting. Again, the director of women's programs presides and introduces the speakers or other program participants, who are invariably specialists in their fields.

Sometimes the theme of the meeting is developed by a playlet, as in the case of the series of programs called "Religious Nurture within the Family," presented cooperatively with the department of religion. In such cases, actors are drawn from the KOAC Drama Guild, made up of students of proved dramatic ability. Sometimes the series is turned into a study course, such as the one called "Creating Beauty through Home Crafts," presented by a local craft worker, who has tapestries on exhibit in the Metropolitan Museum in New York. Weekly study outlines and references go to the 280 homemakers enrolled. Another study course,

"Fitting Your House to Your Needs," conducted by a home economist with the Oregon Experiment station, enrolled 223 listeners. This course correlated with the federal housing program.

Each day of the week the afternoon period features a different program. For example, for the fall of 1935 the theme of the Friday broadcasts is "Laughing with Ourselves." These philosophical chats by an Oregon writer treat in a whimsical, inspiring manner the homely, everyday thoughts and happenings of homemakers generally. As do other afternoon programs, this series extends over a three-months' period.

Thursday afternoon is known as "The Club Women's Half-Hour." These programs, now in their second year, include talks and music. The radio chairman of the Oregon Federation of Women's Clubs develops them jointly with the KOAC director of women's programs. Clubs in various parts of the state use the topic as the theme of a program and tune in for the speaker's discussion as a feature of the meeting. Other clubs appoint "listeners" to make notes from the talks and report them at meetings of the organization.

The afternoon radio club programs are believed to be the most effective type of listening groups developed by KOAC. Topics throughout the five years of their existence have dealt with family life problems, particularly parent-child relationships. The 1935-36 series, extending from October to April, is titled "Is Your Child Growing Up" and is by a professor of psychology.

The scheme of these radio club broadcasts is this: The guest lecturer prepares a detailed program outline for each meeting, including in it questions for discussion and references on the topic of the day. These are sent to all enrolled groups. Radio clubs meet where there is a radio, sometimes at the home of a member, sometimes at the schoolhouse. Usually they call the meeting for 2:30 P.M., conduct prelimi-

nary business as suggested on the outlined program, then promptly at 3:00 o'clock tune in for the broadcast of the day. During the first ten or twelve minutes the guest lecturer answers questions sent in by radio club secretaries, then devotes the remainder of the half-hour to the topic announced for that day. At 3:30 P.M. the radio is turned off, and the study group discusses the lecture and considers the questions noted on the detailed program. Immediately following the meeting the club secretary sends in a report of radio reception, opinion of the broadcast, and questions that members want answered.

Any group of friends or neighbors, or any organization, may enroll as a radio club by filling in the enrollment blank. Detailed programs, report blanks, and other aids are sent regularly to the group. The peak of enrollment for these radio groups showed 53 clubs enrolling 596. Judging from reports and comments, these radio clubs have proved to be an effective means of guiding the thinking of homemakers on subjects of parent-child relations, of stimulating group discussion on problems of family

life, and of promoting the intelligent adoption of recommended practices.

In line with the most progressive movement in the field of adult education by radio, the Tuesday evening lectures on "The ABC's of a Homelike Home" correlate with a correspondence course of the extension service on house furnishings. In other words, KOAC broadcasts a series of lectures keyed to the topics assigned in the correspondence course. Students enrolled for the work listen in and thereby gain additional insight and inspiration in the course. Listeners, in general, profit by the discussion of subject matter as it affects their homes.

Evidences of interest in all these broadcasts for Oregon women from the state-owned educational station are the communications received by the program director; the number for 1934-35 was 1,665. Bulletins and mimeographed leaflets, totaling 12,861, made available chiefly through the Oregon home economics extension service and the Bureau of Home Economics at Washington, were distributed as a result of these programs.

First Flight

The altimeter registered two thousand feet. The ship vibrated with the throb of the motor like an old man afflicted with the ague, and that vibration reflected itself in my body, in my numb left hand on the throttle, in my right hand clutching the joy-stick. In the front cockpit of the Fledgeling my instructor's gloved hand moved in rhythmical motion, mutely telling me how to maneuver the stick, so as to keep the ship on an even keel. His arms and elbows rested on the sides of the cockpit cowling, and I realized suddenly that I was in complete control of this now flimsy machine. A sinking feeling rushed over me. The greatest tenseness and fright took possession of me. My thoughts whirled madly—suppose we should crash—suppose I froze to the controls and put the ship into a spin—suppose—. Then reason asserted itself. You can't crash, because if you make a mistake the instructor will take the controls"—and so on. My confidence returned with a rush, and it was with a feeling of regret that I viewed the tangled maze of green and brown earth, intermingled with red tops of houses, that rushed up to meet us, as we glided into a perfect three-pointer and my first flying lesson was over.

ANNE DELANEY, *Pledge Alpha Zeta*

Of One Who Does Things

By Margaret Doty Pierott, *Alpha Theta*

IT IS a rare thing to find one with avocations that others would call vocations, one with so many talents, accomplishments, and activities as Mrs. Charles S. Amidon (Dr. Vivien M. Amidon), a member of Xi chapter. Vivien would not be persuaded to write her biographical sketch for the LAMP. So I shall attempt to tell you something of all the things she does and does well.

Vivien Millar was graduated from the college of liberal arts and teachers' college of the University of California in 1918, with a splendid record of activities. She had not had enough, however, for after her marriage to Dr. Charles S. Amidon and the birth of three children, she returned to take her premedical and medical work. After her internship at Bethesda hospital she became a registered physician. All of her work in this field is non-remunerative. She does volunteer work just for the love of it. But more of that later.

Vivien's vocation is termed "housewife," and judging from her home, her family, and the opinion of her friends, it is a most successful vocation and one which she keeps uppermost in her life. Her three healthy, refined, and gracious children bear evidence of the care they have received.

In the field of medicine Vivien's accomplishments are many and varied. She is a physician on service in the diabetic clinic at General hospital. This is her favorite field, and she intends to specialize further in diabetics in the future. As a national examiner of the Red Cross she has charge of all classes in first aid, conducted for all branches of Red Cross workers, as well as civic groups that need or desire training in first aid. She is also vice chairman of the Red Cross First Aid committee. As a member of Epsilon Iota, honorary

medical sorority, she has served as president of both the active and alumnae groups. She is a member of the National Medical Women's association, as well as the Medical Women's club of Cincinnati, of which she has recently resigned the secretaryship.

Vivien is very active in girl scout work. She is chairman of the Cincinnati and Hamilton county training and personnel committee, which means that all the girl scout leaders of this district are trained, supervised, and, if necessary, dismissed by her. The dismissal of incompetent leaders is the hardest task, as they are all volunteers who have given of their time and energy for training and service. During the recent Christmas rally a play with two hundred in the cast, produced for an audience of eighteen hundred, was written and directed by Vivien. It was such a success that the D.A.R. chapter has asked her to repeat the performance for them at some future date.

One would think that these activities would keep one person busy, but Vivien is also active in civic organizations and historical societies. She has recently resigned as chairman of the D.A.R. Children's committee, an organization for the children of members. At present she is secretary and program chairman of the Cincinnati chapter of Colonial Colonists; historian and scholarship chairman of the Colonial Daughters; a member of the League of Women Voters, University of Cincinnati Alumnae, A.A.U.W., and College club.

The beauty of all these accomplishments and activities is that most of the Cincinnati Delta Zetas will be surprised to learn that Vivien had done and does so much. She never hangs out a sign or puts on a parade.

Bernice King Reads Paper Before Society of American Archeology

Records Songs of Indians in New Mexico

Interview with Bernice King, Gamma, reprinted from *The Minneapolis Journal*

THE old theory of doing one thing at a time and that well, the advice of the wise to students for generations, has not been disputed but used as a stepping stone by one young graduate of the University of Minnesota, Miss Bernice King, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Rupert B. King, 1015 Cedar Lake Road.

She found herself equally interested in three distinct careers, musician, archeologist, and author. That she has been successfully able to combine the three so far has been proved by her recent invitation from the Society for American Archeology to read a paper at the annual meeting in Washington.

With the luggage for the trip east went a phonograph and numerous records with which Miss King illustrated the subject on which she spoke, "Form in American Indian Music as Exemplified in the Songs of Jemez Pueblo, New Mexico." She also found herself in the position of being the only person known to have made records of native songs while on an archeological field expedition.

It all started three years ago when, as a student of archeology at the University of Minnesota, Miss King joined a group of fellow students in a summer field expedition near Jemez Springs, N.M. The work was done near the Jemez Pueblo Indian village and the students were invited to join the campfire gatherings of the Indians in the evenings. The beauty of the songs, which had remained for hundreds of years by the process of the old teaching the young, impressed Miss King so greatly she started to inquire about what had been done to perpetuate them.

"Although everyone was interested so far as I could learn, nothing had been done to record the songs of the Indians

in any manner," said Miss King. "I went back a second year and became absorbed in the songs and their relation to the ceremonies and life of the people." On her third trip, she decided to do something about it and remained for six weeks longer, making records of the songs.

"It was difficult at first, but the Indians were so patient and helpful that before long I had more than 70 songs recorded," she added. "Woven in these records is the evolution of an art which goes back to the first knowledge of the Indians from their immigration from the Bering straits.

"Song holds an important place in the lives of the Indians; they sing when happy and in deepest sorrow. They are surprisingly gifted, and no incident is of too little importance for them to compose a song.

"In my records, I have a complete cycle of the buffalo dance songs which are used at the buffalo dance ceremonies occurring annually at the holiday season. The instruments used in the music for the accompaniment of the dancers are drums, rattles made of pebble filled gourds, and bells."

Young men take part in the dance ceremonies which often last for a whole day. One of the most beautiful of the ceremonies is the butterfly dance, for which colorful feather costumes are worn and the dancers imitate the movements of the butterfly.

Another dance for which tourists for many years have flocked to the Pueblo village to witness is the green corn dance in early fall. The ceremony starts as soon as the corn begins to ripen and is a petition for rain. The Hopi dance and the masque dance are others for which

the songs have been preserved for hundreds of years. All these Miss King has endeavored to include in her recordings.

After the records were finished, the hardest part of Miss King's work started. They had to be transcribed and carefully analyzed by many tedious hours of work in order to bring a proper appreciation of the art. Then Miss King turned author. Her interest increased to the point that she had collected enough data for a book, which she has proceeded to write.

In the book she has incorporated the origin, history, and life of the Indians relative to the music. With the writing of the book, which was a task of many months, Miss King is now taking graduate work at the university, waiting for her opportunity to continue her career.

She majored in music in her college course and also received her master's degree in archeology from the University of Minnesota.

We Nominate for Delta Zeta's Hall of Fame—Leslie Ford

WE WERE tremendously interested to learn not long ago that Leslie Ford, the talented writer of mystery stories, is a Delta Zeta, Kappa chapter, '21. She is known to Delta Zetas of Kappa as Zenith Jones and, to those who have more closely followed her career, as Zenith Jones Brown (Mrs. Ford Brown). Zenith was graduated from the University of Washington and is remembered there as a brilliant student.

Immediately upon learning of the claim which Delta Zeta has upon Mrs. Brown, we wrote, begging for information which might be worked into an article for this edition of the LAMP. A letter from Mr. Brown, in reply, explained that Mrs. Brown was in New York for some time.

We quote some interesting facts concerning Leslie Ford's activities from the *Saturday Evening Post* article which accompanied the first installment of "Ill Met by Moonlight," Leslie Ford's latest story, which has been running in serial form in the *Saturday Evening Post*. "Miss Ford was in the office the other day and told us how she started writing back in 1928. It seems that she and her husband . . . were in England shortly after her graduation from the University of Washington and finding it difficult to make both ends of a fellowship allowance meet. One day Miss Ford heard a

friend boasting about the small but regular income she made writing stories for the English magazines. Deciding that she, too, could use a small and regular income, Miss Ford sat down and forthwith wrote a mystery story, just like that. It brought thirty pounds, and she has been doing it ever since." And that was how it all started.

Those who are not familiar with her writings will be interested in the following list of some of Leslie Ford's best known stories: "The Sound of Footsteps," "By the Watchman's Clock," "Murder in Maryland," "The Clue of the Judas Tree," "The Strangled Witness," and "Burn Forever." We are sure that "Ill Met by Moonlight" will be followed with a great deal of interest by Delta Zetas, now that it is more generally known that its author is one of their own number. We might add that Leslie Ford is listed in *Who's Who* and, under another pen name, is one of the leading English mystery story writers.

Those of her classmates who remember Zenith's fondness for dogs will be interested in the picture of her, with two of her spaniels, Dr. Watson and Mr. Moto, which accompanied the *Saturday Evening Post* article.

EDITOR'S NOTE: "Ill Met by Moonlight" is reviewed in "The Lamp Looks at Literature" section of this issue of the LAMP.

Choosing Psychiatric Social Work as a Vocation

By Evelyn Adams Costello, Nu

MANY of you are pondering on a vocation. Some of you have just entered college and are yet undecided what you want to do with your lives. You know, while in college, you must enroll in certain subjects, but in addition to the required work, you have various extracurricular activities in which you may or may not indulge. What shall these studies and activities be? What vocation shall you choose?

I have been associated with various social agencies since 1925 and have seen such an appalling need for good social workers that I am intensely interested in seeing fine young women take up this type of work for a vocation. My own particular specialty is psychiatric social work in a criminal court. In this work standard tests are given to determine the mental ability of the criminals who come through the court. Following this, a thorough psychiatric examination is given, which consists of a complete family and personal history. This not only gives mere details of the family and the patient himself but goes into past experiences with great care in order to determine how much conditioning has occurred and also to study the social attitudes, aptitudes, and ambitions of the patient. He is also given a neurological examination by a competent neurologist. By a combination of the results of these various tests, it is possible to arrive at a social and mental diagnosis and to suggest the proper treatment for the criminal. In some clinics the actual treatment is given by the members of the staff, but in most the department has been kept too busy making diagnoses to take the required time for treatment. Moreover, our laws are not yet sufficiently flexible to permit proper treatment in all cases.

This proper psychiatric treatment must one day be given to all those who

have committed anti-social acts, either against the criminal laws or against the social laws of conduct, which we, by tradition, habit, and experience, have built up for ourselves. We are going to need trained psychiatric social workers to take over this big task. Besides the worker in the criminal field, we shall need competent men and women to handle the children who are unable to adjust satisfactorily in their homes and schools. Trained psychiatric social workers will soon be needed in all phases of social work. In fact, there is such a great field for the good trained worker, that I would have neither time nor space to mention all the places where such training is needed now but where, in the future, it will be required.

After all I probably need not tell you what psychiatric social work is. You already know that it is, briefly, the scientific handling of social problems, making use of one's knowledge of the treatment of mental disease.

Perhaps you are wondering whether you are fitted to be a psychiatric social worker. First of all, I feel that to be successful, one should have a great love for people—any people, good and bad, old and young, rich and poor, clean and dirty. If you don't like people and dislike to be with them, do not take up any kind of social work. You will need a natural sympathy and understanding and a desire to help those with whom you come in contact to make a better adjustment without being maudlin, supercilious, or patronizing. Next, you will need all the courses in mental testing, sociology, and psychology you can get, and even then you will be only scratching the surface, so vast is this subject. Take all the general subjects you can crowd in—economics, history, and languages, particularly. In no other field will you need any more general back-

ground and knowledge to assist you in meeting people on the ground they understand and in which they are interested.

Third, enter into all the school activities you can. These will help to give you poise, interest, and an ability to meet people easily. In other words, you can develop your personality by entering these extracurricular activities. Finally, make yourself as attractive as possible, mentally, physically, and emotionally. You will be the example toward which your clients will look. If you are sloppy in your appearance and thinking, you cannot expect those you are treating to be neat and careful.

These then, briefly, are the major qualifications which I feel you should have if you consider social work, at all, and particularly if you are interested in psychiatric social work. Any of the girls who are pledged or are already initiated members of Delta Zeta should be well started on the last two qualifications, and if you possess the first, the correct mental viewpoint, you can, by vigilance and perseverance, acquire the second. This really is a wonderful vocation in which you, personally, can find much happiness and in which you can be assured that you are helping others also to attain that same contentment and happiness.

Roads

There is nothing particularly ostentatious or arrogant about roads. They start modestly from anywhere and are not at all concerned about their destination. They are mere trails of dirt, gravel, or concrete, stretching through fields and valleys, winding up hills, only to fade out and be lost in the distant horizon.

Yet, should you stand at the crossing of several roads with the necessity before you of choosing one of them, look well to whatsoever guiding star you depend upon to direct you in your choice. Let all the signs be propitious; let every omen be favorable, for this may be a momentous decision you are called upon to make. Let not the apparent unimportance of the question involved, or the bland innocence of the path before you tempt you into a careless choice. For after all, roads are important—most important.

Should you choose this one to the right, leading down into that beautiful wooded valley, how do you know what experience of pain or pleasure may await you there? If your choice falls upon the one to the left, winding up that splendid vista of hills and distant mountains, a fate may be awaiting you which will forever free you from the necessity of making another decision. One road may lead to fame; another to wealth, another to life-long love; still another to death. Beware, oh, pilgrim, for the choice of a road may decide the issues of a human life.

Yes, roads are momentous things. Beyond the dim horizon which lies at the end of each one, who knows the fate that may await the traveler? Weigh well your decision; watch the delicate balance carefully; be not too sure, nor yet too cautious. Yet, forget not this, consider as cautiously as you may, act with what deliberation you will—the issue lies with whatever gods there be.

G. D. H.

From the Malibu to Laguna Beach

By Jean Delavan Guyot, *Alpha Iota*

AMONG the many beautiful drives of Southern California none is more scenic and varied than the coast-line route, the Roosevelt Highway 101. During the late spring and summer months, when inland California cloaks itself in a brown and dusty mantle, does this shoreline drive display its greatest charm. From the Malibu to Laguna beach it winds along, now rising high above the sea, now dipping down in sordid contrast, threading its way through alley-like lanes behind the scenes of gaudy beach resorts. But wait, a mere description without a start or plan is not a trip.

Take a map; find Pasadena; draw a line straight west to the Pacific, then southeast to Laguna, and, finally, almost due north through Santa Ana and Fullerton, and so back to Pasadena. A huge triangle has been formed, plotting out a leisurely day's jaunt.

We will drive to the Colorado Street bridge and from there head west, not too early in the morning, to Glendale, then south on Brand boulevard to San Fernando road, then west a block or so to Los Feliz boulevard. Along Los Feliz boulevard one may wish to pause and wander through the antique shops, but not for long, because we plan our supper at Laguna beach before dark.

We continue along Los Feliz to its termination, skirting the hills to Western avenue, then south to Hollywood boulevard, and west through the heart of the film city. Do not let your hopes soar too high, for after all, the business district of Hollywood is not unlike that of any other American town. Stop if you wish, but don't forget there are still miles of country to traverse, as a reassuring glance at the map will disclose.

After leaving Hollywood, we drop south a block or so to Sunset boulevard and then west again toward Beverly Hills. Along the way, perhaps two miles

from Hollywood and just before we enter Beverly Hills, there is a small shopping district of smart shops, housed in new colonial architecture, and in its midst, if one is interested in the films, you will see the much-talked-of Trocadero club on the south side of the street.

Entering Beverly Hills and heading from there west, one follows the winding and twisting road through the hills, now and then having glimpses of beautiful estates and the campus of the University of California at Los Angeles, finally ending at the Roosevelt highway and the blue Pacific.

The coast line along the Malibu is rocky and rugged in places, causing waves to dash high, so that the spray can occasionally be felt along the road. Then, too, there are miles of enticing sandy beach for sun bathing, wading, ocean swimming, and camp fires at night. When we reach this coast, we shall turn left, starting along the shoreline of the great Santa Monica bay, heading south through the beach resorts which dot its shores.

Santa Monica is the first and is a city of considerable size with a small yacht harbor where boats may be seen at anchor or under sail. We go on to Ocean Park and Venice, which are beaches of the Coney Island type, and as viewed from the alley-like appearance of the highway are not seen at their best. On through Venice the road continues south through the Venice oil fields, then up along the Del Rey Palisades and past El Segundo, where the second refinery of the Standard Oil Company of California is located. In the offing one may see a huge tanker or two, loading oil for the orient or coastwise ports.

From El Segundo we pass through the residential beaches of Manhattan and Hermosa into the old lumber port of Redondo beach, whose shipping has long since been forgotten. The road

from Redondo to San Pedro climbs and winds through the hills of the Palos Verdes Estates, the most gorgeous and scenic part of the whole trip. After rounding Point Vincente, where one of the many coast lighthouses is located, we may gaze out over the sparkling channel to Santa Catalina island, stretching out rugged and purple in the distance.

With all the scenic splendor of jagged cliffs and rocks and tumbling seas, none is more startling than the sudden view unfolded when we cross the summit of the hills. We see far down below the Los Angeles harbor at San Pedro, and beyond, the shore line receding hazily in the distance. Here one should pause and enjoy this huge relief map below.

If one is fortunate enough to take this drive at the right time of year, one may view the Pacific squadron of the United States navy riding at anchor in the open roadstead from the San Pedro lighthouse, at the end of the breakwater two miles out from shore, south to Long Beach. There are battleships, cruisers, destroyers, and airplane carriers, all aligned in formation, appearing as tiny models from this distance. In the inner harbor may be seen old tramp ships, freighters, and majestic liners loading for their outbound voyages.

As fascinating as this may be, we must push on, dropping down into the heart of this throbbing harbor. We drive in-

land, around the inner channel and on to Long Beach. If the afternoon is not too far advanced, it is well worthwhile to pause here and stroll along the pike. To some this may be just another Coney Island, but it is a gay place when the navy is in port.

Continuing south from Long Beach, we pass through other beach towns, including Huntington beach, an oil town, and finally reach the calm and placid yacht harbor of Balboa bay. A walk along the front of the harbor affords many interesting views of the bay. There one may see all kinds of yachts from wash tubs to sleek, sparred racing sloops, gliding hither and yon over the sparkling bay in sportive fashion. It is a resort of relaxation and fun and sport.

It is now only a short run to Laguna beach and supper in this unique artist's colony and resort. There are many quaint and colorful shops to wander through on both sides of the main street, and a visit here would not be complete without a pause at the hotel to view the paintings by the artists of the colony.

It is indeed restful after a long day's ride to find some soft-lighted, cozy place to dine, with a view out over the ocean, just at dusk when the deepening pastel shades of the sunset are reflected in the waters of the Pacific as evening slowly settles into night.

Never Tell Your Love

Gold grows brighter by handling;
So jewels keep their lustre.
The tones of a violin gain beauty by playing;
A sword is untarnished by use;
A poem told many times is more lovely.
Only love grows dim with time;
Only love loses lustre when told.
Never tell your love!

EUNICE FELTER, Pi

Scouting for Delta Zeta

By Barbara Bell, Gamma

HAVING spoken too loudly once, I am now a Girl Scout leader. About a year ago a troop near my home was badly in need of an older leader, and because I had said at one time that I would like to have a scout troop, my sister immediately made it known at the scout office. I was called, and because, like many others I have never learned to say "no," I said that I would take the troop, although I had never been a scout myself. I have never regretted my decision, for I have learned a great deal and have had interesting experiences with the girls, all the way from going on hikes to making one hundred cellophane Christmas trees as a money making project.

To me, a Girl Scout is the finest type of girl. Through her contacts with other girls she learns to play and work harmoniously with others. Because of this a Girl Scout would be a very valuable addition to any sorority, and a girl who has lived up to the ideals of her sorority should make an excellent leader of girls.

The Girl Scout program aims to develop a girl physically, mentally, and socially. Physical fitness is stressed a great deal, for no girl can give her best to any organization if she is physically deficient. Mental alertness and keenness are acquired and developed by observation in nature, by studying world affairs

and international relationships, and by planning for hikes and programs. The girls develop socially by learning to meet and introduce people and by planning social events and entertaining their friends.

Any girl who has lived up to the scout laws to be loyal; clean in thought, word, and deed; cheerful; helpful; kind; friendly; courteous; and obedient is just the type of girl a sorority should be looking for. A girl of this type will always give her best to her sorority and will help to make its name glorious.

I have used Girl Scouting as an example of a character building organization which Delta Zetas should help to promote, but I have used it only because I am associated with its work. The same principles could apply equally to Camp Fire Girls, Girl Reserves, or any other organization formed for the building of better characters in young girls.

Delta Zeta should take an active interest in these organizations for girls. A girl who has had the training one receives from a sorority and has been loyal to that sorority should make an excellent leader or should in some way help to keep these organizations strong and ever growing, for in turn our sorority will be strengthened because this type of girl has joined its sisterhood.

For a Happier Childhood

By Elizabeth Moffett, Tau

BECAUSE the name "Orphan Asylum" still appears over our front door, people sometimes are rather indignant when told that most of our children are not really orphans. In fact there are not many full orphans in the United States today. "Well, what do you do then?" We care for children who for some reason or another cannot be in their own homes. Often we take children who are misfits in their own environment because of physical or personality difficulties. The mother may have died and the father tried a series of housekeepers who were unable to cope with the children; or the mother may be in a hospital, and the children are brought to us pending her return to the home. Following a divorce there is often conflict over the custody of the children; and we have many families who will eventually go to one parent or the other, but for the time being have literally no place to go, as their mother may be living with a man to whom she is not married, and their father may have taken refuge in drink and his present whereabouts be unknown.

"People like that don't deserve to have children!" you may say. But the funny thing is that the children themselves don't agree with you. No matter what their parents have done, a certain tie persists, and unless their parents have actually abused them—and sometimes even then—most of our children will cheerfully give up a foster home with financial ease and a respected social position to share the poverty and even disgrace which their "own folks" are undergoing. The responsibility of deciding that a child shall be irrevocably separated from his natural parents is a terrific thing—and if one does have the courage, or conceit, or whatever it takes for a mere mortal to make such a decision, child or parent will often overrule it (we have known teen-age children to

hitch-hike successfully to both California and Florida), and the net result of your plan will be a bitterness toward the agency, which is too bad since, with a friendly spirit on both sides, the agency can be real use to the child-and-parent together. It is our usual plan, therefore, to keep the child's own relatives actively in the picture as we deal with the child's specific problems. Unless the parents are proved to be too ill, physically or mentally, to take part in plans, or in rare cases where a parent is known to have exploited a child and our job has to be a protective one, any plan that we make is the parents' plan too, made after consultations and compromises on the part of both parents and agency.

As for the actual mechanics of our work, some parents come directly to us or are referred by friends; sometimes children come via the juvenile court, family welfare, or schools. Our procedure is to make a preliminary survey of the situation: the child's background; his personality, including health, intelligence, and emotional state; and the crisis which is forcing a change in the status quo. We then decide whether or not we have actually some service to render or whether some other agency could better give what is needed. Often this study shows that the family itself can work things out if given encouragement or interpretation as to the underlying causes of the trouble. If, however, the case is one for us, we try to arrange a brief period for further studying the child, sometimes in his home, sometimes in the orphanage, to determine what his needs are and whether a large or a small group will best fit them.

Parents often are less jealous of an institution than of a private family, fearing that the latter may supplant them in the affections of their children. Therefore, there is sometimes therapeutic

value in institutional placement. Likewise a child who at home was known as incorrigible may fit in perfectly with a group who are all dressing and undressing and going about their chores or their games at the same time.

Life in a normal family, however, has values which no institution can give, not least of which is observing and unconsciously absorbing the principles of cooperation, domestic harmony, and moral standards. The child in the private family mingles with the neighbors and relatives of the foster family, observing their ways and battling his way into some sort of relationship with every one of them. He also observes, though he seldom verbalizes his observations, the reactions of his real and his foster parents toward each other—observations which may have far-reaching consequences for good or for ill!

The selection of the foster home, which incidentally is usually a boarding home, since so few of our children are free of family ties or adoptable, is one of the most difficult parts of our job. A man or a woman may be of exemplary character and may even have exceptional qualifications for handling certain types of children, but unless all members of that family have personalities which would harmonize with that of the particular child (or usually family of children), there will be trouble if a placement is made. If the foster parents

are not happily mated, or if the own-child in the home is shown preferences or subtle remarks and actions make the foster child feel inferior, are we doing our boy or girl a favor in removing him from his own home? Distance from own relatives must be considered. And age! We usually prefer foster parents of the age which a child's own parents would normally be, but in some cases there is less tension between the two families and less strain on the child's own loyalty, if the foster family appears in the role of grandparents. If the cultural and economic standards are too high, the child may be overpowered and discouraged by trying to measure up to them. And above all we want foster parents who have tolerance, a genuine liking for people, and a basic understanding of human nature.

At present most of our children are over twelve years old. This immediately frightens many of the families who apply to us to board children. It is not everybody who can remember his own adolescent flounderings and who can understand that the sometimes obvious behavior of the teen-age boy or girl is not a symptom of mental or moral depravity but his crude attempt to harmonize his aspirations with his capabilities and to take on adult privileges and responsibilities while in the eyes of society he is still a child.

She's Taking Steps

AN EMBRYONIC Pavlowa has bloomed right in our native soil. In fact, this particular dancer at the tender age of nine has already made a niche for herself in the role of instructoress of the dance.

The little lady is Miss Clara May Kenney, of Walnut street, Wellesley Hills, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Winthrop W. Kenney.

The young lady numbers in her class all ages from sub-sub kindergarten to high school freshmen. Little Carol Hayes, aged four, is the baby of the class, with Barbara Boyd, 14, of Weston representing age.

Her pupils possess no little social standing. Most of them in a few short years will be found in the debutante ranks.

As for Clara May, she's very serious about this thing called the dance. In fact, she considers herself a woman already with a career.

Classes were her own idea. And pupils weren't hard to find. The class numbers nine and then, of course, there are the private lessons.

And there's no funny business, about such things as practicing, for instance.

Speaking with her pupils, Miss Kenney is what might be called a stern mentor.

"She gives us the deuce when we don't practice," more than one pupil confessed.

But there are other elements to the youthful mam'selle's career. In addition to being an instructress she's also a creator in her own right.

To nothing less than a Beethoven sonata she has created a dance, entitled, "Dance to the Gods."

Miss Kenney receives her terpsichorean education from Dana Siebling, of Boston.

But the little prima donna is not limited to the dance when it comes to accomplishments. She's a real baseball player and ranks the position of head pitcher on the neighborhood boys' baseball team.

—Courtesy of the *Boston American*

Clara May Kenney is the talented daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Winthrop W. Kenney (Harriet Darling, Theta). Harriet herself is a very busy woman. Besides her activities with her most interesting little family, she conducts successfully her own real estate business.

Mildred Boxwell Wins Enviably Position

MILDRED BOXWELL, Beta Kappa, '27, has accepted a position as home economist for Sears, Roebuck and company with offices in Chicago.

Since graduation from Iowa State college in 1927 Miss Boxwell has taught in high school, home economics at College Springs, Iowa, and has been employed on the county extension staff of the University of Illinois, with headquarters at Wheaton, Illinois, and the

state extension staff of the North Dakota Agricultural college with headquarters at Fargo and Bismarck. With Sears, Roebuck and company, Miss Boxwell will be head of the educational department. Her work will include the preparation and distribution of special exhibits and pamphlets, radio broadcasts, and magazine articles, as well as speaking at women's clubs and general contact work.

MYRTLE BLOEMERS JOHNSON, *Gamma*
President of advisory board of Gamma
chapter and treasurer of active
chapter.

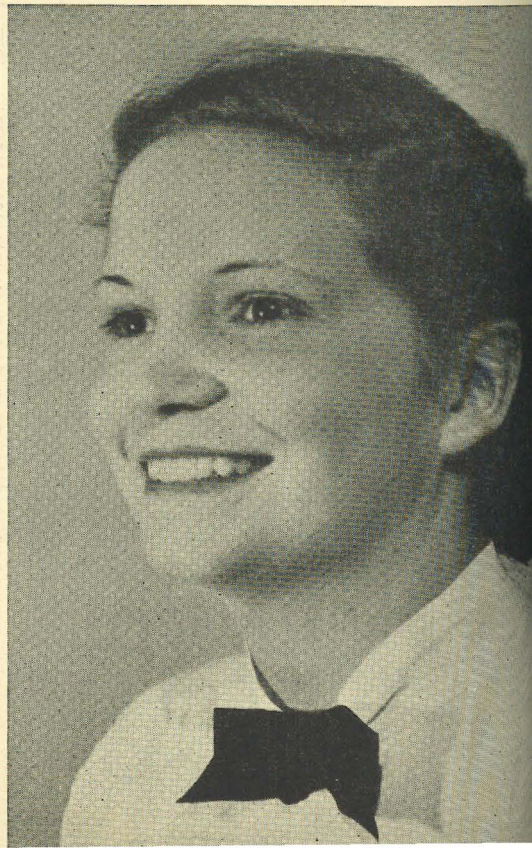


HELEN BELL GRADY, *Mu*
Well known magazine writer, whose
article, "Escape Cottages," appeared
in a recent issue of *The American*
Home.



ALICE DICKIE
Newly elected president of
Kappa chapter.

BETTY KIRBY, *Xi*
Queen of Engineering Quadrangle,
University of Cincinnati.



VIVIEN MILLAR AMIDON, *Xi*

Physician on service in the diabetic clinic at General hospital in Cincinnati. National examiner of Red Cross. Vice-chairman of Red Cross First Aid committee. Member of Epsilon Iota, honorary medical sorority, National Medical Women's association, and Medical Women's club of Cincinnati.



ALENE ROBERT, *Xi*

Artist whose portraits have gained much favorable criticism.



ALPHA CHAPTER



SIGMA CHAPTER

VIRGINIA SHOWALTER HANDY, *Kappa*
First National Standards chairman.

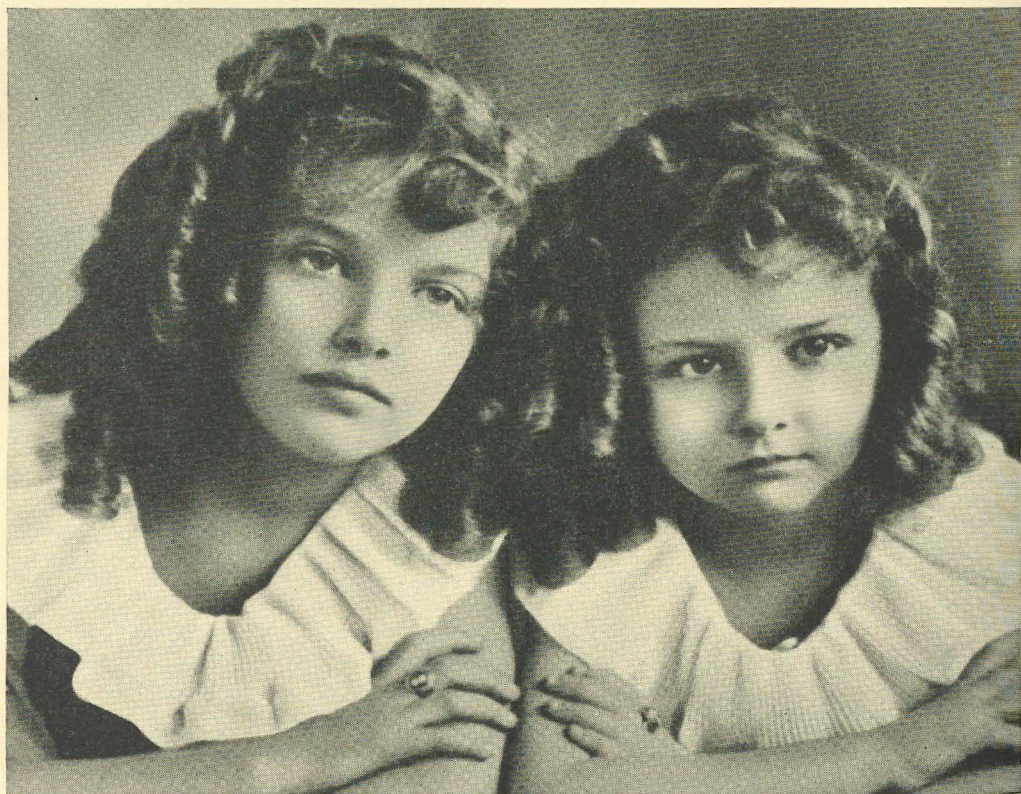


GERTRUDE JOHNSON, *Gamma*

Director of social work in behalf of dependent children, St. Paul, Minnesota, and lobbyist in the state legislature for the Minnesota State Conference of Social Work.



GWENETH PEASE, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Wemple Pease (Margaret Huenefeld, *Xi*)



CLARA MAY KENNEY (left) and HARRIET KENNEY, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Winthrop W. Kenney (Harriet Darling, *Theta*). Clara May is a dancer of much promise and already, at the age of nine, has a dancing class of her own, the members of which range in age from four to fourteen.

In loving memory of Lazelle Holmes,
Sigma, whose tragic death occurred
early in this school year.

*"The One remains, the many change and
pass;
Heaven's light forever shines, Earth's
shadows fly,
Life, like a dome of many-coloured glass,
Stains the white radiance of Eternity."*
—"Adonais," by PERCY BYSSHE SHELLEY



VIRGINIA PEOPLES, *Gamma*
University Singers and Kappa Phi.



ELIZABETH MOFFETT, *Tau*
Caseworker, Children's Bureau,
Indianapolis Orphans' home.

ZENITH JONES BROWN, *Kappa*
(Mrs. Ford Brown)

Nationally known author, writing under the nom de plume of Leslie Ford. Leslie Ford's latest story, "Ill Met by Moonlight," has been running in serial form in the *Saturday Evening Post*.



BERNICE KING, *Gamma*

Archeologist who has recently read a paper before the Society of American Archeology in Washington, D.C., on the subject of her research among the Pueblo Indians of the Jemez Pueblo Indian village, Jemez Springs, New Mexico.



GAMMA GIRLS OFF TO A FLYING START

Left to right: Betty Rising, Ann Marie Tschida, Jane Eastman, and Rosemarie Hansen.



GAMMA CHAPTER HOUSE



IVA STOCK SMITH, ALPHA, AND SEVERAL OF HER "DOLL FAMILIES"

IRMA BENTZ, *Theta*

Irma Bentz will receive her B.A. degree at the age of 19, after only two and one half years of college work.



MILDRED BOXWELL, *Beta Kappa*

Recently named as home economist for Sears, Roebuck and company.



REBECCA DAILY

President of Alpha Pi; president of Y.W.C.A.; secretary Panhellenic council; vice-president of Women's Student Government; member of Women's Athletic association; member of Student Activity board and Senior Class Day committee; "Campus Favorite" during junior year.





NEW PLEDGES OF ALPHA CHI

Left to right: Rodna Hildebrande, Barbara Wetherbee, Olive Olin,
Mary Jane Norvill, Betty Ryan, La Vonda Bangerter.



SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA IN 1938
Emerald Bay, Laguna Beach, California

Advice from the Legislative Lobby

By Gertrude Johnson, *Gamma*

SOcial work has made the front page so often of late years and has had so much publicity that it needs no ballyhoo. It has become an all too well publicized "necessary evil," and one needs make no plea for it. Because of the attention focused on the whole social work field, because it is so very interesting, and because it has had such tremendous publicity in the last few years, the number of people preparing for that profession has increased in leaps and bounds, and a great many people have been attracted to it who otherwise might not normally have felt inclined in that direction. For that reason, I feel impelled, along with many others who have been in this field for some time, to sound a warning note.

Social work is still as interesting as ever, but it is becoming more and more technical, more highly specialized, and the field is rapidly becoming overcrowded. I would urge those of you who are thinking in terms of making it your profession to do so only if you are willing to work very hard for small returns and with material that frequently is less exciting than newspaper articles on the subject or your case working friends would have you think.

My position as director of the Ramsey county Mothers' Aid, or Aid to Dependent Children, as it has come to be known since the advent of the Social Security act, is really a very interesting one. It has become particularly fascinating and challenging in the last couple of years because of the fact that I have had the opportunity of acting as legislative representative or lobbyist for social legislation in our state.

The combination of social worker and lobbyist is a rather unusual one and came about originally, in my case, in this manner. I had made a study of Mothers' Aid in the state of Minnesota and published a pamphlet recommend-

ing certain changes in the laws affecting Mothers' Aid. It developed that I was drawn into the field of lobbying for the legislation which had been recommended in the publication. That was two sessions ago, and now I am at the Legislature for my third session, watching the social legislation for the Minnesota State Conference of Social Work. This is thrilling work, and I recommend it to you heartily if you are equipped with persistence, a sense of humor, and the capacity of being able to be knocked down every day and come back smiling. There are a lot of other things that you need and would be desirable, but don't embark on this type of career unless you are an optimist.

Lobbying in the field of social work is different from the general conception of the public, since one of the first requirements is to have no political backing or tie-up, but rather to keep the middle ground and draw strength from all political groups without being identified with any. Obviously this has its advantages, but just as obvious are the disadvantages and drawbacks. Lobbying for social work gives one an opportunity not only to effect the desired legislation but to sell to the legislators the whole social program and make known to them the general ideals of the social work group, which has been neglected to a large extent. All social workers should be aware of the necessity for legislative action and should be thinking in terms of sound legislative programs in the future, in terms of impressing our viewpoint upon the law makers in the most presentable and acceptable fashion. That is the job, not only of the paid lobbyist, but of all social workers in their every day contacts.

I should like to see more women in the field of legislation and more preparation for it in our colleges by way of courses in politics, government, and law

for the case workers in training, to say nothing of courses in psychology, human behavior, and human relations. One cannot know too much about historical and political backgrounds and about people, in trying to affect them in their judgments.

This type of work is nerve racking and takes a lot of work and energy but is well worth all you put into it.

Gertrude Johnson declares that she has "the most thrilling job in the world." After

having read her most interesting article and her very enthusiastic letter, we certainly believe that she must be right in her contention. Gertrude is a member of Gamma chapter, having been graduated from the University of Minnesota with a B.S. degree in 1925. She says that, although there is not a semblance of monotony to her work, she manages to dash off every year for a trip—New York, Canada, Cuba, or somewhere. This summer Gertrude is traveling to California and south to Mexico City. We certainly agree with her cheerful assurance that, under these circumstances, "being a hard 'woiking goil' isn't so hard to take!"

"America's Trust"

Words and Music by Delta Zetas

ONCE more the team of Virginia Ballaseyus, Mu, '16, and Leona Train Rheinow, Gamma, '25, has brought honors to Delta Zeta. Word has just been received that their glee club number for mixed voices, "AMERICA'S TRUST," has been accepted for publication by the Sam Fox Music Publishing house, with agencies in New York, Cleveland, Chicago, Los Angeles, Paris, London, Berlin, Melbourne. The song is written for high school and junior college mixed choruses (baritone, tenor, alto, soprano) and will be published in octavo form, selling at fifteen cents per copy. The publishers think that the song will take the place of "America the Beautiful," and already it has been chosen for the 1937 graduation song of several western high schools and junior colleges.

Delta Zetas can be of great help in pushing this number along by bringing it to the attention of their local high school choral teacher. Sample copies may be obtained by writing to Sam Fox Music Publishing company in New York, Chicago, or Los Angeles—or direct to the composer or lyricist.

The words will give an idea of the

song. The music is of stirring martial type, appealing rhythmically and melodically to high school and junior college age.

"AMERICA'S TRUST"

In the turmoil of the world
While Life goes rushing by,
Where Youth and Honor go—
There go I!
Many the trials await us;
They serve to consecrate us:
We have hearts to give
We have lives to live
We have hopes to carry high!

Hail to our glorious land,
Our homage to her pay.
Be quick to strike the hand
That would her faith betray.

In the thickest of the fight
Where the faint and frightened flee:
Tho doubt be thick as night
You may count on me!
Onward March for Justice!
In US! our country's Trust is
To the highest star,
Fling the challenge far—
For America!

METRICAL MOODS

Ode to Diana

*The night has cast her glory o'er the hills,
And twinkling lights along the cliff reflect
The grandeur of her stars, and they in turn
Are likened to life's solitary men;
All life drifts slowly, quietly along,
Like to a feather gently wafted down;
The cares of day become but hazy dreams;
Nocturnal splendor weaves a wistful spell.
Cerulean hues o'erlap the golden clouds,
Pink-flecked and vanishing in purple mists,
Fast fading into blackness that descends
Upon the valleys, blotting out the hills;
Not end of day, but harbinger of dusk,
Preparing for magnificence of night;
Soon gone from view, forgotten in the beams
Of the full moon arising o'er the sea,
The majesty of ever wondrous heavens,
No counterpart existing upon earth.
She holds her place as ruler of the sky
And makes her proud, bright way across the
blue;
The lights below first twinkle and then die,
Until the stars alone are in her train.
Poor mortals sleeping down upon the earth,
Unconscious of the wonder of the scene,
Arising only when throughout the hills
The singing lark, the "herald of the morn,"
Bids his last glorious adieu to night.
And Phoebe, as she passes o'er the rim,
Surrenders her bright beauty to the blaze
Of sunlight, which will occupy her place
Until once more night casts her ebon hue
Upon the hills and twinkling lights again
Reflect the stars.—Then will she come again.*

MARION BOWERS, Alpha Iota

Falling Leaves

*They fell around me with the whirling wind,
Those leaves of red and green and gold;
A message dread they whispered to my soul—
That all things, small and great, grow old.*

*I held my cape more tightly 'gainst the wind,
My gaze held by the barren trees.
How tall and stately and how proud they stood,
A challenge to the autumn breeze.*

*A vision of eternal life was mine,
In beauteous tints of red and gold.
I stood enthralled and listened reverently
Unto the story that was told.*

LAURENE TIBBETS, Gamma

The Choice

*I guess we'd better just be friends,
For that can last forever;
The books don't say that friendship ends,
Though lovers all must sever.*

*"Twere better to have loved and lost"—
But friends can love, not losing.
So let us chose the wiser part,
While we can still be choosing!*

EUNICE FELTER, Pi

So Late

*The massive pine god whispers
In language strange and weird;
Fantastic shadows flatter
And flee as if they feared
That in those dusky corners
And near that lacy brush
Some enemies were lurking
With ill-foreboding hush,
To seize and take them captive
And chain to unknown fate
Each creature that dared wander
About the world so late.*

OLIVE RUTH BROWN, Omicron

Town

*Wind in the trees,
Shadows in the grass,
A tall white spire
Where the sparrows pass,
Fragrance of the fields
Penetrating, sweet,
Children on the lawn,
Friends in the street.*

IRENE FLAKE MAYFIELD, Alpha Psi

Comparisons

*I touched the night with my naked hand.
It had the sensuousness of silk
And the evasiveness of sand.
I seined the sea with my loosened hair.
It had the bitterness of shame,
The pliability of air.*

IRENE FLAKE MAYFIELD, Alpha Psi

Infinity

Five thousand years from now, when I return
 And find you standing here upon a hill
 As you are standing now;
 When I appear again and take your hand,
 And we gaze out upon the restless sea
 Where now our eyes find rest,
 What changes will we find between this spot
 And that perpetually moving gleam out there?
 We see before us now a splendid scene,
 White rambling structures, gleaming in the sun,
 Red-roofed and teeming with effulgent life,
 Which sing a hymn of glory and of might.
 Debased, disfavored, ever loathed and feared,
 The city reeks of evil, deep in crime
 Forever grovels for its master, gold,
 Yet ever pulsing, throbbing, breathing strength.
 Upholding high its head in trenchant scorn,
 Proclaiming to all those who come, like us,
 To look upon its shining brilliancy,
 "Come, gaze into my portals, ye who watch,
 See all my beauteous gardens, golden sands,
 My edifices rising, white and strong,
 My dignity, my just, befitting pride;
 View every boulevard and busy street;
 Museum, gallery, and sacred shrine;
 Commercial centers, buildings, harbors, piers;
 View all my moving pictures and my plays.
 Then gaze upon the slums, my sordid side,
 See all my drabness, my destroying crimes!
 Can they discredit all my glorious wealth?
 Would justice ever try to weigh the two,
 For which no equal measure can be found?
 Should I not hold my head aloft in pride?
 From better place scorn never could appear.
 I challenge anyone to doubt my right—
 And prove himself but an insipid fool.
 This is my boast, let him dissent who will."

Five thousand years from now, when I return
 And find you standing here upon this hill
 As you are standing now;
 When I appear again and take your hand,
 And we gaze out upon the restless sea
 Where now our eyes find rest,
 What matters if there's naught but dust exists
 Between this spot and that perpetual gleam?
 I still shall envy it for all it's been
 And wish that I, too, might have done the same,
 Have lived and breathed this full and poignant
 life,
 Complete in all details to death itself,
 Returning to the dust from which I rose.
 Then might I say—"I have not lived in vain."

MARION BOWERS, Alpha Iota

Cinquain

Yesterday—
 Gray skies, wind,
 Drifting snows; today—
 In the corner of the Cathedral a green spot—
 Spring.

LOIS GAIL ST. CLAIR, Omicron

Minnetonka Etching

Tall stately pillars
 Look to the sky,
 Faithful green sentinels,
 Greeting the eye;

Mossy green carpet
 Over the ground,
 Arbors of roses
 Trailing around;

Blue peaceful skyline
 Off to the West,
 Young morning's waking,
 Hearts all at rest.

Birds waking early,
 Squirrels at play,
 Loons calling softly,
 Eerily welcoming gods of the day.

VIRGINIA PEOPLES, Gamma

Disguise

They called her cold;
 They could not know
 That only fear
 Had made her so.

Afraid she'll weep
 When children cry,
 She sets her face
 And passes by.

Afraid that she
 Will bare her heart,
 She makes her face
 A thing apart—

So lovely—cold—
 A charming mask.
 They cannot know
 How hard her task!

EUNICE FELTER, Pi

No Permanent Address

I fondly ask where Poetry lives;
 In far off lands or former age;
 In rhapsodies the skylark gives
 To willing ears; on noble page
 Of Shakespeare or in forests wild
 Or sleepy hamlet's calm retreat;
 In laughter of a little child;
 In violets growing at your feet.

DOROTHY J. BRANDES, Alpha Alpha

Vocational Education: a New Field

By Esther Vandervort, *Alpha*

AFTER completing my work at Miami university, where I was a member of Alpha chapter of Delta Zeta, I decided to do my graduate work in the Prince School for Store Service, a graduate school of Simmons college, Boston. This school offers an intensely interesting course and fits one for personnel work in business organizations, such as retail stores and utility companies. The course is one year in length and confers a master's degree upon completion.

The school restricts the enrollment to sixty, as the course is worked out on a coöperative plan, thirty doing content work one week and field work in the stores the alternate week. The course is intense and gives one a complete picture of the field of training and personnel. Thirty salespeople from the Boston stores serve as a laboratory for our training class.

After graduating from Prince school, I spent several years in retail stores in Cincinnati, Ohio, and Los Angeles, California, doing training work. Finally, however, I found myself in the field of vocational education and am most enthusiastic about this phase of the work.

As principal of the Retail Selling high school of Cincinnati, Ohio, I have the

combined pleasure of working with high school age students and the store executives, as we have a very active coöperation between the department stores of the city and our senior students. This course is two years in length, but a forty-eight week year and a six-hour day make it possible for us to give a four-year course in two years. The students who come to us are all of high school age and, in almost all cases, are definitely serious about their work, making our problem a comparatively simple one.

The course of study consists of two major subjects, retail selling and textiles, and related subjects such as English, mathematics, hygiene, civics, commerce and industry, and art.

Our activity program consists of auditoriums twice a month, at which various speakers from industry talk, educational films are shown, and musical programs presented. We have an athletic program for both boys and girls, and at the present time basketball is being played.

Working in the field of vocational education is a constant source of enjoyment, as it is the "newest" phase of education and offers such splendid opportunities to the youth of our country.

A Glimpse into the Home Visitor's Routine

By Edith Howard Young, *Delta*

THE title of home visitor or social service worker connected with the Indianapolis public schools does not sound very interesting, I presume, to most of you. However, I find it extremely varied, most interesting, and I think very worth while, from the viewpoint not only of school people but also of the community.

The city has been divided into four districts with a supervisor over each district. Each visitor makes all the home calls requested from the high school, public, and parochial schools in certain school districts assigned to her. I supervise four visitors and am responsible for all the calls made in two school districts, besides making all the contacts with one parochial and one high school.

You may be wondering about the source of our calls. Most of them are requested by the school where there is irregular attendance, transfers, or improper behavior. Occasionally, however, a parent or friend will request the visitor to call at the home. The home visitor whom you best know as the attendance officer is much more than merely a person to follow attendance cases. We try to learn the cause of irregular attendance and remove the difficulty if possible. Sometimes this means adjusting a school program so that a child may work part time. It may be that he is not satisfied with the subjects he is taking. He may not be strong enough physically to carry a full program. A family situation may be causing the trouble. We realize too well the results of irregular attendance, a few of which

are growing lack of interest, failure in school work, and association with other boys and girls who are perhaps older and have questionable habits.

Home visitors investigate the home conditions of children whose parents request clothing and books. If the decision is that these things shall be furnished, the visitor does the buying of clothing and writes requisitions for shoes and books. This involves a considerable amount of detail and office work.

Perhaps the most interesting and constructive part of our work has to do with the high school and college scholarships. Our department has the administration and supervision of P.T.A. and Indianapolis Foundation scholarships. The P.T.A. scholarships consist of lunch money and carfare for beginning students whose parents are unable to provide for them. Indianapolis Foundation scholarships provide for upper classmen who have maintained a B average or better and are in need of assistance. These scholarships usually cover the student's school needs: lunch money, books, clothing, etc., amounting to from \$1 to \$4 a week. The supervisor has weekly contacts with these students and is able to do much constructive work in the way of counseling.

I do not claim that we are able to help every child solve his particular problem and make a satisfactory adjustment. However, as we are better trained and the schools are better prepared to use our services, we feel that we are making a much needed contribution.

Vocational Guidance Program of the New York City Panhellenic

THE New York City Panhellenic is inaugurating a new service to its members this year, which will be particularly helpful to the fraternity women newly arrived in New York who are looking for jobs.

The New York City Panhellenic has endeavored through the years since its foundation in 1928 to build a strong, coöperative organization, which will bind its members more closely together and at the same time will broaden the scope of their contacts and activities.

With this in mind, the programs of the monthly supper meetings this year are to be devoted to talks by fraternity women who have achieved success in their own particular fields. These talks will be designed to give not only a picture of the business itself but also the qualifications necessary to enter this field. These meetings, regularly attended by approximately 100, are held the third Monday of each month in the City Panhellenic Lounge at Beekman Tower, 3 Mitchell Place; telephone, Eldorado 5-7300. Miss Genevieve Reed, the hostess, is always present when the lounge is open, from 12 to 6 P.M. on Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday and 12 to 9 P.M. on Thursday and Friday.

The average college girl coming to New York is in search of a job, and the experience of other fraternity women who have found places for themselves here will be valuable to this girl. We, therefore, have appointed a standing committee on Vocational Counsel which will meet once a month, or upon appointment, to advise the girls seeking

help. There are on file at Panhellenic headquarters names of reputable agencies, particularly those specializing in college women; where they are located; the type of job they have to offer; the fees asked, etc. We are classifying our membership according to profession. If a girl particularly interested in, let us say, home economics comes to us to help her, we can turn to the members already established in that field for guidance.

In addition to the monthly supper meetings, afternoon teas sponsored by the various fraternity groups are held on Sundays; and there are frequent lectures, art exhibits, and recitals.

The custom of awarding a fellowship of \$500 to a fraternity woman for graduate work has been revived. This practice was abandoned during the depression years, but money is now available for this fellowship, and it will be awarded in the spring of 1937. Directions for applying for this fellowship will be found in your sorority magazine.

The members of the New York City Panhellenic stand ready and eager to help any fraternity woman who comes to New York to make her home. To those seeking work we offer the benefit of the experience and advice of our members, among whom are many successful business women. And to those who are not seeking work but who wish to renew the contacts of their college days, to make friends with girls who subscribe to the same high standards and ideals as themselves, we offer the friendly social life of our group.

The Business Library

By Corienne Casper Landa, Eta
Librarian, U. S. Gypsum Company

TODAY the business man is faced with a host of economic problems. Never in the history of business have there been so many complex changes, all of vital importance. The key man in industry is ever watchful of his own business, always making plans for economies, expansion, and the development of larger, improved lines of products. But as change is inevitable within a business, so is it ever present in the business world as a whole. While the executive is devoting his time to the study and management of his own business, there should be someone else in the organization who is watching outside developments in business conditions, markets, and competition. The special librarian is the person who can serve best as the connecting link between an organization and the outside business world.

Although business men believe the office library is a recent innovation, the fact is that the first special library was in existence as far back as 1855. Business men may find significance in the fact that office libraries have grown most rapidly since 1934. Of all the business libraries in existence in 1935, ten per

cent of them were organized prior to 1910.

The library, like any other unit of a business organization, must justify its existence. It is the function of the business library to sell itself and its services by eliminating these and all other difficulties arising in the collection of data germane to the business. It is, therefore, the duty of the library to keep the organization abreast of the latest written contributions useful to the business. If the librarian can do this quickly, economically, and adequately, his or her services soon prove themselves essential.

Actual study of business library organization indicates that good results are obtainable when the responsibility for the library is placed with an executive officer who makes extensive use of the library. An alternative plan is to have the library under the direction of an executive who circulates frequently about the office and is in position to know the work of the library.

The size of the library staff will vary from a full-time librarian and a part-time assistant to six or eight and sometimes thirteen persons. Usually a librarian and one assistant can carry on the work.

The librarian's qualifications should consist of formal training and experience. Education should include professional library economy with a background of liberal arts and science.

The librarian need not be and preferably should not be a filing specialist. If the librarian is expected to undertake general filing supervision in conjunction with the library work, both jobs suffer. Emphasis should be placed upon the librarian's reference experience, because it develops resourcefulness. Inquiries are sometimes unusual and hard to answer, and the seasoned librarian is more likely to be successful when

This article is based upon an article by Corienne Casper Landa, recently printed in *The Paper Industry*, a monthly educational journal.

Corienne Casper Landa declares that she is intensely interested in her work as librarian of the U. S. Gypsum Company, a leading manufacturer of building materials. Her work, she says, is as varied as work could possibly be, since the library is in the main office of the company, and all kinds of business is being transacted around her. The field open to the business librarian is not large, according to Mrs. Landa, but it is growing. She is sure that it will continue to grow, because the business man does look to and depend upon women for such service. Corienne assures any one who may be thinking of going into work of this type that she will never find a dull moment in such a position.

reference training is added to actual work. When it is further remembered that executives expect someone who is resourceful, alert, and capable of meeting the men and women in the office on their own ground, it is readily seen that training in library work alone is no guarantee of success.

The library material usually consists of books, periodicals, pamphlets, clippings, photographs, reports, and surveys.

Books should be added to the library shelves on a very selective basis. Records of business libraries show that as the library becomes seasoned, the book collection represents a constantly decreasing portion of the total material available. Only those volumes pertinent to the business, related fields, and business in general (on a restricted basis) should be acquired. Suggestions and recommendations of employees are prime factors in the selection of books. A cautious buying policy results in the accumulation of books of permanent value.

In small communities without benefit of large metropolitan reference and business libraries the trained librarian is of even greater service. University, state, and some other libraries throughout the country coöperate in lending material. Add to this service the information obtainable through various other outside sources known to the trained librarian, and fact-finding for a business in an outlying community assumes importance.

Of course, certain standard volumes are indispensable. These are the working tools with which the library begins.

Author and subject card files are necessary. These may be purchased from some large library that prints cards for its own use, or they may be typed in the office. The books are given a classification number and prepared for use by adding pockets and record cards.

Perhaps the Dewey Decimal System is more widely used than any other for classification of books in a small business library. At any rate, it lends itself

admirably to this purpose and is recommended for the office library. It may be simplified or expanded to suit the needs of the office collection.

Pamphlets constitute one of the most important items of the office library. This is because the sources of greatest importance in any business library are printed association reports and research surveys and findings. The pamphlet file is adaptable to a high degree of specialization and provides recent, new, and pertinent information. The material found in pamphlets is not likely to be duplicated in other sources. Even the seasoned librarian is at times surprised to find the answer to a troublesome question in the pamphlet file. The librarian will find diligent and methodical collection of pamphlets profitable. They must be gathered currently, as stocks are quickly depleted and publishers' names are lost. As costs are small or pamphlets are often free, they should be collected assiduously.

Pamphlets are obtained through magazine notices, state and national government publications, business associations, office associates, university bulletins, reports of projects in progress at experiment stations, as well as foreign publications.

Periodicals are even more important than pamphlets. They are relied upon for information on current activities and developments in the business. The tendency is to subscribe to all magazines of interest to the business, and occasionally one of general interest is taken on a trial subscription. When a number completes circulation among employees, articles of future value are clipped and mounted for file. A record of important magazine articles is kept in a subject card file. Magazines of particular value are bound.

Photographs constitute an interesting and useful collection. Pictures of plant interiors and exteriors, equipment, layout, and plants under construction are in demand.

Newspaper clippings obtained from commercial clipping bureaus are valu-

able in several ways. They are a source of information on competitive products and on topics of special interest. Clippings are an excellent check on publicity given the company and its products. The service is an efficient and economical method of gathering information on a broad scale. It is at times an important part of the library collection.

Sometimes it is said that all information pertaining to company business, except the most confidential, should be collected in the library. Practical experience is not in agreement with this policy. Some data are highly specialized and of little general value. On the other hand, a department may refer to material frequently, and it is troublesome to transfer the files to the library. Again there is the practical difficulty of pooling all files and publications in the library when these are scattered throughout a large office. This difficult task is unnecessary. An alternative plan is for the librarian to index material filed in various departments. This is done on special cards in the subject index.

Too much emphasis cannot be placed on the fact that the most valuable equipment of a librarian is a knowledge of sources of information. It is, therefore, not necessary to accumulate great stores of printed matter. The efficient librarian devotes much time to study of standard checklists of publications, digesting current periodicals and pamphlets. The librarian is also familiar with public and private libraries, business associations, government bureaus, and trade publications, all very valuable sources of information.

It is found that employees readily read notices on topics of interest to their departments. A practical method of preparing this service is to devote single issues to one topic. For example, an issue might be devoted to pending and recently adopted laws of interest to certain executives. A succeeding number might

be limited to new and improved products. The distinguishing point in this suggestion lies in the limitation of an issue to one topic and restricted distribution to interested departments.

The service may be prepared in the form of digests or bibliographies or both. The advantage of bibliographies lies in that only articles of particular interest are ultimately secured. When digests are prepared, very often the full text is requested, so that no particular time has been saved.

Since this article is devoted to the business office library, it may not be amiss to describe a typical work day devoted to finding information for company employees. The routine work consists of magazine filing and digesting the articles of particular interest. Cards are made for the library index. New and old magazines are routed and letters requesting material written.

Most requests for information are received by telephone, or the librarian is requested to come to the office to discuss a certain problem. If any requests cannot be filled from library files, outside library research is necessary.

Libraries are now maintained by a good many concerns. Classified by types of business, we find them in the building material industry, plumbing manufacturing business, utilities, banks, security, and mail order houses. Libraries are maintained in certain branches of the transportation field, in the insurance business, by advertising concerns, printing establishments, office appliance houses, accounting firms, chemical concerns, and in fact by some 1,500 leaders in a good many types of business.

Many plants and offices are in communities with limited library facilities, so that there is a great need for librarians who can draw upon the widespread store of information throughout the country.

Ask Mrs. Brashear

DEAR MRS. BRASHEAR:

I am very anxious for advice, for I believe my choice of occupation to be sound. I am taking a chemistry course, particularly in relation to foods and medicine, though I have not definitely selected which. Bacteriology has interested me, and I have taken several courses in it. I wish to focus my work in chemistry to its bacteriological relations in one of the two fields mentioned above—foods or medicine.

In what organizations would you suggest I look for work? This is my junior year at school. In what capacity would I be eligible for work in a laboratory or clinic for the summer, which would keep me close to the work and the sciences I love so well and still give me a means of earning money? I have no objections to going to another part of the country, should that be best for an opportunity to find a good place in this work.

Respectfully yours,
MARIAN E. CANE, *Pi*, ex '34

DEAR MARIAN:

I hardly know where to begin answering your letter. There is so very much to say and not very optimistic advice at that. Well, let's start this way. I'll touch on each of the fields you have mentioned—bacteriology, medicine, and chemistry.

Bacteriologist and the Physician's Technician:

You will find that there are a number of subdivisions of these fields, such as parasitology and commercial research. It seems to be necessary to have scientific honesty and a real liking for the work, which I believe you have. One must be able to carry responsibility and must have very good health. There are usually openings for assistants, and some people claim there is volunteer work for beginners, but my experience has not been so fortunate. Throughout these last few turbulent years young scientists have had a very difficult time finding a place, even when they were willing to work without compensation.

This work will always be confining and highly specialized. One has good working hours and good conditions, and I would call the salaries relatively high.

Pharmacy would seem to lend itself to your training more than anything else, since it covers medicine and chemistry. There are openings in cosmetic companies and drug companies, in public health laboratories, and in hospital pharmaceutical work. At present I would tend to think that the field is overcrowded; you might look into this. One may continue in this work after being married I would think.

Of course one can teach chemistry in training schools; chemistry research in the food industry is expanding rapidly. Openings seem to be few for women except in the teaching field, and even here men are generally selected to handle this department in the larger and better high schools.

The field of medicine is wide open for any capable and well trained woman. However, I gather that you do not want to continue for four more years with your work.

If you have read my answers to other girls interested in this field, you will have noticed that I have already contacted the larger laboratories and found that they seldom employ women. I suggest that you prepare yourself for pharmacy or as a dietitian. You can make a good living in either field. Talk this letter over with your professor and let me know what you decide, will you?

Sincerely,

MRS. B.

DEAR MRS. BRASHEAR:

As a thwarted embryonic writer I was interested in the recommendations you made to Maine D.Z.

Will you please forward the name of a reputable agency through which manuscripts can be marketed?

Thank you.

Sincerely yours,
KAY RICHARDS, *Delta*, '34

DEAR KAY RICHARDS:

I have the utmost sympathy for the girl who honestly feels that she can write. I hope you will not give up if your material is returned several times, and if the agent makes a suggestion or criticism, consider yourself fortunate.

Here is a list of agents in New York City. I have personally used the Paget one and found it very reliable. Remember that these men must sell your work in order to make their living, so don't begrudge them their ten per cent.

Paget Literary Agency Inc., 415 Lexington Ave.

Aird Grace, 551 5th Ave.

Barbour and McKeogh, Inc., 542 5th Ave.

Service for Authors, Inc., 150 Nassau

Norman White, 56 W. 45th St.

Levy, C. H., 235 E. 45th St.

J. Gallishaw, 11 W. 42nd St.

M. Harper, 341 Madison Ave.

New York City, N.Y.

Let me know if you sell.

MRS. B.

Muriel Angell, a Delta Zeta at Randolph-Macon Women's college, wrote me a most fascinating letter about the problem of a career in chemistry. She has been assisting in her department but with June approaching could see no means of making a living. She is interested in a large commercial lab, as I find so many young girls are. She offered to work free for the summer for the experience, but that is an almost impossible way of entrance. This was my advice to her.

MRS. B.

DEAR MURIEL:

I would like to hold your letter until the next issue of *THE LAMP* and let many other girls get the benefit of your experience, but you really need help right now, and therefore I am writing you, so that you may get started right away before the next semester starts off without you on the band wagon.

First of all let me congratulate you on the unusual field in which you have

majoried, for a girl, I mean. My husband is a physician, and I can well appreciate your mental ability, since you have tackled successfully so many of these pre-med courses.

Now, Muriel, ask yourself one question. Have you enjoyed this half year of assistantship? Have you enjoyed contact with the average student mind? Have you enjoyed the steady though small remuneration you have received? If you can answer "yes" to these questions, then why have you so steadily side-stepped the teaching profession? Is it that you wanted to be something different, that you didn't want to find yourself doing what so many of your friends were doing? I admire you for your stand and can well appreciate your train of thought, but, with a big B, you are now finding yourself with an admirable education in chemistry and no funds of a steady nature in sight, eh? Muriel, I have contacted every big laboratory in the country for a girl in Chicago only two months ago, and I can tell you very sorrowfully that the field is hard on women. Again BUT you never can tell when an opening may occur in just the place you want, and in the meantime you may easily be making from \$150.00 to \$200.00 per month teaching in a first class school system. Don't get the false idea that teaching seniors in a good high school is handling a group of morons, because the new progressive education of today is turning out a fine bunch of youngsters, for example, the Chicago Laboratory schools.

You make up your mind that you are going to have a teacher's certificate "just in case," so that you won't find yourself on the outside looking in. Go right up to your department of education, and get a list of the courses you need to get a certificate in the state in which you want to teach (this doesn't mean that you need a B.S. in education). This generally calls for some 17 hours in education, along with a major and two minors. No doubt between your senior year and the summer school you can get most of this work done, and in

the meantime put in your application at a number of school agencies. This should be done by May 1. Do try to arrange your schedule so as to complete your work by September 1. Then of course keep your eyes and ears open for the work that you think you want. But you'll never regret having a teaching certificate; it is the greatest insurance a girl can have.

Please let me know how you come out, will you?

Sincerely,

MRS. B.

DEAR MRS. BRASHEAR:

Thank you so much for the information and advice you sent to me. I appreciate your suggestions very much. I haven't side-stepped teaching, as you put it; in fact I came to school with the intention of becoming a mathematics teacher, but after attempting to coach fellow students in both mathematics and chemistry, I decided I did not like it. So I gave up all such intentions. Now I am sorry I haven't the education courses needed for a certificate. I think I shall follow your suggestion and get all I can along those lines in by September if I can't get work before then. At least I will have that to fall back on while I look for a position more suited to my interests.

During the Christmas holidays I had a suggestion offered which had appealed to me. Maybe you would like to suggest the same to others, so I am passing it on to you. There are calls for doctor's secretaries and assistants who have had such courses and experience as I have to offer and who would also be laboratory assistants. I noticed this is an advertisement sent from Katherine Gibbs Secretarial school. There were six or seven such positions offered among some twenty. I went to the personnel director and asked where they obtained such offers. Most of them come from agencies. She gave me the five following ones as the best for medical lines:

Bristol Secretary Agency: Mrs. War-

ren, 55 West 42nd Street, New York City.

Standard Commercial Bureau: Miss Howell, 50 East 42nd Street, New York City.

Mrs. E. E. Brook, 149 Broadway, New York City.

A 1 Employment Bureau, 1 West 34th Street, New York City.

Board and Manning: Miss Boyd, 489 5th Avenue, New York City.

I am going to write to these agencies for information. If you would be interested, I should be glad to forward any to you. I happen to have a little knowledge of shorthand and typing now, which I hope to improve by the end of the year.

Thank you again for your welcome suggestions, and I do think I shall follow them.

Sincerely,

MURIEL ANGELL

DEAR MRS. BRASHEAR:

I am a Delta Zeta at Ohio State. I read your replies to the letters in the Vocational Guidance section of the last issue of our LAMP and am wondering if you could give me some advice. I will graduate in June with a B.A. degree. My major is German and French, with several hours' work in political science.

I am interested in getting a position where I can use my languages. I do not want to teach. Do you know of any business or commercial firms in or near Columbus which have a foreign commerce department? What other types of work do you think I will be fitted for?

A friend told me recently that she had read in an article in a current magazine that the Sears, Roebuck company was opening a foreign office somewhere on the coast. To whom would you suggest that I write to investigate that possibility further?

For the past two years I have worked part time in the educational library at the University. What opportunities would there be for a library position

where I could use my German and French? Under whose jurisdiction does the state library come? In which department is the congressional library?

I seem to have innumerable questions, and I would appreciate any advice and help you could give me. My home is in Columbus, and I would like to remain here for at least a couple of years.

Sincerely,

HELEN MAE ROEBUCK

DEAR HELEN:

Why, oh, why didn't you take a degree in library training along with your major in languages? You see you would have a sure thing to fall back on in ANY case. Do this if you possibly can. Now about your inquiries:

The Procter and Gamble Company of Cincinnati is the only close place to Columbus that I knew of which has a working foreign department (Ivory Soap). The Cleveland Twist Drill Company might have one.

Have you considered the diplomatic service? It is true that there is practically no opening for women in this field, but Ruth B. Owen made a place for herself, and there is always the chance that someone else could, too. I understand that Washington has a diplomatic school now. You might enquire into this from the State department.

Your very surest thing is library work, and my advice would be to take this work at summer school and assure yourself of a job.

Most sincerely,

MRS. B.

DEAR MRS. BRASHEAR:

In one of your letters to Delta Zetas seeking advice on vocational matters you suggest the use of an agent for the securing of publication. I have a volume of poems which I should very much like to

see in print, but thus far mine know only their retreat. One publishing house has rejected them, but that does not condemn the work to my way of thinking. Would you be so kind as to send me the names of any agents that seem to you patient enough to handle poetry? My experience in marketing is so limited and my knowledge so insufficient that I should appreciate the services of an agent, if he is trustworthy. Your recommendation, therefore, is valuable to me.

I have found the LAMP stimulating and am so glad that this splendid idea of yours has a place in it; I hope for its continuance and that you will receive the full support of all Delta Zetas and others in your effort to help minds often disturbed by the prevailing bad weather over our economic territory.

With best wishes to you and deep gratitude for your assistance, I am

Sincerely yours

ELLEN THALETTA QUAM

DEAR ELLEN:

I have heard and read through Delta Zetas that you are doing some splendid work. Remember that patience is required. Do you expect to make creative writing your work after school? Is this a side line, and if so, what are you majoring in? Remember you must prepare yourself in some field in order to carry on while continuing with your writing.

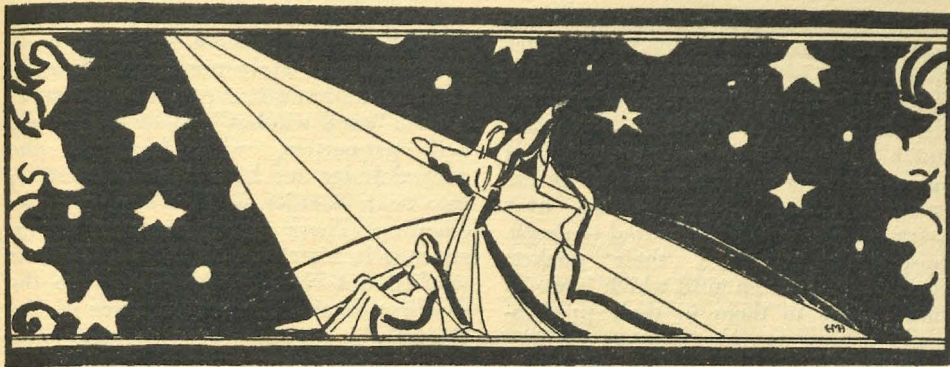
Here are the names of several agents who might consider handling your work or who might suggest a poetry specialist.

Service for Authors, 150 Nassau, N.Y.C.

Paget Literary Agency, 415 Lexington Ave., N.Y.C.

Thanks for the very kind words, and I only hope that you fulfil your ambitions.

MRS. B.



Notes on the Theatre by the Unsophisticate

By Carolyn Bowers

STRANGELY enough, the two most popular playwrights of the current season are Shakespeare and Maxwell Anderson, the former having four Broadway productions to his credit this year; the latter, three. For even a first rate dramatist to have three plays running at the same time, and all successful, is rather an extraordinary achievement in the annals of the theatre and worthy of comment. It is, perhaps, more understandable that there should be so many Shakespearean revivals—for what actor or actress does not want to test his art on one of the great traditional rôles of the theatre?—than that there should be so many new plays of one dramatist produced in a single season. Nevertheless, Maxwell Anderson's poetic dramas, *The Wingless Victory*, *The Masque of Kings*, and *High Tor* are all enjoying long and successful runs. Peculiar things are often done in the name of the theatre, and in the last-named play, *High Tor*, Mr. Anderson has surpassed himself in putting together some of the most unrelated elements that have ever been combined by a daring dramatist into the material for a play.

High Tor is a fantasy. That much is admitted by both playwright and audience; but to qualify it further would be to put too heavy a tax upon the imagination. In the characters of Van Van Doren,

the hero; Judith, a sort of negative heroine; Art J. Biggs and Judge Skimmerhorn, the rather futile villains; and various and sundry officers-of-law and crooks, we have plain, every-day realism; while in the ghosts of the Dutch sailors and the captain's lady, Lise, an ill-starred crew long ago cast upon the mountain High Tor in a storm, we find purest fantasy; and between these two groups, like changeling figures, are the old Indian, who seeks constantly for his grave, and at times, Van himself. These two figures stand between the real and the unreal, connecting the past with the present, until, as in all good poetic tales, time and space, through them, seem to give way to a universal flow in which all life exists at one moment, and that moment is eternity.

To this strange mixture Mr. Anderson added a Classical touch by strictly adhering to the rule of the three unities of time, place, and action. The time actually encompasses a single night from dusk to dawn; the place is the mountain top; the action is wholly centered upon whether or not Van will sell the mountain to a construction company. Still not content with the composition as it stood, the playwright next inserted into this tragicomedy a good hunk of the broad farce of Aristophanes, even adapting that famous Greek's most famous "deus

ex machina" to his own purpose. Wherein Aristophanes had suspended Socrates in a basket between heaven and earth and left him swinging merrily in space, Mr. Anderson leaves Art J. Biggs and Judge Skimmerhorn incongruously bent up in the great swinging jaws of an excavating machine, hanging out over space all night, sea-sick, scared to death, thoroughly miserable, their pockets lined with ill-gotten gold which is worse than useless to them in their predicament.

There is little that can be said about the story of the play without becoming helplessly entangled in the meshes of the interfusion of reality and fantasy, but it is filled with rollicking humor, exquisite poetry, trivial commonplaces, and universal implications. The shades of the Dutch sailors, playing at ninepins on the mountain top, rolling their balls and making thunder, quaffing straight gin to slack their thirst, and denying their ghosthood in quaintly blasphemous phrases which have about them all the charm of their pantaloons and broad-rimmed hats, are figures that will not soon be forgotten. The lovely Lise, wife of the Dutch captain, planting her garden of wild flowers on the mountain slope, terror-stricken when she finds that she can behold the long shadows of trees and the luminous rays of the setting sun and the paler rays of the moon visible through the forms of her companions, gives her love to the mortal Van for a few brief hours to assure herself of her own reality, and this even though she has long since lost count of the hundreds of years she has been on the mountain, while Van is but twenty-three. The character is beautifully portrayed by Peggy Ashcroft, who makes her American debut in this rôle, but who is famous in England for her rendering of Juliet to Gielgud's Romeo.

The loveable, humorous Dutchman, DeWitt, played by Charles B. Brown, who throws away \$25,000.00 in bills but pockets the "ten good solid coppers" which he finds with them, who later decides that the bills are the magic runes

worn by men of this age for power and so pockets a few of them, feeling himself become immediately possessed of deviltry and supreme bravery, who dares to eat the "sand witches" whatever be their evil properties, who frightens the wicked Judge and his realtor companion into near insanity, is in every way outstanding. There is not a single inconsistency in his characterization, which is worked out clearly and cleanly to the smallest detail. The performance of Mr. Brown alone would make the play well worth seeing, even if it lacked all of its other very great charms.

Burgess Meredith, as Van Van Doren, again proves himself to be a sound and sincere actor, repeating his success of *Winterset*, which won him much acclaim last year. About him the whole action of the play revolves, and he is never inadequate to sustaining it. There is a spontaneity and freshness, a youthful, inspirational quality about his acting that is rare on Broadway. He seems to enjoy his rôle to the utmost, sounding its depths and presenting every facet of the character, crystal clear, to an appreciative audience.

And now, for no particular reason other than to show the high lyric quality of pure poetry attained by Maxwell Anderson in this play, I quote the last few lines of Lise's farewell speech to Van as the spectre ship waits to carry her off into the mists of the Eternity to which she belongs:

I should have told you if I'd only known,
how we stood at the tangent of two worlds
that touched an instant like two wings of storm
drawn out of night; touched, and flew off, and
falling,
fell now asunder through a wide abyss,
not to touch again . . .

Perhaps the best way to describe Noel Coward's entertaining series of one-acts. *To-night at 8:30*, is to borrow the words of Polonius, and say that they are "tragedy, comedy, history, pastoral, pastoral-comical, historical-pastoral, tragical-historical, tragical-comical-historical-pastoral, scene indivisible,

or poem unlimited," and ask the reader to substitute "musical-comical's" for "pastorals" in the general medley, and to imagine the whole tempered with the Coward special brand type of sophistication and satire.

There is no denying the fact that Noel Coward and Gertrude Lawrence are fascinating to watch on the stage, especially when displayed respectively—but not respectably—in blue and white pajamas and a white lace negligee, fighting and making up again all over a blue and white very, *very*, *very* modern bedroom. They are almost as fascinating suffering over nickel cups of coffee in a station restaurant; or gambling around stiff, old-fashioned black and white drawing-rooms, playing "make-believe" to the wheezy tune being produced by Grandma's music-box, and fighting duels with wooden swords; or when they become drab, middle-class Cockney, with a sordid story to tell; or when they go "a sailing," or eloping, or any one of a hundred other things they manage to do. Settings for these plays range from the exquisite to the horrible, while Mr. Coward's and Miss Lawrence's supporting casts do not range but stay supinely fixed at "horrible," except for the fact that occasionally someone pops out with a bit so surprisingly good that the audience is quite disconcerted and on tenterhooks for awhile for fear they'll be given another such jolt. There is usually nothing further to worry about on that score, however; one jolt an evening is the average, so the audience can settle back after it and concentrate on trying to hear the nonsensical drivel bouncing back and forth between Mr. Coward and Miss Lawrence in approved dadaistic fashion. Since it is quite impossible to hear the lines most of the time, every one imagines they're better than they probably are and has a wonderful time. If you haven't been to the series, you need not try to enter into polite conversation in New York.

These plays were reigning the city in a cloud of glory until Mr. Coward became sick, and all was called off, leaving disappointed ticket-holders and ticket-

wanters crying with rage and frustration. In passing, we might offer a little prayer that some day Mr. Coward will realize that he might have it in him to write *plays* and will really attempt one instead of carrying on his already over-extended childhood, on the stage.

It is rather too bad that Mr. William Shakespeare, familiarly called Will Shaxper by friends and associates, is not alive at the present day to share in some of the huge profits that his plays are making on Broadway this season. At the same theatre to which Mr. John Gielgud moved his all time record-breaking production of *Hamlet* and at which he played to standing room, *Richard II*, with Maurice Evans in the title-rôle, is now exceeding the former production's box office receipts by netting over \$18,000.00 for three successive weeks. *Richard II*, not previously produced on Broadway for over sixty-two years, burst upon a startled city as one of the major play events of the season. Critics, gasping from the shock of finding a Shakespearean play which they had long ago relegated to Limbo so astonishingly good, made haste to choke the columns of every newspaper with flowery, rapturous praises of Maurice Evans, whose genius had brought life even to such a decrepit vehicle as an old, forgotten, historical play. On the other hand, Doctor Oscar James Campbell, professor in Shakespearean and Elizabethan drama at Columbia university, insists—however unjustly!—upon claiming some of the credit for Shakespeare. We might glance over the case as it stands.

The production as a whole, under the direction of Margaret Webster, formerly of the Old Vic Theatre, is superlatively good. The settings are simple but give the effect of lavish splendor; and they are quickly and easily changed. Costumes are magnificent and colorful, mass movement perfectly planned, and incidental music appropriate and well done. With the exception of Richard's Queen, played by the same Olive Deering who so miser-

ably interpreted the rôle of Iphegenia in the ill-fated *Daughters of Atreus*, the rôles are well-cast and amazingly well performed.

Despite the consistently beautiful performance given by Maurice Evans, the most perfect scene in the whole production does not belong to him but rather to Augustin Duncan, better known as "Blind Duncan," who plays the rôle of old John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaster. It would probably not be very far wrong to say that no finer bit of Shakespearean acting has ever been done than this blind man's rendering of the death scene; and certainly no more exquisite expression could ever be given to the famous lines on

This blessed plot, this earth, this
realm, this England

than his. Augustin Duncan was last seen on the New York stage in 1933. Before that time he had been well known in New York, both as an actor and as a director. Because of his unfortunate infirmity, he was forced to leave the theatre, but in this play he has made a triumphant return. There is no indication that the man who plays Gaunt has not full possession of his sight. The rôle could not be more superbly handled. The setting for this scene is also worthy of comment. It represents a great room in the castle of the Duke of Lancaster. To the rear of the room is a cathedral window, the rich colors of which cast a rainbow pattern on the semi-darkness of the stage. The only other light comes from a fire laid in a great Gothic fireplace and from flickering candles set in massive candelabra about the room. It is here that Gaunt delivers his advice and warning to Richard, receives only insults for his pains, and is helped, dying, from the room; and it is here that Richard and his courtiers remain, in scoffing merriment, while three Friars move across the great hall and disappear into Gaunt's bedchamber, their low, sonorous prayer for the dead soon becoming apparent under the shrill staccato of Richard's conversation; and finally, it is here that

Richard cheerfully accepts the news of the old man's death with a "So much for that," confiscates his lands to the accompaniment of tolling bells, and with laughter, departs.

At the risk of becoming tedious, I feel that I cannot discuss the interpretation given to the rôle of Richard by Maurice Evans except in light of the character as originally conceived by Shakespeare. Briefly, there are two facets to the character of Richard II, of which Evans did not exhaust the artistic possibilities. For the most part, his acting left little to be desired, and criticism of it must seem, of necessity, forced; but despite the laudations of the critics, Professor Campbell is quite right in saying that Evans does not make the character he is portraying as dramatically complex as Shakespeare intended him to be. What Maurice Evans does admirably is to portray Richard's ego-centricity, his weak craving for flattery which leaves him at the mercy of unwise, hypocritical advisers, and which renders him not capable of interest and concern in other men, but which makes him rather contemptuous of their rights. What Evans fails to do is to play up enough Richard's passion for histrionics with its attendant streak of lyrical rhapsodizing, the first quality making him seize the center of every scene and take the rôle of chief actor in the situation, the second, causing him to poetize his every feeling and emotion as he plays through the scene he has effected. What Evans does is excellent as far as it goes, but it is not enough. He makes Richard's histrionics consistently oratorical instead of giving them the infinite variety and complexity with which they are imbued in the play; and he fails to drain the last drop of lyric sweetness from the words he utters. Shakespeare's Richard becomes intoxicated with love of his own poetry; Evans' Richard rather comments upon his own introspective raptures and does not lose himself in them. In the final analysis, however, there is little with which to reproach Mr. Evans. His Richard is singularly appealing and convincing, despite his weaknesses and ab-

surdities as a character. Evans fully understands Richard's integral place in the drama, and, except for the fact that he has not wholly grasped the full complication of the character, gives a sound and beautiful rendering of the rôle.

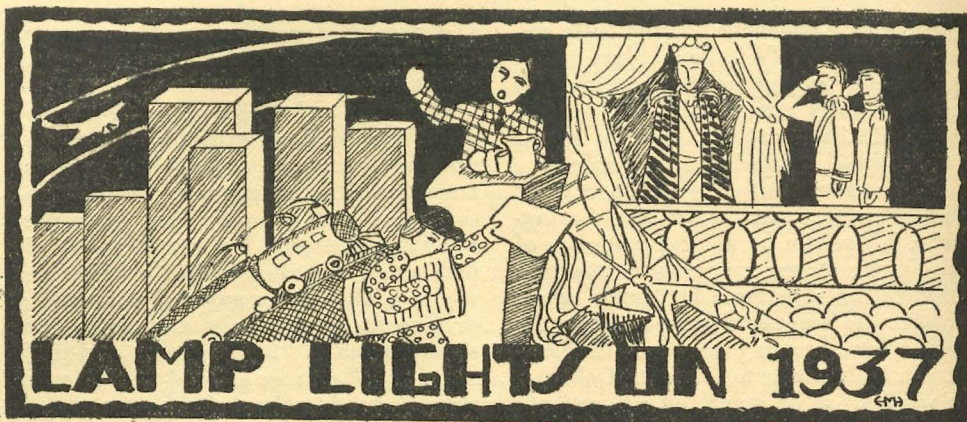
Before leaving this discussion, a word must be said about Ian Keith as Bolingbroke. There can be no real criticism of Mr. Keith's strong and sincere interpretation of the rôle. As a legitimate actor, however, he is apparently haunted by the ghost of his recent experience in films. He is a little prone to fall out of character when he is on stage but not actively engaged in what is going on, and to take on the attitude of a spectator. He does this rarely, however, and it is a fault which will probably be outgrown as he becomes more accustomed to being back upon the stage.

There comes a time when the grey sombreness of the winter-mood grows unbearable and cries for relief. As if in answer to this general need for "something different," the Messrs. Shubert reached in a magic bag and brought forth a new Franz Lehar operetta, *Frederika*. With Dennis King of *The Desert Song* fame singing the rôle of the youthful Goethe; the blond and beautiful Helen Gleason, not long ago known as the youngest singer under contract to the Metropolitan, the rôle of the poet's beloved; and the inimitable Ernest Truex, expecting nothing from the Fates that be

and receiving nothing, as the constant third to the triangle, the operetta is good entertainment.

Costumes so lavishly colorful as to be quite beyond description, high comedy, poignant romance, and lovely Viennese music are held together by the slightest thread of plot, Goethe's love for a parson's daughter and her sacrifice of their love upon the altar of his genius. The whole is alternately gay and stimulating or sweetly melancholy and feeds that spring mood of "love's sorrow and life's sweet pain" that we all find time to cultivate about this time of the year.

The perfect way to finish off the evening would be to go to one of the innumerable Viennese restaurants hidden away in the Village, have beer brought to you by singing waiters, and either take part in a few romantic waltzes or join in with the singing or just sit and lose yourself in a Viennese mood. It is a bit dampening, however, to go seeking such a place, with a burning hunger for the most Viennese of Viennese music and entertainment, and finally to find what you believe is just the place, and then to have the orchestra go home to bed at midnight, one number after you have arrived, and leave you with nothing to do but to eat *Kartaffel Pfankuchen* (potato pancakes crossed with onions and smothered in applesauce, in case anyone is interested!) and go home to bed yourself. That, dear children, is the bedtime story for tonight.



By Esther Christensen Walker, *Omega*

MAYOR LA GUARDIA is our newest bad boy. He will speak his mind even though the state department writhes in agony at his words. The difficult aspect of the situation is that he exactly expresses what most of us feel. He merely states his sentiments in public gatherings. Hull's apology, accompanied by an explanation of our freakish idea of letting people express their opinions freely, was a little gem, which no doubt should have been mimeographed and copies kept for future use. It reminded us of the way one in a hurry, having stepped on a loiterer's heels, says, "Excuse me," and under his breath, "You tiresome boor."

Woodrow Wilson referred to freedom of speech as the safety valve that averted explosions. Thus he championed great freedom of speech even in the dangerous war days. La Guardia has opened the issue. The Jews, stinging under Nazi abuse, are having their day. They are displaying Nazi publications attacking American Jews that make La Guardia's remarks about Hitler sink into insignificance. The Nazis are finding their apology a poorly earned victory. I seem to recall something my mother used to drum into me—that people who live in glass houses shouldn't throw stones.

Queen Elizabeth was to Philip of Spain a distracting person. She wouldn't

say "yes," and she wouldn't say "no." So she kept poor Philip dangling about her court for a number of years; only when her advisers informed her that England's naval strength was adequate could the Queen succeed in reading her own heart. Her answer was "no." Soon thereafter the *Spanish Armada* sailed proudly up to defeat. The English navy and the elements of wind and storm combined effectively to do a complete and speedy job of vanquishing the ornate, poorly constructed, but impressive navy of Spain. While Queen Elizabeth was proving distracting to Philip, she was building up the most powerful navy in the world!

Since then the world has taken England for granted as mistress of the seas. True, one John Paul Jones, an American, unaware of the fact that he was beaten, kept right on fighting a naval engagement during the Revolution and came up victorious. But never has Britain been seriously threatened on the high seas. Her colonial empire is built on the security which comes with the knowledge that she can and will protect and aid every part of it. She has not been found wanting.

Now Mussolini treads in the danger zone by questioning certain aspects of this British superiority in the Mediterranean basin. In 1935 he made a bid for

trouble with Anthony Eden on the issue. He was ignominiously ignored. That's hard for Benito to take. Now he enters the scene again. But there are changes. It is Spain this time that is the scene of war, not Ethiopia. Spain is the center of a factional dispute, and Britain is watching like a hawk for all developments. Incidentally, Anthony Eden is not enjoying that same respected esteem on the part of Parliament and the people that he possessed two years ago. The international viewpoint is all right, they say now, but not at expense of any of England's sovereignty rights or even challenges to those rights.

The old Machiavellian idea was, "In time of trouble at home, start a foreign difficulty to distract attention from the domestic discontent." Louis Napoleon did it; Hitler does it regularly; Mussolini timed his Ethiopian campaign strategically. Is that his game again? There is much outspoken grumbling against Mussolini in Italy; that is, as outspoken as it is possible to be in censored Italy. His basic supplies are low; his monetary system, sagging. He must have a bandwagon going full blast to drown the discontent at home. But what if England decides that he has gone far enough? What then? Can Mussolini diplomatically withdraw? We know England will not go to war with Italy over the Mediterranean—but she can make things very disagreeable for Mussolini. The English foot is very emphatic when it goes down. Britannia rules the waves! All others beware!

Lay your bets now on Wallis and the Prince. When the next issue is out, we can all be saying, "We told you so," one way or the other. Will they scoop the Coronation? Or will they let brother George have his show with nothing to challenge the headline act?

We style-conscious Americans, after viewing some of the striking portraits of Mrs. Simpson and then seeing some of the news reels of the new Queen, cannot but mutter, "Did all style leave England

when Wallie left for Cannes?" We have viewed Queen Mary's hats all these years until they have become a legend. I, for one, rise to protest the coming of an era of news reels of the Queen in such uninspiring costumes. Comparisons are odious—but do you recall those square-cut necklines, those perfectly designed gowns, those well chosen jewels and accessories that were so much a part of Mrs. Simpson? Perhaps she'll be only a Duchess, but when they speak of the Queen, I know where my thoughts will turn.

Well—in what form has the "sit-down" epidemic struck your community? It is the universal rage. Employees from Woolworth jewelry-counter girls to Chrysler engineers have put on the act. Some have used it to good effect. We are at present very constitution-minded. That being the case, where can we find justification for seizure and retention of another person's property in order to force one's own terms? The answer has been given that the job is more the property of the employee than is the plant the property of the employer. A far cry from our old views on property rights! March on, Labor! You have never enjoyed such power during the history of the United States; but as the pendulum swings, there must be a reaction which will result in a more reasonable attitude. It is a fundamental principle of American democracy that a man's home is his castle.

If you are the rugged type, try mentioning the jittery subject of the Supreme Court. If you have convictions, better feel out your crowd before expressing them. People seem to have gone very "factional" on the subject. New rifts appear everywhere. Staunch supporters of the new Deal now forsake its ranks. Old enemies of the President now uphold him. The vital question seems to be, "Is Mr. Roosevelt's move an effort to relieve a 'congested' condition, or is it an attempt to pack the court?" Packing a

court is an unethical procedure, just as is picking a jury.

The venerable gentlemen of the court remained silent on the issue at first. Now Hughes has stated that the new plan will not relieve congestion. He maintains that more people to hear, more arguments to consider, and more judges to convince will slow up rather than hasten the process of justice. However, that is a judgment from the court itself and therefore may not be altogether unprejudiced.

We, the people, must decide if and how we want changes made. President Roosevelt has been more outspoken on this issue than on any in his administration. In fact, he has been brutally frank. The Supreme Court will serve as a brake on his program if the change is not made; otherwise, he goes on unimpeded. He feels that in last November's election was to be heard the voice of the people, saying, "Full speed ahead."

European comment seems to favor President Roosevelt's viewpoint, but then our Supreme Court is a phenomenon that Europeans cannot understand. Strange,

our forefathers thought that the electoral system was the "brainstorm" of the day and that the Supreme Court was a poor attempt to solve the difficult judicial problem. They hoped that, as time went on, a proper adjustment of governmental machinery would result in a more satisfactory method of administering the judiciary. We have felt in the past that we have made one unique and worthy contribution to governmental procedure—a detached judiciary. If it is now made subservient to the legislative and executive power, it will have lost its strategic position.

But our federal government is throwing off the old check and balance idea. Such a system, it is said, delays needed legislation. Will there be need of this rapid pace always, or is this just a critical period, caused by our depression and recovery problems? I leave it to you. You handle the question for a while! I have lost all the friends I can afford to by working up from a small, healthy argument to a full-grown, snarly wrangle.



Delta Zetas who are aware of her identity have been following with unusual interest the *Saturday Evening Post* serial, *Ill Met by Moonlight*, by Leslie Ford, their own Zenith Jones Brown, Kappa, '21.

Ill Met by Moonlight, by Leslie Ford. *Ill Met by Moonlight* is a mystery by Leslie Ford, a member of Kappa chapter, whose versatility is matched only by her fine literary style and ability to hold the reader's constant interest. Under the pseudonym of Leslie Ford, Zenith Jones Brown (Mrs. Ford Brown) has written, *The Sound of Footsteps*, *By the Watchman's Clock*, *Murder in Maryland*, *The Clue of the Judas Tree*, *The Strangled Witness*, and *Burn Forever*.

Leslie Ford is one of the most popular writers in America. Critics have commented enthusiastically upon *The Clue of the Judas Tree*: "The best detective mystery of the season." *Chicago Tribune*.

"Leslie Ford reminds one of Mary Roberts Rinehart at her best." Isaac Anderson, *New York Times*, Book Review.

"Leslie Ford is a real mystery find." Will Cuppy, *New York Herald-Tribune*, Books.

About *The Strangled Witness*, critics have written: "*The Strangled Witness* is an excellent tale set down with something more than good craftsmanship and is heartily recommended." *New York Sun*.

"It is a happy duty to announce that Leslie Ford—of several excellent Maryland mysteries—has moved her scene to Washington, doing a fine job in *The Strangled Witness*." *Philadelphia Inquirer*.

In writing *Ill Met by Moonlight*, published in 1937 by Farrar and Rinehart, the author has interwoven an intricate mystery with a charming love story to create an intensely interesting situation. Leslie Ford does not use one accepted formula for her books, nor does she repeat plot and setting. She believes in variety, and her versatility does not hamper the quality of her productions.

Although the object of the tale is obviously pure entertainment and not propaganda, Leslie Ford has included facts about world conditions and class consciousness which have been handled with tact and finesse, but which cannot be ignored.

The action of *Ill Met by Moonlight* is permeated by the charm of the southern setting. "It's all very rural and lovely—old trees and old gardens, and a couple of peacocks that sit on marble urns that were brought from Italy before the Civil War. There are a lot of giant magnolias about, with their great white waxen blooms laden with yellow bees and tangles of roses and trumpet vine and wisteria."

The character development is indicative of Leslie Ford's keen insight into

human nature. In every individual in her cast she delves beneath the superficial exterior to expose a character, genuine and psychologically valid.

Miss Ford's subtle humor is interspersed throughout the story with artful precision. Sergeant Buck is essentially a comic character, yet while we cannot fail to be amused, we perceive under his bluff mein a heart that is warm and kindly.

Sandra Gould, whose strained marital relations and vicious personality mark her as the leading candidate for murder, meets sudden death in the seat of a car in the garage of Gould's summer home. The little community on the shore of Chesapeake Bay is stirred out of its somber somnolence, its masculine dishabille, and state of idle laxity by a crime, the existence of which is denied by every member of the colony.

The victim was one whom many people had a motive to kill, yet the circumstances of her death precluded the possibility of murder. The smart colony assumes that Sandra Gould committed suicide, but the fortuitous presence of Colonel Primrose and his colleague, Sergeant Buck, inspires an investigation which involves additional crime and suspense.

The situation is further complicated by the refusal of the smart crowd to divulge information which they feel will reflect unfavorably upon their lofty positions and impeccable names.

The entire structure of the novel bespeaks the hand of a master craftsman, and the excellent exposition and natural dialogue combine to make *Ill Met by Moonlight* one of the most popular of mystery stories.

MARY PHELAN, *Kappa*

The Way of a Transgressor by Negley Farson.

The wanderlust attacks us all in the spring. Some people satisfy themselves by looking at penny postcards, others by studying travel circulars, others by really

going places. If you are of the non-traveling variety, you will enjoy jaunting along with Negley Farson on this delightful tour of his.

Negley Farson is quite American, but there is something in his makeup that keeps him from being a complete conformist. That something makes him a gypsy. He left Andover rather early in his educational career and not of his own volition. The faculty had quite an influence in his decision to move on. He struck out for England. As is the case with all Americans, the British mode of life and living interested him. All was so settled, so much a matter of routine, so free from high pressure. He found his niche in English industrial life and seemed to be on his way to becoming a part of the scheme, when suddenly and in true Yankee fashion, he "blew up." The routine and evenness of the existence became intolerable and he left. This was quite incomprehensible to his English employers. To us the reason was evident. He was merely reverting to twentieth century American type.

On to Russia. There Farson was in the service of firms interested in securing Russian war orders. After seeing the graft of the war order circles, we can see another reason for the Russian revolution. Huge sums were spent for very little actually delivered war material. We glimpse a travesty on business procedure in Farson's contacts with the "higher ups."

Of course the young man had his pleasure along with the tedious business of bribing the right men. Cossack women are charming and helped him pass the months in the Crimean area with dash and vim. Just when Farson seemed a true tramp and confirmed bachelor, he was married! He lets us down a bit there, but even he cannot tell why the sudden change of viewpoint. His wife became a part of the Bohemian existence.

During his stay in Russia he associated intimately with John Reed, the American youth who later, steeped in communistic fervor, wrote *Ten Days That Shook the World*. Farson already

had rid himself of American provincial ideas and was a true "international." He particularly enjoyed "ribbing" the American Embassy for its lack of policy. The British Embassy he considered to be of paramount strength.

The Russian revolution broke, and the Kerensky government came into power. The United States entered the war, and Farson joined the French army. John Reed returned to Russia and found pitted against him a bitter hatred of the United States. His fate was to be closely interwoven with the Revolution. He is buried in the Red Kremlin beside Lenin's tomb. Only now are we beginning to honor his spirit as "rugged" and "American."

Life settled down to a slower pace after the war. Farson had been injured and was somewhat broken. He went beachcombing in British Columbia, leading an idyllic existence. That palled. He returned to the United States and entered "big business," as a Mack truck salesman. He made just one sale and that to a Swede who had every intention of buying a truck anyway!

And so to journeying again! First Farson was off to Turkey and the Mosul affair. Then to the Soviet, its theatre, its art, its government. On to Japan and its intrigue with the Soviet. Next to India and Gandhi. Of the Soviet we get the favorable impression usually afforded us by travelers of a few years ago. Since that time the "capitalistic system" has changed that viewpoint. The Revolution is growing up—and stagnating!

This Transgressor does not attempt to lecture you or indoctrinate you with any political creed. You journey with him and see the world through his eyes—wide open and keen. Some consider this book an "ideal gift for a man." I do not. I don't even recommend it as an investment. I think the experience of traveling along for the few days it takes to read it is an exhilarating one and leaves a healthful desire to know more about the "whys" and "hows" of everything described in the book. It is primarily a circulating library volume that will start

you following the news of the world a bit more avidly for having read it.

The inquiring reader opens the book *Was College Worth While?* by John R. Tunis, with an unusual degree of optimism. The reason for this hopeful attitude is that the book, being statistically compiled, promises an unbiased answer to the question which has presented itself to many college graduates. Individuals who have attained their college degrees at a tremendous sacrifice on the part of their parents are, naturally, the ones to whom this query most persistently recurs. It presents itself more seriously for consideration when the time arrives to make the decision concerning one's own children. Perhaps the fact that the question is almost invariably answered in the affirmative by those who have themselves had the privilege of university training is the best answer one could possibly have.

The book is based upon an amazing amount of exhaustive statistical data and adheres largely to factual material. If it followed this trend entirely, however, it would lose much in value and interest. This it fortunately does not do. There are many intensely interesting personal viewpoints, gained by means of questionnaires and intimate personal interviews. Statistics could never provide anything but a working basis for the attempt to answer this many-sided question. The value of a cultivated mind, providing the trained ability to look deeply into life, its responsibilities, and requirements; the appreciation of the fine and beautiful elements of human life which a college should at least greatly augment, are not to be registered in statistics. The personal angle of Mr. Tunis' book, which furnishes the intense human interest, is the one which will appeal to a majority of readers.

Mr. Tunis uses the experiences of his own class, graduated from Harvard in 1911, in arriving at an answer to the question implied in the title to his book. The class numbered 541, of whom

eighty-six per cent presented their autobiographies in the *Red Book*, which it is the Harvard custom to publish twenty-five years after the graduation of each class. This revealing little book registers the following interesting facts concerning the eighty-six per cent represented: half of those living at the opening of the World War enlisted; the depression touched deeply only about half of the entire number; an average of eleven per cent were forced to change their business connections during that period; thirteen members report "out of employment"; about the same number refer to themselves as "retired." It is an interesting and somewhat depressing fact that of the eighty-eight who refused to answer the questionnaire sent out by the college secretary, the majority are "on relief" or very close to it. Conservatively speaking, one-eighth of the class alive at this date are living off the government in one form or another. The fact is interesting because this per cent seems a rather large one, considering that it involves a favored few, the five per cent of the entire population of the United States at that time, who started life with the advantage of a college education. It is depressing because one cannot refrain from wondering to just what depths of misery those who did not have this advantage were reduced.

Under the caption "Our Families" the author states that of those answering the questionnaire eighty-five per cent were married, five per cent more than the average throughout the country for men of the same age who are not college graduates. Out of the 571 marriages forty-one divorces are registered, and fifty-one per cent of those divorced have remarried. Of the eighty-five per cent who married, twenty-five per cent married college graduates. The college woman scores here rather heavily. The records show that these marriages were the most successful, as there are only half as many divorces as are registered against non-college women. A considerable number of those reporting, if married, pay a very handsome tribute to

their wives. Whether or not these public tributes were designed to offset private deficiencies is a matter for conjecture. Mr. Tunis himself slyly hints that such might be the case. He closes the chapter with these words: "So many call affectionate attention to their wives that the cynical reader might suppose that they were trying to atone publicly for twenty years of bad temper about the house."

The professions chosen by these graduates are carefully listed, with some effort to show to what degree each man remained satisfied with his choice and how great a measure of success attended the prosecution of his chosen calling. Obviously, such statistics cannot in any complete measure be accurate. Even if they were, could they supply satisfactory answers to the question under consideration? Can such a point be determined statistically? Our answer would unhesitatingly be in the negative. Would the average answer to the questionnaire sent out be likely to be any more dependable? Again our answer would be in the negative. Why? Because no individual answers the intensely personal questions involved with any great degree of accuracy. It is altogether too much like turning the family Bible over to the newspapers. The experiences of the eighty-eight who made no reply whatsoever, probably present a much more accurate answer to the question at issue.

The reader closes the book with a great admiration for the infinite patience manifested by the author in procuring and compiling his material. The skillful presentation of it is also highly appreciated. There will be, however, a very definite feeling that the question involved has not really been answered.

Mr. Tunis concludes with the following summary, which may be acceptable, even comforting, to the college graduate. It is, however, likely to be considered something of an alibi by those who have had to start life handicapped by lack of proper training with which to meet their problems. "Anyone who has kept his head above water, his family in shoes, a business running, and men employed,

who has fought the good fight to the best of his ability, has achieved something. Why expect colleges to produce supermen anyway?"

In *Arouse and Beware* Mackinlay Kantor has given us a story with a Civil War background. In a forenote the author explains that he discovered the tale set down in two old day-books. The heading was "Oliver Clark's Journal of Events occurring during the month of March 1864, and during his escape from Richmond to the Federal army lines in north central Virginia." This caption conveys the time, place, and general character of the story. A scribbled notation on one of the pages of the Journal from Whitman's "Song of the Banner at Daybreak" provides the title for the story.

Arouse and Beware gives the impression of deliberately and rather unnecessarily placing emphasis on hardship and suffering. There is compressed into this short month of March, 1864 more misery than is humanly comprehensible. The story centers about three characters: Prentiss Barstow, called Bar by his companions; Oliver Clark, known as Ollie, who tells the story; and a woman, Naomi Kincaid. The two Federal soldiers, with three others, have escaped from the southern prison, Belle Isle. Their companions are killed in endeavoring to escape, and only the two succeed in reaching the neighboring wood. They hide their exhausted, starved bodies close to an old log and cover themselves with pine needles to await the dawn. They are awakened by the sound of wagon wheels. As the vehicle approaches their hiding place, they see seated in it a man in Confederate gray and a young woman. In this manner Naomi Kincaid enters the picture.

Later the wagon returns, occupied only by the man, apparently badly injured. They seek the woman, in the hope of finding food. When they come upon her, she admits that she has stabbed her companion with a pair of scissors. She produces a basket of food, which she willingly shares with them—the first decent

food they have tasted in many months. When they continue their journey, the woman accompanies them. The intolerable suffering, the unbelievable misery and degradation suffered by these three before they reach the Union lines is experienced with them by the reader. He fights brutality, starvation, cold, and cruel fear with them. That human beings could be reduced to such primitive living conditions in as close proximity to civilization as were these three, tests one's imagination. The fact that one of their number is a woman, a young and beautiful one, furnishes all that is required to arouse the elemental passions of the men with whom she has cast her lot.

When the food furnished by Naomi is exhausted, hunger forces them to seek food at any cost to their safety. In their search they come upon an abandoned house, which has quite apparently been raided. Here they discover that an unspeakable crime has been committed, which they in an unexpected manner avenge. They find food, however, and remain during the night. Before leaving, Naomi cuts off her hair and dons boy's attire. From this time it is share and share alike with them.

It is the woman who dominates the story. It is she who advises most wisely and whose counsel is generally heeded. Oliver Clark describes her influence thus: "She was the watch-woman on our far horizon, the light that shone for us, even in hours when we resented it. She wrested our souls from the dogs' bay-ing, to which we might have yielded them."

A conflict concerning Naomi arises between the two men as soon as hunger and privation are sufficiently overcome to enable them to become aware of anything but fundamental needs. This conflict, which occurs near the end of the book, is solved in an unexpected and dramatic manner, the denouement being developed in a masterly fashion.

Mr. Kantor's presentation of the historic, geographic, and social background of the South during the Civil

War is interesting and true to the spirit of the times. There is no effort on the part of the author to recreate historical figures or to use the epoch of the Civil War in any manner except as a setting for his characters. The book seems to be remarkably free from prejudice or sectional bias. The author is to be commended, too, for the beauty and originality of his style. The following, which the writer cannot refrain from quoting in conclusion, is a brief but excellent example of the character of Mr. Kantor's diction. "I imagined that my body was a city, . . . and that in part of it there must be this surprising and tantalizing degree of life, creeping about and puffing and growing apace. And I was aware cruelly that the most grotesque death was swollen in another area and might never be driven out. That division of me in which it persisted was my brain. My shoulders were the fortunate region of the city, in which a brave child cried at birth; my brain was the dark street, the charnel house, the slum where all hope had been abandoned."

Theatre, by Somerset Maugham. Somerset Maugham has the faculty of presenting his characters so that they immediately become people. He peels off the layers of veneer to the very core of their natures, until one is more fascinated by the reactions of these people than by the situations, however astounding, in which they find themselves.

Theatre, Maugham's newest book, is an intimate portrait of a fictitious Julia Lambert, great present day actress of the London stage. Julia is a passionate, vibrant woman, so overtrained in her emotions, so constantly the actress in private life, that her son, a disillusioned boy of eighteen, tells her frankly that when he sees her go alone into an empty room he is tempted to open the door suddenly but is afraid he will find nobody there.

As a young girl, Julia is discovered by the manager of a repertory theater, play-

ing obscure parts and evidencing a great deal of talent. He arranges a contract and through this opportunity and much hard work Julia's success is eventually accomplished. At the beginning of her career she marries her leading man, Michael Gosselyn, handsome, well-born, but possessed of little acting ability. Although he is genuinely fond of Julia and always faithful, Michael's innate coldness of temperament makes him incapable of returning the emotion she lavishes upon him, and he never quite understands her warmth of feeling.

Eventually Michael gives up acting to become Julia's manager and to direct her plays in their own theater. By this time Julia has borne him a son and has fallen completely out of love with him. Concentrating on her career, she reaches the peak of her profession, and she and Michael have made such a good business team that Julia has built up a good sized fortune.

The story actually begins with Julia in her prime at forty-six, the world at her feet, and apparently everything to make her happy. By a mere chance Julia and Michael entertain an impoverished young accountant, Tom Fennell, at luncheon. In his admiration and desire for Julia, Tom maneuvers to invite her alone for tea in his rooms. Amused, Julia accepts. Thus begins their affair, in which Somerset Maugham subtly reveals the machinery of this woman's inner mind and feelings.

Tom Fennell is a well drawn character, over-sexed, rather weak, but young, healthy, and entering Julia's life just at the time when she needs an outlet for a vitality that is no longer necessary to further her success.

Somerset Maugham is frank, his wit is ironical, and there is a lusty worldliness in his characterizations. He spares no one in his attempt at reality. His characters are a mixture of good and bad; they may be either boresome or brilliant, but they are always disconcertingly human.

Unlike most of Maugham's recent books, this story happily lacks the di-

gressions and detours which, though interesting, sometimes clutter up his plots. *Theatre* moves at a swift pace to a satisfactory climax.

How to Win Friends and Influence People, by Dale Carnegie, with an introduction by Lowell Thomas, is sweeping the country on a popular wave.

Mr. Carnegie, president of the Carnegie Institute of Effective Speaking and Human Relations, explains in the opening chapter of his book why the book was written. He had never been able to discover "a practical, working handbook on human relations," so he wrote one himself for use in his own courses, and, as he himself states, the book was developed out of the laboratory of thousands of actual human experiences.

That the book is concise, effective, and as gripping as any novel is certain, for each individual is interested primarily in himself; therefore the appeal is direct and forceful. No one who reads the book carefully can fail to gain something.

In Mr. Carnegie's classes are many business men, and the book for the most part attempts to show how success in business may be achieved. Surprising yet comprehensible is his statement in the beginning: "About 15% of one's financial success is due to one's technical knowledge, and about 85% is due to skill in human engineering—to personality

and the ability to lead people." From this nucleus Mr. Carnegie develops his theme. To prove many of his points, incidents in the lives of various great men are quoted. The success of such famous industrialists as John D. Rockefeller, Andrew Carnegie, Charles M. Schwab, and others was based not so much on their knowledge of their particular industries as on their knowledge of men and how to handle them, according to Mr. Carnegie.

That the simple rules of conduct that will win friends and influence others are not new is evidenced by scattered quotations throughout the book from the Bible, from the ancient Chinese and Greek philosophers, and from Shakespeare. Nor are these rules difficult to follow.

How to Win Friends and Influence People explains "six ways to make people like you," "twelve ways to win people to your way of thinking," "nine ways to change people without giving offense or arousing resentment," and "seven rules for making your home life happier." If the book is, as the author claims it to be, the only handbook of its type written, it will prove invaluable in the study of personality development and charm. It is surprising to think, as we read over these chapters, that many people we have met, who seemed to possess some mysterious, irresistible qualities, are merely practicing the precepts of Mr. Carnegie!

The "Lamp" Steps Out

By Irene Follett Gulbran, *Alpha Kappa*

WHAT a big disappointment I have in store for you this time, Delta Zeta sisters! Out of the Middle West came the news that a past roommate of our very efficient national president, Irene Boughton, had been discovered—quite by accident. "There," thought I, "lies a story. And *what* a story! She can tell us all about Irene, what she was like as a roommate, whether she kept the bottoms as well as the tops of dresser drawers in order, what was her favorite dessert, and, in fact, just everything!" And so I hastily dispatched an urgent letter to Mildred Freburg Berry, Iota '22. She, however, is probably on an A.A.U.W. lecture tour or else has been bribed by our president not to divulge any of her hidden past, because as yet I have not received a reply. Sit back in your chairs, dear sisters, and be patient. By next time, I promise to have tracked down something!

I can tell you about Mildred Freburg Berry, however, and how we discovered her. Juanita Kelly Bednar, Nu '29, was so impressed by a talk recently given at an A.A.U.W. meeting in Illinois that she stopped to congratulate the speaker. The speaker, noticing Juanita's Delta Zeta pin blazing brightly on her dress, said, "I have one of those pins too," and then disclosed the fact that she was a Delta Zeta and had been Irene Boughton's roommate at the University of Iowa. And that was Mildred Berry, widely known as a worker and lecturer for A.A.U.W. Doesn't it pay to wear those pins?

BEAUTY PAYS

Marion Comber, Nu '28, who has been going places in the journalistic field, is now going places in the matrimonial one, we hear. For the past two years she has been the successful head of the beauty department of the Dell Publishing company in New York City, writing under the name of Mary Biddle. In this capac-

ity she served as beauty editor of four magazines. On February 3 she was married to Richard V. Brown, artist and publicist of Miami and New York. She will now be associated with her husband in advertising and publicity work in Miami, Florida. They will spend their winters there and the rest of the year in New York City and Cuba.

Have you indulged in any of those clever belts of raffia or wool, bewitching Juliet caps, or raffia trimmed beach hats? If so, perhaps Lois Huse Strong, Alpha Iota '28, is responsible for the instant success you undoubtedly made. She is doing fascinating work of this kind for a novelty company, and these accessories are being distributed from East to West. The unusual color combinations that she plans make them extremely popular at resorts.

Or, take a look at your Sunday School lesson plans. Are they especially interesting and well organized? Yes, a Delta Zeta does some of those too—Esther Ellinghausen, Zeta '18. She originated these plans at the Hollywood Presbyterian church, but her work has grown to such an extent that she now publishes them for many denominations throughout the states. The plans range from primary grades through high school.

Rosamond Wolcott, Beta '17, whom, ever since I was a child, I have heard about through a mutual friend, but never seen, is doing some extremely good work as an architect in Scarsdale, New York. She was the first girl ever to receive a master's degree in architecture from Cornell university and has made an enviable record for herself ever since.

ESCAPE FOR MOTHER

Many of our homemakers are occasionally sampling their former occupations now and then just to keep up a bit. Elva Slotte Feike, Chi '28, who was assistant home economics editor for the

Morning Oregonian before her marriage, now has two children but does occasional food demonstrations and cooking school work.

Lillian Ore Billenback, Alpha Alpha '22, is reviving her music by organizing a group of "Mother Singers" in connection with P.T.A. work. That sounds like an interesting activity, and I imagine more children would welcome their mothers' letting off steam that way.

Betty Brush Ashley, Alpha Chi '28, is working toward her Ph.D., is a province director, entertains charmingly her many friends, and still finds time for substitute teaching in Los Angeles.

Our pride and joy is in finding one supremely contented housewife who longs for no "escapes." Secretly, we wonder if her husband's last name had a psychological effect upon her, for she writes, "I do believe I'm becoming just a housewife—one of those things I never dreamed I'd degenerate into. What alarms me is the fact that I am extremely happy in this state." And her name?—Helen Calvert Bliss, Alpha Alpha '29.

Having just been teaching all about the stock yards of Chicago and Armour & Company, I was extremely interested to hear about Florence Jakes, Alpha Alpha, who has been promoted to chief librarian of Swift Company's Chemical Research laboratory with a staff of three assistants and the promise of one to come. This laboratory is the largest of its kind in that vicinity.

THE CALL OF THE ROAD

These travelers disturb my peace of mind and annoy me considerably just at this time of year when the road whispers beguilingly and my pocketbook shouts, "Stay!" Just the other day an entire itinerary arrived from Betty Lemmerz, Alpha Kappa '27, who plans to tour Europe this summer. Now, couldn't she quietly and simply have stated that fact, without getting me all excited over reading the intriguing details?

Then Mary McCarthy, Alpha Alpha, as well as Eleanor Lichty and her husband, has been sunning herself in Flori-

da. Eleanor plans to take a course at the National Kindergarten college this semester. Ruth McClenehan, Iota '26, also vacationed in the South recently.

Virginia Van Sant Baker, Iota '28, with her husband and two children, turned gypsy and went on a trailer trip east and south, visiting New York City, Washington, D.C., and driving through the Blue Ridge mountains on the new Skyline drive.

Kay Wright Sugnet, Omega '27, has both memories of travel and prospects of more. Married to a lieutenant in the United States navy, she lived a year and a half in the Orient and entertains the San Diego Delta Zetas with her adventures. While ordered in the Asiatic station, Kay and her husband spent their winters in the Philippine Islands and their summers at Tsien Tao, China. Their next move is to Annapolis, where they are going soon.

Another navy Delta Zeta is Marion Barbour Boyd, Mu ex'20, now living at Gouvernor's Island, who jumps from east to west with amazing nonchalance. She is in demand wherever she goes because of her charming singing voice. A small daughter claims most of her attention now.

A "NU" SISTER ACT

We can't brag about Delta Zeta quintuplets yet, but we do have a family with three sisters all Delta Zetas. The latest to be initiated is Darlene Sweat from Lafayette, Illinois, who is now a member of Nu chapter. One sister, Leota Sweat Porter, is a member of Alpha Alpha, ex'24, and the other, Vada Sweat Erickson, is a Nu '28. The Galesburg Alumnae club originated a grand idea—a "Little Sister Pin Scholarship." They honor the sisters of Delta Zetas who pledge their chapter by buying their pins when they are initiated. Darlene was the first to receive this recognition.

When I was an active I remember thinking during initiation ceremony how thrilling it would be to have a daughter wear my pin sometime. So far, having a son instead, I shall have to let my hus-

band have that glory, but Margaret Brineman, Chi, and her mother, Edith Landis Kinard, Epsilon ex'12, must have a lot of fun sharing Delta Zeta experiences. They are both active in the San Diego Alumnae club and take care of its publicity. Margaret is assistant dietitian and instructor of student nurses at the Mercy hospital, the largest in Los Angeles. Her hobby is dramatics.

We are always proud of women who dare to enter fields supposedly sacred to men. Helen Louise Crosby, Omega '27, in addition to a long list of impressive activities has been actively engaged in the general practice of law in both state and federal courts ever since her admittance to the Oregon Bar in 1929. She is on the staff of the *Oregon Law Review* and seeks relaxation from her busy career by swimming and fishing at her beach home, Hide Away, Seal Rock, Oregon.

Another Delta Zeta lawyer is Florence Galentine Boller, Alpha Iota '28. Both Florence and her husband are attorneys in Arcadia, where he serves as judge. Even a six months old son doesn't keep Florence from her profession. How does she do it!

INTRODUCING AN AUTHORESS

Those of you who love the simplicity and realism of our New England poets will want to read a book just published by Amy Adams, Alpha Upsilon '27. It is called "Maine and Vermont Poets." Amy teaches English at Mattanawcook academy in Lincoln, Maine.

Do you want to turn back Time's pages a few chapters? Eva Pride, Alpha Upsilon, who runs Miniature inn at New Crescent beach, Cape Elizabeth, during the summer months, claims that she has the Fountain of Youth at her back door. There are also two lighthouses there. In her spare moments Eva is making a rug. It is 8 feet by 6 feet and has something about the ocean in each square. Shouldn't that be exhibited at next convention?

A hat for every face—for every mood! Frances Shea Richmond, Nu '29, has just

been appointed buyer for the millinery department at the B & M, one of the leading stores of Peoria, Illinois.

In the field of education, Julia Beoletto, Pi '32, was elected chairman of the music section of the Peoria division of the Illinois State Education association for the coming year. Frances Jones, Alpha Chi, president of the Los Angeles Alumnae chapter, is doing outstanding work in art and interior decoration, both at school and at home.

In addition to being head of the English department of the high school in Sanford, Maine, Emily Pendleton, Alpha Upsilon '26, recently served as president of the Sanford College club and secretary of the high school parent teachers' association.

Ellen Pierson, Alpha Upsilon '24, received her master's degree in Boston last year. Jane McMaré, Omicron '34, has a new position in the physical education department of Washington university in St. Louis, Missouri. We even have a member on a school board—Mildred Merrifield, Alpha Upsilon '31. Don't besiege Mildred with letters of application now!

HAMMERS STILL RING

New houses are still going up. Betty Travis Walter, Alpha Alpha '27, has just moved into a new one that sounds most inviting in White Plains, New York, while Virginia Moore Baldwin, Alpha Kappa '27, reports that they will be jumping across the road to theirs in June.

More than two hundred people are enjoying the fascinating hobby of handicraft work under the guidance of Sarah Yost Liephart, Zeta ex'16. Sarah, conducting these classes in the Pasadena Y.W.C.A., has divided her groups according to social and economic background. Housewives, maids, and business girls are enrolled in this interesting work.

Keeping in touch with the other Greeks are Mary Remsburg Hootman, Epsilon ex'16, and Blanche Cook Baker, Epsilon ex'13, who are working hard on Panhellenic committees in Peoria, Illinois.

Helen Irwin Whidden, Alpha Iota '28, president of the San Diego Alumnae club, is also active in Panhellenic.

We have unearthed another radio singer among our Delta Zetas. She is Lillian Varnum, Alpha Upsilon ex'29, who a short time ago, under the name of Alexa Barin, broadcast a group of songs over WORL, the Myles Standish hotel studios at Needham, Massachusetts. Another Alpha Upsilon of interest is Berla Smythe, '33, who, having completed her course at Johns Hopkins school for nurses, has

taken a position in the obstetrical department of Johns Hopkins hospital. And, finally, these Alpha Upsilons seem to go in for twins! Not only do they have four twins in their group, but a twin brother recently married a Delta Zeta!

But what has happened to you southern chapters? Are you on a "no letter" strike? I have written and written, but nary a word from the south. Shake that sunshine out of your eyes, come in from those sandy beaches, and write me some news!

A Sheet of Minutes and Then—A Friendship!

That odd girl who was secretary of our pledge group had asked me to sign the minutes of our last meeting. I reflected as I hastened down the hall how much I disliked the girl. She was so uninteresting—no sense of humor—no life. I knocked on her door, formally entered, scratched my name on the book, and exchanged a few words. In some way we started discussing open house, and to my surprise, she could laugh! I gave her a second look, and suddenly we were both in peals of laughter. Surprised, we stopped and looked at each other. We liked each other! From this basis, we progressed into hysteria, which stretched us both flat on the two beds. From this odd beginning, we found a common sense of humor. It was such a relief to find each other human that we talked for hours.

Two hours later I walked back up the hall with the signed minutes and something else—something far more precious and exciting—a new friend. From that time on our friendship followed the usual plan—constant companionship at first and then a slow tapering off into rich, rare understanding friendship. We found quickly that, although opposite types, we had more than a sense of humor in common.

Because we are personalities that would never appeal to each other without some outside influence to bring us together, in recounting the many invaluable experiences which have come to me because of Delta Zeta, I count this friendship as one of the most priceless. I shall always remember that it was the result only of a mere formality—the signing of one pledge meeting's minutes.

Highlights of Vocational Information

THE following "Highlights of Vocational Information" are drawn from the findings of the Vocational Information Conference for Women Students, which met last fall at Ohio State university.

Social Administration

A great need for more social workers exists in this country, since about one-half of all the social workers are concentrated in six states. Opportunities in this field are present both in vocational and avocational lines; the women with homes and a few hours to spare for social work are helping as much as paid social administrators.

Civil Service

There is a great future for young people in civil service positions, which are based upon competitive examinations. The time has come when women have an equal chance with men for any position offered by either state or federal civil service.

Auditing, Adjustments, Salesmanship

One must be willing to begin "on the ground floor" and work up, even though he may have a college education. No one should go into these fields unless he likes people and likes to work with them.

Court Reporting, Insurance Law, Private Secretarial Work

Although there are many opportunities and good remuneration in the field of court reporting, the working hours are very irregular. Young people do not do so well in insurance due to lack of patience, but more prestige is being gained in the field since it is no longer open to people who have failed in other fields. If one wishes to become wealthy, she should probably not go into law. Contrary to people's belief, law does not

consist chiefly of trial work but of office work.

The secretarial salary is low for beginners. Employers always desire certain characteristics, such as good health, poise, reliability, and loyalty.

Hotel, Restaurant, and Dining Room Management

Restaurant or hotel management demands a complete course in home economics as a background.

Employment Service

The need of a wide background in the social sciences is imperative. Such qualities as alertness, accuracy, and good common sense should be cultivated by those thinking of going into this work. Girls desiring to follow this career should gain an intimate knowledge of types of people and types of employment.

Educational and Consultant Service

If you want to become a home economics consultant, wait until you are of sufficient age and experience. Locate in a city where there are many advertising agencies. You must be possessed of originality, but don't try to be bizarre. Do not be a consultant if you must depend on a regular pay check.

Women as Enterprisers

The following points are important ones for women interested in this work. Stick to facts and truths, make your product live up to your advertising, start with something different, never cease to educate yourself further in your field, and do not try to go into business with nothing to start on.

Health Professions

There are many openings for women in public health work, especially in sec-

retard lines. The greatest handicap to women in medicine today is probably prejudice and the timidity of women themselves. There are advantages for women doctors, however, in that the number of men already in medicine offers greater competition for the men themselves. For this reason, women doctors have less trouble getting patients at first than men, because many people come "out of curiosity." Medical research is a wide field for which women are particularly suited.

Applied Psychology

Good common sense in advising others is an absolutely necessary qualification in this field. Students who intend to go into clinical work must reckon with the long hard grind ahead with little pay.

Science

Those whose other interests are just as pronounced as their scientific interests should go into the other fields. If, however, your scientific interests are really genuine—go to it! While there is no discrimination against women in the field of geology, there are very few women in that field. Those interested in zoology have the best chance in the teaching field, although the opportunities in the commercial field are usually better than in classrooms, museums, etc.

General Teaching

Some of the requirements for success in teaching are: interest in people, ability to adapt oneself to situations which arise, good adjustment to environment, and good health.

Physical Education Teaching

The opportunities in the field of physical education are two-fold: occupational and avocational. One who can play a good game shouldn't be misled into thinking that she will be a good teacher. Among phases of physical education teaching are recreational work in settlements, Y.W.C.A.s, factories, playgrounds, etc.

Music

Occupational as well as avocational possibilities are excellent in this field, according to Professor Royal Hughes. As a vocation there are the possibilities of composition and of performance; teaching; music criticism; conducting, in which, however, most women are not successful; radio work if the performer is very, very good.

Librarianship

School librarians must be thoroughly acquainted with the educational program of the school. There is a demand for junior and senior high school librarians. The training needed includes four years of college, an additional year at library school, and extensive reading in the line of specialty. There are avocational possibilities in connection with club work and adult education.

Dramatics and Radio

Dramatics should not, in general, be considered a vocation. It is highly desirable to make use of campus opportunities to test one's ability. Some of the requirements of dramatic work are a foolproof sense of humor and a strong vitality.

Fine Arts

The ability to coöperate with people is essential in both landscape architecture and interior decorating. Women make better interior decorators than men, in many cases.

Writing and Journalism

A liberal arts course, with elected journalism courses, is recommended as university preparation for a journalistic career. Women are chiefly employed in society, religious, and other departmental work, and such work does not pay large monetary rewards. Newspaper work is, however, a stepping stone to writing of articles, plays, and fiction. Continuous writing and persistence will bring their own reward.

The Art of Living

Dr. Bentivoglio, speaking at the vocational information conference for women students at Ohio State university, described the art of living as the art of getting refreshing spiritual values out of life. We work so hard, she says, in the *business* of living that we forget the *art* of living. There is much to gain from the spiritual living that Americans cannot get in their efficient, rapid moving country. In the ancient world spiritual values were satisfied in the art of creation, from which came a personal satisfaction that cannot come from work behind a machine. Too many people are striving only for a check and a profession, not for a rich, full, and complete

life. The completeness and fullness of living must be partly supplied by an avocation. We must use our leisure time really to live, with all thought away from mercenary interests and from mechanical efficiency. Dr. Bentivoglio stressed the importance of a woman's position in the home. Her spiritual guidance should be extended to every member of the family in order that each may have a rich and full life. The homemaker should not be greatly limited in her choice of an avocation merely by the fact that she is a homemaker. She should demand some leisure time each day, and from the use of this time should come something that adds very definitely to the fullness of her life.

Waiting

the thrill
and chill
of the cold night air . . .
the foggy city
over there . . .
the milky
silky
shadowy sheen
of the giant searchlight's
glaring beam
as it seeks to penetrate
to where
the throb
and sob
of an airplane
is waiting patiently
up there
—in vain!

JERRENE COLBORN, *Alpha Iota*
Reprinted from Chaffey junior college
magazine, *Driftwood*

Engagements •

ALPHA UPSILON

Margaret Hall, '36, of Castine, Maine, to Arnold Hook of Wisconsin, Delta Theta Sigma.

Marriages •

ALPHA

Martha Jenry, '34, to Walter Burde, Beta Theta Pi, '34, December 14, 1936. At home, Toledo, Ohio.

Lois Pierce Zimmerman, '12, to Dr. E. H. Schoenling, Medical college, University of Cincinnati, Ohio.

GAMMA

Alice Kelm, '31, to Mark Zollar, December 8, 1936.

KAPPA

Winifred Seifert, '35, to Patrick O'Reilly, Phi Sigma, February 4, 1937. At home Nisqually, Washington.

Leona Sowenski, '36, to John Moorhouse, Beta Kappa, February 19, 1937. At home, Seattle, Washington.

THETA

Dorothy Bardo, '27, to S. C. Matheny of Toledo, Ohio.

Xi

Virginia Morse, ex'31, to Henry Howard Midelkamp, Lambda Chi, August 19, 1936. At home, Independence, Kansas.

ALPHA ALPHA

Marion Nessler to Rawlins Steele Coke, December 26, 1936.

ALPHA GAMMA

Viola Milne, '36, to Howard Hill, February 19, 1937 in Chattanooga, Tennessee.

ALPHA IOTA

Ann Hewitt McBeath, '34, to Leslie Fay, November, 1936.

BETA GAMMA

Irma Schazenbacher, ex'34, to Robert De Voe, Delta Tau Delta.

BETA ZETA

Margaret Kephart, '34, to Raymond Jenkins, January 2, 1937.

Lois Hemstreet, '36, to Earl Butler, March 31, 1937.

BETA IOTA

Virginia Fowler to John Abercrombie, Alpha Tau Omega, March 7, 1936.

Naydne Butts to William Bork, April 14, 1936.

Births •

GAMMA

To Mr. and Mrs. Cedrix Collins (Opal Dewey, '31), a son, David, Gustav, on November 2, 1936.

To Mr. and Mrs. Mervin Parks (Mary Packer, ex'33), a son, on January 19, 1937.

To Mr. and Mrs. Warren Vande Bogart (Bernice Rudy), a son, William Vande, on December 22, 1936.

To Mr. and Mrs. Fred Griebie (Isabel Brown, '27), a son.

To Dr. and Mrs. Arthur Radke (Winefred Fitch, '27), a son, Arthur Sears, on September 25, 1936.

EPSILON

To Mr. and Mrs. James Butler (Helen Benton, '30), a daughter, Sandra Benton.

Xi

To Mr. and Mrs. Joseph W. Sagmaster (Clara Elizabeth Findlater, '25), a daughter, Helen Ramsey, on October 28, 1936.

To Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Peters (Virginia Dale, '26), a daughter, Jane, on November 5, 1936.

Pi

To Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Holmes (Dorothy McClellan, '34), a son, Robert Raymond, on March 1, 1937.

ALPHA ALPHA

To Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Budlong (Alice Mulder, '29), a son, Thomas Standish, on December 8, 1936.

ALPHA THETA

To Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Pierott (Margaret Doty, '25), a son, Thomas Sewell, on July 26, 1936.

ALPHA IOTA

To Mr. and Mrs. Thomas B. Wilde (Margaret Thomas, '34), a daughter, Margaret Thomas, on February 4, 1937.

ALPHA KAPPA

To Mr. and Mrs. Harold R. Black (Lou Fagan, '21), a daughter, Gail Hayward.

ALPHA UPSILON

To Mr. and Mrs. Oren Burbank (Ruth Morse, '26), a daughter, Esther Jean.

BETA ZETA

To Mr. and Mrs. F. V. de Bollis (Roberta Pace, '31), a daughter, Teresa, October 16, 1936.

BETA IOTA

To Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Ankham (Jessie Pad-dock, '31), a son, January, 1936.

To Mr. and Mrs. Harry A. Burns (Elizabeth Sturthers), a son, Arthur Allen.

To Mr. and Mrs. Gordon C. Baldwin (Pauline Fariss), a daughter, Patricia Jane, on Oc-tober 7, 1936.

To Mr. and Mrs. William Bork (Naydne Butts), a daughter, Joan, on January 25, 1937.

To Mr. and Mrs. John Abercrombie (Virginia Fowler), a son, on December 15, 1936.

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● COLLEGE CHAPTER LETTERS ●

GAMMA

NEW PLEDGES: Jean Howes and June Spellerberg.

NEW INITIATES: Marie Boland, Verna Delle Kronstedt, Virginia Peoples, and Laurene Tibbetts.

HONORS: Laurene Tibbetts, famous debate team.

After Christmas vacation we had three days of formal rushing. One dinner had an Hawaiian theme. All the girls were given bright colored leis. The house was decorated with pineapples and more leis and pearls; we served an Hawaiian dinner. Virginia Peoples was in charge of this. Diane Quackenbush and Marcella Reinke were in charge of the others. We have had several rushing dinners since that time.

Our winter formal was held January 29 at the Commodore hotel in St. Paul. Betty Rising was in charge. Almost everyone came—actives, pledges, and alums. All of us had a very good time.

We initiated four girls on February 6. Edith Nielsen and Jean Schellenberger were in charge of "courtesy week," which was held for three days before initiation. We are very proud of these girls and also of our new pledges. After initiation we held a dinner in their honor and presented them with corsages.

The annual songfest was held February 15. It is a contest between all the sororities on the campus. Betty Rising was in charge. We sang the "Loyalty Song" and "The Heart of a Delta Zeta Rose."

Our annual faculty dinner was held February 25. Jean Cibuzar was in charge. All the girls invited their "pet teachers." A violinist entertained after dinner. From the hearty "thank yous" we received, I am sure all enjoyed themselves.

JEAN SHELLENBERGER, *Editor*
ROSEMARIE HANSON, *President*

EPSILON

NEW PLEDGES: Margaret Rund, '37, Martinsville, Ind.; Marie Woodard, '40, Sullivan, Ind.; Marjorie Booker, '39, Muskegon Heights, Mich.

We have been so busy getting started in the second semester's work that we have not had many social affairs. We held a formal rush dinner soon after school started again and have been continuing our rush dinners every Wednesday night.

We have entered the intramural basketball tournament and have won our first game. We are hoping to get first place or else very near it. Laura Ellen Williams, '38, has been cast in Martin Flavin's play, "Round the Corner,"

which is being produced by the University theatre during the national convention of Theta Alpha Phi. The play is also to be given for a week's run at the Federal theatre in Indianapolis. Marion Johnson, '40, is a candidate for Dolphin Queen for the Big Ten water carnival being held on the I. U. campus.

Several of our girls are planning to attend the Psi formal dance at the Claypool hotel in Indianapolis, February 27.

We are looking forward to an intensive spring rush program.

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

THETA

NEW PLEDGES: Evelyn King and Mary Jane Blauser.

NEW INITIATE: Evadna Johnson.

HONORS: Evadna Johnson, our newest active, has the distinction of being the first and only girl at Ohio State to construct her own telescope for her work in the astronomy laboratory. Evadna is in the college of commerce, and astronomy is just one of her sidelines. We were very proud when the Ohio State monthly magazine, published by the University, used her picture for its front cover.

Irma Bentz has set a record during her college career of which the chapter is very proud. Irma will graduate at the end of March, receiving a B.A. degree after only two and a half years of college work. She is just nineteen years old. When she entered the University in 1934, she was rated as a sophomore, having earned forty hours credit by proficiency tests. The University had set a limit of thirty hours credit to be given in this manner, but by petitioning Irma received credit for one year's work. Besides maintaining a high point average during her two and a half years in school, Irma has a long list of activities—Stroller's Dramatic society, Browning (women's Shakespearean society), Swan club (swimming), Y.W.C.A., Philomathian Literary society (honorary), and treasurer of Theta chapter.

On January 21 Theta chapter celebrated her 26th birthday with a Founders' Day banquet at the Broadwin apartments. Jane Armstrong, president of the Columbus Alumnae club, was in charge of the affair. Although none of the founders were able to be present, telegrams and letters were received from them, expressing regret that they could not be with us.

Initiation was held the week-end of January 22. Although we initiated only one girl, all of the traditions were carried out. We are glad to welcome Evadna into the active chapter.

Our big social event of the quarter was a

dinner dance held in the Hall of Mirrors at the Deshler Wallick hotel. Erma Marting and Helen Mae Robuck were co-chairmen in charge of the arrangements. For decorations the color scheme of red and white was carried out, in keeping with the Valentine season. Red crepe paper streamers ran from the center of the small round tables out to a red heart place card. A single white rose in the center and red candles completed the table decorations. For favors small wooden plaques with dance programs on the back were given to the guests. Music for the dancing after the dinner was furnished by Bill Cliff's band. Many of the alumnae were back for the affair. Chaperons were Mrs. Charlotte Kendle and Dr. and Mrs. R. I. Brashear.

On Sunday evening, February 14, our pledges gave an informal party for the pledges of the Alpha Tau Omega fraternity. Red hearts and candy mints, saying "Be my Valentine," reminded us that it was Valentine's Day. After a buffet supper everyone enjoyed playing games and working puzzles. "Tiddly Winks" and "Dominoes" were much in evidence, and we found that the games of "Monopoly" and "Anagrams" are still lots of fun, even if they are a little out of vogue. The party was a success, and the pledges are planning more of them for the coming quarter.

The chapter members will entertain their friends at an informal radio dance at the chapter house the last Saturday night in February. At this time several rushees will be invited. Rushing has been very ably carried on this year under the direction of Jean Jolley, rush chairman. Jean has planned a series of informal rush parties, held at the chapter house every two or three weeks. Several new girls are invited to drop in for a buffet supper and then games, songs, or just talking. These parties so far have been very successful.

The pledges are beginning to formulate plans for the annual spring formal to be held sometime in May. Committees have been appointed: Jayne Campbell and Evelyn King in charge of the general arrangements, and Norma Wylie in charge of the dinner which will be served at the chapter house before the dance. This dance is always one of the big events of the college year, and we are all looking anxiously forward to it, even if it is several weeks away as yet.

Saturday night, February 13, was Theta's night on the air. Two of our girls broadcast over the University station WOSU. Meredith Bogan sang, and Erma Marting gave a talk on "Reading Problems" as concerned with her Distinction program. Erma's application for graduation with distinction from the college of education has been accepted by the committee. Congratulations to our radio stars.

All of the girls have been diligently selling chances on the trip to Bermuda, sponsored by the alumnae club, and every one is excited about the drawing which will take place at one of the downtown theaters.

The pledge chapter is making plans for entering a booth in the freshman activities carnival to be held on the campus sometime in March. The booth will be a sideshow, Ripley's "Believe It or Not," with everything from the tattooed lady to the hairless dog. Marianne Belding has charge of the plans.

Our Mothers' club held their regular monthly meeting at the chapter house. They gave a shower for the house: towels, wash cloths, blankets, soap, jelly, and other useful articles. Thank you, Delta Zeta mothers.

Election of officers for the coming year will be held at the next chapter meeting, and the new officers will be installed at the first meeting of the spring quarter.

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

KAPPA

NEW PLEDGES: Clara Jones, Helen Mae Griffin, Katherine McIlraith, Elfrieda Reifenberger, Dorothy Shipton.

NEW INITIATES: Frances Parks, Imogene Steele, Pearl Oien, Carol Royer, Jeanne Zugehoer, Sentilia Rosi, Dorothy Van de Water.

PERSONAL HONORS: Barbara Clement is captain of the University of Washington women's rifle team. She has been in charge of arranging meets with other colleges.

Peggy Holmes composed the music for the University dance drama and had an outstanding part in the production.

The chapter entertained their escorts before the annual Tolo dance sponsored by Mortar Board. Dinner was served cabaret style, and gay tablecloths were enhanced by candles in wax-covered jugs and a profusion of serpentine, confetti, and balloons. The following week the alumnae group took over the Penthouse theater, under the supervision of the drama department, and both actives and alums enjoyed the production of "Personal Appearance."

The actives entertained the new pledges with a Valentine fireside, held at ten o'clock after pledge and chapter meeting. Pajamas were the appropriate garb and humorous Valentines were distributed for the amusement of everyone present. A guest fireside was held the following week-end. Bridge and dancing were enjoyed, and during the evening the kitchen was one of the most popular spots in the house, for several popcorn poppers were working overtime to feed the hungry mobs that clustered around them. Roasting marshmallows was another favorite pastime, before cake, ice cream, and coffee were served buffet style.

To inaugurate the new system of standards with Virginia Handy of Kappa chapter as national supervisor, Mr. Jensen of the University of Washington history department was invited to speak on the proposed enlargement of the Supreme Court. The discussion was very interesting, and the chapter is looking forward to further round table meetings in the future.

Social activities of the quarter were concluded with a dance at Club Victor. Actives and alums were well represented, and the orchestra dedicated its theme song to Delta Zeta.

The outgoing officers of Kappa chapter are: Esther Krabbe, president; Alice Dickie, vice president; Margaret Ball, secretary; Mary Phelan, historian; Phyllis Shields, corresponding secretary. New officers are: Alice Dickie, president; Mary Phelan, vice president; Donabelle Moodie, secretary; Carol Royer, treasurer; Imogene Steele, historian; Phyllis Shields, corresponding secretary.

MARY PHELAN, *Historian*
ESTHER KRABBE, *President*

NU

After semester examinations we had only a little time for some sorority fun before joining in the celebration of the Knox Centennial. The weekend preceding these festivities we had a Valentine-rush party at the home of Jane Isaacson. The following afternoon the alumnae sponsored a patroness tea at the home of Mrs. Lois Stotts, honoring our patronesses and welcoming new ones to the group.

Sunday, the fourteenth of February, was the beginning of activities for the Knox Founders' Day celebrations. Delta Zeta brought to life its doll show of last December, depicting the Lincoln-Douglas debate, and had it on exhibition. Many Delta Zetas took part in the three broadcasts by virtue of being members of the choirs. At the Pioneer supper on Monday evening several of our girls were waitresses, dressed in costumes of the eighties or nineties.

Our Mothers' club has been very active since its recent organization at Christmas time, for the mothers of the actives and alumnae have met every two weeks.

The pledges have just finished taking their pledge examinations and are looking forward to initiation very soon.

The next big event upon our program is the winter formal. Then almost immediately we shall have our spring party, our Mothers' Day tea, and greatest of all events, the Campus Sing. I regret that I cannot foretell the outcomes of any of these events, especially the latter, which causes anxious moments for Nu every spring.

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

XI

NEW INITIATES: Winifred Albright, Dorothy Anderson, Blanche Astler, Charline Eckert, Jean Griffith, Adele Hasemeier, Vivian Hipple, Margaret Kearns, Margaret Milligan, Willa Stine, Elaine Woods.

PERSONAL HONORS: Christine Fee is managing editor of the University of Cincinnati *News-Record*. Margaret Milligan had the fifth high-

est grade average in the freshman class of the college of applied arts.

After we returned from our Christmas vacation, we were faced almost at once with first semester examinations. Then before they were half over, something occurred which halted any activity. We had a flood, the public utilities were affected, and all the schools were closed for two weeks. If any Delta Zeta wants an inside story on what it is like to live in a semi-flooded city, every Xi chapter girl can supply an authentic report. Many of the girls of the chapter, incidentally, helped at the various Red Cross stations for the refugees of the city. These events occupied the first week in February; then we still had the remaining exams and registration to finish, and so the second week was consumed.

On St. Valentine's Day we had a small party at our apartment, and the next day classes began again.

The first thing we had to plan for was our initiation. February 22 is the traditional date for Xi initiation, but we had to postpone it because of the unusual conditions and because we had school that day. Martha Rahe, one of our alumnae, very generously offered to arrange for the greater part of our initiation, and she did a wonderful piece of work for us. We owe her a large vote of sincere thanks.

The initiation ceremonies were held on Sunday, February 28 at the Alms' hotel. We began in the morning, and we believe we had a much smoother-running service as a result of this plan. Eleven girls were initiated, and we think our pride in the girls is justified.

An impressive banquet (thanks to Martha) followed the services. The new initiates were given Delta Zeta novelty pins or bracelets, as they had chosen. Beside each plate was a place card with a tiny, gold Delta Zeta crest on it and a small, attractive booklet, containing the program to follow the banquet. Our president, Elizabeth Mackenzie, presided as mistress of ceremonies, and we were honored to have as our first speaker, our national president, Miss Irene Boughton. Between songs, we had speeches from Winifred Albright, who was president of the pledge class, and Mrs. Sarah Baude, who, we think, is as popular with the active chapter as with the alumnae chapter, of which she is president. The awards were then presented. Margaret Milligan received the guard for the new initiate with the highest scholastic average, and Winifred Albright received the ring for the best all-round pledge. In the active chapter, Christine Fee received the bracelet for the girl with the most activities. This bracelet, incidentally, was presented by Mrs. Jean Stromenger. It is to remain in the chapter until it goes eventually to Mrs. Stromenger's little daughter, should she join Delta Zeta. Carol Horton had her name engraved on the scholarship cup, as the active with the highest scholastic average. The program closed with a solo by one of our alumnae,

Yolande Schneider. While she sang "Rose I Bring to Thee," Mary Ulmer, our vice-president, presented a rose to each of the new initiates. We think the whole day was a very successful one.

We have plans for a roller skating party to take place early in March, and before long we shall be electing new officers.

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

OMICRON

HONORS: Louise Baughman, Charlotte Bowers, Lois Gail St. Clair were appointed to Heart Hop committee. Elinor Scot was tapped to Phi Alpha Theta, honorary history fraternity.

We have been busy planning for rushing this last month. We are having a Mother Goose party at which the girls are going to be dressed as different characters of Mother Goose Land. One of the main events of the party is going to be a puppet show, by which we are to portray the song, "Historic Delta Z." The next night is the traditional Rose Candle feast. We intend to carry out the banquet in our colors of rose and green, and we are planning a little skit in which we are going to tell about the more important Delta Zetas. This is to be followed by a candle light ceremony. Saturday morning we are having a doll breakfast and are giving little china dolls as favors. That evening we are rounding out our rushing season with a Blue Moon party. This party will start with a dinner and end with an informal evening of fun. The color scheme is to be blue and silver with half moons and silver stars as decorations. The favors are beautiful rhinestone pins in the shape of orchid flowers. We hope our rushing season will be a success.

Rushing isn't the only event we are looking forward to, for the Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity is giving us a dinner dance on March 13 at their house. We know we are going to have lots of fun. Besides that, we are looking forward to and making plans for our spring formal, which will be held June 4.

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

PI

NEW PLEDGE: Florence Munch, Chicago.

CHAPTER HONORS: Delta Zeta ranked first among the fraternities and sororities in scholarship for the first semester.

PERSONAL HONORS: Frances Henry is head of the college publicity department.

Eunice Felter is a member of Eureka scholars, Eureka college honor society, for this semester.

Pi chapter had several members in the glee club. Helen Tharp, Jeannette Duncan, Bertha Goode, Arcelia Sailor, Mary Eleanor Combes, Margaret Nichols, Pearl Cronkhite, Genevieve

Reitzell, Rachel Kaufman, and Virginia Harrod made the trip. Several members of Delta Zeta had featured parts in the program, for Pearl had a solo number, Virginia took part in a trio song and dance, and Genevieve and Rachel had a special tap dance.

Some of our musical talent has organized a sextette, of which we are very proud. The members are Margaret Nichols, Bertha Goode, Arcelia Sailor, Pearl Cronkhite, Virginia Harrod, and Helen Tharp.

Frances Henry and Helen Klesath are Pi chapter's representatives on the student lounge committee. Frances headed the sub-committee on rules and hours.

Helen Klesath has been newly elected president of W.A.A., while Kathryn Wilkinson is social chairman.

Pi chapter's members survived exams, and Betty McKenzie, one of our very nicest alums, helped us through by giving us a grand tea just before exam week started.

Calm had barely descended on the corridor when time for birthday dinner came around. This year was a very special event, for Pi chapter was founded just twenty years ago. Plans were made for the weekend of February 14, and for the first time in two years, the weather man gave us perfect weather.

On the evening of February 13, the pledges gave their annual party for the actives and alumnae. The program started well, for the pledges sang our "Pledge Song," composed by Bertha Goode. But to the actives' great surprise, they were asked to perform in carefully selected groups. The first two groups weren't noted for their musical ability—frankly, they were terrible singers—but the last group made up for them by singing several sorority songs, which they could sing well. After this turning of tables on the actives, the pledges provided all sorts of games for the rest of the evening. When refreshments were served, each guest received a nut-cup with a message containing some pun based upon her peculiar failings. A pun may be the lowest form of wit, but these were really clever.

The alumnae held their breakfast the next morning, and of course we weren't allowed to attend, but we did find out that Kathryn Plopper, '36, was elected president of the alumnae club. Mrs. Ruby Kaufman is vice-president; Mrs. Ethel Doan is to continue as treasurer; and Mrs. Margaret Leitch is to be secretary.

The birthday dinner itself was held at the Parish hall. Frances Henry cut our twentieth birthday cake, and after we had all consumed more than was wise, the program began.

Frances, acting as toastmistress, introduced Gladys Klesath, pledge president, who welcomed the alumnae. Charlotte O'Brien spoke for the actives. "Our Paderewski," Margaret Nichols, played a piano solo. Ruby Kaufman spoke for the alumnae. Our sextette sang for us, and we really hadn't realized what talent we had in our midst! The dinner ended with

"Dream Girl," and we parted feeling quite aged, having attained the age of twenty years.

Since birthday dinner we have been very busy. The glee club has been practicing frequently; water pageant practices take up a good deal of time; and the debate teams have been busy.

Some of our members have been away almost more than they have been present. Genevieve Reitzell and Lois Marie Hurt attended a debate tournament at Whitewater, Wisconsin. Doris Carney and Eunice Felter attended a debate tournament at Manchester, Indiana. The glee club took several members away over this same weekend. While they were gone, the corridor was almost deserted.

The dormitory is being remodelled, and several girls have just moved back into practically new rooms. Each two rooms form a suite, with a private bathroom, built-in book cases, and other pleasant changes. The owners think staying with friends for several weeks was worth while, since it brought these results.

Social affairs have been taking up a good deal of attention. The annual Heart Sister banquet and dance, sponsored by the Y.W.C.A., was held on February 20, and Helen Tharp acted as co-chairman. She spoke on behalf of the upperclassmen, and Gladys Klesath replied for the freshmen.

The all-school pledge dance, given for the activities by the pledges of all the sororities, was held February 27. It was a real occasion and showed what the pledges could do.

Just now we are looking forward to our spring party and to formal initiation.

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

RHO

NEW PLEDGES: Mildred Keener of Cripple Creek, Colo.; Marcella Whitmoyer of Denver, Colo.; and Ether Jane Wood of Colorado Springs, Colo.

NEW PERSONAL HONORS: Velma Anderson is one of ten junior girls on the campus who have been chosen to act as Junior Escorts during the forthcoming graduation ceremonies. Rowene Ayars had her original story, "Suits You Perfectly," published in the second edition of the university's new literary magazine, *Space*. Dorothy Elston and Marian Ferril were initiated into Iota Sigma Pi, national honorary chemical sorority; and Dorothy was elected president of that organization at its last meeting. Velma Anderson was elected secretary of the Women's Athletic association at its last meeting, which was held at the Delta Zeta house. Billie McEwen and Rowene Ayars broadcast their original stories over radio station KOA recently. Rowene Ayars, Billie McEwen, and Ruth Reid were initiated into Rad Rune chapter of American College Quill club. Marian Ferril, one of our Panhellenic representatives, has been chosen to edit that organi-

zation's publication, which gives information concerning sororities for rushees.

Following the candlelight buffet supper which we held last January 24 in honor of prospective patrons and patronesses, we are proud to announce the following patrons and patronesses of Rho chapter for the coming year: Messrs. and Mesdames Daniel Wolfe, E. C. Lewis, Randolph Swanson, Roy Adams, Professor and Mrs. Elwood Murray, and Mrs. Nona Regnier.

Denver City Panhellenic held its biennial tea honoring past presidents of that organization on February 1 at the Delta Zeta house. We were very happy to have this opportunity of showing our new house to the group. Delta Zetas who served as hostesses at this affair were Mrs. Frank C. Cross and Mrs. Donald G. Kirk, our city Panhellenic delegates, and Elaine Donovan, Dorothy Elston, Marian Ferril, Helen Gittings, and Lucille Santarelli. Mrs. Robert F. Maul, director of Province IX and president of the Denver Alumnae chapter, was one of the honored guests at the affair.

At our initiation banquet held February 7 in honor of Ruth Kearns and Morice Ramsey, the programs were in the shape of the lamp, and the symbolism of our pin was carried out in the toasts. We were very fortunate in having with us Helen Riter, national field secretary, who explained to us the meaning of the diamond in the flame of our lamp. Other toasts were given by Eleanor Hocking, Lucille Santarelli, Ruth Kearns, Morice Ramsey, and Dorothy Elston. After the banquet, the new initiates sang their original sorority songs and presented paddles which they had made to their sorority mothers.

At the Associated Women Students' banquet on February 9, Rho chapter was represented one hundred per cent, plus Helen Riter. We were very proud to have our lovely president sit at the speakers' table as a member of Women's Student Council. Miriam Smiley Woss, Rho '31, was among the past presidents of A.W.S. who were honored at this affair.

Delta Zeta seniors who took part in the Insignia Day program held February 12th were Marjorie Ballard, Helen Gittings, Helen Katona, Ruth Kearns, Lucille Santarelli, and Mary-Jo Sinton. Velma Anderson was junior escort at this ceremony.

The Delta Zeta Valentine dance, which was held February 13 at the chapter house, featured clever programs having the silhouetted heads of a boy and girl in white on a red background. Much credit for the success of this affair goes to our social chairman, Lucille Santarelli, and her assistant, Rowene Ayars. At this time the drawing for the fifteen dollar gift certificate from a local department store was held, and one of our own girls, Marjorie Ballard, was the lucky winner.

The sorority house is coming to be in great demand for campus social affairs, and at the W.A.A. Volleyball dinner on February 16 we

served over fifty guests at dinner.

At our Monday evening meeting, February 23, we enjoyed an illustrated lecture given by two young women from a local department store, on suiting your make-up to your new spring outfits.

The annual Delta Zeta mother-daughter tea was held February 28 at the chapter house and had as its decorative theme orchid and yellow, the colors of spring. Each mother received a beautiful corsage of orchid and yellow sweet-peas. The guests enjoyed a musical program by Rowene Ayars, Mildred Keener, Billie McEwen, and Pauline Thunemann. Lucille Santarelli was in charge of the affair.

In celebration of the twentieth year of Delta Zeta on the University of Denver campus, Rho chapter will present the first edition of a new chapter publication, which will tell something of the history, traditions, achievements, and members of our chapter. It is our plan to make this publication a tradition, and it will appear around the first of April each year at our chapter Founders' Day banquet. Helen Gittings has been asked to act as editor-in-chief of this publication and is sponsoring a contest to choose a name for it.

HELEN C. GITTINGS, *Editor*
DOROTHY ELSTON, *President*

SIGMA

NEW PLEDGES: Loretta Mary Capteville, Fern Moore (the first daughter of a charter member of our chapter to be pledged), Olive Sigur, and Jane Wolff.

PERSONAL HONORS: Gertie Lee Arbour—Military Sponsor.

One of the most delightful events of the season was a "Valen-Tea dance" given by the pledges in honor of the actives. It was given in the Field house from four to seven o'clock. A red and white color scheme of the Valentine season was carried out in the decorations, and punch was served during the affair. Several specials were introduced, including a song, "Delta Zeta Sweetheart," sung by Katherine Landry.

We are sorry to announce that two of our active members (Bobby Doman and Dot Brock) had to resign from school on account of their health. Bobby and Dot both were helpful during rush season.

Our chapter gave a kitchen shower the latter part of February for one of our alumnae, Mrs. Don B. Hearin. Her beautiful home burned, and very few of the furnishings were saved. Mrs. Hearin has done much for the active chapter, and we felt that we could never do too much for her.

The Panhellenic dance this year was certainly a gala affair. Lighted pins from each sorority lined the sides of the walls. A false ceiling of white paper with colored lights playing on it added to the beauty of the decora-

tions. Palms and bamboo were also used around the walls. Attractive invitations and rate cards were used for the occasion, with Greek letters scattered profusely over the background of the cards. One of our girls (Ruth Dyer) is president of Panhellenic, and we feel that she has been one of the best heads that Panhellenic has ever had.

MARGARET MEANS, *Editor*
JO MECHLIN, *President*

TAU

NEW PLEDGE: Letty Hayes, Madison, Wis.
NEW INITIATES: Bobby Lou Utter, Marjorie Ackerley.

PERSONAL HONORS: Kathryn Boundy, chairman of Women's Self Government association charm school series; Elaine Miner, Parents' Weekend committee; Eileen Russell, solo dancer on Inter-Church Ball floor show; Marjorie Ackerley, pledged Coranto journalism sorority.

With the beginning of the new semester, the Tau-ites at the Delta Zeta house developed a habit of playing a few hands of bridge after lunch or dinner. This gave rise to an unusual rushing party, which we gave in March. Guests and members were each assigned a number, and throughout the evening were referred to by number rather than by name. After dinner, bridge tables were set up, and partners assigned to each table. Harriette Hazineski, acting as mistress of ceremonies, directed the game—and what a game it was! First she would decree what the bid was to be, then have the players turn their cards face outward so that they could see every hand but their own, then have them change tables after bidding, and play someone else's hand. There are many variations of this game which can be used, and both rushees and Delta Zetas enjoyed this "different" kind of informal rushing party.

The pledge class was honored with a letter from the head of the Wisconsin General Orthopedic hospital, thanking them for their services in preparing favors and place cards for the children's holiday trays. Marian Boundy is president of the pledge class, and Elaine Ripelle has been in charge of the tray favors.

The Delta Zetas had a great deal of fun and enjoyment one night at dinner, when two Alpha Chi Rho pledges, going through initiation, were sent over to eat with us. Acting upon the fraternity's suggestions, we put the poor pledges through their paces, having them sing, whistle, answer phones, demonstrate the latest ballroom dancing, eat with their spoons, etc. One of them had his revenge, however, when he consistently answered the telephone, saying "Pantorium Cleaners," upon which the party at the other end of the wire apologized for having the wrong number and hung up.

The Delta Zeta pledges were entertained

at the chapter house with an informal orchestra party. Many alumnae and guests attended also, making the party a very successful affair.

Ruth Larson, Milwaukee; Ruth Hammerstrom, Pittsburgh, who is now working in Milwaukee; and Jean Osen, Oconomowoc, were recent visitors at the chapter house. Gena Schefelker, who is working in Madison, also spends much time with us.

Our spring formal dinner dance, the biggest party of the year, is to be held Saturday, May 8, at the large country club at Stoughton. One of the leading campus bands is to furnish the music for this dance, and many alumnae and guests are expected to be present.

Zaide Roberts, Youngstown, Ohio, a physical education major, and Elaine Miner, Madison, a journalism major, will be graduated from the University of Wisconsin in June. The rest of the girls will be back in the house next fall. Many of us plan to get together for some good times this summer. And Harriette Hazinski and Elaine Miner would like to add one note—to the Farewellers at Convention. How about that get-together?

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

PSI

NEW INITIATE: Helen Rueff, Franklin, Ind.
PERSONAL HONORS: Nedra Trees, role in college production, "The Bat."

Psi has been very busy planning for the annual winter formal which took place in the Florentine room of the Claypool hotel in Indianapolis. A candlelight dinner preceded the dance, which lasted until 12:30. Mrs. Guy H. Gale, our province director, and representatives from Epsilon chapter, besides several friends and alumnae, were welcome guests.

Psi is looking forward to a spread to be given by the patronesses and to be followed by our annual serenade.

The initiation of Helen Rueff took place on March 13. We had Mrs. Gale with us. There was a formal dinner after the event at the home of Louise Baxter.

MARY M. HILL, *Editor*
NANCY FIELD, *President*

ALPHA ALPHA

HONORS: Marion Koepke was elected head of the W.A.A. rifle; Grace Vandrasek was elected as our representative for the Syllabus Queen.

Our first big event in January was our winter formal. It was held at the Stevens hotel in Chicago.

We are looking forward to the benefit bridge and fashion show which is to be given by the Chicago alumnae at the Sovereign hotel. The proceeds from this affair are going to West.

At the present time we are planning a raffle

and a rummage sale to raise money for our house fund.

We are looking forward to the initiation of Florence Crowell, Grace Vandrasek, Mary McCarty, and Joanna Maheiras.

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

ALPHA BETA

Semester exams occupied our attention until almost the third of February. Then, after a few days' vacation, came registration with all of its hurry and bustling. We held rushing dinners during the two days of registration and have had several since then.

For February 27 we are planning a formal dinner for our dates, after which we shall go to the Women's League Show, "Anything Goes." Initiation and the initiation banquet will also be held in the near future.

Then, too, we are looking forward to several radio dances and of course, to our annual formal, which will probably be given early in May.

We shall lose two girls by graduation this spring—Florence Bodenbach and Henrietta Saltsmann. Not very many, you may say, but they are two girls whose loss we shall feel very deeply.

I might add that Florence Hood, Alpha Beta '29, and president of the Chicago Alumnae chapter, was down to visit us this last weekend, and, as usual, we were "awf'ly" glad to see her.

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

ALPHA GAMMA

With mid-term exams over quite a few of the girls took advantage of the few holidays and went home or visited other girls. Then the trials and tribulations of registration were upon us.

The mid-term dances were the main events of the beginning of the second semester and were followed by a week or so of comparative calm.

Johnnie Rose Miller announced her engagement to Bill Hammond by sending a five-pound box of candy to the house. We were all pleased to have Johnnie's mother here for a long visit, too.

Mardi Gras in New Orleans claimed the interests of two of our girls, and since that festivity they have held our interest by relating the events of their trip.

Miss Augusta Piatt visited our chapter toward the end of February. On Friday night a formal reception was given in her honor, to which other sorority presidents, housemothers, and women members of the faculty were invited. The Valentine motif was carried out in the refreshments, with the decorations having both

the Valentine and Alabama colors, red and white.

Sunday, February 21, we had open house, to which all fraternity men were invited. This was followed by the Junior Prom on Tuesday night, and it leaves us all looking forward with a feeling of dread to those six weeks exams in the near future.

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

ALPHA DELTA

CHAPTER HONORS: Won Cherry Blossom Sale contest.

INDIVIDUAL HONORS: Sally McCann promoted to Senior *Hatchet* staff; Patricia Jahns and Ruth Icenhour on Junior *Hatchet* staff; Kathryn Murphy elected vice-president of Phi Pi Epsilon, Foreign Service fraternity for women.

Since our last letter the actives and pledges have successfully, for the most part, passed through the throes of mid-year exams. Initiation will be held March 7, and our next letter will tell who the initiates are.

We were sorry to lose one of our most beloved members, Virginia Siebecker, who was graduated and returned to Wisconsin. A farewell party was given her by Sara McGrann during the mid-year recess. We also were sorry to lose another invaluable active, Zoe McFadden, who will be here, however, to help us after graduation.

Just before school reopened, our pledges gave a Valentine party for the sorority members and dates. It was the first party with men to be held in our new sorority hall apartment.

At present we all are engaged in rushing the new freshmen. Last Sunday we gave a Valentine tea; on Wednesday, a George Washington dinner; and on Sunday, another tea. All the parties have been well attended and very successful.

For the past week actives and pledges have been exercising their charms as saleswomen in an attempt to win the cup offered the sorority selling the most cherry blossoms. This contest is sponsored by the National League of Masonic clubs, which contributes to the foreign service chair of the school of government at George Washington. A share of the profits goes to disabled veterans who make the blossoms. Much to our gratification we sold over four times as many blossoms as our nearest rival.

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

ALPHA ZETA

NEW PLEDGES: Frances Keenan, Margaret Wilhelm.

The Alpha Zetas are proud, and I think justly so, of their pledges this year. We have added two more to our group during this Feb-

ruary rush season, which lasted scarcely a week. Pledging took place at Rosemary Keenan's in Richmond Hill on February 17.

Our president prides herself on the Italian spaghetti she can make. At our February supper meeting the chapter became the victims of her culinary attempts and were forced to admit they were delicious. It was important that it be good, too, for we made it an occasion to do a bit of rushing, and no matter how they worry about their figures, girls like their food.

Next Monday we are going to have our March supper meeting, and feeling that we have earned a rest from our monthly kitchen work, we intend to explore Jamaica's eating places and dine in state. We shall then hop into our limousine, the Bee Line bus, and go to the home of Hazel Bove for an evening of Delta Zeta relaxation.

Our next social function will be a parents' tea on March 14. We shall have to shine our Delta Zeta silver and look our prettiest.

Now, until next fall, we of Alpha Zeta bid you adieu.

RUTH CORNWELL, *Editor*
HAZEL BOVÉ, *President*

ALPHA IOTA

NEW PLEDGES: Annette Hedrick, Helen Johnson, Clara Mains, Josephine Wagner.

HONORS: Eleene Laitinen, elected to Beta Gamma Sigma. Barbara Coy, chairman of Freshman tea, W.A.A.

With rush week just past and a busy spring semester in view, Alpha Iota has many activities to look back upon.

The first event was the Intersorority Song Fest. We entered a double quartet and won third prize. The girls gave a beautiful interpretation of "Sweetheart of Sigma Chi," with our "songbird," Jessie Barnes, singing the solo. So we have a shiny cup to add to our collection.

The annual Christmas party with our parents was held before the Christmas holidays. We received many attractive gifts for the house.

Miss Helen Riter, national field secretary, spent a few days with us this semester and gave us many helpful suggestions, for which we are grateful.

The actives honored the pledges with a formal dance at the Biltmore Bowl, which was very successful.

Another sport has been added to our W.A.A. plaque. Twelve of the girls turned out for interhouse volleyball, and we emerged victorious, placing first. Each girl wore her white shorts, marked with a blue Delta Zeta.

As a relaxation from final exams Eleene Laitinen planned a scavenger hunt, which was followed by dancing at the chapter house. Every one had a good time.

Cupid has been kept very busy this year, with the announcement of four engagements in the

chapter since last fall. Jessie Barnes passed the candy, announcing her engagement to Robert Dickinson. Lorraine Sherman also passed the sweets, announcing her betrothal to Walter Pay; Marguerite Immel, telling of her engagement to Carl Fimmen; and Ruth Smith, engaged to John Jaencke.

Rush week was preceded by a formal tea honoring our new house mother, Mrs. Jessie Hubbard. Mrs. Hubbard is a very likable person, has had much experience in entertaining, and has already proved herself a grand hostess.

We are very much pleased with our new alumna adviser, Doris Savage, and hope she will enjoy working with us as much as we shall with her.

Our local Panhellenic banned corsages for rush week, which we thought very sensible, and so we planned two strictly informal dinners. We also had a formal tea every afternoon. Alice Parle was in charge of our Sunday tea on Saint Valentine's day. Hearts were the motif, with a little box of red hots as the favors.

The tea on Tuesday, planned by Helen Fibi-ger, was suitable to George Washington's Birthday. Little parchment scrolls were given as favors, and on them was printed a "Declaration of the sixty-five chapters of Delta Zeta."

Tuesday evening was Hollywood night, and we entertained with an informal buffet supper planned by Lorraine Sherman. Favors were make-up boxes, and entertainment was provided by a local-talent radio program.

Wednesday's tea was planned by our aviation enthusiast, Anna Butts, and consequently, the theme took to the air. Model planes were placed about at attractive angles, and even the ice cream was molded in the shape of airplanes.

Wednesday evening was our circus buffet supper, planned by Kay Griffin. Balloons and serpentine were much in evidence, and two pledges, dressed as clowns, met the rushes at the door.

The tea on Thursday went quite nautical, as boats, bearing the flag of Delta Zeta, went sailing on a mirror lake. Dorothy Welsh was in charge.

Thursday evening was our first formal dinner, planned by Barbara Coy. Colors were yellow and black with a floral lamp in yellow as the centerpiece, surrounded with black pansies at the base. Candles at each place were lighted to the singing of "Delta Zeta Lamps Are Burning."

The traditional white dinner was planned by Eleene Laitinen for Friday evening. White rose nosegays made attractive place cards.

We were very much honored as well as thrilled to have Gail Patrick as our guest at the Thursday night dinner. Her friendliness and sparkling personality made us proud that she was one of us. We are looking forward to the day in the near future that she said she would

spend with us on the campus "going to school again."

We are looking forward to the W.S.G.A. convention, which will be held this month at U.S.M. We feel we are ably represented on the committee by Helen Fibiger, as convention treasurer.

This Friday we are having a semi-formal dinner dance at the Del Mar club.

With Easter vacation just ten days off and beautiful spring weather here, the girls' thoughts are turning vacation-ward.

BARBARA COY, *Editor*
JESSIE BARNES, *President*

ALPHA PI

NEW PLEDGES: Lynette Borland, Ella Will Cowan, Gay Craig, Mildred Downs, Margaret Frances Ray, Myrtle Frances Ray, Alice Roberts.

HONORS: Frances McDaniel initiated into Chi Delta Phi; Zelma McKewen was appointed "Miss Howard College" for 1936; Jeanette Gammill, cheer leader sponsor in Howard-Southwestern football game, initiated into Howard Dietetic club; Julietta Praytor elected to Selene club, a social club composed of Howard girls, "Maid" for Howard-Southwestern football game, initiated into Howard Dietetics club; Amelia Scott initiated into Howard Dietetic club; Virginia Fisch treasurer of Howard Dietetic club; Margaret Hendrix president of Chi Delta Phi, national honorary literary fraternity, co-editor of junior class edition of *Crimson* (Howard weekly paper), vice-president of W.A.A.; Mary Lee Vines, secretary of W.A.A.; Elizabeth Coffey, assistant editor of freshman edition of *Crimson*.

Alpha Pi was fortunate in having a visit in November from our province director, Miss Avelyn Morris. During her visit a reception was given at the home of Marjorie Self, one of our alumnae, so that Miss Morris could meet the faculty and patronesses. Miss Morris was such an inspiration. We enjoyed her visit so much and hated to see her leave. A farewell party was given in her honor at the sorority house just before her departure.

We were also honored with a visit from Miss Augusta Piatt, national field secretary, while in Birmingham during the Christmas holidays. We entertained for Miss Piatt with a Yuletide luncheon.

Early in January Miss Piatt made a formal visit to the chapter. At that time she was entertained with an "At Home" to which mothers, patronesses, and representatives of the other five sororities were invited. It is always a pleasure to have her with us because of her close connection with the chapter as an alumna as well as a national officer.

We were most enthusiastic over our mid-term rushing. One of the highlights of our parties was a Valentine tea dance. Seven girls were honored. They were introduced in a unique

manner by breaking through a red cellophane heart and were favored with small red and white nosegays.

Our rush ended with the pledging of seven girls. This was the greatest number that any sorority has ever pledged during mid-term at Howard.

We are planning the initiation of seven girls March 4. They are Gladys Allen, Agnes Eddleman, Marion Headley, Frances Hogan, Ada Powell, Lucy Rucker, and Rebecca Underwood. These girls will be honored at our Rose banquet and dance with other honorees: Looney Dodd Bentley, Mary Malone, Lydia McBain, Julietta Prayton, Virginia Seyforth, and Mary Lee Vines. We hope the affair will be a great success.

JULIETTA PRAYTON, *Editor*
REBECCA DAILY, *President*

ALPHA SIGMA

NEW INITIATES: Tatty Davis, Julia Beckman, Mary B. Smith, and Jeanette Nordman.

In the latter part of January we were honored by a visit from Miss Augusta Piatt, national field secretary. We gave a reception for her, in which various other sororities participated. Throughout the week, she was present at lunches and dinners. Miss Piatt left us very valuable information, and we aim to accomplish the goals she set for us.

On St. Valentine's day the pledges gave an after-dinner coffee for their friends and the actives of the sorority. Senator and Mrs. Hodges, our patron and patroness, were present, as were Mrs. Ireland and Miss Sadie Young, our faculty sponsor.

We are planning to start the building of our new house in the near future. It is to be of red brick built in the Georgian colonial style.

TESS CHRISTEL, *Editor*

ALPHA CHI

NEW PLEDGES: Rodna Hildebrande, Barbara Wetherbee, Olive Olin, Mary Jane Norvill, Betty Ryan, La Vonda Bangerter.

INITIATES: Jane Hix, Eleanor Jackson, Alice Meckenstock.

The actives and alumnae of Alpha Chi chapter are very proud that six charming girls pledged Delta Zeta at the beginning of the spring semester. Presentation, during which open house is held at the chapter house in order that men and women on campus may meet the new pledges, turned out to be a gala event on a bright, sunshiny day. With the added zest and life brought to us by the new girls, we cannot help feeling that this will be one of the happiest and most successful years that the chapter has ever had.

We are exceedingly fortunate in having Mrs. Loughran for our housemother. She has built up a homey atmosphere that makes every

Delta Zeta wish she could spend more time at the house.

As a special project for courtesy week, the initiates have redecorated the dormitory and the adjoining dressing room by painting the furniture white. The appearance of the room was further brightened by green curtains and white candlewick bedspreads which the Mothers' club gave to us. Aside from the actual work which the initiates did, they were also required to eat with their fingers, sing songs, and do various other humorous things, to the great amusement of actives.

As the spring semester has just begun, we have had no social events, but the next week will be filled with activity. Monday evening the alumnae will join us for dessert and coffee, after which they will hold a joint meeting with the active chapter. Tuesday national inspection will be held, while Thursday we are planning a faculty dinner. Thus we are already beginning to look forward to a spring which will be filled with activity.

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

ALPHA PSI

NEW INITIATES: Geneva Green, Betty Blanton, Elizabeth Broadbent, Olga Calder, Marie Cheatham, Frankie Keyes, Betty Setzer.

We Alpha Psis have not come down to earth yet—we have just given our "A" function! On our campus, the "A" function is just exactly what its name implies—the most important social event of the year. One of our Panhellenic advisers said in his description of it, "The floor is the limit." Our social was held at Peacock Terrace of the Baker hotel, and we may add, it was a huge success.

We have just finished our second term of rushing. This rush week is not so formal as the rush week in September, but our parties are just as interesting. On Saturday afternoon, we had a seated tea at the home of Frances Gardner, and Betty Setzer, one of our pledges, furnished music during the tea. On Monday evening, a buffet supper was given at the home of Eleanor Powell. We had a good representation of rushees there. And last but not least, on Tuesday night we entertained rushees with a Mexican dinner—the first time many had had a real Mexican dinner in Mexican atmosphere.

At the present time, we are happy to have as our guest Miss Helen Riter of Los Angeles, California, our national field secretary. During the winter Miss Mildred French visited us. She was very helpful to us, and we all enjoyed her visit.

Our Founders' Day banquet was a very beautiful and very impressive affair to us new members who had never had the pleasure of taking part in this annual affair. We look forward to this time of the year, when we meet

so many of the alums we have heard about but many of us have never seen.

Our president, Irene Mayfield, moved to Oklahoma the first of this term, and our vice-president, Amy Schickram, immediately took over her new duties. We are sorry to lose Irene, but we are glad we have Amy to take her place.

Friday, February 26, we initiated six of our pledges. We shall elect new officers immediately and put our new members to work. Here, again, we are extremely lucky to have Miss Riter with us. We know that under her guidance our new members cannot fail to start their Delta Zeta lives constructively.

On Saturday we entertained our new initiates with a luncheon at the hotel. We were very proud of them, especially when we presented our awards to Elizabeth Broadbent for the highest scholarship and to Frankie Keyes for her outstanding activities on the campus.

We are sure that we shall always look back to this year and feel that we have truly had a year worth remembering.

HELEN WILSON, *Editor*
AMY SCHICKRAM, *President*

BETA GAMMA

NEW PLEDGES: Helen Bolling and Vettye Lou Powell.

HONORS: Mary Katherine Norwood has been elected president of Panhellenic and also to the cabinet of the Women's Student Governing association; Evelyn Robertson has been elected to the Home Economics council.

We of Beta Gamma have had quite a time of it the last few weeks. After being the center of attention for such a long time because of our great calamity, the flood, it is hard for all in Louisville to become accustomed to the serenity of every day life. Luckily, although the flood waters were all about the chapter house and it was quite marooned, the water did not get in it, and all of our furniture and prized knickknacks were safe. Many of the girls in the chapter were not so fortunate, for all except three of us had to leave our homes when the water rose.

Many good things came out of the flood, however. Mid-term exams were forgotten, and in some cases, the professors, unusually lenient, allowed us to skip term papers. School was dismissed for two weeks while everyone pitched in and helped the refugees or fled from the flood herself. Gradually, things are getting back to normal, with school started and classmates returning one by one.

Rush was very successful in spite of the fact that only twelve freshman girls had registered at the beginning of the term. On account of flood destruction, rushing was curtailed to one party. This was a delightful dinner-bridge given at the home of Florence Humphries. All through dinner we were entertained by the beautiful voice of the president of the pledge

chapter, Helen Atkins, singing Delta Zeta songs. Helen was accompanied by two others of our talented girls, Evelyn Robertson at the piano and Norma Cox with her violin. At the end of rush, Agnes Jungermann, rush captain, announced the pledging of two splendid girls, Helen Bolling and Vettye Lou Powell.

With rush over, we are looking forward to a series of mid-semester parties. We are planning to finish the month of February with a slumber party at the house; then, we shall have a St. Patrick's dance at the Colonial Country club and, most important of all, our anticipated spring formal at one of the hotels, which will probably have dried out by that time.

It is with much regret that we think of losing five of our girls in June. At this time, our president, Juanita Carmen, Anna Graham Bohon, Sara Mehne, Marie Scalzo, and Florence Humphries will be graduated. Our chapter has been so splendid that we hate to think of losing any of the girls, but each year sees fine girls coming in.

FLORENCE HUMPHRIES, *Editor*
JUANITA CARMEN, *President*

BETA ZETA

NEW PLEDGES: Sylvia Cate, Marjorie Wallace, Thais Tangren, Phyllis Stanton, Ruth Pearson, Audrey Rongstad.

NEW INITIATE: Edna Herron.

HONORS: Florence Nelson, who is the winner of the sorority scholarship key this quarter, was elected president of the University Bowling club.

Beta Zeta chapter is very proud of having won the travelling scholarship trophy, which is awarded to the Greek letter society on the campus having the highest scholarship for the year. Beta Zeta established a record by making the highest average ever achieved by any fraternity on the campus.

Edna Herron was recently initiated into Alpha Beta Theta, literary society.

We have just settled down from our rushing activities of the winter quarter. Most of our functions were teas, because of the Panhellenic ruling on the campus.

On Monday we took our rushees to the airport and presented them with miniature airplanes from our hangar. We flew on wings of imagination and covered much Delta Zeta territory. Tuesday the rushees visited Delta Zeta land. The centerpiece of the table was composed of the Greek letters decorated with pink flowers and green fern. Around the centerpiece were little scrolls with interesting facts about Delta Zeta written on them. Each rushee was presented with one of these scrolls.

The next day the decorations and favors were crossword puzzles which, when worked, spelled a clever message from the sorority to the rushees. Thursday little snowmen were the decorations and the favors, while Friday we held our annual preference Rose banquet. The

centerpiece consisted of a beautiful bowl of roses and fern. Powder puffs decorated with ribbon rosebuds were the favors.

We were very happy to have as our special guest during rushing Miss Helen Riter, field secretary of Delta Zeta.

Our new pledges form a very enthusiastic group. Each Monday after dinner they entertain the actives with some original skits which they themselves have written.

The chapter enjoyed a successful Christmas formal which was held at the Art Barn. The decorations were carried out in a bell theme. Silver bells were hung all about the room, while the dancing programs were crested and bell-shaped. At present we are looking forward to the bobsleigh party that Helen Wood and Edna Herron are planning for us. This party is to be in honor of our new pledges. After the bobsleigh ride there will be dancing and refreshments at the home of Beth Boggess.

JUNE HANSEN, *Editor*
MARGARET HERRON, *President*

BETA MU

PLEDGES: Rose Barnes, Ruth Boteler, Doris Brown, Mona Davis, Dorothy Delavan, Winnette Edwards, Elvela Fitts, Mae Glaros, Elizabeth Hardy, Jeanette Jenkins, Doris Fleming, Mable Joyner, Ruth Lilly, Helen Peebles, Ruth Reynolds, Mildred Scarborough, Evelyn Smith, Helen Speer, Marguerite Rodgers, Marian Surency, Marianne Spears, Dorothy Tankersley, Eola Turner, Ruby Wyatt, Fannie Louise Lewis, Ruby Fletcher, Margaret Arnold, Eloise Whitehurst, Lois Reynolds, and Lucille Muselman.

INITIATES: Jerry Wallace, Enid Parker, Miri-

am Purcell, Doris Purcell, Elizabeth Thompson, India Clare Hardin, Virginia Johnson, Oween Sumner, Edna Gibson, Eleanor Powell, Ada Pino, Gladys Gaines, Elizabeth Carey, Helen Hawkins, and Marie Clarke.

HONORS: Ada Pino was made queen of the Spanish fiesta in Winter Haven, Florida.

Mrs. Trantham and Mrs. Vannoy, our patronesses, gave a beautiful tea in honor of Miss Piatt while she was visiting our chapter. The tea was given at the Sorosis club, and the club rooms were beautifully decorated with pink snapdragons and roses. Cakes and ice cream, using the color combination of pink and green, were served. We enjoyed having Mrs. Mildred Keezel of Winter Park, our province director, at the tea.

In the campus debate tournament we came out as champions for the women. Mary Louise Miller and Jerry Wallace were our debaters. For this accomplishment we received a beautiful plaque to hang in the sorority room.

The pledges are giving us a wiener roast February 27. We had a grand time the other night at a candy pulling party we gave for the pledges; everyone had a good time, even if the syrup did turn to sugar. The pledges had the pleasure of cleaning up after the party.

We are still planning for the great yearly campus affair—the Jubilee in March. We have almost finished our big Delta Zeta flag for the parade.

Our chapter is well represented in the Women's House Government association. Six of our girls have been elected to the association council. The president and the secretary are Delta Zetas.

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

ALUMNAE LETTERS

BOSTON ALUMNAE CLUB

January 16 found ten of our Boston Delta Zetas assembled at the home of Mrs. Henry Kerr in Cambridge for a dessert bridge. Once more, we had a new recruit in the person of Miss Hazel Moore, a member of our chapter at Ohio Wesleyan. In addition to Miss Moore and Mrs. Kerr, there were present Mrs. Pote, Mrs. Baker, Mrs. Zollinger, Mrs. Roberts, Mrs. Land, Miss Brightman, Miss Todd, and Miss Long.

At the short business meeting which preceded our bridge playing, Mrs. Baker read the letter which she had received from Vest in acknowledgment of the Christmas box we sent, and straightway plans were made to send another box off in the spring, since things ac-

cumulate so fast which, although they have outlived their usefulness here, might be very welcome at Vest. It was the first time most of us realized how much we take for granted in our daily lives. A bag of nuts which Mrs. Baker sent along in our box apparently was the answer to someone's prayer!

On this coming Saturday, February 27, we are requested to bring our knitting to the home of Mrs. Winthrop Kenney in Wellesley, where our fourth meeting of the year will be held. Perhaps, if the weather continues its fairly good behaviour, we shall have all thirteen of our members present, plus a few new ones.

RUTH E. LONG, *Editor*

NORTHERN NEW JERSEY ALUMNAE CLUB

This year again, the first Saturday afternoon of each month, finds Delta Zetas gathered in some home.

The hostesses since September of this season have been Betty Lemmerz, Alpha Kappa, '27, Jersey City, the president; Mary Ellis North, Nu, ex-'19, Glen Ridge; Virginia Moore Baldwin, Alpha Kappa, '27, Verona; Virginia Whitfield Biddle, Omicron, '32, Teaneck; Thelma Skiff Fuller, Alpha Rho, '29, East Orange.

On Founders' Day we celebrated with a luncheon at the Rock Spring County club, West Orange, of which Mrs. North is a member.

The March meeting was our annual bridge luncheon served in a private dining room in the L. Bamberger company store, Newark. Emily Cox, Beta Epsilon, '27, West Orange,

made the arrangements. Seventeen girls came, including three guests, all Alpha Kappa alumnae: Ruth Flick Du Bois, '28, Bernice Widrick Eastwood, '27, and Edith Morton, '27.

At the first meeting Betty told us all about convention and displayed all the favors and other "loot." At the later meetings we made baby clothes for Vest. Our fingers fly while our tongues wag. We expect to finish ten flannel wrappers at the next meeting, which is planned at the North Plainfield home of Jane Fleming Dezendorf, Eta, '26.

Any Northern New Jersey alumnae who would like to know about our group may write to Miss E. E. Lemmerz, 141 Magnolia avenue, Jersey City.

VIRGINIA MOORE BALDWIN, *Vice-President*

CINCINNATI ALUMNAE CHAPTER

The four groups of the Cincinnati Alumnae association seem well pleased with themselves. This fact was very evident at the board meeting which took place at the Town club on "George's" birthday. A representative of each group was invited, and each admitted that her group was having a fine time talking over old times and that the members were "coming out" because they were sure their own personal friends would be there.

The Delta group with Martha Rabe as chairman is sponsoring the initiation banquet which will take place on February 28 at the Alms hotel. Xi chapter has twelve initiates and several honors, and so the alumnae association is to attend their initiation banquet instead of having group meetings for this month. Martha

has promised an "ole-fashund" Delta Zeta banquet with the lighted pin hanging on the wall behind the speaker's table, roses passed to the initiates to the accompaniment of "Rose of Delta Zeta" in solo, introduction of the initiates by their respective big sisters and a short response by each, the official promise from the alumnae for a cash award in June to the Xi active with the most activities for the year, the awarding of four chapter honors, and some group singing.

Aside from the good times of the four groups at their monthly meetings, we are getting some work done also through the board. We are to have a raffle on a merchandise order from Pogue's store as our next money making scheme. The money for the award we are of-

fering Xi chapter was raised at a tea and benefit doll exhibit at the home of Mrs. Park G. Smith. Iva has one of the finest collections of antique dolls in the country and was generous enough to put them all on parade for the benefit of the treasury. We have had some favorable publicity on some of our events, and to date the horizon is bright.

That reminds me that things were rather gloomy here during the flood, as you probably heard. But it's true what they said about Cin-

cinnati—there were only a few gas street lights. Even the homes on the circuits for important public buildings were allowed only one electric light, and the rest of us poor mortals sat by candle light with no radio or electric appliances that we had taken for granted so long. A great many Delta Zetas worked for weeks with the Red Cross. This letter, according to one of the most over-worked remarks, is written "A. F., after the flood."

MARGARET DOTY PIEROTT, *Editor*

CLEVELAND ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

The Cleveland alumnae of Delta Zeta held a luncheon on Saturday, January 9 at Halle's Tea Room. After a delicious luncheon Miss Mary Parks of the Halle Book Shop talked to us on the subject of "New Books." Now all we need is a little time to read them.

On Friday, February 13, our group attended the Panhellenic Candlelight tea, an innovation this year. This was a large tea, over three hundred attending, and each sorority entertained and presented to the rest of the group a well known member of their organization. Mrs. George Ostendorf (Aurel Fowler) introduced to the group our national second vice-president, Lucile Crowell Cooks, and she gave a talk. Among others, we also had the pleasure of meeting Norma Patterson of Zeta Tau Alpha. She is an author, whose current novel is running in *Good Housekeeping* magazine.

There was a dance on Saturday, February 28, for those who felt in the dancing mood. This was not a money-raising affair but was held for pleasure and for the purpose of meeting other Delta Zetas. Bob and Martha King (Martha Selbert) made all arrangements, and we joined with another group. The dance was held at The Cleveland Society of Artists, and between dances we played roulette, chuck-a-luck, and gambled with milk bottle caps as tokens. Among others ye editor spied dancing were Mrs. Wills Clinton (Edith King), Mrs. Sidney Eastman (Jane Ellis), Mrs. Harry Thorsen (Dorothea Beckett), and Miss Florence Paryzek.

The annual Panhellenic spring dance at the University club was held on the next Saturday, March 6. It was attended by a large number of Delta Zetas.

On Monday, March 15, Mrs. Rudolf O. Cooks (Lucile Crowell) opened her beautiful new home to us for a dinner meeting. St. Patrick's decorations were carried out, and the tables were beautiful and springlike with yellow daffodils and acacia blooms, although outside we had cold winds and belated snow and ice. Helen Grosser made clever little place-cards in the shape of pipes, hats, and shamrocks—all green of course. After a delicious dinner (people are still asking for the ham loaf and

whipped cream horse-radish sauce recipes) we had loads of surprises. The first was the return of Mrs. Crawford Nixon (Sally Bowen), who popped in unexpectedly after a two months' vacation in Florida. She is becomingly tanned and had many interesting things to tell us about her trip and the little island on which she stayed. This was Sanabel island in the Gulf of Mexico, which has one of the best shell beaches in this country.

The guest speaker for that evening was Miss Elizabeth Roe of Westman and Getz, florists. Miss Roe talked about and demonstrated flower arrangements and brought with her exquisite roses, tulips, cala lillies, heather, and many gorgeous flowers, with which she created beautiful "flower pictures." Did you know that ordinary chicken wire makes one of the best flower holders to use in a vase? That cala lillies do not look formal or sad when combined with lacy white lilac and shiny huckleberry foliage? That a plain Italian pottery bean pot makes a stunning vase, especially for flowers of the bulb variety such as tulips and daffodils?

After the talk we had a short meeting and election of officers for the coming year, because at our next meeting we are going to join the other sororities and attend the annual Panhellenic bridge luncheon and tournament. Sally Nixon, our Panhellenic representative has entire charge of planning this large affair (they are expecting an attendance of at least four hundred). Mrs. Ray Ellerman (Helen Campbell) is on the committee to assist.

The officers elected for the coming year are: president, Mrs. Frank S. Daykin (Margaret Walz, Alpha Eta); vice-president, Mrs. Bruce C. Buhl (Lucile Carpenter, Alpha); secretary, Mrs. Mildred B. Finley (Alpha); corresponding secretary, Miss Margaret Grosser (Alpha Rho); treasurer, Miss Josephine Schultz (Theta); Panhellenic representative, Mrs. Crawford Nixon (Sally Bowen, Alpha); Panhellenic alternate, Mrs. Ray Ellerman (Helen Campbell, Tau); LAMP editor, Mrs. W. Phelps Cunningham (Mary Phillips, Alpha Phi); member-at-large, Miss Emily Prucha (Theta).

LUCILE 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 meeting at the home of Mrs. Corrine Penrod 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.

Founders' Day we had a delightful dinner in a private dining room of the Secor hotel. Mrs. Helen Campbell Scott, our president, was hostess. Various members took part in the simple candle ceremony in memory of our beloved founders. We were particularly happy to have with us our past president, Mrs. Frances Knapp Aschbacher, who is now residing in Youngstown, Ohio.

DETROIT ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

On February 16 the chapter held a dinner and meeting at Mrs. Cecil Morrison's home. Instead of the usual rounds of bridge we made picture puzzles for the Children's hospital. We have a representative (chapter editor) on the Council of College Women's Volunteer Service. I am proud to say, with the coöperation of the group, we shall send to Merrill Palmer School Toy shop a quantity of materials useful in making children's playthings, toys for reconditioning, pictures, puzzles, books, etc. These articles will be delivered to the hospitals.

We are glad to welcome two new members:

INDIANAPOLIS ALUMNÆ CLUB

Again it is my pleasure to tell you something of interest about the Indianapolis Alumnæ club. While we do have an interesting group and have interesting tête-à-tête's I sometimes wonder if I really make the other folks outside of the group feel that we are quite up to the minute. It is true that we have from time to time lost some of our good strong members, but there is always some one coming in to our city and in this way filling up the vacancies. Last week Mrs. Frank Logan, née, Irene Blair, moved to Indianapolis, and I am sure she would be an asset to any alumnæ group. Irene is a Delta girl.

In my last letter I told you about the Christmas party, which was so very enjoyable. In January, we were entertained by Mrs. Robert Armstrong. The very humorous program for the evening was furnished by Miss Frances Westcott and her troupe. They were hilarious. The two-act skit was written by Frances and

One of our members, Martha Henry, Alpha, '34, was married in Springfield, Ohio, December 14, 1936, to Walter Burde, a Miami university Beta, '34. Mr. and Mrs. Burde are residing in Toledo, and so we are happy that we shall not lose Martha.

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

Our February meeting was held at Mrs. Corine Wachter's home. Mrs. Dorothy Bardo Matheny reviewed "An American Doctor's Odyssey" by Victor Heiser.

At our March meeting at the home of Mrs. Evelyn Messenger our plans for a spring dinner party, to which we hope to invite husbands and friends, and also plans for our summer picnic will be completed.

We send our regards to all and hope that every one has a wonderful summer's vacation.

JENNIE LINSON, *Editor*

Margaret Ann Welch (Epsilon '28) and Mrs. Robert Hutchinson (Alta McNelly, Epsilon '33).

Our next meeting will be in the dining room of the Aztec Tower. Mrs. Albert Hoer will speak on China. The April gathering promises to be one of the best events of the year—a pot-luck dinner at Mrs. Francis R. Wilson's. And don't we always have a good time at Fern's? This should be especially true this time, since the men are invited and the evening is so well planned.

CHARLOTTE HODELL SMITH, *Editor*

enacted by six of the alumnæ. Between acts Frances staged a sharp shooting burlesque which brought down the house. We enjoyed it immensely. The committee in charge of the evening was Mrs. Robert Platte, Mrs. George Buskirk, and Miss Lelah Hiday.

February 23 is our guest night at the Women's Department club. We have as our speaker Mr. Richard Mills. Mr. Virgil Phenister will sing several vocal selections. After the program refreshments will be served. Mrs. Guy Gale, alumnæ president, and Miss Katherine Rubush will pour at the tea table. The committee in charge is Mrs. Noble Hiatt, Miss Maurine Campbell, Mrs. G. Stuart MacLeod, Mrs. Frank Miller, and Mrs. Herbert Hartman.

This is the last of the year before vacation. May I wish you all everything that is good and a glorious summer.

MARY SMALL ALLEN, *Editor*

TWIN CITY ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

The time has flown so swiftly since our last LAMP letter that it hardly seems possible that we have had our annual bazaar and again made a huge success of it. It was held in the tea rooms of Donaldson's store, and through the courtesy of the store, our girls gave a style show in three episodes: daytime clothes, sport clothes, and evening gowns completed the parade. The style show was supervised by Velma McKee, who is a member of the advertising department of the Donaldson store and president of the Twin City Alumnæ chapter. Two of our pledges made charming models, as did six of our alumnæ girls. The hand-made household articles which the girls have been working on for several months were on sale throughout the evening and sold like "hot cakes," as well as the homemade candy and cookies. The fishpond and the carnival games furnished much good fun, while the larger share of the crowd played bridge. Delta Zeta mothers, cousins, and aunts donated door prizes, some dug out of attics, but very good for the occasion and welcome to the crowd. Altogether it was a remunerative event financially and fun for those who helped.

The Minneapolis *Journal* of January 17 carried a story about Bernice King's trip to Washington, D.C., to read a paper before the annual meeting of the Society for American Archeology. Bernice took a phonograph with her and a number of records, on which she had recorded the music of the Pueblo Indians at Jemez Springs, N.M. The records were made while on a field expedition in archeology in New Mexico. You will find the news article reprinted in this edition of the LAMP. We are proud of Bernice and the work she has done and is continuing to do.

We are so happy to have with us Jeanette Andreason from Seattle. Her husband, who is with General Mills, has been transferred here, and so we hope to have Jeanette with us per-

manently. I know you girls in Seattle regretted her departure.

Our last luncheon meeting was held at Loretta Water's home and was very well attended. A photographer from the *Journal* came out and took a picture of Karan Waters, Loretta's two-year-old daughter, wearing a little tot's apron, and two of the girls on the committee for the bazaar. Our meetings are such fun, and the girls serve such good food that we all look forward to the next gathering, also not wanting to miss any of the news.

The cold weather has not kept us at home, for the January meeting was larger than any of the summer meetings. Irene Silver has been an inspiring chairman for the group.

The evening group, ably led by Velma McKee, also has a large attendance. Light lunch is served during the evening. We have a meeting of the entire chapter occasionally and really enjoy good fellowship.

Three of our girls have announced their engagements of late. Lois Swanstron, '34, will be married to Jack Bonton Hirshmann of Boston on March 28 and will live in Boston. We shall miss Lois. Betty Busch will become the bride of Paul G. Velz of Shakopee on April 10. Inez Liljemark has become engaged to Rupert E. Thompson.

Many alums attended the winter formal held at the Commodore hotel in St. Paul, and now we look forward to the spring dance, which is usually held at the beautiful Hotel Del O Tero by the waters of Minnetonka. Our springs are truly beautiful in Minnesota, and this party is perhaps the most delightful of the year.

The tide of time and events passes by, and I must bid you farewell. I have enjoyed being editor and found it interesting as well as instructive. With all good wishes from your sisters of the Gopher state where the "Pig Skin" is king.

DAISY MCGREN HETHERINGTON, *Editor*

DENVER ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

Greetings from the happy and busy group of Delta Zetas in Denver. We have welcomed into our midst Mrs. Laura Ricketts Abrams from Mu chapter, and she is our new state chairman. We are delighted to have her.

We had a rare treat this winter. Mrs. Mary Dranga Campbell of Epsilon chapter, who is executive secretary of the national division for the blind at Morristown, New Jersey, was a guest at one of our meetings. She was in Denver to start a branch school of the "Seeing Eye." She held us spell-bound with her talk and showed innumerable pictures.

Mrs. Caroline Tower of Denver, representing National Art week, was a guest at one meeting. She gave us some interesting information on the "Penny Art Fund" and showed

beautiful pictures by Alfred Wands, a Colorado artist.

We held a card party at the house in November, proceeds of which were turned over to Rho. A Christmas party was also held at the sorority house, at which time we gave a linen table cloth and napkins to the chapter as a Christmas gift.

Though January brought "flu" that devastated our ranks, about twenty girls braved the cold for meeting. An original story was read by Helen Fry Cross, entitled "Peacock Feathers," and a "short short" by Minnie Ellison Bain, called "Unavoidable Accident." Mabel Edgren Kirk was to have read one of her stories, but "flu" prevented her attendance. We find we have so much talent in our own

ranks that we need not call on outside speakers for diversified entertainment.

In February we had a musical program commemorating the birthday of Victor Herbert. Helen Moe Ainsworth gave us several of his songs and Pauline Tunneman, piano selections.

We also had a shower honoring Inez K. Fritze and Lois Ritchie Spencer.

Lyndall Monroe Reed reported this winter that she had turned in 154 garments to the Needle Work guild, the largest number ever turned in by Denver chapter of Delta Zeta.

The magazine contest this winter was won by Elvie Hubbard Bartholic, who turned in twenty-three subscriptions in less than two months. Many others were close behind her, too. We are still anxiously awaiting news of our place nationally. We hope to be first again this year. Our commissions were approximately \$69.00.

Helen Fry Cross and Mabel Edgren Kirk reported that a very successful Panhellenic tea was held at the sorority house in February, when all past presidents of Denver Panhellenic were guests of honor.

During February, letters were sent to Cali-

fornia alumnae asking for names of girls who plan to attend the University of Denver next year, so that we may have available a good rushing list.

Also with rushing in mind, we have started a column in our monthly news letters called "Know Your Sorority." Interesting facts about Delta Zeta both nationally and locally are published in this article, thus enabling our alumnae girls to be better informed about Delta Zeta when rushing starts.

At our March meeting plans were made for the annual card party and fashion show to be held in April, under the direction of Mabel Kirk. The house board under Emma Mann Long conducted a sale of jello, which is a standing project for funds for the house board.

Leila Maul, president, has issued an invitation for an afternoon meeting at her home on March 31, at which time we shall sew on linens we have planned to send Vest.

Rummage is being gathered for a sale to be held by Rho chapter in April. Thus Denver carries on for a better and happier year.

MARGARET BONNEY HORTON, *Editor*

BERKELEY ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

Berkeley Alumnae chapter is busy planning the spring party, a luncheon to be given April 17 at the Orinda Country club, in honor of Mu chapter seniors: Noreen Barton, Ruth Rector, Mary King, Helen Riley, Helen Henrich, Katherine Feyen, Beverly Sachs, and Anne Kidd. The spring party will also be Northern California's State Day, and a large group of out-of-town Delta Zetas is making plans to attend. Mrs. V. C. Clements, Mrs. Roger Stark, Mrs. Robert Redfield, Mrs. Orrin Gibson, and Mrs. Leffler Miller are in charge of the affair.

All three of our alumnae groups combined in February for a Valentine party at Mu chapter house. It was really a "Night in the South Seas," for we had a showing of gorgeous movies in color of the Hawaiian Islands and Tahiti. Then, to cap the climax, Jean Fuller Quinan gave us a beautiful demonstration of

Hawaiian dances.

Our March meeting was a delightful tea at the home of Barbara Stark, with Dorothy Gibson and Emilie Princelau assisting. Dr. Aubrey Neasham gave a most interesting talk on "Early California Landmarks."

The executive board has also decided to inaugurate as a money making project the painless but profitable idea of all alumnae saving labels, which are redeemed for a small amount by the manufacturers. Our need for more funds is caused by the fact that the alumnae chapter has promised to help pay for the purchase of twenty-four new mattresses for Mu chapter. To raise additional funds, Group 3 is having a bridge party at Mu chapter house the evening of April 10.

GERALDINE KING THOMPSON, *Secretary*
HELEN M. CRAIG, *President*

LOS ANGELES ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

Council members held a business meeting on the evening of January 15 at the home of Grace Hester. Plans were made for the year's social activities, chapter benefits, and aid to Vest. We were fortunate in having with us Helen Ritter, field secretary, who is from our very own city.

The February meeting was a combined social and business one. Gertrude Doran was chairman of the festivities, planning bridge and a very cheery dining room with Valentine appointments, welcome on a rainy afternoon. A prize of pottery went to the fortunate winners, Louise Koffel and Jane Fieke.

Mrs. W. A. Woods, from the Volunteers of

Social Service, was a visitor of the afternoon, giving an outline of the needs of her organization. She extended an invitation to the girls to attend a class of instruction in social service. Frances Jones, president, conducted the business meeting.

Marian Stites gave a report from City Panhellenic and invited Delta Zeta to a luncheon of that group to be held on March 13 at the Town and Gown shop near the University of Southern California. Rose Provan, magazine chairman, told of the progress in this field of work, announcing a number of new subscriptions.

Our vice-president, LaVonne McLain, had interesting plans for the benefit to be held at Bullock's Wilshire on April 24. It is to be a bridge tea, proceeds of which will be used for our convention fund for 1938. Already there is much enthusiasm for this party, which promises to be equally as enjoyable and as profitable as the one we sponsored there last year.

The following committees were appointed by LaVonne: tickets—Ruth Stransky, Helen Bowman, Frances Muentner; arrangements—LaVonne McLain; prizes—Grace Hester; candy—Gladys Marquardt; publicity—Lois Strong; white elephants—Frances Muentner and Mary Gist. A very good time is promised, including attractive door prizes, individual favors, high cards, and delectable Bullock's Wilshire tea—to say nothing of the style show, modeling exclusive creations from this most exclusive of shops.

ALPHA CHI ASSOCIATION

The Alpha Chi alumnae again helped their chapter in rushing by assisting in the dining room for their mid-year mother and daughter tea. Frances Jones, Los Angeles alumnae president, and Grace Hester, one of the chapter alumnae advisers, poured. Others assisting were Charline Jones, Helen Bowman, and Helen Riter.

The March meeting will be a joint one with the actives at the sorority house. Dean Laughlin will be a special guest and will present the chapter with a paper belonging to the former local sorority, Sigma Alpha Kappa. Dr. Mills-paugh, an early college president, signed this document, which signifies that this was the first sorority on the campus. Alpha Chi chapter was fortunate in initiating a splendid group of Sigma Alpha Kappas in 1934, and again are they fortunate in adding this declaration to their possessions.

Gertrude Howard, the first president of this group, will relate a brief history of it, while Betty Ashley will describe the beginning of the other local from which the chapter grew, Pi Epsilon Alpha. Mary Louise Hood will give the treasurer's report from the building corporation before election of the new officers.

ALPHA IOTA ASSOCIATION

The first meeting of the year was held on January 16 at the home of Mary Gist. The following officers were elected for 1937: president, Lois Huse Strong; vice-president, Betty Ebner; corresponding secretary, Anne Hartman Thomas; recording secretary, Gertrude Peters; treasurer, Louise Koffel; magazine chairman, Jane Hartman Maddock. A cabinet meeting of the new officers was held in February, when a program for the year was planned.

TUCSON ALUMNÆ CLUB

December 3 we met at the home of Lois Smith for a combined business and social meeting.

PERSONALS

It has been suggested that each Alpha Iota letter contain news of a dozen or so alumnae, so I'll start off alphabetically. First in our files is Marian Svensrud, '29, an affiliate from Gamma. Marian was recently married to Leo Acquistapace and is living in Guadalupe, California. Margaret Allen, '30, and Mary Andersen, '29, are on the "lost list," and we should like to hear from them. Janet Henze, '29, another affiliate from Alpha Chi, is married to Dr. Paul Arnerich, a classmate at Southern California Dental college. Alice Demaree, '31, is Mrs. Melvin Barlow, and we were sorry when she moved to Avenal, California. Ruth Mitchel Beauchamp, '31, teaches in Burbank, California. Frances Dennis Bennett, ex'28, lives in Phoenix, Arizona. Frances has been ill, but we are happy to report that she is well again. Lillian Bennett, '30, married Harry Bennett and has a son, Brian. They are enjoying a beautiful new home in Cheviot Hills (Los Angeles), these days. Gertrude Bergin has been living in Sulphur Springs, Texas, since her graduation in '34. Winifred Biegler, '31, teaches at Los Angeles high school. Frances Herzog Biles, '29, is living in Santa Ana. Her son, Bobby, is now four years old. Maude Miller Black, '22, also has a son, Roy, aged five. Florence Galentine Boller, '28, lives in Arcadia of Santa Anita race-track fame, where her husband is judge. Florence has a young son but finds time to practice law. Beulah Bolton, '32, lives in Alhambra; Gladys Buckner Bondoc, '33, in Pomona; and Ethel Mae Bowen, ex'33, in Los Angeles. Mrs. Roscoe Brown, one of our first initiates, teaches in Oxnard, California. Marjorie Hull Bryant lives in Palo Alto with her husband, Dave, Southern California Phi Tau, and her daughter, Marcia. Marjorie is active in Alpha Chi Alpha alumnae, in which she has held national offices. Mable Russell Burrill, '28, and Meldrim, another Southern California Phi Tau, both teach in the Los Angeles city schools. They have just completed a beautiful new home. Ardis Burroughs, '22, is on the faculty of Redondo high school. That finishes the A's and B's, and in the next letter I'll continue. I just hope that this "idea" has been interesting and that, perhaps, someone has read about a sister whom she hasn't heard about since "active" days.

INTERCOLLEGIATE GROUP

Gladys Marquardt entertained the girls in January, while the second Saturday in March will find them at the home of Rose Piepal. Book reviews will share interest with election of the new officers.

GRACE HESTER, *Editor*
FRANCES JONES, *President*

The following officers were elected: president, Pauline Fariss Baldwin; secretary, Lillian Woolf Layton; city Panhellenic repre-

sentative, Kathleen Westmoreland.

After the meeting refreshments were served, and in between bites we caught up on the latest gossip.

On January 3 we entertained at an informal tea at the home of Helen and Mary Harper in honor of Margaret Webster Collins and her

husband, who were in Tucson altogether too short a time. As it had been several years since most of us had seen Margaret, there was no dearth of conversation. We all enjoyed ourselves thoroughly.

Margaret is now making her home in San Francisco.

PORTLAND ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

The person who always practices what he preaches is in an enviable position. I wish I could say as much for myself.

The times are numerous when I have refused to accept news items when an individual's first name was not given. And now, I am in a worse predicament, because I wish to write about someone whose name I don't know at all. She is the very interesting speaker from The Dalles who attended our February meeting at the home of Elizabeth and Florence Jones. An extensive traveler in the Orient, this person spoke descriptively and entertainingly of her experiences there. Appropriately enough she wore a Japanese costume over a Chinese, removing the kimono and disclosing an attractive Chinese trouser suit.

Miss Lillian Walton, well-known flower arranger at Tommy Luke's florist shop, spoke at the March meeting, held at Clara Miller Sexton's. It was Miss Walton's cooperation which undoubtedly played a major part in Delta Zeta's winning one of the first prizes last winter in Meier & Frank's table setting contest. Miss Walton chose charming flowers and assisted in their arrangement. Suggestions in her talk might be interesting to other Delta Zetas, as some of them came direct from the Florist association's spring convention.

Miss Walton declared that there was no limit this year to the originality which might be used both in flowers and their containers for centerpieces and indicated that vegetables

were stylish, too. Unless flowers have natural foliage of their own, no greenery should be used with them, she stated. A range of shades such as pale pink to deep red in sweet peas, she said, was much more desirable than to group all colors of one kind of flower together, regardless.

In wearing flowers on tailored suits, the flower should be put on stem down, but for dinner or evening wear, the bouquet can be slanted on an angle to suit the style and material of the dress. The general idea is that the heads should be upward so that one can look right into the face of the flowers.

Choice of flowers used in weddings, Miss Walton said, would depend upon individual choice, but in general, wedding flower bouquets should be simple but expensive in design.

Evelyn Lehman, our secretary, was the lucky person to hold the winning number for the Christmas turkey, while Carolyn Johnson, an active of Chi chapter in Corvallis, was the one chosen by fate to receive the winning ticket for the \$50 set of Spode.

The April meeting will be held at the home of Florence Kruse Schneider. It is heartening to note that attendance at the alumnae meetings has been excellent this year, especially for the last three meetings.

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)

FOUNDERS

JULIA BISHOP COLEMAN (Mrs. J. M.)104 Riverside Ave., Loveland, Ohio
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.....3240 Tremont Rd., Sta. B, Columbus, Ohio
ALFA LLOYD HAYES (Mrs. O. H.).....North Shore Hotel, Evanston, Ill.
ANNA KEEN DAVIS (Mrs. G. H.) . Wildwood Crest, Mt. Washington, Cincinnati, Ohio
MABELLE MINTON HAGEMANN (Mrs. Henry).....Deceased
ANNE SIMMONS FRIEDLINE (Mrs. Justus R.).....Deceased

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National Headquarters (home—750 S. Spaulding, Los Angeles, California)

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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—MARION CONGDON, D.Z. House, R.I.S.C., Kingston, R.I.

Bangor Alumnae Club—MISS ETHELYN M. PERCIVAL, 39 W. School St., Westfield, Mass.

Portland Alumnae Club—MISS EMILY PENDLETON, Dark Harbor, Me.

Boston Alumnae Club—MISS RUTH E. LONG, 360 Middle St., Braintree, 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 ELLEN JEANETTE ADAMS, 235 Court St., Binghamton, N.Y.

Buffalo Alumnae Club—MISS MARION KNOWLES, 1816 Cleveland Ave., Niagara Falls, N.Y.

Syracuse Alumnae Club—MRS. DONALD MAPES, East 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—MISS INEZ CROSSETT, Bucknell University, Lewisburg, 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, Watertown, Pa.

Philadelphia Alumnae Club—MISS FLORENCE DEBRING, 4914 N. 7th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Northeastern Pennsylvania Alumnae Club—MISS LOIS K. REINHARDT, 207 W. Taylor St., Taylor, 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—CHARLOTTA WEYLAND, R.-M.W.C., Lynchburg, Va.

Alpha Omicron, Brenau College—ANNE MONROE, D.Z. Lodge, Brenau College, Gainesville, Ga.

Alpha Sigma, Florida State College for Women—MARY GLENN COARSEY, 2814 Angeles St., Tampa, Fla.

Beta Delta, University of South Carolina—RUTH BELL, 113 S. Bull 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 W. EDGERTON, 1804 Wheat St., Columbia, S.C.

Jacksonville Alumnae Club—MISS RUTH MARVIN, 2758 Downing St., Jacksonville, Fla.

Miami Alumnae Club—MISS MARION GRADY, 1529 S.W. Third St., Miami, Fla.

Orlando Alumnae Club—MRS. THOMAS WHEATON, 523 E. Amelia Ave., Orlando, Fla.

Richmond Alumnae Club—MRS. A. L. BLAKESLEE, 2900 Hawthorne Ave., Richmond, Va.

Tampa Alumnae Club—MISS DOROTHY BURNETT, 3901 Bayshore Blvd., Tampa, Fla.

PROVINCE IV

Alabama, Mississippi, Tennessee

Director: MISS AVELYN MORRIS, 2000 Lake Ave., Knoxville, Tenn.

Alpha Gamma, University of Alabama—DORIS RITCHIE, D.Z. House, University, Ala.

Alpha Pi, Howard College—LOONEY BENTLEY, 1107 4th Ter. W., 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—MARTINA MCCOY, Miami University, Oxford, Ohio
Theta, Ohio State University—ERMA MARTING, D.Z. House, 226 14th Ave., Columbus, Ohio
Xi, University of Cincinnati—CHRISTINE FEE, 2448 Observatory, Cincinnati, Ohio
Alpha Theta, University of Kentucky—DIXIE ABRAM, D.Z. House, 347 Linden Walk, Lexington, Ky.
Beta Gamma, University of Louisville—MARY KAY NORWOOD, D.Z. House, 2033 S. 2nd, Apt. 1, Louisville, Ky.
Cincinnati Alumnae Chapter—MRS. WALTER A. BAUDE, 829 Dunore Rd., Cincinnati, Ohio
Cleveland Alumnae Chapter—MRS. FRANK S. DAYKIN, 3419 W. Boulevard, Cleveland, Ohio
Covington Alumnae Club—MISS ELIZABETH SEALE, 46 Linden Rd., Fort Thomas, Ky.
Columbus Alumnae Club—MISS JANE ARMSTRONG, 3257 Indianola Ave., Columbus, Ohio
Lexington Alumnae Club—MISS LOIS PERRY BROWN, 157 Bassett Ave., Lexington, Ky.
Louisville Alumnae Club—MISS FLORENCE HACMAN, 1213 S. Floyd, Louisville, Ky.
Maysville Alumnae Club—MRS. ROY GROSSENACH, Maysville, Ky.
Akron Alumnae Club—MRS. LAWRENCE K. YOUSE, 2138 19th St., Cuyahoga Falls, 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—BEATRICE WYMAN, D.Z. House, Greencastle, Ind.
Epsilon, Indiana University—MILDRED HANSON, D.Z. House, 809 E. 7th St., Bloomington, Ind.
Psi, Franklin College—MARY MARGARET HILL, Girls' Dormitory, Franklin, Ind.
Detroit Alumnae Chapter—MRS. RAYMOND G. EDDY, 1850 E. Grand Blvd., Detroit, Mich.
Indianapolis Alumnae Chapter—MRS. ROBERT W. PLATTE, 4806 E. Washington St., 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—MISS SUSAN JOYCE, Franklin, Ind.
Marion Alumnae Club—MISS MARIE BALLINGER, 124 Wabash Rd., Marion, Ind.
Muncie Alumnae Club—MRS. J. O. PITTENCER, 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 St., Gary, Ind.

PROVINCE VII

Illinois and Wisconsin

Director: MRS. EUGENE P. CONLEY, 3750 Sheridan Rd., Chicago, Ill.
Nu, Knox College—ANNA ROSE WELCH, Whiting Hall, Galesburg, Ill.
Pi, Eureka College—HELEN THARP, Lida's Wood, Eureka, Ill.
Tau, University of Wisconsin—MARION CORCORAN, D.Z. House, 142 Langdon St., Madison, Wis.
Alpha Alpha, Northwestern University—LILLIAN LYONS, D.Z. House, 717 University Pl., Evanston, Ill.
Alpha Beta, University of Illinois—BESS COUDEY, D.Z. House, 710 W. Ohio, Urbana, Ill.
Chicago Alumnae Chapter—MISS FLORENCE HOOD, 5222 W. 24th St., Cicero, Ill.
Eureka Alumnae Club—MISS KATHERINE PLOPPER, 128 Barker Ave., Peoria, Ill.
Galesburg Alumnae Club—MRS. FORREST M. MCGREW, 224 N. Academy St., Galesburg, Ill.
Glen Ellyn Alumnae Club—MRS. R. W. HUNTER, 391 Hill St., Glen Ellyn, Ill.
Peoria Alumnae Club—MRS. ROBERT LYLE BAKER, 119 S. Maplewood, 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. CARL C. PFEIFFER, Lake Forest, 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—ROSEMARIE HANSEN, D.Z. House, 330 11th Ave. S., Minneapolis, Minn.
Upsilon, University of North Dakota—ELEANOR J. MUEHL, 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 RUTH STEWART, 346 42nd St., Des Moines, Iowa
Iowa City Alumnae Club—MRS. ARNOLD SMALL, 529 S. Governor, Iowa City, Iowa
Sioux City Alumnae Club—MRS. ROY H. PETERSON, #205 Stellart Apts., Sioux City, Iowa

PROVINCE IX

Nebraska, Kansas, Missouri, Colorado, Wyoming, Arkansas

- Director:* MRS. ROBERT F. MAUL, 1755 Monaco Blvd., 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. RADFORD HALL, 466 Pearl, Denver, Colo.
Kansas City Alumnae Chapter—MISS HAZEL EGAN, 7 W. 44th, Kansas City, Mo.
Lincoln Alumnae Chapter—MRS. FLOYD E. HIGGINS, 3918 Garfield, Lincoln, Neb.
Omaha Alumnae Club—MISS DOROTHY CATHERS, 2017 Locust 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, c/o Mrs. J. E. Masters, Lott, Tex.
Sigma, Louisiana State University—MARY CATHERINE CAFFERY, L.S.U., Baton Rouge, La.
Alpha Psi, Southern Methodist University—AMY SCHICKRAM, 4153 Prescott, Dallas, Tex.
Dallas Alumnae Club—MRS. M. B. BOWERS, 5219 Monticello, 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—ELIZABETH PLUMB, D.Z. House, 2311 LeConte Ave., Berkeley, Calif.
Alpha Iota, University of Southern California—CHRISTINE JUNCHEN, D.Z. House, 900 W. Adams, Los Angeles, Calif.
Alpha Chi, University of California, L.A.—BETTY BURR, D.Z. House, 824 Hilgard, W. Los Angeles, Calif.
Beta Zeta, University of Utah—HELEN WOOD, 1501 S. 13th E., Salt Lake City, Utah
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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.
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Santa Monica Alumnae Club—MRS. HUBERT W. HUTCHENSEN, 1114 Washington, 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—MISS EDNA LEAVER, 1677 Princeton Ave., Salt Lake City, Utah

PROVINCE XII

Washington, Oregon, Idaho, Montana

Director: MRS. ARTHUR LARSON, Box 341, Portland, Ore.
Kappa, University of Washington—ALICE DICKIE, D.Z. House, 4535 18th N.E., Seattle, Wash.
Phi, Washington State College—ELIZABETH ALLEN, D.Z. House, 1704 Opal St., Pullman, Wash.
Chi, Oregon State College—KATHERINE ROWE, D.Z. House, 22nd and VanBuren, Corvallis, Ore.
Portland Alumnae Chapter—MRS. ARTHUR R. KIRKHAM, 3427 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. CHARLES FEIKE, 395 Richmond 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
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Connecticut—MRS. GEORGE S. AVERY, 443 Eastern Point Road, Groton
Delaware—FRANCES VINCENT, 1517 W. 14th St., Wilmington
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Idaho—
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Iowa—FLORENCE FORBES, 512 Douglas, Ames
Kansas—LOIS L. SNELL, 822 Topeka Ave., Topeka, Kan.
Kentucky—GERTRUDE COLLINS, Maysville
Louisiana—ELEANOR MENVILLE, 910 S. 18th St., Baton Rouge
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Minnesota—MRS. KENNETH L. OLSON, Gibbon
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Ohio—
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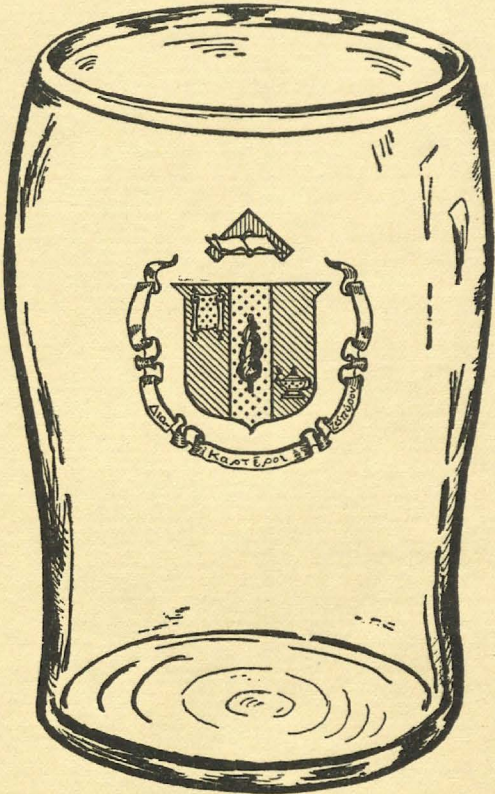
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