

**T H E**

**L A M P**

**OF DELTA ZETA**

**VOLUME 26 • NUMBER 2**





**T H E**

**L A M P**

**O F D E L T A Z E T A**

**WINTER • 1937**



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## L A M P

OF DELTA ZETA

GERTRUDE HOUK FARISS

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WINTER, 1937**

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# THE LAMP OF DELTA ZETA

Vol. 26



No. 2

## Women in Organized Labor

*By Marion Burns, Eta*

**T**HE National Women's Trade Union League of America is a federation of trade unions with women members, with a supplementary membership of persons who endorse its principles and accept its platform. Many national and international unions and state federations of labor are linked to the League by affiliation, thus helping to further its aims.

The fundamental principle upon which the League bases its work is the organization of women wage earners into trade unions. As their voice and interpreter of their problems, which have grown in complexity with mass production and modern machinery, it has given valuable service to the working women of our nation.

That the so-called weaker sex has been alert to protest against obnoxious working conditions is revealed by the record of the first strike of women workers. In 1828 several hundred women and girls, operatives in a cotton mill at Dover, N.H., marched out of the factory because

of fines and other "unfair" regulations. Antedating the woman suffrage movement, working women's organized activities began to attract attention in 1825. In New York, for instance, the tailoresses had formed a protective association to regulate, to a small degree, their conditions of employment.

The foundation of our modern labor movement was laid during the period 1860-1880, beginning with the upheaval of the Civil War and ending with the industrial depression associated with the panic of '73. Starting as a secret society among the garment workers of Philadelphia in 1869, the Knights of Labor was the first large organization to encourage admission of women to membership on equal footing with men. Its membership grew until it reached 600,000 in the middle 80's and then declined. It furnished a most interesting experiment in organization and education and faced the problem of women in industry and introduction of new machinery. Its constitution called for pro-



hibition of employment of children under fourteen years and for equal pay for equal work for both sexes. In 1885 the Knights of Labor established a department for working women, which employed a woman investigator.

By 1890 the Knights of Labor had ceased to exist. The history of women in trade unions from then on is found within the history of the American Federation of Labor, which had come into existence in 1881.

Due to the vast amount of work facing the newly formed Federation in organizing the remnants of the Knights of Labor, which had been dealt a death blow by the strikes of 1886, it had little time to devote to the welfare of women workers, who were looked upon with disfavor by many of the existing craft organizations.

In 1903 there came into being a new grouping within the labor movement—the National Women's Trade Union League of America. This new organization was ushered in with a dual capacity: as the woman movement within the labor movement, and as labor's spokesman within the woman movement.

Among the first officers and members were prominent women like Jane Addams of Hull House, Mrs. Raymond Robins, Miss Mary Dreier, Miss Mary McDowell, and other sympathetic social-minded women who saw the need of organizing women in industry into trade unions, as they were unable, because of their lack of knowledge of economic problems, to legislate for themselves.

In 1906 the League appealed to President Theodore Roosevelt for a federal investigation of conditions of women and children in factories and shops and won his support. A bill authorizing this investigation passed congress. The hearings that followed were responsible for the creation of the Children's Bureau.

Following the tragic fire in the Triangle Shirt Waist factory in New York in 1911, when 147 workers, mostly young girls, were burned to death, the League launched a vigorous campaign demanding better fire protection and

factory inspection. As the movement became nation-wide, several states adopted remedial legislation.

In 1913 the League established a national legislative committee, thus supplementing the legislative programs promoted by its local units, and further emphasizing the need for industrial legislation as a supplementary arm of trade union organization, stretching out a protecting hand to the inarticulate and exploited. It concerned itself then, as now, with state and national measures—any and all measures that relate to the industrial woman, those having to do with the welfare of children, and civic problems. Its program has also consistently opposed measures that tend to break down the safeguards of industrial legislation—notably the blanket amendment, or so-called "equal rights" amendment, sponsored by the National Woman's Party.

In supporting legislation for the workers' economic and social good, the League has been particularly interested in bills for minimum wage, maximum hours, protection against accidents and occupational diseases. The shorter work week is necessary to spread employment and increase the individual worker's leisure. The hope of all workers at present is that congress will enact laws providing for a shorter work day and week and establishing a minimum basic wage.

Of paramount importance today, is the ratification of the National Child Labor Amendment. Coöperating with the League in its efforts to have this amendment ratified by the necessary number of states are many national women's organizations, such as the National Federation of Women's Clubs, American Association of University Women, Y.W.C.A., et al.

The National Child Labor Amendment is an enabling act, giving congress power to pass legislation that will regulate, limit, and prohibit the employment of persons under eighteen years of age. Like other amendments to the federal constitution, it must be ratified by thirty-six states. To date twenty-four have taken



favorable action. The opponents of this amendment are making a determined drive in the states where it has not been ratified. The following is an example of the harmful propaganda used by these groups: "That, if given this power, congress would use it to destroy schools, forbid boys and girls to work on their parents' farms or in their homes."

Child labor creates social and economic problems that obstruct progress and denies individuals opportunity to develop their capacities and talents. The slight cost of supplying a substitute for the meager wages of child labor would cost much less than the remedies for the consequences of child labor, and it is unthinkable that our rich country should fail to protect its children.

As a result of the federal investigation sponsored by the League in 1905, the Women's Bureau of the United States Department of Labor was permanently established in 1920. The director of this Bureau, Miss Mary Anderson, is an active member of the League, and was one of the hostesses at the 1936 convention held in Washington, D.C.

While attending the convention the League delegates had the privilege of meeting and hearing an address by their "most prominent" member—Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt, who later entertained them at tea at the White House.

Mrs. Roosevelt, in recalling her associations with the League, said: "I feel that the Women's Trade Union League perhaps has one of the most important

jobs to do and is in a position to do it. . . . We have to face realities today. We know we have come to the point where changes are taking place. If we are going to meet the conditions that are arising, if we are going to work out satisfactorily to all of us the situation that confronts us, we have got to understand each other's problems. . . . The Women's Trade Union League is a very valuable organization. Its general value deals primarily with women. . . ."

Delta Zeta has every reason to be proud of Marion Burns. Her work is vitally interesting to every thinking person and above all to college women who are considering and attempting to find a solution for problems like these which are receiving constant attention from women's labor organizations.

Marion Burns is president of the Kansas City Women's Trade Union League. At the convention last May in Washington she was elected to the National Executive board, which meets annually in Washington. The board is composed of six women, the majority of them members of trade unions. She is secretary of the Office Employees' Union of Kansas City and is active in the labor movement locally and in the State of Missouri.

To sum it all up in Marion's own words, "I am a 'labor skate,' wholeheartedly interested in the problems of the workers, but above all—in women who work for a living."



●

*Delta Zeta*

*announces the installation*

*of*

*Beta Mu Chapter*

*Florida Southern College*

*Lakeland, Florida*

*December eleventh, Nineteen hundred thirty-six*

●



# Installation of Beta Mu Chapter

A NEW chapter—a new link in our chain of chapters—was added with the installation of Beta Mu at Florida Southern college, Lakeland, Florida, on December 11, 1936. At the impressive installation services, conducted by Miss Irene Boughton, national president, with the assistance of Mrs. Rudolf O. Cooks, national second vice-president and Mrs. James Keezel, director of Province III, twenty-seven girls were entrusted with the guardianship of the lamp. Representatives from Alpha Sigma chapter at Florida State college for women and alumnae from all over the state of Florida were guests of the college and assisted in the formal ceremonies and festivities.

Saturday morning was devoted to a state meeting of alumnae, followed by a luncheon at the Sorosis club with Mrs. Jason Smith of Tampa in charge. In the afternoon a formal tea was given in the home of Dr. Ludd Spivey, president of Florida Southern college. The receiving line for the tea included Mrs. Ludd M. Spivey; Mrs. J. B. Thompson, dean of women; Miss Geraldine Thompson, president of the new chapter; and the installing officers. Mrs. T. S. Trantham and Mrs. C. A. Vannoy, patronesses, poured.

The formal installation banquet was given Saturday evening at the Lakeland Yacht and Country club with Geraldine Wallace presiding as toastmistress. Miss Daphne Stout sang "The Heart of a Delta Zeta Rose" as the guests entered the banquet room through a rose-covered trellis into a miniature garden of roses. The

speakers were Miss Boughton, Mrs. Cooks, Mrs. Keezel, Mrs. Smith, and Miss Adelaide Ireland, president of Alpha Sigma chapter.

Members and pledges of the new chapter and alumnae attended the College Heights Methodist church Sunday morning. Dinner was served at the Sorosis club, introducing the pledges to the visiting alumnae. The officers of Beta Mu chapter were formally installed, and a model chapter meeting was conducted in the afternoon. Mrs. Hughetta Vaughan, registrar of the college, entertained with a buffet supper in the evening for the installing officers, active members, and pledges. A song fest concluded the week-end installation festivities.

Many telegrams and congratulatory messages conveyed best wishes and a cordial welcome from chapters and interested Delta Zetas throughout the country to this, our newest link—Beta Mu chapter.

The new chapter includes the following charter members: Marie Clarke, Elizabeth Carey, India Claire Hardin, Helen Hawkins, Louise Miller, Oween Sumner, Gladys Gaines, Edna Gibson, Virginia Johnson, Enid Parker, Doris Purcell, Miriam Purcell, Elizabeth Thompson, Geraldine Wallace, Eleanore Powell, Ada Pino. Alumnae: Carolyn Yates, Willa Johnson, Jeanette Thomas, Betsy Rose Wright, Juanita Holmes, Ruth Hightower, Martha Houser, Louise Blanchard, Helen Johnston, Annie Bell Aikins, Mary Shuler.



# Citizenship

By Bernice Colton, *Alpha Chi*

IN THIS period of political upheaval, it is encouraging to hear of persons who value citizenship and make sacrifices to obtain it. Native Americans would give more thought to their birthrights as members of a democratic commonwealth if they had to earn them as foreigners do. Annals of Americanization teachers in San Francisco are filled with poignant stories of immigrants struggling to learn English and to meet the requirements for citizenship.

A few weeks ago an illiterate Polish woman of seventy, who speaks and understands simple English but can hardly sign her name legibly was denied citizenship. Although disappointed beyond measure, she prays for President Roosevelt night and morning and spends five days a week trying to master the alphabet and copy such sentences as, "I walk into the room."

Out of respect for the wishes of her brothers, an English woman refrained during their life-times from taking out citizenship papers. At death, they left her the family estate in England, provided she should never become a citizen of the United States. She gladly forfeited her property for the long-coveted privilege.

In school one day a Spaniard of sixty-odd years excused his poor memory by saying that his dearly beloved wife had been dead only four months. A week or two later he was told that cataracts are slowly blinding him. In spite of grief, hopeless illness, and language difficulties, he derives his only pleasure from attending class day after day to win a citizenship that he will be physically unable to exercise.

There is the tale of the young Italian woman who boarded a car one day soon after coming to San Francisco and somehow made the conductor understand that she wanted to go to the Italian district and that he should transfer her to the proper line. After reaching her destina-

tion, she walked along the street until she saw a store where an elderly Italian signora sat crocheting lace. The young woman entered, introduced herself, and began a conversation. Fortunately the proprietress had a friendly disposition. With surprising haste, the visitor decided that she, too, wanted to go into business. Asked what she could do, she replied that she sewed but failed to state that her experience was limited to making two or three dresses for herself before she came to the United States. In succeeding days the lady of the lace helped her rent a shop and became her first customer. The new seamstress bought an American pattern and set to work. Because of her inexperience and her inability to read the English directions, she spent two weeks on the garment. However, she told her patron that the delay was caused by other orders, and she hung her own dresses in the window to draw trade.

Finally the task was finished so satisfactorily that the signora brought her friends to the young woman, who prospered sufficiently to need occasional assistance. A helper, formerly employed by an exclusive dress shop in San Francisco, remarked, "You may fool the public, but you can't fool me. You don't know anything about dressmaking. Why don't you close this place, apply for a position at R——, and learn the right way to sew?" Acting upon the advice, the Italian woman did secure a position with the firm and is now head-designer. During this time she had acquired some knowledge of English through contact with Americans but had had no leisure to study the language, the history, and the government of her adopted country. So grateful is she for the occupation and the happiness she has found that she has taken leave of absence just to study.

Two months ago a Jew from Berlin registered for Americanization. He had been driven from Germany, where he

*(Continued on page 106)*



# Our New House

**A**T LAST Phi chapter owns a house! After nearly twenty years of renting here and renting there, of make-shifts and movings, we gathered all our property together and put it under a roof that is really ours.

We're proud of the house from the roof down.

The style is modified English colonial; the outside is finished with wide cream shades, accented by dark brown trimming on the three front gables, trimming that will, sometime this fall, be matched by dark brown shutters.

We were fortunate in having a few trees already on the lots. There are two little fruit trees close to the house on the right side, shading the dining room windows; and the front walk winds out between two tall firs. So that, even though we can't have any landscaping done until spring, the trees keep the place from looking perfectly bare.

We are well satisfied with the entire inside; but there are some parts that we think are particularly attractive. We particularly like the plaster fireplace, sloping to the ceiling in the far corner of the room. It has a hearth in rosy tan and brown tiles and a band of tile around the opening. About half way up the wall there is a little bronze light on either side of the Delta Zeta crest, also made of tile and set into the plaster. The blazing fires that we sit around nearly every evening give an accent of warmth and light to the whole front of the house.

The wide stairs leading to the second floor begin with three rounded steps that sweep a circle into the entrance hall, visible from the front door. Opposite the little landing made by the semi-circle of the third step, we have a large round mirror that was a housewarming gift from one of our patronesses, who is also a Delta Zeta mother, Mrs. George Watt.

On the second floor are five large

study rooms, built to accommodate from four to six girls. There is little doubt that they can do it because there are sixteen wardrobes, sixteen very special wardrobes that are deep and wide and long enough so that the formals of the tallest girl clear the floor by a good two inches.

The dormitory is on the top floor, where we have fifteen double deck beds, plenty of extra space, and eleven windows to fling wide open.

The basement, too, is entirely finished—furnace room, laundry room, cook's bedroom and bath, a huge trunk room, lounging room, and chapter room. By buying a davenport and chair, drapes and a table or so for the drawing room, we were able to shift what used to be the very best furniture to the chapter room and furnish it very comfortably.

And the effect in the drawing room is more than satisfactory. To a grand piano and two dark red oriental rugs, we added a davenport set in rich dark red mohair and pull-drapes flowered in warm colors on a black linen background. The woodwork, of which there is very little, is Philippine mahogany, and the walls will be (when the painter gets through in the kitchen) a deep ivory.

Inconvenient as it has been living in the house while it was being finished, we have enjoyed it. Of course, there were the two weeks before the furnace came; there is always a painter under foot and probably a carpenter behind him; everybody in her best light frock leans against a door fresh painted—still it has been fun. We like to watch the paint-buckets move out of one room after another and the last saw-horse leave the upper hall; and we like to see, every-time we come home from classes, which part of our house has been finished today—

ELISABETH ALLEN '38



## Thanks!

Phi chapter wishes publicly to express its gratitude and appreciation to an alumna of the class of 1925, who has been chiefly instrumental in the successful construction of our new chapter house.

Without her solicitation of funds, her adequate supervision of the actual building, her help and advice in every particular, it is unlikely that the house would

have been either so attractively and completely usable or even finished at all in time for occupancy this fall.

Leta Brock is an alumna of whom Phi chapter is more than fond and to whom every girl connected with the group is more than grateful.

EVALYN TONSFELDT, '37  
*President*

## Congratulations to Alpha Iota

THE UNIVERSITY OF SOUTHERN  
CALIFORNIA  
UNIVERSITY PARK  
LOS ANGELES

November 3, 1936.

Mrs. Gertrude Houk Fariss,  
2997 S. W. Fairview Blvd.,  
Portland, Oregon.

My dear Mrs. Fariss:

The Southern California Chapter of Delta Zeta has had one of the most distinguished academic records in the annals of the University. They have won the scholarship cup awarded by the Los Angeles City Panhellenic four times in the past five years:

Second Semester	of	1933
First	"	" 1935
First	"	" 1936
Second	"	" 1936

Are you not proud of this record?

On Wednesday, November 4, a tea will be given at the Theta Upsilon house at the University of California at Los Angeles by the Los Angeles City Panhellenic to confer this honor on Delta Zeta. From the record of the girls now in the active chapter, it does look as

though this honor might continue indefinitely!

With this unusual scholarship achievement there goes a fine spirit of coöperation and loyalty in the house, so that your Grand Council may well be proud of this group of girls now under the direction of Jessie Barnes, '36.

The University Administration congratulates Delta Zeta on this splendid record.

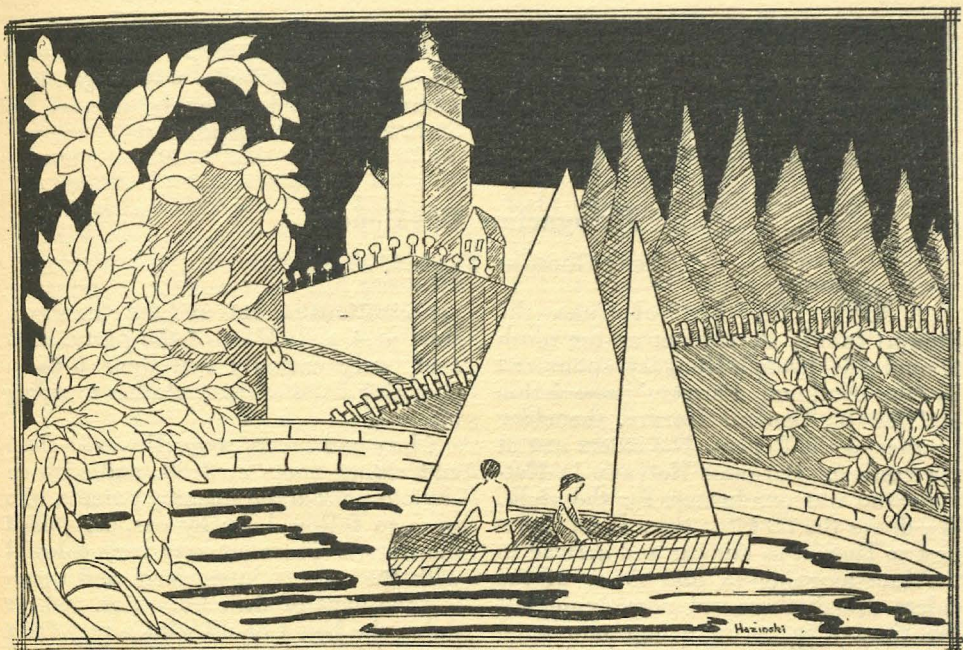
Cordially yours,

MARY SINCLAIR CRAWFORD  
Dean of Women,  
Professor of French

\* \* \*

Delta Zeta is indeed proud of this record of Alpha Iota chapter. We feel sure that every chapter of Delta Zeta would wish to join with the National Council in congratulating the Southern California chapter and in expressing appreciation of the continuous effort and the spirit of loyalty to one of the highest ideals of the sorority evinced by a scholastic record like this one. It sets a high goal for all chapters. Good work, Alpha Iota!





# “I’ll Put a Girdle Round About the Earth in Forty Minutes”

## The World Through Delta Zeta Eyes

### A Plea for Picturesque Commuting

By RUTH HEARTY '38, Alpha Zeta

**H**OW speedily—but how utterly unromantically—we Americans travel! We squeeze into subways that have little charm for us, despite Joyce Kilmer’s delightful fantasy on “The Great Nickel Adventure”; we swing from straps in lumbering street cars; we ride in taxicabs, noisy with radios; we roll downtown in fat green busses—or at best we take to our automobiles, breathing the far from delicate fragrance of gasoline fumes from a thousand passing cars.

How uninspired are our modes of travel compared with the whimsical vehicles of other lands. Think of Venice—gondoliers singing a blithe “Santa

Lucia” as the gondolas move smoothly down a moonlit canal; or of Japan—that tiny seat on wheels, drawn rapidly through narrow foreign streets by a little yellow man! What could be more romantic than elephant-riding in India, tucked away in a richly upholstered sedan chair on the back of a mammoth grey beast?

Russia, too, knows how to commute with charm. You bundle yourself in furs, adjust your tall astrakhan hat, step into a waiting sleigh, and away you go with a delirious jingle of bells.

Even Bermuda, close to home, does better than we do in the matter of



picturesque travel. She forbids the "gasoline engine" to rumble thru her tranquil by-ways. If you would explore in Bermuda, you must hie yourself to a bicycle and pedal along Bermuda lanes without a care in the world.

These modes of travel are not so swift, perhaps,—nor so efficient—but how utterly winning a way to get, in a picturesque and leisurely manner, to one's chosen destination.

## Hungarian Cavalcade

By CECE GODDARD KALLAY, *Alpha Phi*

ON THE first of June the Stewart family started out on the ninth annual ride through Hungary, sponsored by the National Farmers' association and led by General Horthy, the elder brother of the Regent. The riders met at the castle of Baroness Hatvany in Hatvan, who was our hostess for the night. We drove the 60 kilometers from Budapest to Hatvan in our car and arrived in the late morning to find many of the riders already there and more coming all the time. The entire group numbered around 35. We were the only Americans.

A delicious *al fresco* dinner was served in the garden at one long table decorated with the flags of the countries represented. We were amused to find a most original assortment of Stars and Stripes in our national emblem. After dinner those of us who were able to move from the table were introduced to the horses which were to be our more or less constant companions for the next fourteen days. The beast I drew, by the name of "Little One," looked to be quite a well mannered animal. This introduction was followed by a plunge in the pool to cool one off, then a drink to warm one up, and everyone went to rest and dress for supper.

The supper gong called us to the most beautiful buffet I have ever seen. It was on a par with the officers in their gorgeous full dress. I was quite bowled over by meeting a real live dragoon. He was a Swede in powder blue and silver, and up until then I had always been quite sure that such as he existed only in the well known story books. Bed time was much too premature, as the elder Stewarts are

conscientious parents and the ride was to start at 4 A.M. Most of the party, however, only casually met their beds in changing from evening clothes to riding kit.

Mary and I were struggling with sleep and riding boots at 3:30, and with an envious peek at the sleeping parents, who were to follow later by car, we joined the horses. The start was very colorful with the officers in uniform and carrying the flags of their countries, and me doing the best I could with a very fresh horse in one hand and the Stars and Stripes in the other.

Every village along our route turned out to welcome us, for our coming had been widely heralded and was a big event, since most of the villagers had never seen so many foreigners before. There were always welcome arches spanning the road, flowers strewn for the horses to walk on, and bouquets for the ladies presented by girls dressed in the national costume. The school children were usually lined up along the sides of the road cheering, singing, and waving the flags of our countries. And again we were impressed with the originality used in the aforesaid flags, particularly in one village where the Stars were on the bottom.

As the morning and the sun advanced, my uplifted feeling steadily drooped and at the moment that I had concluded I would also, we turned into the gates of an estate and found nectar and manna spread for us under huge old oaks. The roads of Hungary seemed loath to leave me, particularly my ears.

When I joined the party, wine cellar bound, there was a little research on the



comparative merits of old and new Muscatel. To fill the gap between wine cellars and dinner I undertook to take the young of the village riding in a car, and was soon the most sought after guest in town, as none of the children had ridden in a car before. Once, momentarily distracted while taking on a new load, I came to, to find the car so full that the doors wouldn't close; this necessitated the extraction of a child here and there, but soon I was under way with as thrilled a group of young ones as I ever hope to see. Dinner was served in the local inn to gypsy music and many toasts. Much fun was had over the food, for it was as strange to the other foreigners in the party as it was to us. Here I am going to pause to say that if I seem to place undue emphasis on the food, it is as it should be, for the preparing and serving of delicious things to eat is the chief way a Hungarian entertains, and can you think of a better way?

I returned to my hostess, who showed me my bed. I was on the verge of asking her to show me how to sleep in it, but on second thought refrained, as we had no common language. Having always been known as a resourceful girl, I tackled the problem for myself. The top of the bed was made out of a huge puff with what appeared to be the top sheet all neatly buttoned onto it. This was going to be easy. I got under and placed my head with a self-satisfied feeling on a tremendous pillow. All now went well until I wanted to turn over; then off slid the top. A few more experimental twists showed me that sleeping under one of those things required a technique that must be learned, preferably when one is very young. Having neither the extreme youth nor inclination to commence right then, I climbed on the top myself, and in so doing greatly distressed my respectable widow. When she came to wake me in the morning she insisted that I put down a very potent drink to ward off a cold.

The next day Mary and I split the day's march, a mere 30 kilometers, between us, Mary riding out of Karl amid

cheers and I entering Mezokovesd in full glory. There we had a stupendous reception, as the town is quite large. The costumes of this district are unlike those of any other. The girls wear the multi-pleated skirt and many underskirts, but the skirt is long and bell-shaped. The tight puff-sleeved bodice has a very full peplum that ripples around the waist. The headdress is governed by the state, pro or con, of matrimony of the wearer. It may be a sort of floral coronet for the engaged, an elaborate kerchief with a mane of wool fringe running up the back or a small conical dunce cap for the more or less married. The young men wear very full embroidered trousers, boots, shirts with extremely long embroidered sleeves, and tiny hats like high crowned derbies trimmed with flowers and streamers, stuck on the side of the head and giving them the jauntiest air imaginable.

In Mesokovesd, Mary and I were entertained in the home of a young man who had been in London and spoke some English. His family ran an indigo dying plant and the whole ménage had a sort of bluish tint. As the evening approached, so did another banquet, which was held in the fire station. Lots of speeches were given, and the evening was capped off with more dancing. I am here to state that it is really something to dance the csardas with a brawny village youth in one of those trick costumes, as the csardas danced in Mesokovesd was done with a whole lot more abandon than the one we had learned in the Hatvan ballroom. I shall go into detail about this dance, for I feel an authority on it, having performed it in ball rooms, on dirt floors of rustic bowers, concrete, cobblestones, the open road, and even on the banks of the Danube while clad in a bathing suit. In the dance you face your partner and place your hands on either side of his neck; he puts his on your waist and twists you from side to side as you do a step that is a combination of the Charleston and black bottom with a dash of flea hop, and is grand fun. Every now and then you grab each other



around the waist with one arm and, holding the other overhead, whirl for dear life. At this point it is perfectly proper to yell.

By the time of the next day's start it began to rain if one can put it that mildly; personally, I will always feel that it picked this particular time for a deluge. The departure was put off for more than an hour, but as we were running on a schedule, a start had to be made. Our departure was very unimpressive. The street was a veritable sea of mud, the horses dripping, and in no time we were in a like condition. The only beings that showed much enthusiasm about the whole thing were the geese and a few children happily swimming and paddling about in the roadside ditches. The rain kept up most of the morning, and you have never seen such a mess—every one, man and beast, running rivers, oozing water at the slightest encouragement, and everything everywhere liberally coated with mud. The sun finally broke down and came out as the Tisza was reached. A short gallop in a spray of flying mud brought us to Tiszafurdo, where, on dismounting, we promptly sank to our boot tops in mud. The night and the next two days were spent at the estate of Count Sarpany, where about 16 of us were quartered. Here life was made most seductive with lots of hot water and servants tumbling over each other, making one feel quite fluttery and helpless, a wonderful balm to feminine vanity, as the role of swashbuckling amazon had been washed pretty thin in the day's rain. The castle was a beautiful old mansion somewhat on our old Virginia style.

While at the Sarpany's we were able to find out all that had befallen our comrades in the first few days, and several very unusual incidents were brought to light. One Dutch couple had been quartered with the Saraud village priest, who was most anxious to be hospitable, but it seemed that at first this was difficult until Latin was struck upon as a means of communication.

A trip to the Hortobagy seemed to be

the next thing on our extensive program, and our peace was shattered by the news that we were to be ready at two-thirty the next morning, to leave our too demoralizing atmosphere of ease for an 80 kilometer ride in a truck, as the horses had been sent on ahead. The Hortobagy is a vast plain in the eastern part of Hungary and is the residence of 40,000 head of assorted livestock and a handful of herders. It is on the Hortobagy that the famous Fata Morgana takes place. Being a very obliging mirage, it can almost always be seen, and did its best on our visit to impress the foreigners by putting on a very good show of a little village set in green fields and trees.

Due to our timely start it was still quite early on our arrival and still cool enough to have Whippet trials, which failed to impress us, as the dogs were run after hares that had traveled two days in a box; in fact, the rest of the party seemed to feel with us—the escape of a hare was cheered on all sides.

About the time that I became very much aware of a yawning void in my interior, a tremendous lunch was served to us in the three hundred year old inn that is the one pretentious building on the whole Hortobagy. After everyone had obeyed that urge and eaten much too much, a place to grab a nap seemed to be the next most important thing. I, due no doubt to a flash of genius or to my middle western training, stealthily made my way to the barn, only to be thwarted by the sight of the entire Swedish group taking up all the hay. It was a terrible blow at the time but later led to a healthy respect for the Swedish army.

The next day's ride brought us to Debrecen, one of the five largest cities in the country. Here we were met by everything but the navy, as we were a bit far from the Danube. Debrecen is an interesting place, as it is among other things the home of the gingerbread heart and boasts of one of the finest swimming pools I have ever seen. I must be excused for not having gained more



academic impressions, but things happened so fast that I was in a complete daze. My best impression, however, was gained on our departure, a perfect early morning ride through the woods on the outskirts of the city.

The next day's stint from Debrecen to Nyiregyhaza was as hot and as dusty a 60 kilometers as I ever want to experience again, though the trip was broken by a mid-morning stop at a very hospitable Jewish village, where all the male inhabitants still wore their sideburn curls and beards. Tables were spread in the center of the main street for us, and such cherries as I have never seen were served. Nyiregyhaza sports an army post, so our reception was very military. Afterwards the Stewart family were turned over to a very pleasant young man, Count Vay, who escorted us to his castle outside of town. Both the Count and Countess were young, had three small children, and were grand fun to be with. It was with genuine regret that we left them when the time came to move on.

The ride from the town was also through a forest and very beautiful. It started us well on the road to the town of Tokaj, where the famous Tokaj wine is produced and where the program was to be some more wine-cellar touring to try to ascertain what made Tokaj the drink of kings. As the route of the ride was circular, we were now again going toward the Tisza and reached the bank by mid-day, where a rustic bower had been built for our dining room. Kettles of paprika-fish soup and sturgeon spitted on sticks were sizzling merrily over bonfires and were later to be washed down to the accompaniment of beer and the inevitable gypsy music. The lunch was very jolly, almost raucous in fact, and could have probably gone on getting better and better if the order to mount and do the last ten kilometers to Tokaj hadn't torn us away. I began to notice a vague discomfort in my parts given over to the assimilation of food after about ten minutes. All during the reception at Tokaj I crouched in a doorway and

could not understand why I didn't die. I felt enough like it. Finally a young man came out of the house and gathered me in. His family were very sympathetic to me, and about the time the rest of the party where deep in the wine cellars I had decided that maybe there might be something in living after all. By morning I was all right but a bit wobbly so did the last day by car and consequently arrived at Szerencs quite a while before the riders. But the waiting was passed for us by visits from people who had either been in America or had relatives there. One man, dressed in blue jeans, said he had been in America for six months but had not seen much as he had spent practically all that time in jail over his passport or something.

Here at Szerencs we bade adieu to the horses, as they were returning to Budapest by train and the party was going by bus to Lillafured.

Lillafured is a luxurious hotel up in the mountains, built at great cost for a second Baden-Baden. Unfortunately they built first and hunted for springs afterwards, and it turned out to be the only spot in the country without a curative spring in the offing.

However, it is a beautiful resort and is very impressive to see, clinging on a shelf high in the mountains as you come suddenly on it from around a sharp curve. That evening another banquet was held and dancing was carried on until sunup, as we were not haunted by the horses waiting for us at the crack of dawn.

After dancing all night I introduced the quaint old American custom of topping off with a swim in the lake, which proved to be a grand eye opener.

The next day we returned to Budapest at our leisure and, I will admit, an admission in which my family join me, that one's own bed and bath-tub are objects for admiration.

The final banquet and grand finale was held in the evening at the Gellert hotel. But somehow there was quite a subdued air over the gathering, probably due to the fact that everyone there had



made the ultimate effort to keep going. Someone suggested to me that we collect a party and go to a night club. I am

afraid I was none too polite as I brushed by him and made for my little bed, where I stayed for the next two days.

## El Camino Real

By GRACE HESTER, *Alpha Xi*

**W**HO has not had the pleasure of following a trail? It is fun to trace one out on a map, either in anticipation of a journey to be made or in looking back on an adventure long past. Sometimes it is one's own adventure to be recalled. Again it is a friend's or that of some one known only through history. Often that trail known only from history or from map study becomes yours, too, in an adventure along life's way.

One interesting journey, which may be yours some day, is along El Camino Real, or "The King's Highway." It is a long trail, seven hundred miles in length, and it runs through California between San Diego and Sonoma, near San Francisco. Long unused, it fell into disrepair, but today it is much restored through the efforts of loyal and patriotic Californians. Thousands follow its length each year, enjoying its present beauty and revelling in its past significance. You may know it by the markers placed along its course, iron bells on iron posts painted green and bearing signs which tell their names.

This "Royal Road" bound together the twenty-one Franciscan missions which were established by the good padre, Junipero Serra. Its name gave honor to the King of Spain. By the time Mexico controlled California, the missions were confiscated from their Indian owners and were in waste and ruin. When California came into the United States in 1848, the Franciscan Missions were no more.

Each mission was distant from the last a day's journey on foot. The hospitality of all was well known. Shelter and food were shared with many a wandering wayfarer. Missions furnished homes to the California Indians, who not only

were Christianized but were trained to be fine craftsmen, artisans, painters, musicians, and agriculturists.

As you visit these places today, you may look at the dusty roofs, the silent bells, the peaceful patios, and the sur-



rounding fields, but you will probably be more aware of its life long past. History will live again, and years will roll back to Mission Days in California.

If you start at San Diego, your trail will wind along to San Luis Rey, northward through the remaining missions: San Juan Capistrano, San Gabriel, San Fernando, San Buenaventura, Santa Barbara, Santa Ynez, La Purisima Concepcion, San Luis Obispo, San Miguel, San Antonio de Padua, Soledad, San Carlos, San Juan Bautista, Santa Cruz, Santa Clara, San Jose, Dolores, San Rafael, and thence to San Francisco.



## Bullets Fly About the Head of Former Lincoln Girl Visiting in Spain

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**A**UCTION bridge to quiet the nerves, bullets flying above and around, dinner behind a pillar which served as a fortress, escape in a man of war, minimum if not maximum starvation.

Emily Griggs thought it possible she might have a little trouble on her summer trip to Europe. Luggage can be lost; the natives might be able to count their money faster than she could; there might be phrases beyond her lingual ability.

Of course, everybody talked about war, but everybody always was talking about war and to wait developments of Mars might be to wait a lifetime.

But she was one of these fortunate souls—fortunate now that she has escaped—for whom the Spanish revolutionists performed. Their little drama was performed right outside the Griggs window, and she experienced all the scared and charmed fascination of those in on something that may back up and bang them.

This didn't bang Miss Griggs, University of Nebraska graduate, *Delta Zeta*, and *Phi Beta Kappa*; and she had tenth row center seats. She has told the home folk in Buffalo, Wyo., about those exciting hours in mid-July—a birthday present for her on the twentieth.

"The government has finally been taken by the fascists," writes Miss Griggs, who is a niece of Mrs. Alva Townsend, and Mr. Townsend, of Lincoln, "and there is great rejoicing after a horrible two days and nights. The Spanish people are for anybody that is in power and are giving the fascist salute with ease. We (she is traveling with Miss Cyrena Smith) stood in the door of the hotel and yelled but my good United States loyalty wouldn't let me raise my hand to salute the fascists."

The train trip to Seville had been

"terrible," but a minor trouble of that nature soon was forgotten. In a previous letter, Miss Griggs had written that Spain was "quiet and calm."

The beauty of pure tranquillity was demonstrated within three or four days when a bullet entered the dining room where they were having dinner. The table behind the pillar was the social center of the room.

But bullets had become a permanent attraction e'er then.

In mid-afternoon Saturday, July 18, Miss Griggs heard a noise that was not part of any Spanish siesta of her knowledge, and dashed out upon the "usual balcony," as she describes it, to see "the streets filled with soldiers and guns and there in the center of the street they were actually setting up a gun," which destroyed any feeling she had that this was to be a salute to her arrival. By the time the soldiery had tried it on each of four corners, and it had collapsed in the center of the street, real firing began. Miss Griggs thought the war had her when she was snatched out of the window, but it was only a rescuer, cognizant that bullets care not their course.

Not to be outdone by a rescuer, she continues:

"I was horribly curious so tore down stairs to the lobby, but the Spanish was so fast and furious I could get nothing. When I questioned the chambermaid she put her finger to her lips, said 'sh'—and started to cry. The Spanish, of course, were terribly frightened and our American calm simply baffled them. The front door is very heavy with a peep hole like you see in the movies and all the shutters were closed and the curtains drawn."

That was the evening bullets were served with the bouillon.

Miss Griggs saw the tragedies, too. The woman who sobbed because a



church was being burned, and she couldn't go home. Buildings given over to flames, several of them churches. The mere boys in uniform, or what parts of uniforms they could collect, hungry and timid and afraid, no more a part of the war machine than are the boys of any war.

"One poor boy (of the three who came to the hostelry to ask for food) was so nervous he could scarcely talk and his pistol shook in his hand. I'll bet he wasted a lot of ammunition killing anyone! It seems horrible to put youngsters out in the streets against machine guns and cannons."

Although the manager had offered to change the Americans' room from the street front to a more secluded corner, the American girls declined. They thought themselves as safe there as elsewhere—and probably thought to be in on all the excitement.

"We couldn't sleep for the noise was terrific. At 7:30 A.M. Sunday (July 19) the firing almost raised us out of bed so we dressed and went down and huddled on the stairway with everyone else. I decided I'd rather die with plenty of people around me! The machine gun firing bothered me most and oh! the awful cannons! I finally clutched the hand of a Spaniard sitting next to me and said my little prayer. We sat on that stairway all morning and hoped for the noise to stop. Everyone was quite calm and the men tried to keep us cheerful. I admire these Spaniards a lot. They really have a wonderful spirit and are good sports about everything." Although hostilities lessened about noon, the group clung to the staircase all the afternoon, and war began to seem rather a real happening. Dinner was sketchy, for provisions were low. The waiters had gone, and the cook who remained left that night.

"With communication cut off, the usual weird tales began to float about, including the customary contradictions, so no one knew anything certain. It was said airplanes were circling the city for a bombardment.

"We sat in the dark all evening with only one small light on and we could hear the airplanes. I really almost lost my courage and have never felt quite so lost in my life. Two Spaniards came over and talked to me and tried to laugh at the right time even if I was too nervous to get the Spanish and didn't catch half they were saying. Anyway I appreciated their efforts."

A quiet night followed, but Miss Griggs describes it as "that ominous quiet that is almost as bad as the noise." Although the hotel had fair protection from other buildings, a vacant structure across the way was reputed to be a communist holding and was fired upon constantly. An English girl in the hotel saw a man with a pistol in his hand crouched on the roof for two hours.

On her birthday, affairs were controlled enough to go out for luncheon, although stray firing followed here and there. "I found myself yelling 'Viva España!' 'Viva la republica' with the rest of them. However it was too good to last."

A frightful bombardment in the afternoon, with the scene the street below their window, really terrified the American girls. They huddled against the wall, and Miss Griggs frankly says she would have preferred the tub, for it had a satisfying solid appearance. Comparative peace came with twilight, but that meant only half-cheer for the spirits, for the steward or his Spanish equivalent had failed to visit the grocery in the morning when shops were open and dinner was of reducing proportions.

The evening would have been rather hard on the nerves, but a young man from Mexico organized a table of bridge, and in remembering signals, the Americans somewhat forgot the war at their door.

"So we sat with our backs to the wall—literally—and played auction bridge all evening. Outwardly, I can appear calm and unconcerned but inwardly I am anything but calm. This constant waiting for something to happen is terrible."



On the twenty-third, word went out that a British ship would be coming to evacuate Seville of British and Americans and, following a call to the American consul, Miss Griggs was told to pack and be ready to leave pronto. About that time, the former Nebraska girl believed she would enjoy remaining in Spain for a longer time, but the consul insisted her absence would be a splendid idea. She and Miss Smith left the following day.

The departure assumed an appearance of a military parade with soldiers hanging on the fenders and sitting within the bus. The group, greatly enlarged by that time, enjoyed a sitting-up night at the consulate:

"There were about 60 to 80 in the consulate and we sat around in chairs until 5 in the morning, and then got on this man of war. We didn't have a bite to eat until about 11 last night and then we bribed one of the maids and she slipped us some food. The sailors fed us some sandwiches this morning on board ship. I don't know where or what we'll

do in Gibraltar as there are about 5,000 people dumped in there."

For a couple of days before leaving Seville, the city had been quiet; and the tourists looked over the results of the conflict. Large homes were burned; cars were riddled with bullets; blood was in the streets; trees were shattered; one hotel was marked with four bomb holes.

When the British ship passed one Spanish town, the passengers were sent below. Miss Griggs thought it possibly more a precautionary measure than dictated by any real necessity.

War, for Miss Griggs, is over. England and France would seem rather quiet and homelike after hearing the Spanish serenade of machine gun bullets rat-tat-a-tatting beneath the window.

But they promised one thing. Sleep, beautiful sleep. Sleep, something the American girls had all but forgotten, what with sitting up all night in consulates and on the small ship and lying in the darkness to see if their hotel room was a target.

## A Delta Zeta Sees Heidelberg

By ELFREDA MATHES, '36, *Beta Lambda*

**H**EIDELBERG is much a part of its landscape—full of charm and individuality. From one of its bridges over the Neckar River (which passes just in front of the house in which I live) one can see it coming down from the narrows of the high mountains on either side. To the right, looking up the river, lies the old part of the town, crowned by the famous old castle. In the center is the bridge, as old as the castle. Incidentally, when the bridge was built, powder was placed under the bricks, so that, if it was ever attacked from the other side, it could be blown up before the enemy crossed!

This bridge links the old town with the newer residential quarter on the opposite bank. On both sides of the river are mountains, the Holy Mountain, the Konigstuke (King's Seat), etc. The

whole grand vista is enclosed by a distant range of lower hills. It is all so beautiful! Everyday I see a new view to enjoy. There are three favorite places from which I like to look at the city. One is the terrace of Nepomuk by the old bridge; another is the Scheffel terrace by the castle (once a part of the queen's gardens); but the best is the view from the Philosopher's walk on the mountain behind our house. It's a climb, but the view is worth it.

I have noticed that the old town must have been rebuilt after the destruction in 1693 during the Baroque period. One can tell by the roofs how much has been destroyed and rebuilt since that time, but the buildings with Baroque characteristics, showing that they had been partially destroyed and rebuilt, have particularly interested me. When you see



all the narrow crooked little streets we have around here, you can understand that the medieval beginnings have all been retained.

From town there are many paths, roads, and a railway leading up to the castle. The castle itself represents many different periods. It seems that every so often its inhabitants built a new section, in a current style, so that now one can pick out the parts that were built in the different periods. Much of the original castle still stands. It is my favorite. I cannot help being aroused by the magnificent conglomeration of fortresses and

palaces that stand for the work of centuries, all moulded into one beautiful whole by the work of time. One beauty of the castle that strikes my fancy is a small but exquisite garden with a gorgeous carved marble archway at the entrance. The story is that some king or duke had it built, arch and all, in one single night as a surprise gift to his wife.

I could describe for pages, but all Heidelberg is just like an open picture book of German history and culture. The more you look, the more you are attracted.

## Dedicated to Those Who Love to "Go"

By HELEN E. FRY, *Alpha Theta*

**I**T HAPPENED in January, one of those mild days in Kentucky that says, "Take out those winged shoes, brush up the wings, knock off the winter mud, for spring is nearly here, and wandering days are close behind." I listened, and as I listened, ghosts of a dreamed of western trip began to stir, rattled their bones, and murmured sweet enticing words. What might I ask, was a person to do when those murmurs became louder and louder, haunting one day and night? So I began to plan, plan for that exciting and longed-for trip.

Pamphlets, government bulletins, railroad advertisements, road maps, automobile club materials were consulted. Weeks and weeks of mapping, discussing, and planning; months of worrying friends and family with skeletons of trips, one day one itinerary, the next another, agonizing moments of indecision on the part of prospective companions; counting of pennies and nickles that were so slowly to mount to the needed dollars—all brought the trip closer and closer. What perfect joy though on that day in June when at the break of dawn, the last suitcase packed, the last blanket folded on the back seat of the car, and the first fifteen gallons of gas (one of many fifteens before we were to see Ken-

tucky again) in the tank, we rolled out of town onto the road of adventure and thrills.

As vagabonds, eating lunch which we prepared along the road under trees, on the brows of hills, or in the car when it rained, we headed for Yellowstone Park. Our nights were spent in tourist camps, and it was part of the fun to start watching in the late afternoon for our "one night stand" home. On the entire trip of six weeks we had only one or two disappointments regarding the "housing" question.

Only those who have lived as we did for those weeks know the fun it is to meet Mrs. D— from Minnesota who made "way over five hundred miles to-day"; Pappy L—, who couldn't comprehend the fact that the East had a mountain or two; and Pansy, who strutted through a little western cafe with a swing like a lady of the Gold Rush days.

Can you imagine our embarrassment when one day we were stopped in the middle of the road by a herd of cattle being driven to another grazing land? The cowboy, who was very much interested in our "out of state" license, said, "Would you like me to catch a pony for you, mam? He ain't got no saddle, but he's awful easy to ride." And not



a one of the four from the Bluegrass, the home of fine horses, could ride! (Then and there we all resolved we'd learn to ride when we returned.)

(At this rate I'll never get you all to California and back.)

Yellowstone, a land of romance and beauty! Our first glimpse, after driving through the beautiful and winding Shoshone Canyon, was of stately trees, snow-capped mountains, and awe inspiring heights. Yellowstone Lake, with Mt. Sheridan seeming to rise from the very depths of the water, hot water phenomena pumped from below by an ingenious pumping system designed by Mother Nature, and lovely colors of the paint pots held us speechless!

With the sublime we usually find the ridiculous, and the bears supplied this element. It was too funny to see great big overgrown babies begging for bits of candy and tidbits and sulking when they failed to receive them. My biggest thrill was the sight of one comical bruin rolling in the top branches of an evergreen just as a kitten might roll on the floor. We held our breath until this awkward fellow, tired with his antics, curled up and went to sleep, still high in the tree.

Glacier National park in my opinion was one of the most scenic spots touched on the whole trip. Mountains clad in perpetual snow loomed like huge giants everywhere one looked. Marvelous roads carved through mountain passes and hewn around sides of mountains gave opportunity to view sights that previously had been seen only by those who were fortunate enough to spend days traveling by horseback. Glacier fed lakes, snuggled like jewels in isolated valleys, were ever a wonder to us. Sometime, somehow I am going to return to Glacier and enjoy to the full those mountains, on whose summits dog tooth violets force their way through the snow to view their world high above the clouds.

The west coast and Seattle and totem poles! I felt like singing "Old MacDonald"—you know, "Totem poles here, totem poles there, totem poles every-

where." Little ones, big ones, and all sizes in between were everywhere we looked. Puget Sound, with its ferries skimming across the water like water skippers and a freight steamer loading for Alaska, was so fascinating to us that we stood with our mouths open most of the time.

Instead of taking the coast road south from Washington, we went through the interior, up the Columbia River highway, viewing stately Mt. Hood and admiring Mt. Shasta from a distance.

When we arrived in San Francisco, the town turned out in celebration. There were fireworks, cheering, and a parade. It did happen to be the Fourth of July, and I am beginning to wonder if perhaps that might have been the reason for all the holiday spirit. Having noticed that the fleet was in, we just had to see how a battleship really looked, so we hiked to the piers off which the ships were anchored. On our way out in launches we passed under the new Oakland-San Francisco bridge and came to the conclusion that it was a "rite" big bridge. As we went aboard the ship, we were counted. Uncle Sam takes no chances on extra passengers, because he has plenty of sailors and marines to feed as it is. Guns, ropes, anchors, airplanes, and the inside workings of the ship were explained to us. Athletic trophies, the library, and the kitchen made the entire ship seem homelike for the hundreds of boys who make it their home. On our way to the mainland, looking back at the ship through the spray cast by the launch, we caught our last glimpse of the sailors leaning over the rails, waving goodbye to the fast disappearing visitors.

"Chief," our car, moved southward to Yosemite National park. We feasted our eyes upon El Capitan, a sentinel of ages past, present, and future; the multitude of beautiful falls, leaping from their lofty homes, seeking the base for a more quiet existence, only to travel more swiftly on to the sea; and Glacier Point, which, with its covering of gorgeous foliage, high above all else, might have



been the inspiration of Joyce Kilmer's "Trees."

Pasadena and mail! Great quantities of it, letters and cards from home, newspaper clippings with all the items of interest. You should have heard the swapping of stories which had come from different sources. Kittens never purred so loudly as we did. It was in Pasadena that we had our first home-cooked meal in three weeks. We visited friends, who showed us all the sights of that region. Olvera Street in Los Angeles, where not a fragment of American life could be found in the Mexican and Spanish atmosphere, the Hollywood Bowl and its wonderful entertainments, missions of Spanish origin, the Huntington estate with its originals of "Blue Boy" and "Pinky"—all were of unceasing wonder to us.

A full week of Long Beach was our next experience. There we swam in the blue waters of the Pacific. From here we made an excursion to Santa Catalina island, with its glass bottom boats, yachts, children diving into the bay for coins thrown from the boats, and music welcoming visitors to the island.

Homeward bound, the last lap of the trip, three thousand miles through entirely different country from any we had seen, lay before us. We traveled across the hottest part of the desert at night. Before and behind us we could see strings of lights from the automobiles whose drivers were also taking advantage of the cool of the evening for traveling. It was here that we appreciated our radio so much. We heard stations from Los Angeles to Denver. As soon as one station signed off, we tuned in on another. You can imagine how we slept that night after pulling into camp. If you haven't traveled over a desert at night, don't miss the experience. I'll guarantee you'll talk so much about it that you will bore your friends for years telling them of that one trip.

Boulder Dam and Zion and Bryce Canyons passed in an almost magical way. Before we knew it, we were on our way to Grand Canyon. We were up be-

fore the sun the morning we headed for the Canyon. Beautiful colors on the sand, grays, roses, and blues, mingled as that wonderful canyon appeared before us for the first time. Stretching miles without end, it seemed we could see nothing but mountains that had been carved out, below the surface of the ground, by the swift running Colorado river. Each new glimpse of this inspiring work of nature was a revelation, because each view was entirely different from the last. Our trip had covered such beautiful places, so many lovely sights, but to each of us there was one that was more awe inspiring and appeared more beautiful than all others. The Grand Canyon was that for me.

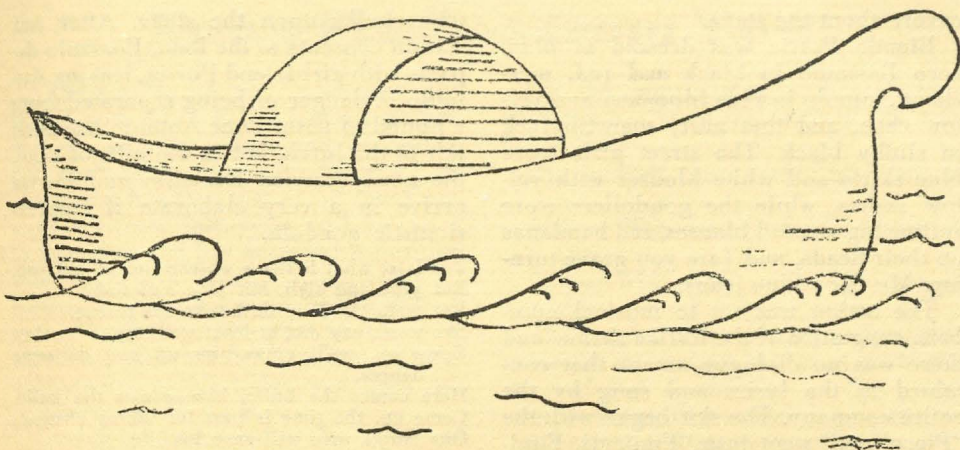
Poor Chiefy! Souvenirs of course had been piling up as we had been journeying, and when we reached the Indian pottery country, every new addition provoked a new groan. One big bowl which had been purchased from an Indian woman along the road had to be held in various laps during the rest of the journey. I'll never forget the cries of caution concerning the bowl on one rough road when we bounced all over the seats.

Having been through so many Indian reservations on the whole trip, we had noticed the different types of Indian dwellings. Hogans, resembling Eskimo igloos; wigwams and the pueblos, ranging from two to five and six stories in height, were more interesting to all of us who had never seen any type of Indian home before. Facial expressions, clothing, and methods of living were all so different on different reservations. There was such a short time to stop and examine the little things that we noted only the outstanding differences.

Santa Fe, Colorado Springs, Pike's Peak, Denver, Omaha, all passed so quickly that we reached the last day out almost without realizing it. It was rather a mournful crowd that pulled into Chicago that last night, for we realized that we were not bunking together for the night and that the next meal would not be eaten together.

*(Continued on page 94)*





GONDOLA TO ILLUSTRATE THE ALPHA CHI HI-JINX

Sketched by Ruth Fragner, Alpha Chi, '40, who designed and constructed the gondola used in the skit.

## Four Long Years

By Lucile Dixon, '38

**F**OUR long years! That is the record of Alpha Chi when it comes to winning the annual A.W.S. Hi-Jinx of U.C.L.A.

Four times in succession have the girls gone out bedecked in varicolored and styled costumes and returned triumphantly carrying a large perpetual trophy, symbolic of Hi-Jinx supremacy. In fact last year after the third time the committee gave us the cup and hopefully obtained a new one. But all for naught, for now upon the mantle of the Delta Zeta house repose two cups—the old and the new.

The Hi-Jinx is held each year under the direction of the A.W.S., and any women's organization on campus is eligible to try out. Nearly every sorority and several dramatics and professional honoraries enter the try-outs, but only a few—eighteen this year—are chosen to present skits of not more than five minutes. Everyone, whether in a skit or not, comes dressed in costume, throws confetti, and has a general good time. Men are barred, but each year a few hardy

souls try to crash the sacred portals and are ferreted out and exposed to the gaze and insults of a booing horde of femininity. After the program everyone adjourns to the gym, where refreshments are served, and after that breathless moment of suspense the prizes are awarded.

Each year the Delta Zetas have a little greater incentive to win, and so we work a little harder to make our skit even better. Peggy Holmes, now, unfortunately, an alum, has been the guiding genius who devised our winning formula, which is—but wait, mayhap a competitor is listening, hoping to hear our precious secret. Peggy wrote and directed our first three triumphs, but this year to Doris Benson fell the task of directing.

The theme of all the skits has been Shakespearean. This year we had as our title, "The Merchant of Venice" or "Gamboling Gondoliers." The characters were, in case you have forgotten, Portia, Bassanio, Antonio, and (hiss) Shylock. Also as an improvement on Shakespeare, we had eight street girls and the same number of gondoliers to



cavort about the stage.

Blonde Portia was dressed in blue, hero Bassanio in black and red, merchant Antonio in blue bloomers and yellow cape, and that nasty man Shylock in slinky black. The street girls wore blue skirts and white blouses with yellow sashes, while the gondoliers wore yellow big-sleeved blouses, red bandanas on their heads, and (are you grave-turning, Mr. S.?) blue jeans.

The action was set to musical numbers, suggestive of the Italian theme, and there was no dialogue except that contained in the lyrics and sung by the entire company. The skit began with the "Piccolino," went into "Funiculi, Funicula," expressed agony with "O Sole Mio," brought in the latest publications with "Row, Row, Row Your Boat," and ended with a bang return to "Funiculi Funicula."

The setting was laid beside a Venetian canal and opened with the street girls, with uniform and appropriate gestures, telling about "our hero," who came dejectedly upon the scene, indicating that he isn't Rockefeller and doesn't care who knows it. In fact he approaches Antonio with that "Buddy, can you spare a dime?" look. Strangely enough, his pal is also down to his last million, so as a friendly gesture, he summons Shylock,

who skulks upon the stage. After our villain consents to the loan, Bassanio departs with girl-friend Portia, leaving Antonio in danger of being separated from a pound of flesh. Poor Antonio has been left in the lurch, but in the nick of time, the newly-wedded Bassanio and Portia arrive in a very elaborate if impressionistic gondola.

Too late, what is there we can do, we ask you,  
But pine and sigh, but pine and sigh?  
But wait, the lady dashes to his rescue.  
She won't say die, at least we'll try.  
Come on, we'll cross him up and do some dances,

Here comes the knife, here comes the knife.  
Come on, the time is past for taking chances,  
Our hero's wife will save his life.

Shylock, Shylock, try and get him now.  
Shylock, Shylock, let us show you how,  
Around and 'round you dash, and then you're  
over with a SPLASH!  
Joy is everywhere—tra la la la tra la la la.

Everyone but Antonio, who is still running away, gathers around and tosses Shylock into the canal on "SPLASH," and then skips joyfully to the front of the stage for an hilarious finale.

After working on it so hard, the girls felt that it had to be perfect, that we just had to win. Well, it was, and we did, and so passed another Hi-Jinx.

And after four comes . . . ?

## Dedicated to Those Who Love to "Go"

*(Continued from page 92)*

So our trip was over. Six perfect weeks! Six weeks in which we lived those

dreams of ours which are now and always will be a reality to every one of us.



# News Flashes from Vest

**M**ANY of you who met and talked with Miss Ellen Halsall at convention, or have read about her splendid work as the nurse in charge of the clinic and health program at our Community Center last year, will be sorry to hear that she has accepted a position with the State Health department of Kentucky. Her record of health service to the Vest community was extensive and excellent, and her willing and helpful coöperation at all times was most appreciated by all of us.

During the past year, at the request of and in coöperation with your Vest chairman, our nurse, Miss Halsall, assembled vital statistics of Vest and the area within a five mile radius which we serve. From these statistics, an extensive survey was compiled and a map drawn, showing the number and location of the homes in this area. The map was displayed at convention and a summary of the survey was presented. Delta Zetas and friends of our Community Center will be interested in perusing the figures contained in the summary of this survey of 1936.

There are 107 houses located in Vest and within the radius of five miles of the Center. At the time the survey was made, 14 of these houses were vacant, so that the survey is based upon 93 houses or cottages in this community.

Population and classification of age groups:

## CHILDREN

Babies (birth to 2 years of age) .....	38
Preschool (2 to 6 years of age) .....	70
School (6 to 16 years of age) .....	164
Total .....	272

## ADULTS

16 to 25 years of age .....	80
25 to 50 years of age .....	90
50 to 70 years of age .....	42
70 years or older .....	9
Unknown ages .....	43
Total .....	264
Total number of children .....	272
Total number of adults .....	264
Grand total .....	536

Of the approximately 500 persons whose ages were ascertained, it was found that:

442 or 90% were under 50 years of age
352 or 70% were under 25 years of age
272 or 55% were under 16 years of age

The number of children per family is not only interesting but most pertinent in studying conditions in this community. It was discovered that there are:

17 families with no children
44 families with 1-3 children
23 families with 4-6 children
9 families with 7-10 children

Also, it is interesting to note the number of occupants per house of the 93 houses surveyed in this neighborhood. These homes or cottages are very small, with only one or two bedrooms for the most part.

Number of houses with 2 to 5 occupants, 50; 5 to 10 occupants, 38; 11 or more occupants, 5. In other words about 47% of the houses average five or more occupants.

The statement has often been made that the hope of any program of health and education rests with the younger, rather than with the older people, since the latter as an age group are not tractable and have made their adjustment to the existing conditions. With this in mind, it should be most encouraging to us to discover that 70% of the population at Vest and in the radius which we endeavor to serve is under 25 years of age. With a persistent progressive social and health program of education, with every Delta Zeta and her friends sharing in the work at our Community Center, the possibilities of service to be given to these people are unlimited and rest entirely with us. Let us not shirk this responsibility and work of service to others less fortunate.

We have been most fortunate in securing the services of Miss Millicent Wat-



kinson for the position of director and nurse midwife at Vest for the coming year. Miss Watkinson comes to us highly recommended by Mrs. Breckinridge of the Frontier Nursing service, where she has served as district nurse and midwife for the past three years. She took her general and graduate training at the Cook County hospital at Chicago, while she received her training in midwifery at the Rotunda hospital in Dublin, Ireland. Her experience of working with mountain people and her ability to gain their coöperation will prove of great assistance in carrying out the clinic and health programs, together with the social program. The combined positions of di-

rector and nurse should not prove too strenuous for one of Miss Watkinson's capabilities, and she will be ably assisted in the work at Vest by Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Wood, who have been members of the staff at our Community Center for the past three years.

We have had many requests for the movies of Vest. When you write our Executive Office for them, please give us a month's notice of the exact date you would like them. Then list a date of second preference in case some one has been before you.

LUCILLE CROWELL COOKS,  
*Second Vice-President*

## An Appreciation

**I**N BEHALF of Alpha Gamma chapter I want to tell all other chapters how wonderful it is to receive the Delta Zeta Achievement Award. It is the grandest feeling in the world to know you are getting some place and even grander to know that your progress is being noticed. It is worth any effort you may put forth, so we are betting on you all for '38.

We have used our candlesticks for rushing to a decided advantage. However, the perfect need for them came on

Founders' Day. Needless to say, they added charm to the beautiful program.

Alpha Gamma is deeply appreciative of this recognition and takes this opportunity to thank all Alpha Gamma alumnae who aided us in our efforts, as well as Augusta Piatt and other Delta Zeta friends. The award has been a real inspiration, and we are resolved never to fall short of this honor that is ours.

GWEN MOXLEY, *President*

## Zeta Chapter's New Home

**T**HIS fall has been an exciting one for the Delta Zetas here at Nebraska U. We have a new house this year, and it's perfectly grand—so home-like too.

I happened to be out of town this summer when our alums moved us and so didn't get to help with the work. But when I came back just before rush week and walked into the house, I fell in love with it immediately. There were so many mysterious corners, just like a puzzle at first. I didn't know just what I would find next, but I assure you that I found all pleasant surprises.

We have a grand fireplace—perfect

for Sunday night fireside parties—with an alcove and window seats at one side. The dining room is all done in antique oak panelling. At the foot of a picturesque, winding staircase (made for *grand* entrances) is a small music room, where we gather to sing our Delta Zeta songs. Our own rooms upstairs are large and comfortable.

We should like to extend a cordial invitation to all Delta Zetas to make 2530 Que Street their home when they are in Lincoln.

EMMARETTA LIVINGSTONE



# "The Quest of the Loving Cup"

By Mildred Potter, *Alpha Omicron*  
*Director of the Pageant*

**F**OR many months before the Delta Zeta national convention at Asheville, N.C. I was looking forward to it and planning to attend. You see, I had my first job (teaching school), and it was to be my own trip in every way. In my zeal I sent my application in during Christmas vacation. To my surprise I found, in a letter from National, that I was the *first* to register for the 1936 national convention. Until two weeks before the convention I thought I was just to be an innocent, but interested bystander. I felt like a veteran, however, as this year I could bark twice and be a "hound" at the Pups and Hounds luncheon, as I had been the active delegate from Alpha Omicron chapter (Brenau College) at Chicago three years before.

Two weeks before convention I received a letter from our national office and several days later a bulky envelope, all of which gave me a "job" at convention. I was thrilled upon receipt of the letter, and words cannot describe my feeling as I perused the contents of the bulky envelope. My college work was largely in the speech field, and my joy in plays, readings, and dramatics is unbounded. So it was with real appreciation that I read the contents of that envelope. It was the script of the beautiful pageant, "The Quest of the Loving Cup," written by a Delta Zeta sister, Dorothy Mumford Williams. Since Mrs. Williams was unable to attend the convention and present her beautiful pageant herself, I am sorry television had not been perfected, so that she could have seen the pleasure her work brought to the 15th National Delta Zeta convention.

I arrived at Grove Park Inn late Sunday afternoon and began at once rudely staring and sizing up delegates. I was looking for my cast! With such questions as "How long is your hair?", "May I

see your profile?", "How tall are you?" I encountered total strangers, wearing the familiar badge, and by Monday afternoon had selected the cast. Rehearsals, hurriedly called, were rather tedious, as active delegates were summoned to special committee meetings, and "alums" were alternately renewing former convention friendships and going to meetings. Finally, though it was Tuesday, only the second night of convention, our time had arrived and the pageant, episode by episode, was enacted by pantomime in silhouette, while the dialogue was read. The very obliging manager of the Inn had erected for us a large white cloth screen. The action was carried out close to the screen, and powerful spotlights silhouetted the scene. With the exception of a few slips, unavoidable in the short time available to prepare it, the production was singularly impressive.

The story of the pageant dealt with a part of the initiation of the maiden, Sharon. Through the various episodes the legend symbolized the true meaning of the loving cup story. The seven scenes were the new initiate, the vision, a mother's protest, the king's garden, a man of wealth, the outpost, and a link in the chain. In the last scene, the maiden's feeling of despair and failure because she had succeeded in bringing but one person to the altar was turned into an impressive scene of acceptance and solemn joy by the goddess Istar and her vestals.

And so, the 15th National Delta Zeta Convention adjourned with the memory of hurried, pleasant meetings for those who so graciously gave their time and effort and for those who worked behind the scenes; and with memories of the beauty and impressive dignity of the

*(Continued on page 101)*



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## METRICAL MOODS

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### Library Mood

*If I could choose and thereby be,  
For some indefinite term,  
A creature of some low degree,  
I think I'd be a worm.*

*On shelves of books of colors gay  
I'd feast incessantly.  
I'd gnaw on science through the day,  
At night on history.*

*The hours I'd spend would be but few  
On ancient literature,  
While mathematics I'd eschew  
For math I can't endure!*

*I'd eat my way through French and Greek,  
And drain the textbooks dry.  
Then economics I would seek,  
But pass the thrillers by.*

*I'd learn the secret of finance  
Without a further question.  
I'd gulp down reams of high romance  
To aid my indigestion.*

*And then, with all the dignity  
A lowly worm could muster,  
I'd crawl to Washington and be  
The President's Brain-Truster.*

CATHERINE REAVES, Alpha Pi

### Aspiration

*I reach for stars.  
I cannot touch them  
With my hands, I know;  
But reaching  
Makes me look up  
To higher things,  
And makes me grow;  
And so  
I reach for stars.*

STELLA STUELAND WILLSON, Rho '17

### Emancipation

*The heaviness of night choked  
Down upon me,  
Pierced with tiny outlets  
Through which my soul  
Could free itself and breathe.*

DOROTHY DOBSON, Tau

### The Moon

*The moon is a ball of gold,  
Set by the gods in the midnight sky  
To light the lonely traveler  
And show the night birds where to fly.*

*They say it causes tides  
Of the endless ocean's deep sea blue,  
I know it helped me find  
The love that I have shared with you.*

BETTY DAVIS, Beta Theta

### Farewell

*Well, anyway, goodbye, my dear.  
We've had a lot of fun,  
But now that we at last must part  
I'm almost glad it's done.*

*I always knew it couldn't last.  
We're different—don't you see?  
—But darling, when you're tired of her  
Please, please come back to me.*

EUNICE FELTER, Pi '39

### Discovery

*You left my side so silently!  
I never knew the day  
You gathered all your vows to me,  
And turned your face away.*

*I never dreamed our love was frail,  
That it could ever go,  
Until I saw beneath your veil  
A face I did not know.*

MARION GRADY, '33, Alpha Sigma

### Happiness

*A jewel  
That may be found  
In setting gold or brass  
And valued high in each alike  
Is happiness.*

*Some seek  
It hard and long,  
Then guard it carefully;  
And some hold it within their hands,  
Unknowingly.*

ELIZABETH DIETRICH, '39, Alpha Theta



## The Old Question

*I wonder if in some celestial clime  
God sits and plays upon the strings of time.  
Are we the notes that flutter from the strings,  
That make up what we call the world of things?*

*I wonder if God plans each note to play,  
Or do His fingers weave a careless lay?  
Do some of us, by chance, ring deep and true,  
Some sad, in minor strain, of sombre hue,  
That happy is the moment we are gone  
And harmony prevails, and lingers on?  
Do some of us resound through age on age,  
God's theme notes resting on a sacred page,  
And oft repeated so the strain will be  
Preserved throughout all time's eternity?  
Or do we sometimes fill a moment's space,  
Composed at random and found lacking grace,  
And thus are judged unfit to live for long,  
To mar the beauty of immortal song?*

*No one of us could dare to answer why  
We come and go, or live and breathe and die,  
For who can ever hope to understand  
The movement of the Everlasting Hand?*

MARION GRADY, '33, Alpha Sigma

## Who Is Love?

*And who is Love, that men should fear  
The frown upon his brow;  
Who can command a smile or tear  
Nor ask the why nor how;  
For whom they live and kill and dare  
To plan, and hope, and scheme,  
The one in earth they think most fair  
To build within a dream?*

*Is he some proud exacting lad  
With independent ways?  
'Tis strange that when I said he had  
No claim upon my days,  
That I should turn, with plans complete,  
To find him crying at my feet.*

MARION GRADY, '33, Alpha Sigma

## Meanings and Makings

*If knowing the shapes and the sounds and the colors  
Can give you a clue to the meaning of things,  
You will have plenty of clay for your mould-  
ing,  
Plenty of fabric for aeroplane wings:  
You will have paint for your palette, and  
music*

*Ready-composed, for your fiddle to play:  
You will have dream-patterns for your de-  
signing;  
Something to make on a dull, dreary day.  
Then, if your memory leads you up moun-  
tains,  
You may go following, thoughts leading far,  
There in the clear air, blue shadows falling,  
Deep as Death Valley, or high as a star.  
Travel along in the dry water-courses;  
Bring home rock treasures and armful of  
flowers;  
Spend in the desert daytimes of wandering;  
See on a mountain-side starry night hours.  
Now while the vision lives, still bright and  
glowing  
Let us go back to our mountains and streams,  
Looking for shapes, for sights, and for colors.  
Gathering meanings and makings of dreams.*

LOUISE SHEPPA LOVETT, Mu, '16

## Mountains Can Float

*Can you imagine breaking down mountains?  
Do you know mountains can float on the air?  
Mountain to monolith, worn by a glacier,  
Ice grinding, frost cracking, flood washing  
there;  
Monolith into boulder; boulder worn down to  
gravel;  
Gravel to sand; sand to dust in a cloud.  
Fire of volcano, lava flowing, and mud;  
Mud dried to dust, blows away on the breeze.  
Cloud into shower, shower to torrent,  
Bearing down mountain sides, tearing out  
trees,  
Carrying all with it, crushing, uprooting,  
Wide spreading flow to alluvial fan.  
Dust of the desert, in spirals, snake-swirling,  
So wind lifts a mountain. Even you, can  
In a fistful of pebbles, lift bones of moun-  
tains,  
Proud mountain tops when the Ice Age began.*

LOUISE SHEPPA LOVETT, Mu, '16

## Sophistication

*I wanted  
To be so poised, withdrawn,  
That no barbed darts could pierce my shell  
And make me cry.*

*I never cry now.  
But I no longer feel  
The gentle touch of friendship on my heart.  
God, let me cry again!*

EUNICE FELTER, Pi, '39



# An Introduction

**T**HE National Council of Delta Zeta esteems it a privilege to be able to introduce to the chapters Virginia Shonwalter Handy, Kappa '27, as the first chairman of Standards. Mrs. Handy has been chosen to introduce this vitally important program, because she has proved beyond a doubt, through her unselfish service to Delta Zeta, through her tireless work in setting high standards for her own chapter, through her tolerance and understanding in dealing with chapter problems, and through her unswerving idealism for the sorority and its members, that she herself exemplifies innumerable of the standards which Delta Zeta is seeking constantly to establish and to strengthen.

The chapter standards chairmen will receive word shortly from Mrs. Handy. She is preparing the first suggested standards program and will send it in mimeographed form to each chapter chairman, active and alumnae.

Delta Zeta asks the cooperation of every member in developing, under the leadership of Virginia Handy, a standards program which will be living and vital, usable and practical, forward looking and inspirational. In this way may we look back upon the ideals and principles upon which the sorority was founded and look forward to a practical application of those ideals and principles in the world of today.

## Why a Standards Program?

**W**HY the necessity for a Standards program?" is a question many of you may be asking yourselves. My own answer has evolved through my experience in working actively with my chapter during this last year. I found the utmost interest expressed by my friends and acquaintances, both those who had never affiliated with the Greek letter world and those who had and now have children who in the next few years must make the decision of either affiliating or remaining independent.

I have been bombarded on every side with questions regarding almost every phase of sorority life. The most frequent were those concerning its advantages, social, scholastic, cultural, etc. I was horrified to find that even loyal alumnae from some houses were not interested in having their sons or daughters pledge a Greek letter organization. Many thought we had lost sight of our goals and the ideals for which each of us was founded. Others believed that we didn't contribute enough in return for the sacrifices some parents made in order that their child might belong to an organized house.

They had heard rumors, and they were not interested in having their own youngsters thrown into the fraternity environment. A goodly number felt we had degenerated into glorified rooming and boarding houses with little or no reason for existence. It all summed up to the idea that we had nothing to offer that could not be met by the "independents." These are only a few of the criticisms I heard, and I fully realize that the location of the university or college will vary the criticism.

Greek letter organizations have been faced with opposition and criticism from certain quarters for years, and often the bold statement is made that "In ten years we expect to see the abolishment of all sororities and fraternities on our campus." Certain ones on various campi have long predicated the end to organized houses. Now that the world at large is taking more interest in our activities, it is time we prepared ourselves to combat all such criticisms that may fall our way. I can assure you that the changes on our own campus at the University of Washington and the completion of a very beautiful,



modern dormitory for women, which has been divided and organized into "wings," combined with the fact that more and more of our campus activities are being monopolized by "Independents," have caused us a good many uneasy moments.

At this time most Nationals have decided that we must take some action. We must band ourselves together, fortifying ourselves within defenses constructed by the laws of good taste, culture, honesty, tolerance, loyalty, and ability really to think and discuss modern problems intelligently.

Standards, to me, are qualities of individual or group living which are determined as valuable in attainment. All of us have standards of our own and are known by our friends, by our actions, ideals, and decisions. This reflection of our characters is more positive than any mirror reflection.

We must finally be measured by the world in terms of the type of womanhood we represent. Each day we must choose from many possible courses, and if our selection is only of the best, our ideals and standards are likewise of the best. Such choice does not mean that we deny ourselves any of the rights or privileges of youth, but only that we select carefully that which we would build into our own characters. Choice and decision are involved at every turn, and the keenest judgment and most exact discrimination are demanded concerning those matters which determine cultural

background and womanly attainment.

Such standards, I believe, should never come from compulsion but should result from one's devotion to herself. They should develop from one's own estimate of what her life should reflect and in turn of what her group should reflect in the light of collective judgment, which should always be superior in quality, since it should be more exact than that possessed by a single individual within the group. Any decision can be put to an acid test by referring it to a group, which will attack it from every angle, uncovering its weakness and analyzing its strength.

From an association of friends should come the greatest tolerance. There is nothing more valuable to any individual than to learn to assume a tolerant attitude in regard to every proposal which involves human development. In the light of such tolerance prejudices are overcome, and foregone conclusions are recalled for further examination. It opens the way for fairness and equity in all things. It clears from one's vision cobwebs of misunderstanding and ill-founded theories.

Thus, through a program of informal round table discussion, led by a chairman in each of our chapters, we hope to build into Delta Zeta those qualities and ideals by which we want the world to know and judge us.

VIRGINIA SHOWALTER HANDY,  
Kappa '27

## **"The Quest of the Loving Cup"**

(Continued from page 97)

story told so exquisitely in Mrs. Williams' pageant, *"The Quest of the Loving Cup."*

I wish to express to Mrs. Williams my appreciation of her artistic creation; to the girls who helped present it to Delta

Zeta, my thanks for their coöperation and cheerful work; and to national headquarters my pleasure in having had the privilege of helping to present to Delta Zeta such an outstanding contribution.





## Notes on the Theatre by the Unsophisticate

By Carolyn Bowers

The fact that *Victoria Regina* and *Idiot's Delight* are now in their second year, the first plays to open this season, does not seem to handicap their popularity. Helen Hayes and the Lunts are giving brilliant performances to packed houses; and tickets are at a premium. Even though some of us still wonder how Mr. Sherwood's *Idiot's Delight* happened to walk away with the Pulitzer Prize last year, we can recognize the dramatic appeal of the play to a modern audience. Mr. Sherwood, under the guise of writing fantasy and satire, concerned himself with giving us a bird's eye view of the world tottering upon the very brink of chaos and destruction, a world ravaged by war and slaughter, sullied by stupidity, ignorance, and immorality, given over to ruthless minds and bloody action, robbed of its heritage of beauty and service, spurned by a God who has turned from it in disgust to sit aloof in His heaven, playing solitaire, or *Idiot's Delight*, not even interested enough to watch His creation whirl on to doom. There are three scenes in the play probably as gripping in their emotional, ironical, tragical content as any our generation will ever see on the stage: the scene in which the famous research scientist, Dr. Waldersee, who is on the verge of discovering a cure for the dread

plague of the modern world, cancer, is driven to destroy his bottles and rats, efface the very evidence and memory of his cure, and return to his country to help in the laboratories of war; the scene in which the young pacifist, his heart and soul torn out of him by the bombing of Paris, screams out his suffering and bitterness, dares to hurl defiance at the makers of war, and is taken out and shot for his presumption; and the final scene in which a man and a woman sit at a piano, a candle and the frequent bursting of bombs without, supplying their only light, drinking champagne and singing "Onward Christian Soldiers" as they wait for annihilation. With such beautiful bits of really great acting as are given by Sydney Greenstreet, as the doctor, and by Alfred Lunt and Lynne Fontanne in certain, inspired parts of the performance, it seems too bad that the supporting cast should be as poor as it is. Parts have probably been mechanized in the course of so long a run, but that is no excuse for an actor of to-day. An audience comes to see emotion re-created, not imitated and presented by stale technique.

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*Victoria Regina* and the quiet, disciplined perfection of Helen Hayes' acting



are a relief from the alarms, excitement, and turmoil of *Idiot's Delight*. The theatres at which the two plays are running lie side by side, entirely different worlds but fifty feet apart. Laurence Houseman, author of *Victoria Regina*, has not written a play, but has rather drawn in broad, subtle strokes, ten pictures, the central figure in each being Queen Victoria. Helen Hayes, as "Vicky", has styled her acting beautifully to this portraiture method of production; and Rex Whistler has designed the stage sets in perfect color complement to mood and action. We might also believe that playwright, cast, director, and art designer had sat down before ten pictures of Victoria and had concentrated on bringing them to life. There is comedy, pathos, majesty, romance, and tragedy as the scenes unfold, but all modified to fit within a frame. Helen Hayes is a great actress and never loses her audience for a moment. That we are sorry this plotless play hasn't fifteen or twenty scenes instead of ten is proof of the art of its actress, who, together with the Prince Charming of the production, carries the whole weight of it. Vincent Price, as the Prince Consort, deserves to be commended. For so tall a man, his ease and flow of motion are wonderful to watch; and his excellent singing voice adds a pleasant surprise to what is, perhaps, the most beautiful scene in the play, the one in which the Prince breaks through his wife's temper, hurt, and jealousy by singing to her the old ballad, "Drink to me only with thine eyes."

Both humorous and pitiable is a little theatre downtown on Twenty-eighth Street, called "The Free Theatre," operated by a man named Butler Davenport. Butler Davenport owns and operates the theatre, presenting performances every night but Monday, and directs and takes the leading rôles in all the plays. He also designs the stage sets. From the back of the little program which is handed out as the audience enters for a performance of the old melodrama Henry Irving made famous, *The Bells*, we learn that this theatre gives

only great plays—plays written by such people as Shakespeare, Moliere, Ibsen, Galsworthy, Chekov, and—Butler Davenport.

Between the second and third acts of this wild, ghost-haunted drama, done in the very best oratorical style of the past decade, with much screaming, gesturing, and jingling of bells, Butler Davenport appears on the stage, wrapped in a Roman toga. In this disguise he gives a forty-minute talk to his audience on anything that happens to be in or on his mind at that moment, and, in the course of the talk, explains that he got the idea of having a free theatre and passing around a basket for collection from the churches. Whereupon the collection is taken up, and the third act begins. His basic idea is good, and so is his argument, that a city should have a free theatre just as it should have free art museums and free lectures and concerts; but it is almost tragic to see this man so lost in his dream that he covers over its seeds of truth and beauty with a veneer of the ridiculous, making both himself and his cause laughable to people, who go there out of curiosity, stay to make merry, and leave to sneer.

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Shakespeare is more than giving modern playwrights a little competition on Broadway this year. By Christmas week there will be, in addition to the film *Romeo and Juliet*, three other Shakespearean productions running. John Gielgud in *Hamlet*, Leslie Howard in *Hamlet*, and Walter Huston in *Othello*.

So much has been written on the picture *Romeo and Juliet* that there seems to be but little left to say. It is without doubt a beautiful production. Even the severest critics have had but few faults to find. If we were to attempt any criticism of it, it would be that Leslie Howard's *Romeo* is not at all Italian, but very well-bred English. Mr. Howard reads lines very nicely, and his acting has a delicacy and grace that is hard to analyze; but his interpretation comes nearer to portraying Keats' moon-struck



youth, Endymion, than Shakespeare's Romeo, who, in spite of his weaknesses, had a bit of the medieval fire of life. It seems petty, however, to pick small flaws in lieu of great ones in a production which has excellencies far outnumbering its faults.

In contrast to the beautifully read lines of the film production of *Romeo and Juliet*, it was most disappointing to find the poetry in the Guthrie McClintic *Hamlet* ruthlessly turned into bad prose by such well-known actresses as Judith Anderson and Lillian Gish. In reading their lines as they do, they almost manage to destroy themselves in the parts they are attempting to portray. It would have been much more natural to suppose that lines of poetic drama would be badly handled on the screen with its mechanical recording of voices and with film players in the rôles than on the legitimate stage with well-known actors and actresses reading the lines.

The Guthrie McClintic production of *Hamlet*, greatly-heralded and eagerly-awaited on Broadway because of its great cast, is, on the whole, a difficult presentation upon which to pass judgment. In spite of the fact that it had one of America's greatest directors, one of the greatest production-designers, and many celebrated names in its cast, it definitely lacked what we might call "poetic grandeur." Mr. Brooks Atkinson of the *New York Times* believes the lack to be one rather of "fine frenzy," evidently referring to the vulgarity usually made much of in performance, but which John Gielgud attempted to account for and suppress in accordance with Mr. Dover Wilson's scholarly interpretation of the play. But apart from this, the stage-settings were so poor, being neither realistic enough to do the work of the imagination for the audience, nor simple and suggestive enough to stimulate the imagination to do its own work; and the two women, Gertrude and Ophelia, so murdered the poetry—as did also, but more excusably, Claudius, and many others in the supporting cast—that the play did

suffer the lack of some ingredient necessary to Shakespearean production, which ingredient seems best-expressed by the term "poetic grandeur."

The appearance of the Ghost, often a difficult and embarrassing moment on the modern stage, whose audience does not take the supernatural as seriously as the Elizabethan audience, was well-managed, and would have been excellent had it not been for the horrible fact that the Ghost stood silent before us on the stage, while from somewhere behind scenes issued forth a disembodied voice speaking through a microphone, a voice which was supposedly coming from the Ghost, but which, unfortunately, was coming from the Claudius of the production. It is such a weakness as this, together with such faults as those already discussed, that make the production, in some respects, disappointing. It is not disappointment, however, that brings the audience to its feet after the final curtain, applauding, stamping, and calling Mr. Gielgud's name. It is, without question, Mr. Gielgud's genius that saves the play, although he is aided by an excellent Polonius in Arthur Byron and by several good minor characters.

Mr. John Gielgud's *Hamlet* is undoubtedly one of the finest in stage history. He himself is attractive, young and intelligent, with a beautiful voice and a face so sensitive as to reflect every nuance of emotion and feeling. His portrayal of the young Prince of Denmark has the very essence and spirit of the Hamlet that grew so carefully from the pen of Shakespeare, and he makes him as dear to us as he was to the dramatist. In one scene he is the merriest of college boys, joking, laughing, teasing, ridiculing pompous fools; in the next, he is the most tragic of mortals, a soul wrung with agony, tortured beyond endurance; in another he is a bewildered, frantic, disillusioned boy, turning to the girl he once loved, to heaven, to hell, for belief, but finding it nowhere. Again and again his mood changes, but always within the bounds of the character he is



portraying. He has "fine frenzy" and to spare, but it is the frenzy of a great mind and noble spirit in intolerable agony, not of a tavern-brawler. It is interesting to know that this gifted young actor is the blood nephew of so famous a stage personality as Ellen Terry, and that the other outstanding actor of the production, Arthur Byron, is the nephew of the actress Ada Rehan. Such a situation almost offers evidence for laws of heredity!

As Polonius, Arthur Byron gives a consistent, believable performance, arousing in us both antipathy toward and pity for the old man. The scene between Polonius and Hamlet is unrivalled in the play, although the closet scene is remarkably well-done, also; and in it we get a glimpse of what the actress, Judith Anderson, really could be, were she not crushed under a burden of awe aroused in her, evidently, by Shakespearean lines. Lillian Gish in pale blue taffeta, soft lace billowing at her throat, flowers and tiny blue ribbons in her hair, fluttering, helpless, a pawn in her father's hands, is the ideal Ophelia—until she speaks. Then, again, we are conscious only of the fact that we wish someone had taught her to read poetry. She seems to work into the mood of the lines, however, and in the mad-scenes gives a fairly good performance.

The production, as a whole, is neither good nor bad; but because of Gielgud's performance, it should certainly not be missed. It is a decided departure from the traditional *Hamlet*. That Mr. John Gielgud gives a scholarly interpretation to the title-rôle is not to be doubted, but for that commendable virtue he has suffered the most criticism. His *Hamlet* does not sink to the vulgar level so delightful to the general public, and, as a consequence, he plays to a not overly-crowded house.

From seeing plays which have been rehearsed for three weeks only, in which time actors and actresses who have seldom if ever before played together have

to attempt to work as a unified group, so that their performance will have coherence and connection, it is rather an interesting experience to be present at one of the very gay and light-hearted D'Oyly Carte productions of the Gilbert and Sullivan operas. The casts for these operas are so versed in their parts and so accustomed to playing together that instead of making work out of a performance they make a great game out of it, drawing the audience into their gaiety. New York audiences take to this spirit of fun glibly, holding the company here for eight weeks longer than the original engagement and giving them full houses for every performance. There is nothing great-drama-ish about the D'Oyly Carte productions. We have neither to lean forward, to breathe deeply, nor to drink in great gulps of art. We sit back, relax, and let the people on the stage entertain us; and if the Judge in *Trial by Jury* winks slyly at us, we wink back at the Judge. It's all in the spirit of the evening's fun. The bride may be a bit hefty in spots, the painted ocean on the backdrop may remind us a bit forcibly of Coleridge's "painted ship upon a painted ocean," the flats may be so wobbly that when the Pirate Chief leans on the cliff, the whole structure waves like the flag he holds, but still we wouldn't change a thing. That one of the severest critics of the stage today, author of *The Annals of the American Stage*, professor in dramatic literature at Columbia University, Dr. George Clinton Densmore Odell, confesses these performances to be his pet entertainment and seizes upon every opportunity to attend them, speaks for itself.

There is always heartbreak in a production which opens and closes almost simultaneously, especially when it is as lavishly produced as the recent Delos Chappell presentation, *Daughters of Atreus*. The vehicle itself was a modern adaptation from the old Greek by a young man new at playwriting, Robert



Turney. Mr. Turney's inexperience and his enthusiasm, which led him into combining three Greek tragedies into one modern drama, were probably greatly responsible for the failure of the piece. The first two acts were good, fairly well constructed, and gripping in spite of many weaknesses; but following a great climax at the end of act two, scene one of the next act opened on a flat, barren, unemotional, unmoving note, and kept up this unbearable dullness for half an hour. The audience did not recover from this drop, and from that point on the play was lost beyond recovery.

Added to the faults in the play proper, it was annoying to the audience to have so much asked of it. It was expected to accept without question a Greek play—or rather three of them—done in a modern manner, without benefit of chorus, in which play the two stars spoke each with a different accent, Eleanora Mendelssohn using a German accent, Madame Maria Ouspenskaya using a Russian accent. The resulting conglomeration of Greek, American, German, Russian, and English vaguely resembled a meeting of the League of Nations. Then, too, being in poetry, the play was at the mercy of those members of the cast who could read poetry. Unfortunately, most of them gave the impression that they had never even heard of such a field of literature before, much less ever studied it. Despite exquisite settings and costumes, despite the really wonderful performances of Eleanora

Mendelssohn, foreign guest-artist, formerly associated with the Max Reinhardt theatre, and of Madame Maria Ouspenskaya of the Russian Moscow Art theatre, nothing could save the play. It was doomed to early death, and, as a general rule, what dies early in the theatre knows no resurrection.

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Typical of Broadway is the current review of the film version of Shakespeare's *As You Like It*, starring Elizabeth Bergner. It seems, according to the reviewer, that the acting is fine, but the play, second-rate!

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Through an unprecedented stroke of good fortune, it has become possible to add this fascinating section to the LAMP. Carolyn Bowers is a student at Columbia University in New York, where she is working for her master's degree in the field of dramatic literature. She is at the same time attending the school of the theatre conducted by Madame Maria Ouspenskaya, leading exponent in this country of the Moscow Art theatre. Suffice it to say that Miss Bowers has consented to write these charming and thoroughly critical notes on the New York theatre especially for the Delta Zeta LAMP. It is indeed a pleasure to be able to tell you that you may look forward to other such intimate glimpses of the theatre through the eyes of the "Unsophisticate."

## Citizenship

(Continued from page 78)

owned a factory with thirty thousand employees, and he is planning a similar project in San Francisco. His brother has already opened a factory in Los Angeles, and his son-in-law is a noted surgeon on the staff of the University of California hospital. For citizens like these we should thank Herr Hitler.

Russian priests who have lost everything but their faith; Japanese, Chinese,

German, and Italian mothers who must bring their little children to school with them; Armenians; Ukrainians; Nicaraguans; young Japanese and Chinese men and women of ardent spirit; Spaniards; Mexicans; Frenchmen; old and young; bright and dull; strong and weak through the Americanization centers of San Francisco and lend to the city its chief fascination.





By Esther Christensen Walker, *Omega*

IF GEORGE WASHINGTON were alive today, no doubt he would fervently pray that his warning to avoid "foreign entangling alliances" might still be followed in this turmoiled international scene. But nations are interwoven in so many respects. We cannot remain isolated but must guide our course so as to remain as far removed as possible and yet be of service to the world. We find our "bitterest enemies" to be our best customers and our friendly cohorts to be our most flagrant debtors. Only by a directed, unemotional national consciousness can we keep from becoming enmeshed in the international hatreds and intrigues rampant in Europe today.

Germany and Italy have made their last flaunting gesture at the League and have openly recognized the Fascist group seeking control of the Spanish government. Germany and Japan have openly entered an anti-communistic pact. Fascism and communism, although opposite in so many respects, are both adapted to large scale organization and military maneuvering. Their peoples are aroused. Both have been on programs of war-preparedness for some time. These alliances are not made for the protection of an "underdog" but are alliances of strong countries with similar ends in view.

France again plays the hopeless, hapless rôle of attempted "middle road" diplomacy. While Germany and Italy openly aid the Fascist group, France, being neither Communistic nor Fascistic, refuses to help the organized government except by administering aid at the frontier, giving friendly treatment to refugees, and the like. Blum is completely lethargic as a result of his vacillations from one internal faction to the other in his attempts to formulate a policy. As a result, he is without honor in any group. It seems that fifty million Frenchmen can be wrong, since they cannot get themselves together on a policy of united action.

England is perturbed by these sudden daring moves and alliances in Europe. She is enraged at the Fascist alliances and anti-communist moves and the open aid by "neutrals" to factions in Spain. England is determined not to be drawn into the trouble, *but* the area involved is the Mediterranean basin, and Italy particularly has designs that would peril Britain's seaway to the Orient. England is preparing to meet any such threat.

Russia has been perturbed by the blockading of the port of Barcelona. This move was made mainly to stop the landing of munitions and food from Russia to the Spanish loyalist forces.



England, too, was annoyed, as she considers this blockade an infringement on her traditional position as "mistress of the seas." Should France join Russia in the formation of a radical Spanish government with headquarters at Barcelona, when Madrid falls to the Fascist forces, then, since Germany and Italy have openly moved to aid these Fascist forces, the danger of war is imminent. Poor Spain! Not just a civil war is she waging. She is the battlefield on which two great forms of government, Fascism and Communism, are engaged in their bloody expansion programs.

The Japanese-German pact provides that Germany and Japan shall keep strong military forces in East Prussia and Manchukuo; that the two nations shall exchange military information and orders; and that Germany shall supply Japan with war materials. This increases the danger to the Polish corridor and the Ukraine. The Ukrainian government is strengthening her bond with Russia and has responded with surly defiance to Hitler's obvious designs upon her, promising that they will be met with the mailed fist.

Now little Audrey is having another laugh. She always thought that the only member of her family who would get a number was Uncle Jake, who is in the "pen" for competing with the federal government in the money printing business. But now each member of the family is to have a number of his very own because of this thing called the Social Security Act. All but old Uncle Samuel, who will have to be satisfied with the pension he gets for being a Spanish-American War veteran. He never was shot, principally because he didn't arrive at the scene of action until the war was about over. Nevertheless, he managed to look mighty like a cripple after all the parading he had to do as a returning hero.

And, besides, laughs little Audrey, what does the government think it can

do—give Social Security? Every time her family has become socially secure and accepted, along comes one of the poor relatives and airs the whole family history—and so they must get off to a new start.

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In this election, as in all elections, many of us "shopped around," taking what we considered the best candidates offered by the major parties. Sometimes we chose the "least terrible." If we were satisfied—well and good. If not, we might start now to make that platform and array of candidates more attractive at the next election. If one has a definite leaning toward a party, she may help with some of the "unglamorous" work, detail, labor, which must be done to keep a party vital. National elections come once every four years—parties must keep on forever. Keeping up interest, accepting the responsibility of attending minor gatherings, and endless committee meetings are tasks for those "who also serve." Thus a much-needed civic enterprise or improvement can be sponsored by a party, and commendable candidates will be led to run on such an organization's platform.

In Oregon every state and municipal issue on the ballot was defeated. Some of these were vital to efficient carrying on of Oregon's government and educational program. The voice of the people is sometimes hasty and ill-considered, sometimes penny wise and pound foolish. Again, some well-trained incumbents of fine long-standing records of public service went down to defeat before a new candidate backed by an aroused, organized faction. Did anything like that happen in your state or community?

College women can make a fine contribution toward solidifying civic thinking and turning it into tangible ballot offerings. This is true of sorority women particularly. Three or four years of local participation in an organization of national scope give to the sorority woman an invaluable training, which will enable



her to respond to the call of "Now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of their party."

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Women of Congress—have you become acquainted with them yet? Four women were reelected. Oregon made history in her own state by sending a woman to Washington for the first time—Nan Wood Honeyman, Democrat. She has a fine record in the Oregon legislature as champion of progressive legislation. She attended school with Eleanor Roosevelt and was a bridesmaid at the wedding of the F.D.R.'s.

Florence Kahn of California was defeated. May T. Norton, Democrat, New Jersey; Edith Nourse Rogers, Republican, Massachusetts; Caroline O. Day, Democrat, New York; and Virginia Jenckes, Democrat, Indiana, will return to Washington. Senator Hattie Caroway remains in office, but Senator Rose Long of Louisiana did not seek election.

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One of our historians tells us that, as our era goes down into history, only one name from this period will be recorded. His nomination is Lindbergh. Do you agree? I do not. In a time of depression the enormous projects of the planned economy, the attempts to exert government control over so many phases of our economic life, whether the attempt proves successful or not, make it impossible to think of the history of this period, written a century hence, without due prominence given the name of Franklin D. Roosevelt. The tremendous 1936 election landslide, resulting from these policies, will place Franklin Roosevelt's name among history's notables.

Sometime when the dinner conversation lags and the company is mixed or difficult, try introducing this question. It has so many spirited possibilities. Hearst may be suggested, Ford, Dr. Carroll, or Edison. Many other names may be championed. The weather will not be mentioned again that evening,

and perhaps the inevitable game of bridge may have to give way to a consideration of this problem.

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Gather round, children, and hear about the new Yankee who came to King Edward's court. Not a befuddled visitor from another civilization, but a fascinating creature from another world, impressing herself on the conservative English with her style, candor, and charm. Wallis Simpson came to the British court, saw, made up her mind, and conquered.

Some heartless creature has resurrected a picture from her high school days. Just a gawky, average high schooler! You know the type. The picture should be encouraging to girls and their mothers who think their cases hopeless. Wallis was awkward, odd, possessed of little social grace, but she listened and absorbed. She must have had determination. One does not get from a Baltimore boarding house to royal court and take exclusive option on royalty unless one is determined to go the right places and do the right things and be among the right people.

Americans have made much of the delectable bit. British papers must keep hands off this scandal in their midst, but we are told the papers from across the Atlantic are bought up almost immediately on reaching the English newsstands. British papers have long played up our most unsavory news morsels—divorces, racketeering, shady politics, graft—so much so that even Hearst protested at the manner in which news from the United States is presented in Great Britain. The climax was reached when British journals banner-headlined the Lindbergh "flight" to England, making much of the fact that the harassed flying colonel had to seek protection and the right to live as he wished under the British flag. At length poor Lindbergh had to plead for privacy and surcease from the British newshounds.

That is one reason for America's great interest in Wallis Simpson. Her



story constitutes a sort of journalistic reprisal. We are doing as we have been done by. Besides, the Simpson case makes good reading. Any story of a royal romance is news.

We conjure up old tales for comparison. Edward VIII and Henry VIII have many points in common in their quest for romance during the "dangerous forties." There are now, however, no religious angles, except for the quite emphatic foot of the archbishop of Canterbury. Henry VIII had to obtain a divorce in order to clear the way for the new marriage, as Anne Boleyn, it seems, had certain determined ambitions about wearing the crown and being truly the queen. This time it is Wallis who has had to tell it to the judge before she can "I do" again. One of the points of debate is, "Is Edward playing the part of the determined, waiting lover, or will this romance pass into history rather hurriedly, as has happened in the love affairs of this particular young man several times before?"

Mrs. Simpson is trim, charming, and possessed of school girl slimness, which she keeps by constant calorie consciousness. She is disastrously clever at repartee and dances better than any woman in court. She is poised, even enough so to move calmly and clear-eyed in British circles with every eye on her and every tongue ready to lash her. She must be a refreshing contrast for the king after his years of enforced social engagements with mother-shoved daughters, overstuffed dowagers, and aspiring climbers, who must be danced with—not to mention designing royal maidens and matrons to whom life would be made completely successful if only the king could be attracted to matrimony—love or no.

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Someone once wrote a "tearjerker" about wars being fought not on the fields of battle but in the hearts of the mothers of men. But when the World War came, America threw that senti-

ment to the winds and glorified the mother who gave up smilingly that son of hers—that boy in whom she had such glorious dreams and hopes and who was so much of her life. Postwar research in ways and means of propagandizing war has made that courageous mother a grim-faced matron of action. Cold, unemotional study show us that in many phases of the war we were "taken."

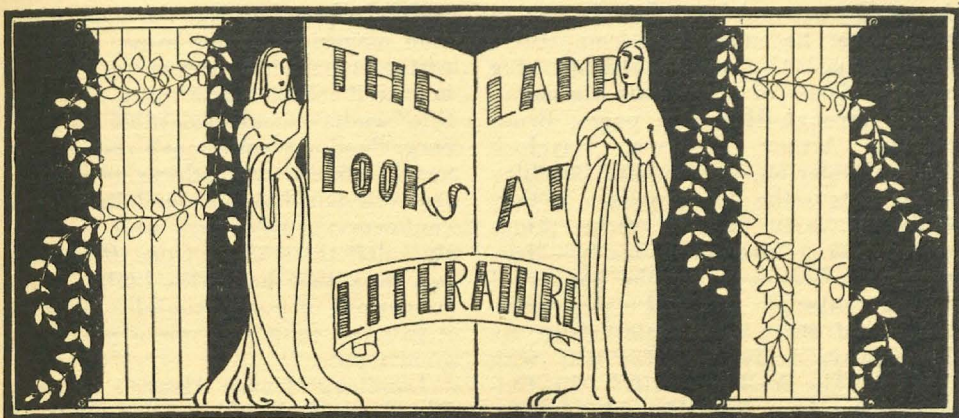
The war that is fought by mothers' sons is propagandized and manipulated by interests—munitions, power, producers of war materials—individuals and firms, to whom war means profits. We now believe that a brake on the war spirit will be effective only if it stifles or minimizes the profits on war.

Women have the power to fight for peace. We should use it. It is said by leading European statesmen that, if there were no possible chance of America's helping with money, munitions, or raw materials in any war, no European war would ever start, or if it did start, at least would not last more than ten weeks.

In the coming session of Congress much national legislation will be introduced regarding a definite peace program. Such legislation calls for the passage of neutrality measures, providing for mandatory embargoes on munitions, loans, credits, and essential materials of warfare to countries in which war breaks out; the nationalizing of the munitions industry; easing of international tensions through reciprocal trade agreements; and a military and naval policy restricting us to protection of continental United States against invasion.

If you care to let your congressional delegation know how you feel—and its members are highly sensitive to the wishes of "the people"—write and tell them how you wish them to vote on these measures. A record is kept of every such request. The lobbyists will be in Washington, you know. This is your best and most effective way of showing how "we, the people" feel about this tragic business of War.





*Imperial Hearst* by Ferdinand Lundberg.

It has often been said that Hearst's newspapers are published for morons. That may describe the papers all right, but it does not give much of an insight into the Hearst policy. We have long thought Hearst papers are made to appeal to the greatest possible circulation and to result in as little effective reaction as possible. It would seem that readers are to become pleasantly agitated or somewhat aroused, but not to be moved from their lethargy into real action.

*Imperial Hearst* now shows us how mistaken we were. Hearst has swayed America to much action—has kept her interested to distract her from obvious wrongs which were profitable to Hearst. Thus he early foresaw the desirability of a war with Spain. It meant profits to him; it would serve as a vehicle for his ends; and so we are shown the Spanish-American War as virtually a Hearst product. His reporters sent messages that all was quiet, and they wished to return home. Came the answer: "Please remain. You furnish the pictures, and I'll furnish the War." He followed this message with a tirade of provocative headlines. Within a few months the United States was at war.

Lundberg shows us Hearst as the forerunner of our modern racketeer. The "ride" was an invention of the

Hearst henchmen. Presidents' cabinet and ambassador appointments have been forced by Hearst through his power and for his interests. Besides the chain of newspapers, his great holdings consist of Peru copper properties, the Homestake Mining company of Lead, South Dakota, cinema and radio holdings. Indeed, his newspapers have been largely tools in effecting moves and legislation to secure his demands. Always unfair to organized labor in his dealings, his mining relations have been continually scandalous in this regard, fraught with lockouts, armed agitation, and murder.

Many of us are surprised to read that, had Hearst never raised his hand in economic activity, owned a paper, or invested a dollar, he would have been even wealthier today than he is. His fortune, inherited from his father, Senator George Hearst, was well invested in mining and real estate holdings. His mother was shrewd and watched over her son's interests with an eagle eye. Thus is shattered the fiction of the "self-made" fortune of this newsman. His power and newspaper machine are self-made, but not his fortune. Many of the papers in this chain have caused him heavy losses over long periods. He does not speculate with papers and has sold only one.

Lundberg pictures Hearst papers as full of news, bias, and color. Penurious



in small ways and begrudgingly paying only what he must in a competitive labor market, he "spotlights big names." Many of these same big names drivel through Hearstian pages. Bruce Barton, Arthur Brisbane, Havelock Ellis, Chesterton, Towne, and Benchley—all write to the Hearst pattern, as they dare not write against those things which Hearst loves most dearly—viewpoints he brands under the banner of "Americanism," "rugged individualism," and other demagogic labels. He has always ballyhooed for war with Japan. "The Yellow Peril,"—the Oriental tide—have been his old standbys. In the present scene he is closely allied with Fascism, and his friendship with Hitler is openly evidenced. Communism is the favorite bogey-bogey. College professors were "put on the spot" in a tirade last year. Little came of this effort, as he attacked prominent men who could not be coerced and who fought back with the courage of their convictions and with their own boards of regents upholding them. There were some few feeble exceptions, but in general the tirade was a complete failure. Columbia, Chicago, and Stanford were the main targets in this battle. Hearst threw in a few choice morsels of free love and psycho-analysis to make the bait more delectable and the appeal more universal.

We find his Mrs. Emily Newell Blair, associate editor of *Good Housekeeping*, becoming a member of the Consumers' Advisory board. In spite of the board's exhaustive research showing the American consumer to be duped and "taken" in so many respects, nothing came of it all. Even the excellent Tugwell Pure Food and Drug bill was massacred in Congress by the manufacturers and advertisers, practically all of whom were Hearst advertisers and paid-up recipients of the familiar little white star seal, the mark of approval of the Good Housekeeping Institute. The lobby that caused this bill's death was one of the most efficiently organized functioning during that session.

*Good Housekeeping*, the most profitable magazine Hearst owns, is an advertiser's paradise because of the confidence it inspires as a result of "scientific" endorsement, according to Lundberg. Read any consumer's research material to find how worthless its approval really is and how unsound its plea for confidence. Dr. Wiley, who has long since left the staff of *Good Housekeeping*, was the man who built up this framework of public confidence. He did it in good faith and was a scientist of good repute.

Lundberg leaves Hearst's personal life alone. Nothing is told of his Hollywood alliance or orgies. That part of Hearst's life is covered completely and somewhat sensationally by other authors of today. This book opens our eyes to what this man has done to mould American opinion to his desired ends. Years ago, Upton Sinclair wrote *The Brass Check*, exposing the Associated Press. This book is a revelation of circumstances far more sordid. If you have reacted to the boiling point on reading a Hearst editorial, you will cool off with *Imperial Hearst*. It will give readers backbone to defy Hearstian emotionalism. They will no longer accept him or allow themselves to be his moronic followers. Hearst is seventy-three; he cannot live forever. His sons are quite without promise. When the change comes, American newspapers will be not so flashy, not so "soothing-syrupily" readable, but, we hope, will bespeak an enlightened intelligence eclipsing anything Hearst ever dreamed possible.

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*Whiteoak Harvest* by Mazo de la Roche.

Those who follow the Jalna books by Mazo de la Roche will find her latest, *Whiteoak Harvest*, a welcome addition to this saga of the Whiteoak family. It would seem that eventually Miss de la Roche might become a bit repetitious as each new novel is added to the collection; that the necessary introduction of new characters would confuse the



reader, tend to blur the personalities of all the characters. Miss de la Roche handles her material much too skilfully to allow any such breakdown in story interest. She is gradually obscuring the older members of this passionate, tempestuous family, until they become merely legend, while she weaves the lives of the vital, active generation of Whiteoaks into strange and unusual patterns—each colorful, distinct, and well-defined.

In *Whiteoak Harvest*, Renny and his wife, Alayne, hold the main plot interest. Renny and his friend and neighbor, Clara Lebraux, have a strong physical attraction for one another and are accidentally discovered by Alayne in a close embrace, when Clara Lebraux tells Renny goodbye on the eve of her departure to another city. Alayne, stunned and angered, finally leaves Renny, only to discover her great love for him and a greater depth in herself.

The lives of these two people, Renny and Alayne, very much in love, entirely opposite in nature and lacking in understanding, repelling each other yet strangely attracted, present a forceful conflict that gives the book the feeling of reality always characteristic of Jalna novels.

Parallel to the theme of Renny's life with Alayne is that of Finch Whiteoak and his wife, Sarah. Finch's illness and nervous hysteria culminate in a final break with Sarah, whose unpleasant influence has almost paralyzed him. Also woven into the story is the romance between Wakefield Whiteoak, grown to manhood, and Pauline Lebraux, who, like her mother, loves Renny. Wakefield's decision to become a priest is entirely in keeping with his sense of the dramatic and his desire to have the attention of his family centered on himself. He and Pauline agree to go their separate ways. There is a hint of satisfactory fulfillment in the lives of Finch, Wakefield, and Pauline in still another novel, if such is written.

*Whiteoak Harvest*, like the other Jalna novels, would be excellent enter-

tainment without any background of previous books. It is not necessary to read what has gone before to enjoy this story.

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*The Need We Have* by Hamilton Gibbs.

*The Need We Have* by Hamilton Gibbs is an entertaining story of an Irish family, mother, two sons, and daughter-in-law, all living under one roof. It is a clear-cut picture of a mother's domination, not only over her idolized married son but over the other members of the household as well. The family is made so miserable by her interference that the young wife runs away, taking the fifteen year old brother-in-law with her. An old doctor, living alone, befriends the two runaways, and they make their home with him. Through his interest in his two young friends, the doctor goes to the mother and opens her eyes to the unhappiness she is causing her family. The story is worked out quite satisfactorily for all concerned.

For a light, enjoyable novel, with a good character study overshadowing the plot, *The Need We Have* will fill all requirements. Hamilton Gibbs' tendency to philosophize, particularly at the beginning of the chapters, detracts rather than adds to the story value, but other than this the novel holds the interest and is well written.

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*American Points of View, 1934-1935.*  
Cordell, William H. & Kathryn Coe, editors.

This is a collection of essays meant to be representative of the best short and thought-provoking articles appearing in magazines during the period covered. Originally the editors brought out a similar volume in 1934, entitled *Molders of American Thought*, with this difference: in the earlier book they made the selection themselves; in this, they asked editors of the various magazines to suggest ten or more essays to be



included and then put the final selection up to three judges, including Erskine Caldwell, author of *Tobacco Road*.

The first four essays in the book were ranked in this order by a majority vote of the judges for the prizes offered by the publishers in making up the volume. Ernest Hemingway's "Notes on the Next War" is given first place. Written at a time when Italy was going into the Ethiopian war and before its issue was decided, not all the author's prophecies seem to be justified. But his major premise is that government in the hands of a small group, or more specifically, of one man, such as a Hitler or a Mussolini, tends to involve a country in war in order to take men's minds off troubles at home, and as such is dangerous. This is not entirely a new idea. But it is here very forcefully presented, realistic details of modern warfare lingering almost too vividly in the mind.

Second place, taken by "Why Liberalism is Bankrupt," by Nathaniel Peffer, also deals with the problems of war and the difficulties of keeping out of war, the latter part turning to a discussion of our economic and social structure and an analysis of the New Deal.

Of the other essays, about thirty-five in all, a good many more deal with these

serious problems of government and social and economic structure, especially those in the first half of the book. One of the more encouraging in this group is Louise Maunsel Field's "Idealism's Bank Holiday." The essays present a wide range of opinion. One must remember the authors' statement in the foreword, that they "offer these essays as significant expression of American points of view for the year 1935." The reader will not necessarily find himself in sympathy with all the ideas here expressed.

Samples of the informal essay are to be found in the latter part of the book along with consideration of other problems not, strictly speaking, either social or economic. "The Price of Comfort" is a light and thoroughly delightful (and somewhat critical) survey of what man has been able to do for himself in the way of material comfort. "An American Victorian" by Robert Hillyer is a delightful character study, reflecting also a period.

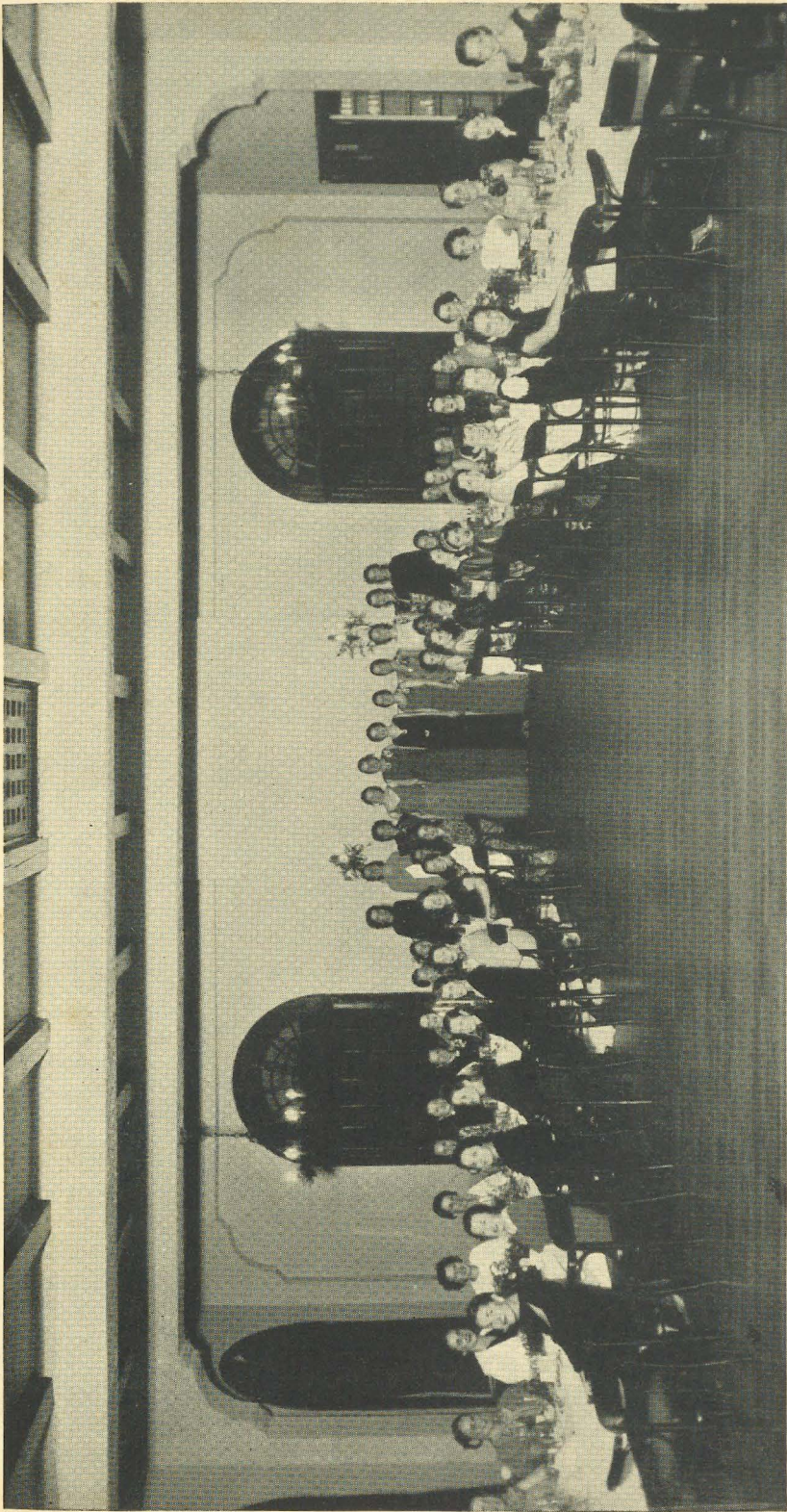
In general, the essays in this volume offer a serious study of life and its conditions. There is very little light humor. Perhaps the years, the end of 1934 and first two-thirds of 1935, will not be known as a period during which humor flourished.

## Awake

My eyes explored the inky darkness of the room. A pale, sickly moon invaded the crack of the trees and filtered through the window. Shadows made grotesque patterns on the foot of my bed and seemed to play hide and seek in the billowy folds of my quilt. Ghostly mounds of snow bobbed on the limbs of the trees. The oppressive calmness of the night bore down upon my imagination until I felt the deathlike calmness pierce my composure. My nerves began to break. From the distance came the weird howl of a dog. A shudder rippled through my frame. Silence followed. Then, again, it pierced the crispness of the air, and from beneath my window came an answer. Like a coil of spring my body shot through the air; grabbing a shoe, I hurled it through the window at the howling dog. A yelp followed as a furry body tore madly for a protective cover. Silent laughter filled my heart, and happy dreams filled my sleep.

VERA SAVICH, *Beta Theta*





INSTALLATION BANQUET OF BETA MU CHAPTER  
Florida Southern College



## Delta Zeta Pledges



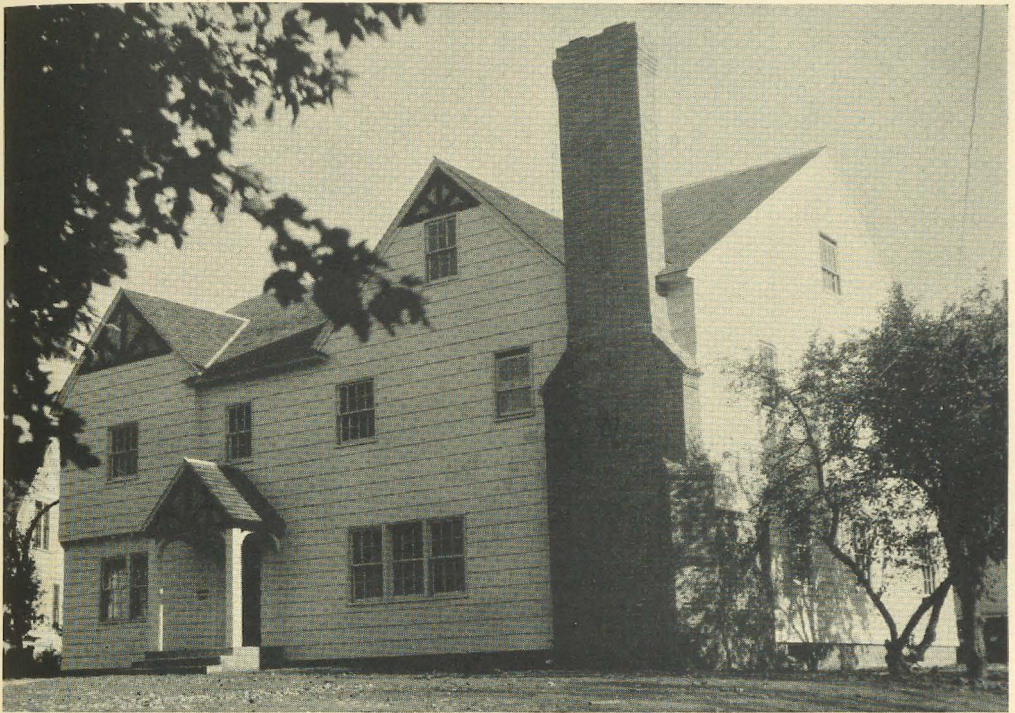
PLEDGES OF ALPHA GAMMA CHAPTER



PLEDGES OF ALPHA CHI CHAPTER



## Phi Chapter's New Home



Front view of the house. There will be dark brown shutters when it is completed. The three windows to the right of the front door are in the drawing room; those to the left are in the house mother's suite. The apple trees on the south side of the house shade the dining room windows.



Drawing room with corner fireplace. Delta Zeta crest in tile.



## Delta Zeta Travelers



ELFREDA MATHES  
Beta Lambda  
Now studying in Heidelberg



CECILIA GADDARD KALLAY  
Alpha Phi  
Snapshot taken on her honeymoon  
in Italy



EMILY GRIGGS  
Zeta  
Recently returned from Spain, where she experienced many exciting moments during the revolution.



MARY NEAL WALDEN

Alpha Theta

Vice-president of chapter; secretary of the Association of Women Students; attendant to Junior Prom queen.



NEDRA TREES

Psi

Vice-president of chapter; vice-president of W.S.G.A.; member of W.A.A., International Relations Club, and Wig and Cues.



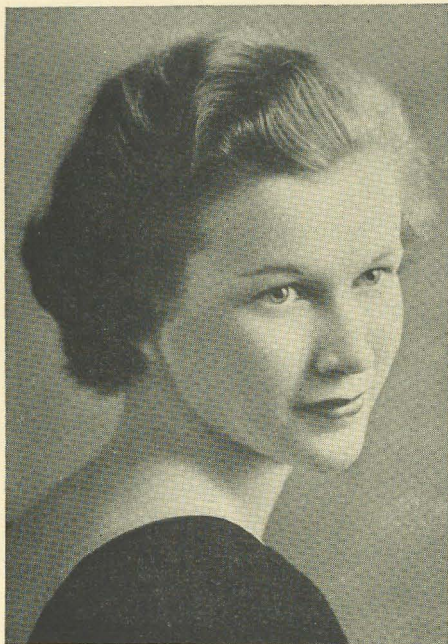
RUTH BUTTS

Alpha Alpha

Candidate for empress of Navy Ball







BETTY WAINWRIGHT

Omicron

Co-ed major; chairman of Women's Self-Government Association activities committee; senior mentor; secretary of Mortar Board; member of Cap and Gown Masquerade committee.

ELEANOR LIVINGSTONE

Alpha Delta

President of chapter; vice-president of Panhellenic council; secretary of intramural board; secretary-treasurer of the progressive party; manager of archery and intramural volley ball; vice-president of Phi Pi Epsilon, foreign service fraternity.



NANCY FIELDS

Psi

President of chapter; secretary of Gold Quill; member of International Relations club; member of Y.W.C.A.; Student Council executive board; *Franklin* staff.



LORRAINE INGRAM

Alpha Gamma

Beauty section; Y.W.C.A. cabinet; president of Girls' Spirit committee; Caroline Hunt club; LAMP editor and social chairman of chapter.



SUE BROWN

Sigma

President of Mortar Board



RUTH DYER

Sigma

President of Panhellenic







JEAN JOLLEY

Theta

House president and rushing chairman

MARIAN CORCORAN

Tau

Chapter president



MARY NEELY

Omicron

Chapter president and senior mentor



DOROTHY MUMFORD WILLIAMS

Alpha Zeta

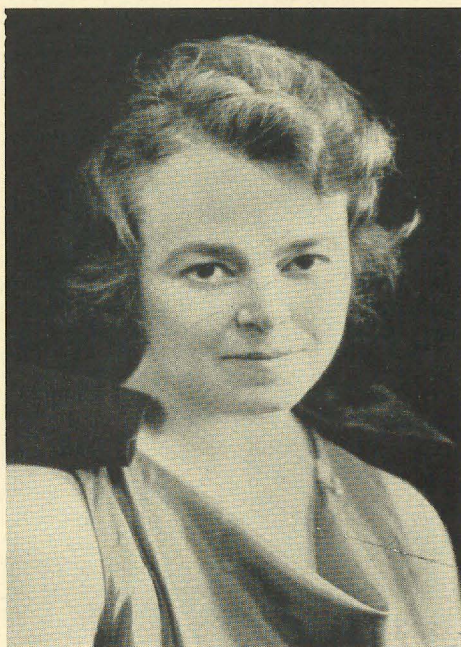
Author of the convention pageant, "The Quest  
of the Loving Cup."



MILDRED POTTER

Alpha Omicron

Director of the convention pageant, "The Quest  
of the Loving Cup."



MARGUERITE HANNA POTE

Theta

President of Boston City Panhellenic





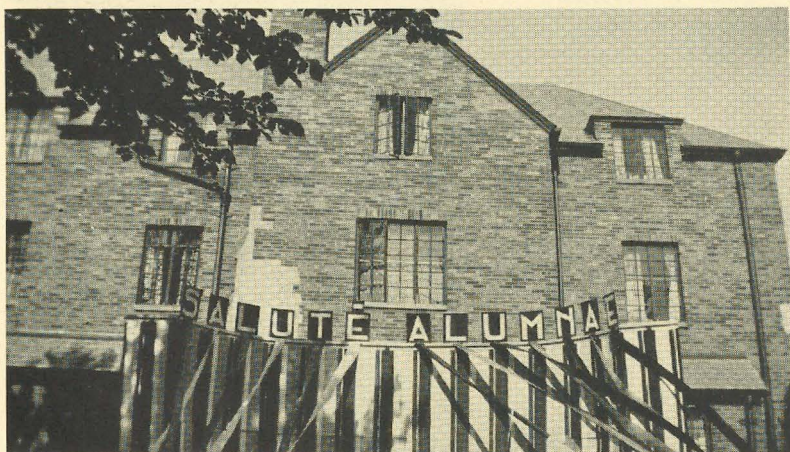
## Some Delta Zeta Houses



CHI  
CHAPTER  
HOUSE



EPSILON  
CHAPTER  
HOUSE



ALPHA BETA  
CHAPTER  
HOUSE  
DECORATED  
FOR  
HOMECOMING



## Glimpses of Delta Zeta Parties



1. Rho chapter in pioneer costumes on Homecoming day. 2. A few Chi girls as they looked prior to attending the Co-ed ball. 3. Channing Way Derby at the University of California. Facing the camera are three pledges of Mu chapter. 4. Xi chapter rushing party at Watson airport. 5. Xi chapter 1936 pledge class at pledge dance.



## Looking Forward to the 1938 Convention



SAN JUAN CAPISTRANO MISSION



SANTA BARBARA MISSION



# How the Finger Points in the Greek World

## The Sorority Woman in a Changing Social Order

(Reprinted from *The Trident* of Delta Delta Delta)

By DOROTHY BIRD NYSWANDER, PH.D.

It is well that we women of Delta Delta Delta meet in this month of June, 1936. The great political parties whose platforms present issues directly affecting our lives as never before in our changing history, have met this month. Great engineering fraternities and national associations of nurses have completed their meetings—meetings more serious in nature than any of previous years. In all of the conclaves held during the past two months there have been overtones of themes far outside the immediate political or professional problems at hand. Now in generalities, now in specific terms, speakers discussed the functions of government in relation to their own problems; references are made to a group called the "vast army of the unemployed"; wages and hours of work creep into the discussions; national and international policies raise problems affecting one and all alike.

We meet this June day not as a political group; not as a group of professional workers, but as exponents of a peculiar development within American universities whose basic objectives were and for the most part still are social, narrowly social in nature. Yet within this conference I choose to raise issues which seemingly are as remote from the cloistered lives of those favored few who live on university campi as in 1776 were the problems of the subjugated Indians of Southern California to George Washington in his home on the Potomac.

The national leaders of this sorority would have it thus. During the past years they have learned the fundamental truth that society is a living organism and that all of its parts are related to the whole. No part can function alone; if it attempts to do so it is "sluffed off" or atrophies. Thus we, a social organization, if we wish to live, have no choice to make but to interest and inform ourselves concerning the world about us.

There was a time when fraternity life represented to me the life of a "privileged" group. This group, for the most part, resulted from certain accidental possessions—such as wealth or family. One of our functions, as a privileged group, was to indicate to the small world within which we lived that we were superior—for it was the custom in those days to take advantage of privileges in such a way that no one on the campus might fail to

acknowledge the good fortune of one who wore a pin or a button.

We fraternity folk showed our superiority for the most part by our interests. We behaved very much as did the wealthy husbands Veblen writes about in his "Theory of the Leisure Class." These men could display their individual wealth and power to their business associates only through the purchase of jewels, automobiles and magnificent town and country houses for their wives. We showed our power and our affluence in the emphasis we placed upon the "good looks" of our members, and the "smartness" of their clothes. We liked them to possess big houses and cars. We disliked it heartily if a girl were forced to work at any form of manual labor. We vied with other fraternities in the size of our sorority house and in the magnificence and uniqueness of our parties. As I look back on that four-year period it would seem to me that as individuals leading a coöperative group existence, we were remarkably lacking in inner resources, and in faith in ourselves and the sorority to which we belonged. There was little of that poise which comes from confidence in oneself and in one's organization. We were dependent on outer show and gilt trimmings to "put over" not only our group but, alas, ourselves.

A wide gulf, a deep gulf, separates the sorority girl of twenty who took her degree some twenty years ago from the person you see today. Then I was interested in those who inherited the intelligence and the wealth of this great country. Today I am concerned with the disinherited of this land. The abyss separating these two sets of interests is deep indeed.

During this interval of time many groups of people walked across the stage of experience like strange spectres. Some gave the appearance of pulsating life in their daily activities; others showed all too clearly the devastating effects of the age-old struggles of their group; all behaved abnormally. The first group I found to be disinherited were women themselves. This knowledge came as something of a shock. No inkling had ever been given to me in my family life, in my college training, that in this democracy opportunities to work and to advance through work were not open equally to men and women. Vaguely I remembered that my mother had worked



long hours for woman's suffrage, that she had supported actively the first, even though unsuccessful, woman candidate for the United States Senate—and remembering, I decided to study something of the history of women's activities in this country. In doing so I sought answers to questions like the following: What does *being a woman* mean when you are hunting a job? What have women's clubs done for working women during the past 50 years? Are women physically, mentally and emotionally incapable of holding high positions in government, in business, in the professions and in the arts? Are women capable of uniting on the basis of a social principle? What groups of women have taken definite stands on problems of social and economic welfare which affect not only women but all the citizenry of this country? Who are the women of courage to whom I may go for guidance and wisdom?

The search for answers to these questions brought forth a story of unbelievable intricacies; a story of great pressure groups; a story of the machine age; a story of immigrant women and exploited women; a story of men and women fighting side by side for the liberation of the so-called weaker sex that they might have a chance to be educated in schools of higher learning.

What adventures in learning these were! And mind you—they were adventures in learning undertaken after the public school system had given me its usual academic degrees. It is rather symbolic of our educational system, I think, that nowhere in those fourteen years of education following graduation from the eighth grade, had I ever had any professor suggest any course, any forum discussion as to the fact that it was important for a girl or a woman to find out first of all what it means today to be a woman before she tries to be something else.

Have you ever noticed how little attention has been paid to women in our educational system? Our text books have been written from the male point of view, most of the writers men, of course. We, as women, have had trained into us men's attitudes, men's biases and prejudices, men's evaluations of right and wrong, men's emphasis on property, wealth, and what constitutes success. Men have set the patterns for us in the arts, in the professions, and in government. Unwittingly we have followed. Where women have influenced the course of history in social or cultural growth, the records in our text books show blank pages. Only through old diaries, memoirs, letters and autobiographies is the student able to grasp the truth that throughout the ages, women like you and me have tried to think intelligently and often have been the creative sources of energy bringing about social action and results productive of better art and of better living conditions for their fellow human beings.

From this study of the history of our disinherited sex, a few simple precepts are crystallized as the basis to any thinking or action which we as modern women may wish to undertake. First of all we must recognize the limitations placed upon us by present day society in its attitudes toward us. How does society feel toward women when they attempt to claim a part of their inheritance?

Second, we must be fully aware of our historical past in order that we may appreciate and take advantage of the progress we have made in every field since the day of our great-grandmothers. In other words we must know the rules of an ever-changing game, play our cards astutely, and hold our tricks tightly when once they are taken. For unlike other games, the history of women shows that cherished gains made over a period of a hundred years are lost through one false play. I refer you to the terrific defeats encountered by business and professional women in countries across the sea as examples of how very easy it is to lose everything.

Third, we must be proud that we are women. Our history gives us a basis for this pride; our humiliations and our victories furnish the emotional drive for an "ever-growing-power" minority group.

Fourth, we must have certain personal characteristics, among them the courage of our pioneer grandmothers; the integrity of the early suffragettes that withstood ridicule and defeat; the wisdom and the idealism of our women leaders of today in the fields of health, social welfare and labor.

Now these principles every girl graduating from high school should know. To know oneself is surely more important than studying Latin for three years or pursuing any other subject for that matter. But the college woman has much further to go in her thinking and in her self-realizations. The college woman when compared with her sisters who work in the garment factories, or in the laundries, or behind the counters in department stores, or in the telephone exchanges or in the countless offices, leads a sheltered life. Food, clothing, shelter are hers, but she does not earn them by her own toil; pleasure, romance, athletics, creative outlets in drama, writing, art and music are hers; a small universe exists but to serve her. If she goes to a State university, she derives all of these things through the labor or earnings of every tax payer in the state; if she goes to a privately endowed institution her student days are paid for by indirect taxes which find their way into corporation surpluses and profits. It then makes no difference whether you go to a public or a private school—the tax paying public keeps you there. And it keeps you there and gives you these luxuries knowingly and willingly—may I also say *hopefully!* From the earliest days of the Republic, the faith of our fathers and the faith of our own



generation is based on the values of higher education. Education is our royal road to culture.

But the taxpayer down in Garfield County expects for his money something more from his state university than the production of five hundred to one thousand B.A. or B.S. degrees; he expects more for his state and his community than a winning football team or a prize float on homecoming day. He is unable to formulate in words, however, what he expects; thus he has never made specific demands on the university faculty through any of the organizations to which he belongs or through his representatives in the state legislature. He has, at times, this taxpayer who put us through college, had vague sensations of being displeased. It has been more like an attack of indigestion in which knowledge of what caused the disturbance is lacking. Thus there have been rumblings and roarings from out the taxpayers' beard that communism is being taught in the ivied cloisters; that atheism is rampant; that girls are getting credits for tap dancing; that professors are interfering in city and state politics. Just rumblings and roarings—no more. Yet these symptoms, for such they are, indicate that the royal road which they are paving out of their pockets isn't carrying the traffic they had hoped for.

Why should not we women go to them and ask them in their farm board meetings, their union meetings, their manufacturer association meetings—"Sirs—what do you expect for your money, what returns do you demand on your investment?" It would be an interesting thing to do and some day it will be done by some educational administrator who seeks to build a college that is close to the needs of the state. Then and then only will be brought to the light of day the conflicts between the objectives of these different groups. Then and then only will we understand why our university curricula maintains a course of action or inaction which keeps its men and women during the most formative years of life remote from the needs of the people and the crying social problems that demand solution.

It is not enough to graduate from college as a teacher, a musician, an artist, a recreation director, a journalist or a biologist. It is not enough. The taxpayer, although he does not know it, expects something else. He wants someone who understands his problems; a person who knows something of the natural resources of his state, the ability of the state to produce and its ability to consume. He wants someone who can tell him what has happened to the income he once had and the safeguards he must take in the future to protect himself and his family. He wants leadership to come to him from those he has helped to educate. But what does he find among his college men and women—technicians and professional people who know no

more about the agonizing throes of economic struggles than does he.

The leadership he sees about him is coming from irresponsible persons who, knowing only that there are wrongs to be righted, harangue the groups of unemployed and the other disinherited ones of our economic system. Where, I ask you, during the past six years have our college men and women been? Do we find them in the women's clubs, in the professional organizations, in the churches, in the service clubs, at union meetings, in conventions, speaking, teaching, explaining, offering solutions to the problems which confront us? We do not. The people who are offering us solutions and doing the talking are the same oldsters, the same persons who have always talked and preached. And you young people are not prepared when you graduate from college to argue with them when they harken back to tradition, to worn out loyalties, and to spent emotions by means of which they bolster up solutions which long since have lost their applicability.

We have need of youth today. Especially do we need to have injected into this melee of contradictions the clear-sighted vision of young college women. We want women who, trained in economics—(*modern economics*), sociology, psychology, anthropology, history, public speaking, comparative religions, comparative systems of political science, can, unafraid, face the world as it is—not as others pretend it is. Only youth can be unbiased and unafraid. Not yet has youth sold its "right to think" for the privilege of earning bread and butter.

The hands of an older generation are tied. Their daily lives have become immeshed with the intricacies of living. They are afraid to move, afraid to change. All perspective of the past and vision of the future is denied them. They stand around as spectators, impotent to aid. They move only to defend the old order against the new.

The second disinherited group of this wealthy, beautiful land of ours with whom I came in contact were children who were physically ill or handicapped. During the depression I worked in New York City on a research study in school health. In one phase of the study, visits were made to the homes of the children. What a world of poverty, suffering, ignorance, and helplessness were found in some of these homes. I remember one day, with the temperature at zero in January, entering a tenement home to find the older members of the family and the children under school age all in bed at the noon hour, for there was neither wood nor coal nor money to buy them. And the children of school age had gone to school without breakfast—their only hot meal the soup which the school gave at noontime. The evening meal depended on whether the relief basket of food was due that day or the next. It is not



a pretty sight to see hungry children trying to study American history in our schools, or to hear a baby whimpering at the shrunken breast of a woman who pulls her tattered sweater around both of them to keep warm.

You do not need to have first hand experiences such as this to learn about the health conditions prevailing in this country. Read the detailed study on Costs of Medical Care to get a bird's-eye-view of the health needs of this country as a whole. You will find a surprising story in that volume.

Are there still other groups of disinherited? Unfortunately yes. What of the boys and girls who because they work for less money—still do piece work—work on farms—in factories and mills? What of the young women who work for next-to-nothing in order that they may have bread? What of the itinerant crop-pickers whose existence is scarcely above that of the tramp? Have you ever visited their camps, seen their sanitary facilities, the source of their drinking water, asked what the total day wages were for a family of five, thought as to what they would do in the winter? What of the share-croppers and the tenant farmers? What of the boys who tramp the roads and ride the box cars? Go talk to some of them in the government work camps. They are there because for one reason or another they have lost their right to work and their right to live a normal life.

But the largest group of the disinherited is that with which I have been in close contact, during the past two and one-half years. It is the group known as the unemployed.

We do queer things with labels. Once we have named a thing, we dispose of it as far as our emotions are concerned. We then treat the subject as an abstraction. We read in the morning paper of millions starving in China because of a plague or a drought. We mentally register a reaction such as, "Too bad, terrible disaster," or "Awful place to live in, China." Then we pass on to read items of murder, divorce or local news—forgetting by the end of the day that a million human beings, with bodies like ours, emotions like ours, and desires like ours are passing from the face of the earth in agony. But let come to our attention the fact that some little boy who lives in the same block with us, the little fellow who returned our dog to us when it ran away, is in serious need of food and medical care, we behave far differently. Before night he has what he needs.

Thus the American public has, in labeling 10,000,000 of its citizenry as the army of the unemployed, lost not only its means of knowing what the situation is but its ability to help in solving the problem. These 10,000,000 are persons and except for the chance factors that operate in a universe, you and I might well be among them. They are American families, brought up in the traditions of democracy. They are fathers and mothers who

want decent houses to live in, nourishing food to eat, clothing for summer and winter weather and the wherewithal to educate their children.

Among these 10,000,000 families, 3½ million are so destitute that they are on the so-called relief rolls. Among these 3½ million are men and women with Ph.D., M.A., B.A., and other professional degrees. Sororities and fraternities are represented now in this army that has lost its inheritance. Fourteen and one-half thousand musicians, 50,000 teachers, thousands of nurses and engineers are in this group now creating wealth and services through work projects in every part of the country.

These problems presented to you are somber in hue, portraying themes of the old Greek tragedies wherein relentless fates pursued humanity to a direful end. Or if you will, you can find in the life stories of the disinherited the themes of the German revolutionary dramatists of the 1830 period who pictured men and women as tied to a great wheel which mercilessly in its turning carried them to their fate.

But life when it brings into play the colors at the other end of the emotional spectrum loses nothing of its beauty or zest. Quite to the contrary, life is only lived when all the colors are there, the bright and the dark, the brilliant and the somber. *Purpose*, for the first time, delineates one's future course of action, gives strength to the body, and vision to unopened eyes. I invite you all to this feast of knowledge, this sacrament of satisfactions which come from participation in the life of this growing coöperative effort of human thought to solve the problems of man's injustice to man and the social and economic havoc man has wrought thereby.

What will you choose, you women of Tri-Delta, women truly privileged in terms of intelligence and education? In what field will you assume leadership and be willing to pay for that leadership by work and sacrifice and self-dedication? A hundred fields of service are open to you. Are you interested in working toward a future society in which women are equal with men under the law? Do you want to do something to protect women and children who work in your stores, your laundries, your factories, and your fields? Do the inequalities which exist in the opportunities for education stagger you? Do you think about the hundreds of thousands of women who serve us as domestics for a pittance a week? Do you wonder what happens to the great unorganized group of department store clerks when there are no protective laws for either wages or hours? What methods is your state using to eliminate delinquency and crime? Has every county in your state a health clinic, which reaches every child who needs attention; a library which reaches out its life-giving fingers to every family? Or perhaps you want to find out where the tax



money of your city and state is going. Does it need to be reallocated in order that cultural services, as well as roads, be brought to your people? On all of these problems you can get basic data in your own university libraries and your own governmental offices. All that you need is a problem and a purpose and you start on a career that cannot be otherwise than successful because you are working with the problems of the people with whom you live.

Our sorority can be a force in bringing about a society which is better. It must be such a force. Otherwise the future may prove that it has no reason for existence. Let us be leaders of university social groups, teaching them to recognize these new and larger responsibilities which become ours because we have been given these additional years of education. Let us see to it that for each of our members during their college years definite plans for educating for social leadership shall be made. This education should culminate in the senior year with field work and actual work experience in some one of the social science outlets. This work, if planned, can easily be carried together with a specialized subject in which a girl desires to major.

Let our houses on the campi be the centers for weekly forum discussions in which a panel of opposing opinions presents stimuli for

thought on current problems. The months of October and November could well be devoted to having members of the four parties defend their platforms and their candidates before you and your invited student and faculty guests.

Let our officers not neglect in a single instance to invite visiting lecturers, scientists, business men and artists to the house for luncheons, dinners and discussion meetings. Men and women who feel that what they are doing is important welcome invitations to meet university groups, for they know that through you their future hopes will be fulfilled.

Far better is it, from my point of view, that seriously you attempt to understand how to solve the problems of hunger, suffering, unemployment, sickness and crime through study by each and every member, than that sporadically you have charity benefits for a small handful of persons who are but symptoms of a basic national disorder. Cure the disorder and there will be no need for charity.

So I close—build a better world through having larger interests. Build a world for your children and your children's children in which human beings are more important than property rights; in which health, education, beauty and leisure time are inalienable rights.

## Our Heritage: Woman's History a Challenge to Know Ourselves

(Reprinted from *The Key* of Kappa Kappa Gamma)

By RHEVA OTT SHRYOCK, *Grand President of Kappa Kappa Gamma*

The slogan adopted for our 32nd national convention, at the Seignior club in Canada in June of this year, was—"Our Heritage—A Challenge." Your newly-elected president feels she can hardly do better than to adopt the same slogan for her administration; and therefore asks your interest and your coöperation in accepting the challenge and in striving to meet and solve conditions brought about by a changing university world.

He who runs may read the challenge which is being constantly thrust into the face of fraternities. Criticisms from various sources have become a commonplace. Unfortunately, some have been true, others false. The wise fraternity looks to itself, to alter such adverse opinion by an aggressive plan for wise leadership. Women's groups, on the whole, have been more willing to meet present difficulties than have the men's fraternities. Founded somewhat later than the latter and planned in imitation of them, the women's groups today have advanced to a place where, according to at least one dean, their progressive programs and their excellent financial standing have saved not only themselves but

the men's groups from being ejected from the campus.

Not content with wringing their hands over the often unfair criticisms of fraternities, our own national tried to do something about the situation. We saw the need for planning group programs that would supplement those of the colleges in turning out intelligent, cultured, and well-poised young women. Feeling the need for definite direction along this line, the 1934 convention elected a director of standards. This office proceeded, most efficiently, to map out a worthwhile program for the guidance of our active groups. Instead of the haphazard "bull" sessions in which girls, as well as men, love to indulge, discussion groups on planned subjects were outlined and the whole chapter invited to sit in and contribute to the discussion. As a result, the groups set up for themselves standards and ideals to which they have since held fast.

Besides discussion of topics of mutual interest, the actives were guided in the preparation of a cultural program. Feeling that true scholarship meant something beyond mere grades, chapters were asked to broaden their



horizons by inviting faculty members, visiting lecturers and artists, town officials and neighbors to contribute their points of view on special subjects, so that our girls would be tolerant of various viewpoints and better understand the world in which they lived. Libraries were started, subscriptions to worthwhile magazines begun, and training for future participation as well-informed citizens was undertaken.

Our program has but started. We hope to continue to develop along similar lines in the years ahead, so that when a Kappa graduate she will have had a thorough training in the ability to live with others. She will have become less self-centered and more world-conscious; she will tolerate the opinions of others, and will have formed an intelligent method of arriving at her own; and she will indeed be an intelligent and cooperative member of any community in which she finds herself.

Our greatest challenge today, however, comes not from our membership in a fraternity, but rather from the fact that we belong to that sex known as the feminine. Our ignorance of the history of women is abysmal. We are complacently content with our status quo because we feel that we of the twentieth century have advanced to a position far beyond that enjoyed by women of any other time. We sit back and are satisfied to work "in the shadows cast by men." We may raise our eyes at the spectacle of German and Italian women meekly resigning themselves to becoming mere breeders and nurses of men, but fail to realize the dangers inherent in such an attitude of do-nothing complacency. On the other hand, we may belong to that smaller group who continually "kick at the pricks of the inevitable," who chafe at the limitations of being a woman and rail at the handicaps under which women work in order to achieve a semblance of success.

It is my earnest wish, however, that we as Kappas may belong to still a third group—the one which does not wish to be too contentious, which recognizes our inherent handicaps, and yet which is determined to overcome

them and to realize our potentialities for creative endeavor. Why do most women as well as the majority of men feel that the male of the species is the only creative member of the human race? Because, undoubtedly, the world is ignorant of the history of its women. We know only the little that has been gleaned along historical by-ways, and that little has too often proved false or misleading.

It were well, it seems to me, to familiarize ourselves with our own history so that we can go forward from the place our predecessors stopped. We labor under the impression that the female sex has been subject to the male throughout the ages, and yet this notion is far from true. We need to have some knowledge of the history of our sex, some appreciation of the great work of the women who have gone before, in order to be sufficiently equipped to take our rightful place.

Knowing something of the work done by the famous women artists of Barcelona in the past, we shall better appreciate the work of contemporary women in the same arts. With some knowledge of the distinguished women who were professors of medicine in medieval universities, or of others who as English nuns were also able surgeons during the seventeenth century, we will attain a better perspective on the struggle of women for a place in modern medicine. When we study anthropology and the beginnings of civilization, we shall want to know just who was responsible for introducing the humanistic arts, the industrial arts, and the art of agriculture. Man, or woman, or both? Without a knowledge of these and other aspects of our past, we cannot intelligently plan for the future.

We find ourselves in a world suffering the aftermath of a great war—in a world in which revolution and suffering run rampant, and unemployment is a world problem. It is a world belonging to both men and women; a world requiring the help of both if it is to recover and once more move forward. Women, then, must begin to realize the significance and importance of knowing themselves.

## For a Fuller Chapter Life

(Reprinted from *Beta Theta Pi*, November, 1936)

By A. RAY WARNOCK, *Illinois '05*, Scholarship Commissioner of the Fraternity

Most Beta undergraduates know of older men of their acquaintance who seem unusually well-informed about current affairs and whose opinions on current problems seem to be enlightened and worthy of attention. How do such men keep themselves well-informed?

Usually in just two ways—

By reading newspapers, magazines and reviews, and occasional textbooks of timely interest.

By learning from persons who are particularly expert in certain fields—by talking with them in chance conversations, and by attending lectures and public forums in which such experts take part.

This is the whole secret. Only a few men have a direct part in major events; all others inform themselves by what they read and hear.

These two methods of being well-informed



are open to members of Beta chapters. In fact, a member of a fraternity chapter can have better opportunities of this kind than usually are open to the individual citizen.

By using fifty to seventy-five dollars a year a chapter can have on its library table more worthwhile newspapers and magazines than the average single individual can afford.

By inviting to a chapter-house meal or a "bull session," specially well-informed men of the faculty and the community, by taking advantage of the visits of interesting men to the campus, and by properly utilizing the visits of alumni and fathers, the members of the chapter could have more face-to-face contacts with worthwhile men than would be possible for the average citizen.

In my opinion this is worthy of doing. I can think of three results that would almost certainly follow. Doing this would add greatly to the enjoyment of fraternity life. I do not believe fraternity undergraduates lack interest in public affairs; their seeming indifference, for which they are being criticized, seems to me to be wholly the result of a lack of opportunity for close contacts. Out of a lively, intelligent interest in public affairs and

current problems is likely to grow an increased interest in the intellectual opportunities of the classroom and the curriculum. And thirdly, that chapter which in these days can acquire a reputation for maintaining a somewhat scholarly environment will find itself especially sought after by worthwhile students and their parents.

Once parents were willing to make sacrifices, if necessary, to give to their sons the social advantage that fraternity membership carried. For various reasons they have lost interest in that fraternity characteristic. Present-day parents will make sacrifices, if necessary, to enable their sons to enjoy exceptional scholastic advantages. It is a wise fraternity which senses this change in social trends and capitalizes on it.

From my observation point as a college dean I can see a tremendous opportunity for the Beta chapter which can maintain a home which is not only a place where brother communes with brother in the spirit of Beta fellowship, but is also a place where young men of scholarly interests can foregather in an environment that is both distinctive and enriching.

## Campus G-Woman Gives Advice

(Reprinted from the *Anchora* of Delta Gamma)

By AUDREY KENYON WILDER, *Dean of Women, Ohio Northern University*

In spite of professed social ideals and objectives, fraternities have not yet met their responsibilities in leadership. On this point the deans have brought especially significant testimony.

"I think sororities could and should give more real social training to their members. That to me is their excuse for existing, and the justification for the expense they are to their members, but few of them have constructive programs of that sort."

"Last year I told the presidents that their sororities would be judged by their coöperative spirit, by their advancement made in the amenities, by their ability to follow leaders of the finest type."

"The social organizations have a real contribution to make to the campus, and should be held to this particular contribution. . . . As I see it, any university can profit by the assistance which social organization can render in the realm of developing high social standards. For the most part the training that the ordinary co-educational school particularly can give to its students in the realm of social training is incidental and does not in any way reach deep down into the lives of the majority of students. . . . The social organizations can definitely and consciously strive to train their members in matters of good form and good taste, social poise, and social graces."

"Chapters must be impressed by the fact that they must keep their individual members up to standard. Just two or three girls who are being allowed to do what they should not do socially can wreck the good name of a chapter, no matter how fine the rest of the members may be. Under this same head is the problem of how much a modern girl may drink. Is she taking a social cocktail, a glass of sherry, or stein of beer to 'keep from being thought a sissy or old-fashioned,' and is she declining in such a fashion that, in her own estimation, she is ruining her chances for dates and a good time? How can she develop a social technique which keeps her popular but allows her to retain standards which will be high?"

"Some say that students are so individualistic nowadays that they do not welcome the earlier time dictation and social oversight that their elder sisters used to give, and yet the relationship between senior and initiates is an open road along which may be exerted influences of the finest kind. . . . Mass meetings no longer serve to encourage students to face personal issues. Formal regulations are useful merely as they touch the surface of college citizenship. Where else, then, is there so good a forum for discussion of the many problems of youth as in the small selected group of interested sorority friends? Where else could influences and controls be found that are more



truly altruistic and less dictatorially selfish? The old standards by which sororities flourished have vanished. The groups that are to flourish in the future surely must find new standards adapted to their own times and problems, and measured not by membership and unwieldy chapters and social programs but by the larger values that can be the glorifying, stimulating impulse to new growth and prosperity for the groups."

"My whole attitude toward sororities is—so long as they help to attain the objectives of higher education, they should be supported by the administration, but when they fail to do so, they should be dealt with firmly. . . . The sororities set themselves up as leaders. Under these conditions they bear a great responsibility for the welfare of the institution. They have no right to the privilege without the responsibility. Any college which permits them to abuse the privilege at the expense of even their own members, certainly of the non-members, is failing in its responsibility to society."

"If sororities are really to survive in an educational atmosphere they must face the change in attitude. They cannot exist much longer as rather exclusive boarding houses which sponsor a particularly hectic and superficial manner of meeting and electing new boarders! . . . It is my belief that so far sororities have not begun to realize their full possibilities. Perhaps it is too much to expect them to be centers of scholarly activity, but they should at least be in harmony with the ideals of the university. Perhaps their original purpose was more definitely social, and that may be the realm in

which they should lead. Honesty compels me to say, however, that the best and most dignified social behavior is not yet found in our sorority groups in spite of their selective character and their exclusiveness. Have we not a right to look to them for such leadership? The creed which I offer for sororities in order that they may justify their existence to the educational world where they are now being challenged is that they stand for fine and serious scholarship, for the best in student self-government, and the most dignified in social relationships. If they would do this, no campus could afford to be without them."

Perhaps all this seems to you unreasonably idealistic. If so, let us pay tribute to those who covet great things for us, and believe in our ability to achieve them.

You who represent the *alumnæ* chapters, I urge you to study these fraternity questions. Don't be content to let your fraternity attitudes and opinions crystallize in terms of your own college period. By intelligent study you can aid your institution and your chapter in their attempt to bring deeper significance to fraternity in terms of today.

And you, delegates from college chapters, do I expect too much of you? Then would I remind you that in being permitted to wear the Anchor you have been greatly privileged. And this honor carries with it a responsibility to serve, as well as to enjoy. It is my wish for each one of you, as you go back to college next year, that you may make Delta Gamma mean not only to your chapter, but to your whole campus, truly a glorious reality.

## By Their Books, We Judge Them

(Reprinted from *To Drama* of Alpha Omicron Pi)

By FAY MORGAN, *Omicron, National Librarian of Alpha Omicron Pi*

An announcement of more than passing interest has come out of the University of Kentucky in recent months. Briefly, the announcement is that beginning with the present scholastic session annual prizes of \$30.00 and \$20.00 will be awarded to those students of the university who "can present the best libraries of their own choosing and ownership."

Three persons, appointed by President F. L. McVey, of the university, will serve as the committee on awards and a personal inspection of every library entered in the competition will be made by the committee. Each individual library, to be eligible for the award, must contain a minimum of fifty volumes, exclusive of ordinary textbooks and other books of a highly technical nature; and all must be the personal property of the student entering the contest, and must be in good condition—with due allowance made for age

and rarity.

In addition to these requirements which relate to material facts, the libraries will be judged on the choice of books and the scope of the collection; individual taste and initiative in selection will be stressed with no set pattern necessary; and the library owners must be able to tell why they have chosen the books contained in their respective collections, and to give a fair and intelligent résumé of their contents.

This recognition by an outstanding university of the importance of a personal library to the individual student is particularly heartening. Also it should provide reflection for those within the ranks of Alpha Omicron Pi, who still oppose the establishment of chapter libraries on the grounds that the college library offers ample opportunity for student-reading needs and consequently a chapter library represents only a duplication



of effort and unnecessary expense.

The University of Kentucky, in common with other A-grade colleges, has a large and valuable library to which every student has access. Why then, should such an institution offer an award for the best private collection of books owned by its students? Probably for the same reason that Alpha Omicron Pi is asking each chapter of the fraternity to establish its own library. The answer lies in the provision made by the University of Kentucky that student libraries are to be judged on the choice of books with a corresponding stress upon initiative in selection, and the stipulation that the owner must be able to give a reason for his choice along with an intelligent summary of the contents of the volumes contained in his collection.

The books on the shelves of a university library belong to the institution and in the main constitute reference material. The books in an individual library represent the choice of the collector and their selection unconsciously reflects the standards of the owner. In the same way the volumes owned by a fraternity chapter offer evidence of the group by whom they are chosen and are regarded as intimate possessions. "Show me the books a man keeps upon his desk and I know the man," a philosopher once observed.

To those who, unlike the philosopher quoted, would dismiss the matter of libraries with the remark, "I don't like to read, therefore, I am not interested in books," it might be suggested that very few of us are born with a natural craving for spinach yet the taste for it may be cultivated for the sake of the resulting benefits. It is doubtful even if Popeye at the onset of his pictorial career

realized the value of spinach or possessed his present capacity for it. But no cinema audience disputes the potency of Popeye's acquired appreciation of this particular ration during recent years.

Gradual but perceptible progress is being made in the development of chapter libraries as a national project of our fraternity. A few groups still believe sincerely that their reading needs are fully met by their university library and they are yet to be converted to the basic idea underlying the project. Several others feel equally as sincerely that lacking a chapter house they also lack the necessary space in which to house a chapter library. These also need to recognize the fact that a shelf in the corner of the fraternity room can very well serve as a starting point, even though humble, for their collection.

Finally, the chapters, which already have their own libraries must be given encouragement and support in the way of increasing their present collections and in keeping up their interest in maintaining a well-chosen library which shall grow with the years.

Progress toward any worthwhile goal is always gradual and the accomplishments of the past two years toward the establishment of chapter libraries are encouraging despite a few obstacles which have been encountered. In fact these accomplishments are so encouraging that your national library chairman is able to vision a future—dim and distant though it is—where it can be said of every chapter of the fraternity, "By the books which they own and choose to read during leisure periods are the members of Alpha Omicron Pi recognized as representative of the well-rounded, well-educated college woman."

## A Song

Give me thine own true love,  
And I shall ask no more.  
But one kind glance from thee,  
And then my heart can soar  
Above the highest heights,  
Beyond the farthest shore.  
I'll find eternity,  
And from its golden store  
I'll bring thee gems that thou  
Hast never seen before.  
I'll bring thee pearls of love  
And golden dreams galore.  
I'll bring thee all my soul.  
What could I bring thee more?

ROXANA COTSAKIS, *Alpha Omicron*



# Ask Mrs. Brashear

[EDITOR'S NOTE: This column is a new feature which we are introducing in the winter issue for the use and benefit of Delta Zetas the world over. Mrs. Brashear holds a master's degree from the University at Columbus, Ohio, in education. She is married to a physician and has two children, aged four and six. She has traveled throughout the United States, Europe, and Central America. Mrs. Brashear has been interested in vocational information for several years, and we feel that she is eminently fitted to answer almost any question you wish to ask. Don't hesitate to use this service. No other sorority offers anything like it. We want to feel that every Delta Zeta is going out into the world as well equipped as possible.]

Address all questions to Mrs. R. I. Brashear, 1155 N. West Blvd., Columbus, Ohio.]

DEAR MRS. BRASHEAR:

I have just read your article in the LAMP and decided to ask you about a problem of mine. I am finishing my second year in college and am planning to major in art and minor in biology. When I finish, I should like to be ready for a job as laboratory artist. Can you give me a lead that will help me secure a position immediately upon graduation? I have already consulted my professor about the subjects to take. Any advice you can give me will be appreciated.

B.B.—Washington

DEAR B.B.:

I have contacted six of the major laboratories of the country in an effort to find if it is worth while for a girl to go into this field. I have come to the following conclusions after reading the replies of four of the personnel workers: (1) No encouragement for an artist. (2) Encouragement for a laboratory technician. (3) Artist work done in advertising agency. (4) One could see hope for able student to make place for herself.

In conclusion I would tell you that it is true that proficiency in the biological sciences is paramount for a successful career in the laboratory field, with the

knowledge of art as perhaps an avocation and occasionally the use of the principles of art in whatever work the individual may be called upon to do. Remember you have two more years, Betty, and there might easily arise the need and demand for your work at Johns Hopkins or Squibb or Upjohn or Lilly. I'd love to know what you eventually get into.

MRS. B.

DEAR MRS. BRASHEAR:

I want to marry a boy I have gone through school with, who has received an appointment in the army. That means no permanent address, and so I come to you for the solution of my career problem. I majored in nursery training, and have a minor in short story writing. My thought has been to write for children, but all through college I have received rejection slip after rejection slip. In spite of this my professors think I have something, and I do too. What would you suggest?

MAINE D.Z.

DEAR MAINE:

Don't worry about the address. If you can really write, you will find that travel will increase your ability. Publishers love out-of-the-way postmarks. Did you get along well with your story telling period with your youngsters? And did you write for them while in school? I can't help but feel that you do have something. All one needs to do these days is walk into a dime store and watch the way the children's books sell, to realize the market. In the first place, never, never try selling to an editor directly. Editors don't know you, and, well, they're busy people. Pick out a good agency, and let them dispose of your stuff. Of course, they take 10 per cent of the amount they receive for your work, but they make their living that way, and if they don't sell, they aren't



paid. You see they really try to sell your material. They know which magazine wants what style, what publisher is in the market for children's stuff, and so on. Send me a self-addressed, stamped envelope, and I will send you the name of one very well known agent, or if you get a chance, copy the names of the big agencies out of the New York telephone book.

MRS. B.

DEAR MRS. BRASHEAR:

I have always felt that home economics would suit me for the future better than anything else I could take in school. Now I am in the fourth year of this work and have so far no intention or desire to marry. I did not take education along with the home economics course, so cannot teach it. What would you suggest I do to earn a living in June?

A SOUTHERN DELTA ZETA

DEAR SOUTHERNER:

Are you interested in department store work? After looking over several summaries of vocational conferences, I notice that most of the big money is being made by women who had some training in materials before they went into this field. Apparently the position of buyer represents the best possible one for women. But young women usually have to work their way up through the store. Start during your vacation if possible, and you will find that your degree in home economics is a big help. Eastern stores are more generous with women, and if you are able to go to New York, you will find more opportunities than you will have in your small town. Merchandising pays the best salaries; however, men have held this field for some time. Personnel work is just opening to women, too. You will find that the department store has more openings for a girl of your training than any other field.

MRS. B.

## Comet Camaraderie

*A fascinating meteor you flashed across my way,  
Breathless you caught me to you and we traveled for a day,  
And never shall I duplicate the rhythm of our pace,  
As matched in perfect complement we sped along through space.  
Then suddenly you dropped me and vanished in the dark;  
Gasping and bewildered I fumbled for a spark.*

*I tried to call you back to me and could not make you hear,  
But who was I to know the word to charm a comet's ear?  
But happiness is left to me since time has healed my scar,  
For I have touched a meteor; been comrade with a star!*

LOIS FREEMAN YOUNG, Alpha Nu, ex-'31



# Boston City Panhellenic

*By Marguerite Hanna Pote, Theta, President of  
Boston City Panhellenic*

**AS A CHARTER** member of Boston City Panhellenic I am perhaps qualified to speak concerning its aims and accomplishments. Seventeen years ago it was organized with a more or less complete representation from the various members of National Panhellenic congress. Today twenty-one of the twenty-three nationals are included, with delegates and alternates in the majority of cases from a local active or alumnae group.

The offices are filled by rotation, and this year Delta Zeta is chairman, having been secretary last year. Already the year's activities are under way. Two weeks ago a successful dessert bridge and fashion show were held in the Vendome hotel, Boston.

In the beginning our aims were largely social, and for many years a dinner or luncheon was given with an average attendance of three hundred or more. During the depression years a concession was made to generally decreased incomes, and teas, with or without a small admission fee, became the rule.

We are particularly proud of our Greek conclaves or conferences, which are devoted to undergraduate problems and to which national officers are invited. Last year in addition to participating in round tables, the delegates and guests were personally conducted through Balfour's plant at North Attleboro, and afterward were entertained at luncheon, with corsages and favors for everyone.

We close the year with an annual "love feast," to which all present and past board members are invited. Last year we held this luncheon at one of our historic inns, "The Abner Wheeler House."

Boston City Panhellenic is a very harmonious group, many members having given years of service on its board. Its work has become increasingly important and effective with the years.

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Marguerite Hanna Pote is a Delta Zeta of whom the sorority may well be proud. A charter member of Theta chapter of Ohio State university, she left in her senior year to be married to Frank W. Pote, professor of physics at Tufts College. Marguerite, with characteristic determination, continued her college work at Tufts, receiving her degree in 1922.

Besides taking care of a family of six children, four boys and two girls, the youngest of whom is just entering school, Marguerite Pote has innumerable activities to her credit. She is at present chairman of Boston City Panhellenic, which she joined seventeen years ago as a charter member. In addition to this work, she is president of the Medford League of Women Voters, secretary of the Medford Girl Scouts, Inc., and press chairman for the Medford Women's club. Mrs. Pote has found time to lecture during the past few years on international current events and to give many book reviews.

This very active Delta Zeta has many interests and hobbies, such as music, dramatics, nature, art, and international relations. It is gratifying that, in spite of all of these activities and interests, she has never lost her contacts with her sorority and with other sororities. Delta Zeta is fortunate in being represented by Marguerite Pote, as leader of a large metropolitan Panhellenic organization.



# New York City Panhellenic

**T**HE New York City Panhellenic is inaugurating a new service to its members this year, which will be particularly helpful to fraternity women newly arrived in New York and looking for jobs.

The New York City Panhellenic has endeavored through the years since its formation 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 a picture not only of the business itself but also of the qualifications necessary to enter this field. These meetings, regularly attended by approximately one hundred, 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, which is 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 girls seeking help. There are on file at Panhellenic headquarters names of reputable employment agencies, particularly those specializing in positions for 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, recitals, etc.

Two annual parties, eagerly looked forward to by the members, are the Theatre Party which is held in November, and the Panhellenic Ball which will be held at the Hotel Ritz-Carlton on February 27, 1937.

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 are to be found in the last issue of the LAMP.

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.

MRS. RALPH I. CULVER  
*Pres.—NYC Panhellenic*  
MISS JUNE HAMILTON, Δ Z  
*Board of Governors*  
*NYC Panhellenic*



*"———Death  
Now I know, is that first breath  
Which our souls draw when we enter  
Life, which is of all life centre."*

*After Death in Arabia  
by Edwin Arnold*

### *In Loving Memory of*

MRS. WILLIAM T. COVODE (Julia M. Linn), 5506 Cherokee Ave., Tampa, Fla., Zeta 1916-x, July, 1936.

MRS. MATTHEW G. WORSTER (Nancy Ambler), 343 Fairmont Ave., Jersey City, N.J., Iota, 1922, September 21, 1936.

MRS. HARRY CHRISTIANSON (Audrey VanHousen), 1916 McDonald, Sioux City, Iowa, Iota, 1926, Summer, 1936.

MRS. LESLIE K. CAMPBELL (Linn Helen Mathews), 705 S. 4th Ave., West Newton, Iowa, Iota, 1929, 1936.

MRS. HOWARD SHAFFER (Bernice W. Klotz), Wilson, Kan., Lambda, ex-1919, September 21, 1936.

MRS. NICHOLAS BAUER (Emily Thurber), 3633 Darwin Ave., Cheviot, Ohio, Omicron, 1927, November 12, 1936.

LAZELLE HOLMES, Sigma, November 16, 1936.

ESTHER AUGUSTA FRAGNER, 1481 Ridge Way, Los Angeles, Calif., Alpha Chi, 1933, July, 1936.



# The "Lamp" Staff

IT IS with very real pleasure that your editor presents to you at this time two assistants, who have contributed greatly to this issue of the LAMP. It is with even more pleasure that she tells you that they have consented to become permanently members of the LAMP staff and that you may look forward to seeing more of their work in subsequent issues of the LAMP. They are Harriette Hazinski, Tau chapter, LAMP art editor, and Irene Follett Gulbran, Alpha Kappa, LAMP alumnae editor.

With the fascinating work of Harriette Hazinski you are already familiar, for all of the attractive woodblock prints in the fall issue of the LAMP were her work. It can be readily understood how eager the editor was to assure herself that there might be a great deal more art work from one so talented, and how altogether delighted she was when Harriette consented to serve on the staff as art editor. Harriette, by the way, is back at the University of Wisconsin this year, doing graduate work. She had not been on the campus long when she was offered an assistantship in the art department. The reason cannot but be apparent to those who have seen and enjoyed her work. As can be easily imagined, Harriette is a very busy person, combining graduate study and teaching. We are fortunate indeed that she is so much interested in Delta Zeta that she is willing and eager to make room in her crowded schedule for the artistic illustrations which add so much to every one's enjoyment of the LAMP.

Is there any greater proof of friend-

ship that to consent to edit a whole alumnae department? We are sure that there isn't, and we thought long and seriously before we sent off the letter to Irene Follett Gulbran, asking her to take time from her family to act as alumnae editor of the LAMP. But, thinking back to college days and to many a discussion involving journalistic "whys and wherefores," we decided that no one could do quite the justice to the alumnae department that Irene could. She is the kind of friendly person to whom every one likes to talk, and she has the kind of journalistic "nose for news" which enables her to see a story no matter how deeply it is buried. Write and tell Irene all about yourself and all about interesting Delta Zeta alumnae whom you know. You'll enjoy seeing your own name and those of your friends in her chatty alumnae news department. Address all communications to Mrs. Charles Ed. Gulbran, 43 Vine Street, Binghamton, New York. And you chapters which have news letters! Please remember to put Irene on your mailing list. In this way you will help to pass on interesting alumnae news to the LAMP.

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The LAMP feels very self-congratulatory as it goes to press for this issue. Not many magazines have the advantage of such enthusiastic and talented assistance. We take this opportunity of expressing appreciation to Harriette Hazinski and Irene Gulbran for their splendid work and of welcoming them to the LAMP staff.



# The "Lamp" Steps Out

By Irene Follett Gulbran, *Alpha Kappa*

**T**HE LAMP is stepping out! With here an alum, there an alum, and everywhere an alum—even to the four corners of the globe—it was getting difficult to keep track of you all with just a flickering candle, and so, borrowing a sister searchlight's powerful ray, the LAMP stepped out to discover some of your fondest hopes, your secret sins, and especially those accomplishments about which you are all so modest.

From North to South, from East to West, the beacon turned. And the result? It made me, for one, polish my Delta Zeta pin, lift high my chest, and step forth; just hoping that someone would say, "Why, you're a Delta Zeta!" For we have them all—from Delta Zetas conducting nursery schools in the Philippines to singing opera in Germany; from serving as substitute ministers in churches to winning golf tournaments by the score.

A love for social service work seems to have been planted deep in the hearts of many of our members, for social service workers were in close competition with school teachers. In Indiana, Gladys Lexington Ruoff, ex-20, Epsilon, has the imposing title of field supervisor for the State department of Indiana, department of public welfare. With supervision of fifteen counties on her shoulders, she is one busy woman, but says that it is hardest yet most interesting job that she has ever had.

Also in Indiana are Annie Laurie McElhanie, '26, Psi, and Lucille Smith Lineback, '31, Delta, working with the Governor's commission on unemployment relief. Annie Laurie has a scholarship at the University of Chicago for the spring term and expects to take some work there. Catherine Sinclair, '22, Delta, is working industriously with the State department of public welfare in Indiana and has charge of the department which reviews all cases of applicants for blind assistance.

In charge of recreational activities, Ruth Simering, '21, Epsilon, is attached to the United States Veterans' hospital at American Lake, Washington. Esther Dudley, '31, Beta Eta, is with the Child Guidance Clinic in Washington, D.C.

Evelyn Adams Costello, '24, Nu, is one of our versatile members. She gives mental and sociological tests with a view toward recommendations as to the disposition of criminals in the Recorder's court of Detroit, Michigan; assists her husband with case testing; and substitutes for her father, a Universalist minister, whenever he is on a lecture tour.

Family and child problems interest Bernice Fleming Relyea, '24, Lambda, case supervisor of the department of public welfare in Detroit. She tries to adjust family relationships for more harmonious living.

Helen Grumpel Toren, '32, Beta Eta, has been working with the department of public welfare in Binghamton, New York, but has resigned to move to Forest Hills, New York. Her husband has accepted a position in New York.

## PEACE AT ANY PRICE!

Warning! to all you peace supporters—Doris Law Odel, '29, Alpha Kappa, who has been so successfully and vigorously talking in behalf of peace, feels the need of some herself and is taking a year's leave of absence from this work as well as from teaching dramatics in Rutherford, New Jersey.

Turning to the cold, cold world of business, we find Frances Westcott, '27, Alpha Alpha, financial adviser for the Crown Paper Box company of Indianapolis. Those of you to whom budgets are bugbears, just call on her for advice. Another of our financial whizzes is Hazel Egan, '35, Nu. She holds a responsible position in the Investment department of the Occidental Life Insurance company of Kansas City.

An extremely helpful service is being



given Delta Zetas in Indianapolis by the vocational committee headed by Bonnie Miller Kettery, ex-'17, Delta. This committee lists positions open and places girls in them whenever possible. They hope to extend their activities to the entire state. Bonnie also owns a school which trains girls to operate calculating machines and teaches in it.

We even have a shorthand expert. Mildred Hohenboken, '33, Nu, won the honor of having the most excellent copy of an original shorthand composition at the Gregg school in Chicago, 1935. For this she received a medal and an autographed copy of the shorthand book by Mr. Gregg. Mildred teaches commercial subjects and Latin in Gilson, Illinois.

Mary Betts Hoadley, '31, Beta Eta, is secretary to one of the professors at Harvard. Marian Comber, '29, Nu, makes advertising slogans for a New York firm.

Are you puzzled about what to wear? Alice Tate, '35, Nu, is attending the Traphagen School of Fashion on Broadway, New York City, for her second year. Last year she carried off two first prizes and one second prize in an exhibit of the year's work done by the students.

After this, when I turn on the radio, I am going to listen carefully for Delta Zeta voices. For we have some! Eleanor Schweitzer Keats, '28, Alpha Beta, sings on many NBC programs with Noble Cains' a cappella choir. She teaches music in a Chicago high school in addition. In Portland, Oregon, we have Dorothy McLean Mason, '23, Phi, continuity writer and program director for one of the broadcasting stations.

#### UNIFORMS AND TEACHERS

Turning to the very scientific and technical, we have Marjorie Campbell, ex-'34, Alpha Nu, and Mrs. Robert Platte, ex-'34, Alpha Nu, connected with the Pharmaceutical Laboratories of Indiana. Mildred Wood, ex-'31, Alpha Kappa is doing bacteriological work in the Wilson Memorial hospital of John-son City, New York. Beverly Chisholm,

'31, Alpha Kappa, has been working for her father, a surgeon, for the past three years as secretary and laboratory technician. She is striking out for herself now, however, and is studying shorthand in Brockton, Massachusetts, in preparation for job hunting in Boston.

Two of our alums, Margaret Brosmeir, Epsilon, and Ethel Jones, Beta Gamma, are taking nurses' training courses at the Riley hospital in Indianapolis. Edith Morton, '27, Alpha Kappa, after having completed a three-year course in nursing at the Peter Bent Brigham hospital in Boston, is acting as school nurse in St. Mary's school for girls, Burlington, New Jersey.

And now for our teachers, who are scattered generously over the country. Marie Thrush, '12, Delta, is head of the English department and dean of girls at Garrett, Indiana, high school. Ruth Meierdierks, '25, Delta, recently received an M.A. from the University of Chicago and is teaching in the Chicago public schools. Ada May Burke Bing, '13, Epsilon; Mabelle Hall, '12, Delta; Ruth Marie Price, '33, Alpha Nu; Elizabeth Smith, '19, Upsilon; and Lilyon Snyder, '25, Epsilon, are all teaching in Indianapolis.

One alum who has established a nursery school in Cebu, Cebu, Philippine Islands, is Lucille Barnard Hanaford, '29, Alpha Beta. She must have some interesting experiences to relate. Ruth Hearn's Yesbera, ex-'22, Upsilon, also has an unusual position. She teaches art in a school for the deaf.

Lucile Smiley, '29, Alpha Beta, whom many of you will remember as song leader at the Chicago convention in 1933, is back in Peoria, Illinois, teaching voice and piano, after singing and studying voice and piano in New York and St. Louis.

That Delta Zetas are keeping in active touch with Panhellenic affairs is evidenced by the fact that Evelyn Schof, ex-'32, Alpha, is secretary of the Fort Wayne Panhellenic and Thelma Shafer Meeker, '24, Phi, vice-president of the Schenectady Panhellenic. Marguerite



Hanna Pote, Theta, is president of Boston City Panhellenic.

**HOBBIES! YES, WE RIDE THEM TOO!**

As for hobbies, Marian Love MacAlpin, '29, Alpha Eta, reports a most fascinating one—that of collecting and mounting wild flowers. Although Marian lives in the East, she has a special interest in the mountain and desert flowers of the West, and has spent the past four summers in the West collecting specimens. In connection with this hobby both Mildred and her husband take portrait snapshots of the most beautiful flowers and mount the enlargements with the pressed specimens. In winter months, tournament bridge played with her father keeps her busy. She has also given lessons in contract.

Those of you to whom the word "antique" is just bait to a fish will all be jumping to sit on the doorstep of Agnes Wolfstein Isaacs, ex-'20, Alpha, whose husband, Dr. Raphael Isaacs of the University of Michigan, is the discoverer and co-author of the treatment for pernicious anaemia. She has an unusual collection of antique furniture and is leader of the interior decorating group of the faculty women's club.

Bowling and golf are hobbies of Alfrieda Barth Kessler, '24, Alpha Eta. She is one of Ann Arbor's foremost women bowlers and competes in many tournaments.

One lucky little boy of a Delta Zeta mother is going to be mighty proud some day when he looks at his stamp collection. Marjorie Cuthbertson Springer, '32, Alpha Eta, is collecting United States stamps for her year and a half old son, concentrating on air mail stamps. She hopes that he will have a complete and valuable collection when he is grown. His father teaches in the Aeronautical Engineering department of the University of Michigan and shares this interest.

Another person who has an interesting hobby is Grace House Arnold, '30, Alpha Eta. She collects American Indian relics—arrowheads, rugs, and bas-

kets for her rustic cottage in northern Michigan.

Whenever we see the name of Mrs. Bertha K. Landes blazing forth in an Associated Press story, as it so often does, we swell with pride and immediately cut it out to display to all of our friends. Although Mrs. Landes is not a Delta Zeta, she is very dear to the hearts of all of us, especially members of Kappa chapter, for she served as patroness of that chapter for many years. She is known as the only woman ever to serve as mayor of a large American city, and upon her retirement created much excitement by holding an old-fashioned house cleaning with scrub women in the mayor's office, while her successor looked on. Last June Mrs. Landes sailed with her husband for her fifth annual tour of the Orient as director of a cruise.

#### OUR GAD-ABOUT ALUMS

The LAMP had to borrow some extra candle power to find many of our alumnae, for some of them are living abroad or are traveling there. Gertrude Calhoun, '24, Phi, is with the United States Embassy in Rome. While on a trip through Europe in 1935 she was offered the position and so remained there. How we would like to hear some of her ideas about Mussolini—uncensored!

Another Phi alumnae who is living abroad is Elsie Wieber, '24. She is reported to be singing at the present time in the Dresden Opera company.

We also have a tour conductress—Adele Renard, '13, Alpha Nu, who spends her summers conducting European tours for students. Among our travelers is Thelma Skiff Fuller, '29, Alpha Rho, who with her husband spent six weeks in Europe last summer. Althea Hoyt, '30, Alpha Zeta, sailed to Bermuda last month and spent a most delightful vacation at the Elbon Beach hotel. Lyda Kern Humphreys, '23, Alpha Eta, is spending the year abroad.

Glen Schofield, '17, Mu, has moved to Sacramento, where her husband has taken over the practice of one of the leading physicians. Another Mu alum



whom we shall be hearing a great deal about is Virginia Ballaseyus, '15, who was recently judged the winner in a nationwide song contest. Her song "Exultation," with words by Leona Train Rhienow, '25, Gamma, took honors from some one hundred and fifty contestants. It is now on sale. Buy a copy!

And new houses! From the number of sistren either buying or building quaint Cape Cod cottages, roomy Colo-

nial ones, or sun-filled and air-conditioned modernistic numbers, pocket-books must be getting bulgy again.

But the LAMP is flickering warningly. I call upon one group, however, to rise and defend itself. Says almost every news letter—"Most of our members are married and have children, so of course there is little activity among them." As the proud owner of just one off-spring, I heartily take exception and offer a challenge. No activity? Try it and see!

## Marriages ●

### ZETA

Eleanor Wilson, '22, to Glen W. Jones, June 29, 1936.

### ETA

Maxine Smith, '33, to Walter K. Palmer, Jr., August 2, 1936.

Wilma Klopfer, '33, to Wendell Bell.

Genevieve Watson, '33, to Charles Pike.

### THETA

Edna Moore, '36, to Herbert Brungart.

Dorothy Bardo, '27, to S. C. Matheny.

Ada Elizabeth Eisle, '34, to Dr. Donald Als-pough, August 15, 1936.

Virginia Dorsey, '36, to J. Frederick Stough, October 31, 1936.

### MU

Gerry Brown, '35, to Allan Young.

Anne Taylor, '32, to Henry R. Holden.

Virginia King, ex-'29, to G. Jackson Cunningham, October, 1936.

Janice Clark, '31, to Keith O. Narbett.

Laura M. Schaefer, '36, to John Underhill White, October 21, 1936.

### NU

Marie Breckenmaker, '30, to Foster Mae.

Mildred Caulkins, '34, to Robert Quarton.

Marjorie Drawbaugh, '32, to Russell Carlson.

Dorcas Famulener, '35, to Arnold Numbers.

Virginia Grippe, '32, to Richard Johns.

Harry Norton, '33, to John Smith.

Helen Regan, '32, to Floyd McClellan.

### PI

Dorothy McClellan, '34, to Raymond Holmes.

### RHO

Hazel Lenger, ex-'28, to Guy Ernest Rogers, September 19, 1936.

### SIGMA

Vida Vignes, '34, to Frederick Dougherty

Broussard, Sigma Alpha Epsilon, '32, July 1, 1936. At home, 615½ Boyd Avenue, Baton Rouge, Louisiana.

Corinne Davidson, '29, to Lloyd Madison McKenzie, July 2, 1936. At home, Oil City, Louisiana.

Jessie Gray Worthington, '35, to Earl Patrick Dugas, Delta Kappa Epsilon, '36, August, 1936. At home, Baton Rouge, Louisiana.

Laura Louise Winslow, '37, to Hiney K. Kent, Omicron Delta Kappa, '37, August 1, 1936. At home, 135 St. Anthony Street, Baton Rouge, Louisiana.

Ertith Marie Green, '28, to Charles Willis Dobbs, August 10, 1936. At home, Palestine, Texas.

Dorothy Alice Julian, '37, to Austin Joseph Mary, M.E. '35, Pi Kappa Alpha, August 31, 1936. At home, 2020 Government Street, Baton Rouge, Louisiana.

Sarah Frances Lurry, '32, to James Kilbourne Petrie, August 31, 1936. At home, Louisiana Terrace Apartments, Baton Rouge, Louisiana.

Adele Mary, '37, to Alton Emmett Wilder, Jr., Alpha Lambda Tau, September 19, 1936. At home, 647 St. Anthony St., Baton Rouge, Louisiana.

Kathryn Helen Meyer, '34, M.A. '35, to James Cato Harris, Sigma Chi, '34, October 28, 1936. At home, 2021 B Polk Street, Alexandria, Louisiana.

Mitylene Floyd, '29, to Mauran F. Parsons, November, 1936. At home, New Orleans, Louisiana.

### PHI

Imogene Rorick, '35, to James C. Kratzer.

Vera Thompson, '28, to Clarence H. Schettler.

### XI

Jane Oehler, '35, to Donald Bell, September 12, 1936.

Virginia Hasemeier, ex-'39, to Franklin Hurd, September 31, 1936.



### CHI

Louise Lerch to Donald Tomlinson, August 16, 1936.  
Dorothy Atkood, '35, to Howard Beckendorf, August 25, 1936.  
Genevieve Kruse to Chown Phillips, June 10, 1936.

### PSI

Joyce Vinson, '36, to Ralph Skaggs.

### ALPHA ALPHA

Lorraine Gaggin, '35, to Ollie Duggins, June 17, 1936.  
Keen Cisel, '37, to Louis L. Lane, March 9, 1936.  
Mildred Penny Peters to Dr. J. B. Brain, June 16, 1936.  
Bettie Patricia Bradley, '36, to Richard C. Zeh, June 27, 1936.  
Helen Calvert, '29, to Richard H. Bliss, August 3, 1936.  
Catherine Carroll, '27, to Elroy E. Shock, August 16, 1936.  
Helen Lyon, '35, to Kenneth Madison, October 19, 1936.

### ALPHA BETA

Marcella Wunderlich, '31, to Waldemar Schroeder, October 9, 1936.  
Irene Ebling, '29, to George Ledbetter, June, 1936.  
Dorothy Bratcher, '36, to Lawrence House, August 25, 1936.

### ALPHA IOTA

Margaret Barrow, '32, to Amdries Lauw.  
Winifred Bennett, '35, to James Graham, June, 1936.  
Frances Dennis, '28, to John Henry Bennett, April, 1936.  
Rowena Ingold, ex-'36, to Rudolph Andrew Yarak.  
Marian Svensrud, '29, to Leo Acquistatace.  
Hazel Targo, '35, to John Hazards, June 13, 1936.

### ALPHA

To Mr. and Mrs. W. Donald Molitor (Mildred Terry, ex-'30), a son, Terry Duncombe, June 14, 1936.

### DELTA

To Mr. and Mrs. Myers Clark (Mildred Stutz, '33), a daughter, Nancy Lee, July 12, 1936.

### EPSILON

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

### ZETA

To Mr. and Mrs. Maurice W. Long (Elva Jane

Esther Burns, '34, to Jack Parker, August, 1936.

### ALPHA XI

Mary Elizabeth Liggett, '32, to John Donald Durand, August 28, 1936.  
Catherine McLaughlin, '34, to Eugene H. Ballard.  
Kathryn Kunz, ex-'39, to Percy M. Nowlin.

### ALPHA SIGMA

Rosalie Powell, '35, to George Wilson Laird, April 22, 1936.

### ALPHA UPSILON

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

### ALPHA PHI

Rosa Lee Conrad to Leroy Metzler, August 22, 1936.  
Cece Goddard, '32, to Dr. Stephen Lawrence Kallay, September 12, 1936.  
Virginia Yankee, '36, to Charles Broderson.

### ALPHA CHI

Gene Brakebill, '34, to Hubert William Hutchinson, December 1, 1936.  
Helen Cook, '34, to Ashton Marshall, September 6, 1936.  
Grace Douglas, '36, to Nevin Kunkle.  
Ruth Taylor, '35, to John Buckwalter.  
Betsey Dekker, '36, to Charles Jewell.  
Ruth Showalter, '37, to Howard Douglas.

### BETA ALPHA

Margaret Lancor, '38, to Robert Coyle, July 4, 1936.  
Elizabeth Shafer, '33, to John Mostow.

### BETA THETA

Barbara M. Smith, '32, to William Laudenslager, May 30, 1936.  
Janet E. Murphy, '31, to Lewis Clark Dayton, June 25, 1936.

## Births •

Gibbs, ex-'31), a boy, John Michael, May 9, 1936.

To Mr. and Mrs. Elmer K. Young (Arlene Smith, '33), a boy, Arlen Kingsley, September 18, 1936.

### THETA

To Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Sprangle (Virginia Amrhein, '32), a son, William Charles, June 29, 1936.

To Mr. and Mrs. Walker Tracy (Florence Smith, '32), a son, in August, 1936.

To Mr. and Mrs. George Schorr (Ann Stone, '33), a son, Frederick Stone, on October 19, 1936.



#### LAMBDA

To Mr. and Mrs. Ralph M. Casey (Esther Dorgan, '33), a son, Malcolm Dorgan, April 15, 1936.

#### MU

To Mr. and Mrs. Edward Humphrey Evans (Alice Darby Smith, '27), a son, Edward, Jr., August 22, 1936.

To Mr. and Mrs. Norman Long (Vera Marie Symon, '23), a daughter, Vera Marie, June 26, 1936.

To Mr. and Mrs. Donald Pearce (Helen M. Wetzel, '22), a son, David, born in May, 1936.

To Mr. and Mrs. Robert Geddes (Elizabeth Pape, '34), a daughter, Patricia.

To Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Brewster (Helen Rohl, '27), a son.

To Mr. and Mrs. John Metzler, a son, John Adam, born on July 1, 1936.

To Mr. and Mrs. Robert Yates (Alice Morgan, ex-'31), a son, Robert Yates, Jr.

#### SIGMA

To Mr. and Mrs. John T. Purser (Helen Brock, '34), a daughter, Mary Joyce, October 17, 1936.

#### TAU

To Mr. and Mrs. Jack W. Sharpe (Clara Eberly, '26), a son, Michael.

#### PSI

To Mr. and Mrs. William Johnson (Mildred McCammon, '29), a daughter.

To Mr. and Mrs. Harry Townsend (Ruth Beaman, '31), a son.

To Mr. and Mrs. Lyman McClain (Thelma Newton, '26), a daughter.

#### OMEGA

To Mr. and Mrs. Lorin Thompson (Mary M. Search, '26), a daughter, Mary Roberta, October 12, 1936.

#### ALPHA ALPHA

To Mr. and Mrs. Charles Watson Kraft (Anna Fulker, '28), a daughter, Mary Martha, January 11, 1936.

To Mr. and Mrs. Walter Edwards (Jean Maxham, '25), a son, Walter Frank, April 15, 1936.

To Mr. and Mrs. John Nelson Ash (Lois Roberts, '30), a daughter, Roberta Lou, April 23, 1936.

To Mr. and Mrs. Kurt E. Brueckner (Hildegard Schlicher, '24), a son, John Kurt, May 16, 1936.

To Mr. and Mrs. George Nutt (Donna Mae Hancock, '32), a son, George Hancock, June 30, 1936.

To Mr. and Mrs. Vaughn (Helen Loveless, '21), a daughter, Nancy Helen, July 5, 1936.

To Mr. and Mrs. Robert Eads (Caroline Ros-

boro, ex-'33), a daughter, Roberta Harriet, October 1, 1936.

To Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Peterson (Ruth Strate, '31), a son, Thomas Franklin, October 4, 1936.

#### ALPHA DELTA

To Mr. and Mrs. George O. Griffith (Vivian Nickle, ex-'31), a son, Thomas, May 2, 1936.

#### ALPHA ZETA

To Mr. and Mrs. Thurston C. Bassett (Leonice Lawrence, '30), a son, Lawrence Barbour, August 31, 1936.

To Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur George Pforr (Miriam Kullman, '31), a daughter, Phyllis Miriam, August 16, 1936.

#### ALPHA IOTA

To Mr. and Mrs. Elbert Thomas (Anne Hartman, '28), a son, Kevin Blair, May, 1936.

To Mr. and Mrs. Joe Seitz (Patricia Mathais, '34), a daughter, Felita Ellen, June, 1936.

To Mr. and Mrs. Ardene Boller (Florence Galentine, '28), a son, Donaven Spear, August, 1936.

To Mr. and Mrs. Jack Cramer (Margaret French, '29), a daughter, Margaret Elizabeth, August, 1936.

To Mr. and Mrs. Roger Duke (Arlene Lewis, '27), a son, William, August, 1936.

#### ALPHA KAPPA

To Mr. and Mrs. James Decker Baldwin (Virginia Moore, '27), a daughter, Sarah Jane, April 2, 1936.

#### ALPHA SIGMA

To Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Tait (Elizabeth Cartmel, '27), a son, James Burton.

To Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Harper, Jr. (Clara Bridges, '35), a son, C. L., III.

To Mr. and Mrs. John Stransky (Ruth Emerson, '30), a daughter, Jane Ellen, May 9, 1936.

To Mr. and Mrs. Earle Dillon (Naomi Lawson, '27), a daughter, October 2, 1936.

#### ALPHA PHI

To Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Fair (Dorothy Taylor, '27), a daughter, Gwyneth Elizabeth, July 7, 1936.

To Mr. and Mrs. Dick Powell (Juanita Lightner, ex-'29), a daughter, September 8, 1936.

#### ALPHA CHI

To Mr. and Mrs. Richard Van Blaricom (Marjorie Kittle, '28), a daughter, Sue Anne, October 5, 1936.

NOTE: Address all communications to this department to Mrs. Charles Ed. Gulbran, 43 Vine Street, Binghamton, New York.



## ● COLLEGE CHAPTER LETTERS ●

### ALPHA

NEW PLEDGES: Betty Barber, Betty Brower, Gertrude Burrage, Jane Dornette, Dorothy Fawcett, Mary Grimes, Louise Henry, Virginia Humburger, Betty Klosterman, Virginia Lowe, Betty Little, Betty Maurer, Julia Minton, Carol Neumeister, Betty Jean O'Brien, Bette Sark, Kay Sharpe, Margaret Shera, Frances Snyder, Dorothy Spawn, Jane Steele, Virginia Sullivan, Doris Van Patten, Betty Van Vleck, Eugenia Weber, Betty Willard.

NEW INITIATES: Caroline Brinkerhoff, Mary Ann Coghill, Shirley Evans, Jane Gildersleeve, Lydia Osborn, Jane Piper, Marjorie Saxbe.

PERSONAL HONORS: Marjorie Mount, president of senior women; Mary Ann Coghill, president of sophomore women; Jane Carroll, first president of Speaker's club; Lydia Osborn, Sophomore Hop committee; Lydia Osborn, Phoebe Welsheimer, Cwen; Betty Brower, Dorothy Fawcett, Virginia Humburger, Betty Jean O'Brien, Margaret Shera, and Frances Snyder, Freshman Red Cap Revue.

FRESHMAN DRAMATICS: Kay Sharpe and Margaret Shera.

FRESHMAN SCHOLARSHIP AWARD: Kay Sharpe.

Y.W.C.A.: Zella Mathis, finance chairman.

Women's League (representing all twenty women's organizations on the campus) Members include: Elizabeth Seeley, president; Betty Saxbe, president of Combust, business honorary; Mary Ann Coghill, president of sophomore women; Marjorie Mount, president of senior women; and Marthina McCoy, house chairman of largest freshman dormitory.

Our list of pledges and their early activities and honors give some idea of the success of our rushing, activities for which were chiefly in the capable hands of Betty Saxbe, rush captain; Dorothy Boring and Janice Johnson, social chairmen; and our ever-helpful president, Elizabeth Seeley—to say nothing of the coöperation of all committee members. Now our pledge class is broadening out and at the same time pulling together under the guidance of Betty Guilford, pledge mistress, and of Virginia Humburger, pledge president.

As Alpha chapter we are glad to have in our membership this year Jean Coleman and Julia Minton, daughter and niece, respectively, of Julia Bishop Coleman and Mabelle Minton Hagemann. Speaking of founders, this October 24 at Miami was not only Founders' Day but Homecoming as well; therefore, we included alumnae of the past four years in our banquet. Preceding the banquet, Grace Browder, Virginia Humburger, and Marthina McCoy gave a shower for D'Esta Humburger, a 1934 campus

beauty and queen and now a November bride-to-be.

Another highlight of Homecoming was the parade of floats made by each sorority, for which each sorority drew a theme representing some phase of campus life. Our actives drew athletics and planned the float, while pledges executed those plans—and to a very successful end.

Just for fun (and what's more important, anyway?) we had a "wiener frazzle" a week ago—indoors, but with a roaring fire, hassocks, and red apples for cheer. May you sister chapters have much of it!

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

### GAMMA

NEW PLEDGES: Jean Schellenberger, Olive Bostrom, Laurene Tibbetts, Patricia Price, Helen Merriam, Muriel Larson, Dorothy Larson, Jane Schummers, Mildred Squire, Mary Elizabeth Gaffney, Diane Quackenbush, and Virginia Peoples.

HONORS: Jayne Eastman, Lambda Alpha Phi; Elinor Anderson, Theta Sigma Phi and editor of the *Minnesota Daily*; Masquers, Betty Rising, Rosemarie Hansen, and Dorothy Morna; University Singers, Jean Cibuzar and Betty Rising.

After a grand finale last June—the annual spring formal held at Hotel Del Otero—we girls came back this fall with hopes soaring sky-high.

Formal rushing started, not with a bang, but with a background of soft, weird gypsy music. A deep-blue, many-starred sky was overhead, and logs snapping and crackling in the fireplaces camouflaged with branches of varicolored leaves became a harmonious setting for the gypsy who read loves, long journeys, and great riches in the palms of the rushees. Singing the college songs of Notre Dame, Minnesota, Iowa, and Wisconsin to the accompaniment of a favorite campus orchestra made the football blood tingle in our veins on the night of our collegiate dinner. We hero-worshippers downed the healths of all-American Delta Zetas—Gail Patrick, Blanche Colton Williams, and Doctor Helen Johnston. With straw on the floor, a hillbilly orchestra, red lanterns on the tables, and ribs to eat, our Western dinner was a huge success. Square dances, polkas, and schottisches soon put the guests at their ease. Our Circus tea rated pictures in the Minneapolis paper. The popcorn ball and pop stands, the beano game, and the apple-crate cages of wild animals taken from the girls' china menagerie collections proved



too much for the all-seeing eye of the photographer. On Friday we sailed the seven seas with an extensive collection of deep-sea fish following in the wake of our pear salad sail boats. Our beautiful rose dinner, always the last party of formal rushing week, was made particularly impressive this year by the presence of many of our alums, including a charter member and former province-director, Helen Woodruff.

We are immensely pleased with our new pledges—twelve strong. If the hilarious fun and excitement of the treasure hunt and slumber party on pledge night is any indication that the girls will work feverishly for Delta Zeta, our chapter will absolutely be “tops” on this campus for at least four years. As a starter for this year, we are making plans for the Founders’ Day banquet, Dad’s Day luncheon, Pledge party, Homecoming, initiation banquet, and our annual Christmas party for the children of a neighboring settlement house.

JEAN CIBUZAR, *Editor*  
ROSEMARIE HANSON, *President*

## DELTA

NEW PLEDGES: Laverne Brown, Merison, Illinois; Mary Helen Dixon, Hume, Illinois; Ruth Kraft, Western Springs, Illinois; Lois Ellen Land, Newcastle, Indiana; Margaret McCluskey, East Chicago, Indiana; Jayne Payne, LaGrange, Illinois; Margaret Alice Riley, Newcastle, Indiana; Jean Winfrey, Danville, Indiana; and June Winters, Chicago, Illinois.

CHAPTER HONORS: Third in scholarship among sororities on the campus.

PERSONAL HONORS: Ruth Peterson, *Mirage*, yearbook, editorial staff and Alpha Lambda Delta; Beatrice Wyman, Board of the Association of Women Students; Eleanor Hostetter, Panhellenic Council; Julia Dallava, Panhellenic Council; Mary Irene Scull, Board of Editors of the *DePauw Magazine*, copy desk of the *DePauw*, newspaper, *Mirage* business staff; Sarah Elizabeth Brown, *Mirage* business staff and society staff of the *DePauw*; Alice Edelmeier, social chairman of Y.W.C.A.; Vera Grace Wass, Duzer Du and in cast of “Ceiling Zero”; Margaret McCluskey, University Choir; Mary Helen Dixon, Freshman dance committee; and June Winters, *DePauw Magazine* and Alpha Lambda Delta.

Following a rush week of three evening parties, two teas, and several afternoons and evenings of calling, we were most happy to pledge nine very attractive girls. On Monday night of rush week we had a pirate party, which was formal. Decorations were pirates and skulls and crossbones placed at intervals on the walls; on the tables, which were covered with red and white checkered table clothes, were candles stuck in bottles—all to give atmosphere to our party. Invitations consisted of pen and ink drawings of pirates and maps;

and favors, found after a treasure hunt, were tiny treasure chests containing our jewels—diamond and pearls—candy; roses with verses attached telling of the achievements of Delta Zeta; and miniature books with a page for each of our chapters. Wednesday night we entertained at a sailor party with invitations written on life preservers to which were tied anchors. Tiny globes—which turned out to be pencil sharpeners—were the favors. Vera Grace Wass, Alice Edelmeier, and Eleanor Hostetter presented a clever vaudeville act in true sailor fashion. For decorations ships were placed at every convenient spot in the house. And then to climax our rush week there was the traditional Rose Banquet on Thursday evening. Two long candle-light tables, placed in T shape, with roses as the center-pieces made an effective atmosphere. As we sang “Roses We Bring To Thee, Dear,” each of us pinned a rose on a rushee. Following the dessert course, Ruth Petersen, Gwendolyn Bowman, and Vera Grace Wass gave toasts. Delta shaped programs, bearing a painting of a rose and the names of the toasts, served as favors.

On October 10, we presented our pledges at Open House. At this affair, which is a tradition here at DePauw, each fraternity calls for twenty minutes at each sorority house on the campus. At a quarter of twelve we served the Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity with pumpkin pie and coffee.

Old Gold Day, homecoming day, coincided with Founders’ Day this year. So we entertained our pledges, parents and alumnae at a dinner Saturday evening, and then at eleven o’clock—the time we have to be in—we held our Founders’ Day Service. Six girls presented a playlet written by one of our actives, Sarah Elizabeth Brown.

In October we entertained our new Dean of Women, Miss Helen C. Salzer, at a dinner.

Monday, October 26, Mrs. Bernice Gale, our new Province Director, visited us. We were so happy to have her with us, and look forward to her returning soon again.

Our pledges gave us a Halloween party on October 31. Stunts, games, witches, black cats—and food—prevailed. Of course we all had a wonderful time.

Right now we are all hard at work with six weeks’ exams, but nevertheless, we are looking forward to Thanksgiving vacation and then to our Christmas formal dance. Our dance, which is scheduled for December 12, will doubtlessly be well decorated with one large Christmas tree, many small ones, and much greenery in which colored lights will be placed.

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

## EPSILON

Several new campus honors have come to our actives this fall. Helen Harris has been appointed to Y.W.C.A. council; she also be-



longs to Classical club. Mildred Hanson is basketball head and a member of W.A.A. (Women's Athletic Association) board; she also plays the saxophone in the newly organized girls' band and belongs to Classical club and International Relations group and Glee club. Fern Messmer is entering intramural debating and is a member of French and German clubs and Cosmopolitan club. Laura Ellen Williams is entering intramural debating and is a member of T.A.P.'s, the junior dramatic society.

The Epsilon actives returned to school on Sunday, September 6, eager to prepare for formal rush. We were happy to see our house completely redecorated in the southern colonial style but were dismayed to find no furniture. The shipping had been delayed and Labor Day, on Monday, made it impossible for us to get any furniture until Tuesday morning. We were relieved when we did get enough so that we could proceed with our rush parties.

Formal fall rush opened Tuesday, September 8, with a colonial tea. Our Bloomington alumnae poured, and music was provided by Lillian Miller of Psi chapter. The tea was followed by an informal dinner at the Graham hotel. The next party was a Kentucky breakfast on Wednesday. We were drawn to the dining room by the compelling odor of ham and corn bread. Both rushers and rushees were presented with favors of Brown county pottery. We dined that evening at the Rose tea room, after which a Derby Dance was held at the chapter house. Music was provided by a campus orchestra, and atmosphere was provided by jockey caps and racing programs.

Thursday, September 10, at 5:30 p.m., the Rose Dinner was held. The decorations were roses and tall tapers. The beauty and simplicity of the dinner were quite up to the standard set by tradition.

Epsilon chapter was especially honored rush week by having as "chief rusher," Miss Augusta Piatt of Convention fame. We were charmed and entertained by her accounts of Convention and of Gail Patrick. Especially fascinating was the southern accent. Since then, Miss Piatt has been our guest for several days. We certainly regretted seeing her leave. When she is with us, we realize more than ever that we are "daughters of the old South."

Our social program, while not entirely completed, includes formal dinners every other Sunday and Wednesday, to which we invite rush guests, faculty members, patrons, patronesses, and alumnae. We are also planning a series of Sunday night buffet suppers, at which time dates can be fed (the way to a man's heart, you know). Later in the fall, we are planning an open house, to which members of various fraternities will be invited. In the near future we are going to have a tea at which we hope to have Delta chapter as guests.

Halloween Night at 12:30, after the Homecoming game and Military Ball, we entertained rush guests and homecoming guests at

a Halloween pajama party. Everyone came in costume, and a prize was given for the cleverest costume. Apple ducking and "Murder" were the chief diversions.

Homecoming was a festive occasion this year. The outside of the house was decorated with Iowa and Indiana symbols and the inside with Halloween figures. Many alumnae were welcomed back to old I.U. and Epsilon.

We are happy to say that all of our furniture has arrived, and we feel quite "dressed up." We wish you could all come to see us in our new setting.

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

## ZETA

NEW PLEDGE: Nora Heng.

NEW PERSONAL HONORS: Doris Eastman, initiated into Phi Chi Theta; Sara Anne Kauffman, elected delegate to national Gamma Alpha Chi convention; Doris Eastman, Jean Stone, and Sara Anne Kauffman chosen Coed Counsellors.

Zeta chapter started the school year in a new house with a grand new housemother, Mrs. E. W. Brown. She comes to us from Mu chapter, and we're hoping she won't find the Nebraska winter too trying.

The first event of importance was a visit from one of our national field secretaries, Helen Riter. We'd like to take this opportunity to thank her formally for her patience and her untiring efforts to help us. Here's to a grand girl—if that's what U.C.L.A. produces, we'd like to meet more of them. Also, Mrs. Charles K. Broderson, from Arkansas City, Kansas (formerly Virginia Yankee, president of Alpha Phi) was our guest during rush week.

Since the chapter letter last spring, Zeta chapter has elected new officers. They are Jean Stone, president; Sara Anne Kauffman, vice-president; Emmaretta Livingstone, secretary; Wilma Wagner, treasurer; Georgia Brunson, rush captain; Doris Eastman, historian.

Formal pledging was held September 23 for Nora Heng, followed by a banquet in her honor.

We have had several successful rush parties since rush week—successful from the point of view of a good time. (We are not allowed to pledge girls on this campus between formal rush week and the end of the first six weeks.) The party that Delta Zetas and guests alike enjoyed most was a "hotel party." The ideas that suggested themselves on this theme were almost unlimited. Little Anne Chapman, daughter of one of our alums, was dressed in a maid's costume, and paged guests throughout dinner. She also danced for us. The climax of the party, however, was a candy passing by Wilma Wagner, informally announcing her engagement to Erville Hughes, Farmhouse. The Farmhouse men came trooping over about fifty strong, with big black cigars in their mouths,



to kiss our Willie. (It's an old Nebraska custom!)

Besides the regular hour dances, we had a house party the Saturday night after the Nebraska-Ames football game. The football idea was carried out in the decorations. The party was in the nature of a farewell to Helen Riter, and Mrs. Brown gave us all "late leave" till 1:15 to see Helen off to Denver. (Our hours are only till 12:30 here.)

Sara Anne Kauffman has just returned from a Gamma Alpha Chi national convention at Eugene, Oregon, where her vote helped elect Mary Gist (a Delta Zeta from U.S.C.) as new national president. The Delta Zetas score again!

DORIS EASTMAN, *Editor*  
JEAN STONE, *President*

P.S. (October 12) This isn't added as an afterthought—it just *happened* after—but this is to introduce our brand new pledge, Lorene Pospisil.

## THETA

NEW PLEDGES: Marianne Belding, Martha Jane Fisher, Mary Elizabeth Geiger, Betty Van Fossen, Louise Dachenback, Claudia Kesler, Jayne Campbell, Elizabeth Reber, Gail Scheibel, Jeanne Lowe, Louise Thompson, Betty Angerer, Dorothy Brandes, Ruth Udell, Norma Wylie, Rosemary Klein, Jessie Blickensterffer, Ella Jordan.

NEW INITIATES: Jean Jolley, Helen Mae Rubock.

HONORS: Merrilla Davis, pledge, has recently been initiated into Scholaris, honorary scholarship group for freshman and sophomore women.

Mary Elizabeth Geiger was elected to serve as treasurer of freshman Panhellenic on the campus.

First of all we want you all to know how happy we were to have Augusta Piatt, our national field secretary, with us during our rushing parties this fall. We are anxiously looking forward to the time when she will be with us again.

Now to turn the calendar back to our activities at the closing of last spring quarter. Our annual spring formal, a Rose Dance, was held at the Brookside Country club. It was one of the nicest dances we have ever had. Our spring rushing party for high school seniors was a nautical tea. We lowered the gangplank from our front doorstep and were open for inspection. The inside was complete from the helm to the port holes. The last event of the spring term was the annual experience party given for the chapter by the alumnae. We drove out to the Shawnee Hills swimming pool, and after a pleasant afternoon, topped off by a delicious picnic supper, we returned to the chapter house, where the scholarship awards

were presented to Erma Marting, active, and Ernestine Yoho, pledge. These girls maintained the highest point average in their respective chapters. Our summer rushing tea was held at the home of Marjorie Vanbolt Snow, here in Columbus.

At last we are ready to begin with the opening of school this fall. The first item of interest was rushing. Our parties included a formal tea at the chapter house, two open house sessions, a formal dinner in the Hall of Mirrors at the Deshler-Wallick hotel, and our traditional candlelight supper. Thanks for their success go to Augusta Piatt; Erma Marting, rushing chairman; and to each member of the active and pledge chapters for their splendid coöperation. We have many plans for more parties in the near future, one of which will be a rodeo party, with cowboy hats, lassoes, and everything. The week-end of the Ohio State-Pittsburgh football game five girls from Omicron chapter were our guests. We enjoyed very much playing hostess and hope more of our sister chapters will visit us.

Under the direction of our social chairman, Edna Brungart, we are making plans for a gay social life this fall and winter. The first event on the social calendar, a hay ride and wiener roast, was held October 16. About thirty couples piled into a truck, cushioned with hay, and we drove up to a convenient shelter house along the river. Wieners, marshmallows, donuts, cider, football, and politics were the chief topics of conversation. In spite of several stops at filling stations due to a bad generator, I think everyone had a grand time.

After the Ohio State-Indiana game, October 24, we entertained with an Orchestra Dance at the chapter house. Halloween decorations, horns, and orange and black candy helped to brighten up the evening. We celebrated Founders' Day with a formal banquet at the Tavernel in Bexley. Jane Armstrong, president of the Columbus alumnae, was in charge of the affair. Short talks were given, and Merdith Bogan sang.

Our mothers' club began its program for the year with a luncheon meeting held at the chapter house, at which time the older members were hostesses to all of the new mothers. Mrs. Charlotte Kendle is with us again this year as housemother.

We are all looking forward to initiation the week-end of November 14.

We wish to announce the marriage of Edna Moore, Theta, '37, to Herbert Brungart, Kappa Sigma, in July. Betty Hirt, Theta, '40, was married to Carl Fromm, of Columbus, last spring. The marriage of Virginia Dorsey, Theta, '37, to John Fredric Slough, of Springfield, Ohio, has been announced. The ceremony was read October 31, in Marion, Ohio.

The officers of the active chapter for this year are Merdith Bogan, president; Margaret Stewart, vice-president; Irma Bentz, treasurer; Erma Marting, secretary; Betty Insley, corre-



sponding secretary; Jean Jolley, rushing chairman and house president; Edna Brungart, social chairman; and Helen Mae Robuck, historian.

The pledge officers are Elizabeth Reber, president; Jeanne Lowe, vice-president; Claudia Kesler, secretary.

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

## MU

NEW PLEDGES: Henrietta Hillefeld, Marie Hillefeld, Edith Lane, Roberta Jean McClure, Mary Quinn, Mary Helbig, Catherine Feehan, Virginia Taylor.

NEW INITIATES: Kathrin Decker, Jeanette Schafer, Elizabeth Storey, Mary Elizabeth Laughlin, Helen Henrich, Helen Riley, Margaret Purser, Clare Cooperider, Luititia O'Kelly.

As usual we started our fall semester with rushing. We had a list of very desirable girls, and our results were very good, judging from our new pledges.

Helen Riter, our national field secretary, was at the house the week of pledging.

On the night of pledging the Alpha Sigma Phis came down, in accordance with the tradition of several years, for a dance honoring our pledges.

Early the next morning we took our new pledges down to the Channing Way Derby, given by the Sigma Chis. After the Derby we took the pledges out to breakfast, in accordance with another of our customs.

We have had several social affairs this term. The first one was a dinner in honor of Helen Riter, our national field secretary, who was staying at the house. The alumnae also gave a tea in her honor.

About two weeks after pledging we always hold an Open House in honor of our pledges, to which all the fraternities are invited.

After initiation it is our custom to have a formal banquet for our new initiates. At this banquet we present the scholarship ring to the initiate with the highest scholarship average. This year it was awarded to Helen Henrich, a senior.

Every year in the fall we have a Building association weekly meeting, which all the active members and many alumnae attend. After the meeting, the pledges give a program and serve refreshments. This year the program was a very clever amateur hour. Mary Helbig took the part of Major Bowes, and the other girls presented a "Stationary" dance and a Spanish dance.

On October 15 the alumnae gave a banquet for our new pledges and our new initiates, at which Jeanette Schafer, who was voted the model pledge, was given an award.

We had our annual formal dance on October 10 at the St. Francis Yacht club in San Francisco. It was a very successful dance. Our

patrons and patronesses were Professor and Mrs. Clifton Price, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Sacks, and our housemother, Mrs. E. Bateman.

On October 22 we had an exchange dance with one of the fraternities on the campus, the Sigma Phi Sigmas.

On Sunday, October 25, the annual Founders' Day celebration was held. This year it was a formal banquet, which was attended by 65 or 70 active members and alumnae.

Several of our girls are very active in campus affairs. Kathrin Decker, who is a music major, is the accompanist for the Treble Clef and the Glee Club, the two singing organizations, and is to play a group of solos at their annual concert. She also played two piano numbers in the Mask and Dagger, a "Little Theater" production. Under her leadership we have started a music committee in the house. Beverly Sachs is the make-up manager of the "Little Theater." She is also on the Dramatic council.

With the traditional box of candy, one of the girls who was graduated this last May, Laura Schaffer, announced her engagement. Then suddenly we received another announcement, saying she had been married on Wednesday, October 21.

MARGARET ANN BULLOCK, *Historian*  
NOREEN BARTON, *President*

## NU

NEW PLEDGES: Louise Christofferson, Galesburg, Ill.; Darlene Sweat, LaFayette, Illinois; Mary Binz, Galesburg, Illinois.

NEW INITIATE: Josephine Slane.

CHAPTER HONORS: Won Campus Sing; Won Sorority Homecoming float.

PERSONAL HONORS: Inez McGaan nominated for R.O.T.C. sponsor; Adeline Miller and Wilma Weatherford are in the choir; Louise Christofferson is in the glee club.

Yes, we won the campus Sing again—for the second consecutive year. You should have seen the tears of joy that were shed among the group around the loving cup after one of the most important events of the year was over.

Many of our mothers were present to hear us sing, for we gave a tea in their honor at the home of Mrs. Tapper, one of our patronesses. Maryan Miller, recently initiated, was in charge of the party.

The following week brought us our Spring Party at Lake Bracken. You see we were not lacking for things to occupy our time during these last few days of school.

After examinations, while everyone was waiting for commencement, we gave our last event of the school year—a formal rush tea at the home of Mrs. McClure for about twenty graduates of Galesburg and neighboring high schools.

Jane Isaacson, our newly elected rush chair-



man, was idle scarcely a moment during the summer. She called the chapter members who lived near Galesburg to a meeting every week. These meetings were spent in writing rush letters and in planning many clever summer parties. These were a hobo and slumber party at the Isaacson cottage at Lake Bracken, and a Jiggs luncheon at the home of Jean Weatheringham.

Nu chapter was well represented at the convention by Wilma Weatherford, our new president, and Mary Johnson.

Now we are back again for a fresh start with three very promising pledges and high hopes for many other freshmen on the campus. Our formal rush dinner was a Delta Zeta style show, very cleverly planned by Mrs. Catherine McGrew, president of the alumnae chapter. Members of the active and alumnae chapters were the models, including Mrs. Robeson, a Delta Zeta from Theta whose husband is the manager of the Gifford Players who were in Galesburg at that time.

A farewell party was held at the home of Mrs. Lois Stotts for our patroness, Mrs. McClure, who is moving to California. The actives and alumnae presented her with a sterling dish. Everyone is very sorry to see Mrs. McClure leave, for she was not only a very charming person to be with but also was very generous in offering her home for countless parties.

Last, but by no means least, the Knox homecoming is just over, and we have won the sorority float cup for the second consecutive year. Marian Walker was the very efficient chairman of the float committee. The theme was a huge key resting on the Knox letters and pointing to the door of Success and happiness. Darlene Sweat, as King Knox, held the key. The Slogan was "Knox Has Held the Key for 100 Years." We were very happy to welcome many alumnae to our Homecoming luncheon. This was held at the home of Mrs. John Barrow, with Inez McGaan and Anna Rose Weech as the committee in charge.

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

## XI

**NEW PLEDGES:** Dorothy Anderson, Blanche Astler, Frances Bryant, Charlene Eckert, Jean Griffith, Adele Hasemeier, Vivian Hipple, Margaret Kerns, Margaret Milligan, Catherine Nau, Willa Stine, Elaine Woods.

**NEW INITIATE:** Gertrude Weber.

**CHAPTER HONOR:** Xi's float wins first prize in the Homecoming game parade.

**PERSONAL HONORS:** Christine Fee holds position of feature editor on the University's annual, the *Cincinnatian*. Articles by Mary Louise Eich and Mary Nichols about their experiences in a German labor camp are appearing in *The Cincinnati Post*, and they were featured in a broadcast over WCPO.

After the excitement of convention, when

the delegates had returned with glowing accounts of a wonderful time at Asheville, Xi chapter settled down to the very serious business of planning for rushing. The work was interrupted early in August long enough for all who could to enjoy a week's vacation at a "sorority camp" on Lake Erie. Then with healthy coats of tan and renewed vigor, we set about our plans. The rushing season began on September 9, and on that day we had a very successful and impressive Chinese tea at the home of Christine Fee, one of our rush chairmen. Then the whirl that is rushing was in full swing—a fashion show, where some of the chapter members had to model fur coats when the temperature was very near a hundred degrees; a Hawaiian party, with leis and a Hawaiian floor show; an airport party at a real airport, with sandwiches served in a hangar; a breakfast; a visit en masse to Billy Bryant's Show Boat, on the shore of the Ohio; a scavenger hunt; teas; lunches; dinners; and shows—all culminating in our dignified and lovely Rose Formal. Then we had two days of campus rushing, when we had an opportunity to show off our newly furnished apartment, of which we are so proud, and finally came the thrill of pledging day. There could not have been a more joyful or proud chapter in Delta Zeta than Xi, when we received our twelve new pledges. After the pledge service, a beautiful dinner, planned by our Mothers' club, was given at the Kemper Lane hotel. As is our custom, during the dinner the new pledges selected their "big sisters." Classes began in earnest, and early in October the chapter was excited by the return of Mary Louise Eich and Mary Nichols, two of our actives who spent the summer investigating the conditions of a German government camp.

The pledge class gave a tea on Sunday, October 18, for all the other pledge chapters on the campus. Then they worked hard on a float, entitled "The Fountain of Eternal Youth," which represented Delta Zeta in the parade preceding the Homecoming football game. The shiny new gold cup, presented to the prize winning sorority float, now graces our mantle.

On October 22 the Alumnae association held the Founders' Day banquet, at which Elizabeth Mackenzie, president of Xi active chapter, and Winifred Albright, president of the pledge chapter, were called on to speak.

The unexpected marriage of Virginia Hasemeier left the position of treasurer vacant, and we elected Gertrude Weber to fill the place.

Xi is looking forward to a most pleasant year, one of the brightest spots of which is the Pledge Dance, our next important event.

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

## OMICRON

**NEW INITIATES:** Helen Poole and Grace Augstenene.



**NEW PERSONAL HONORS:** Elinor Scott, Marion Messer, and Betty Wainwright were tapped to Mortar Board; Jeanne MacMaster was tapped to Delta Delta Lambda, commercial honorary fraternity. Lucille Uptegraff and Grace Augenstene were tapped to Cwens, honorary activities sorority for sophomores; and Jeanne MacMaster was chosen as senior advisor to Cwens. Mary Neely, Elinor Scott, Betty Wainwright, Lois Gail St. Clair, and Marion Messer are Senior Mentors. Charlotte Bowers was tapped to Quax, honorary science fraternity, and also to Meda, honorary scholastic fraternity. Elinor Scott is vice-president; Marion Messer, treasurer; and Betty Wainwright, secretary of Mortar Board. Lois Gail St. Clair is secretary of the senior class. Helen Poole is on the Soph Hop committee. Betty Wainwright is chairman of the activities committee of W.S.G.A., and Jean Hargrave is chairman of the housing committee of W.S.G.A. Betty Wainwright is also a Co-ed Major of the R.O.T.C. Corps. Louise Baughman is treasurer of W.A.A. Marion Messer is vice-president of Panhellenic. Elinor Scott is a judge of Senior Court. Betty Wainwright is on the Cap and Gown Masquerade committee.

(W.S.G.A.—Women's Self Government association; W.A.A.—Women's Athletic association.)

Last summer we spent one week in the month of July at Erie, Pennsylvania. Jane Sites entertained us at her home. We swam and bicycled and rode horseback and frequently visited the neighborhood drug store for "Scutter Botch" (Butter Scotch to the uninitiated) sundaes.

After convention, when Mary Neely and Lois Rex had returned, we had a tea at our chapter apartment, and we were amply entertained with an account of occurrences, decisions, and suggestions which came about during the convention. The enthusiasm which Mary Neely carried back to our group from the convention stimulated us to even greater interest in our chapter and in National as a whole than we had ever experienced.

In August we held a dance at Bill Green's outside ballroom. Despite its being vacationing season, we had an excellent crowd. The girls especially enjoyed tossing Mexican half dollars into the Wishing Well. Perhaps they are "wishing" now that they had the money back. However, the party was surely a success, and much of the credit is due our Marion Messer, who is social chairman, for her hard work on the dance.

Early this fall we decided to invite guest speakers to talk to us each Monday night before meeting. Our first guest speaker was one of our local founders, also one of our University librarians, and a great friend of the chapter. Helen Howard Downe was, of course, the guest to whom I refer. Mrs. Downes has travelled extensively, and from her vast experiences she chose Ceylon as the topic for her

talk to us. After hearing Mrs. Downes, the chapter decided to ask guests to address us before meeting as often as is possible.

On October 18, we initiated Grace Augenstene and Helen Poole. Tea was served afterwards by the social committee.

Then on October 24, of course you know what we did! We held our Founders' Day banquet, or rather the alumnae held it for us. It was at the Roosevelt hotel. Dorothy Nau-man, president of the alumnae chapter, gave a very interesting talk on "The Delta Zeta Rose." Mary Neely represented the active chapter on the program.

We are now planning for our fall rushing tea. Betty Wainwright, as rushing chairman, will be in charge. In our next letter we will "give you the inside dope" on how it was planned and held.

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

## PI

**NEW PLEDGES:** Dorothy Bennett, Chicago; Anna Lee Fuller, Toulon; Geraldine Hilt, Madison; Gladys Klesath, Dana; Virginia McClellan, Toulon; Marion Reeves, Elburn; Dorothy Rosborough, Lawrenceville; Arcelia Sailor, Cissna Park; Ruth Schroepfel, Urbana; Hazel Webster, Toulon; Kathryn Wilkinson, Toulon; Margaret Nichols, Libertyville, Iowa.

**CHAPTER HONORS:** First in scholastic standing among the fraternities and sororities.

**PERSONAL HONORS:** Pearl Cronkhite is a member of the Board of Managers. Virginia Harrod is president of Beta Pi Theta, French fraternity; Genevieve Reitzell is secretary; and Lois Marie Hurt, corresponding secretary. Lois Marie Hurt, Doris Carney, Eunice Felter, and Geraldine Hilt are out for debate this year. When this group has destroyed our arguments, Doris Carney, Margaret Foster, and Geraldine Hilt are memorizing orations to completely convince us. Doris Carney is vice-president of Pi Kappa Delta, honorary forensic fraternity, and Lois Marie Hurt is recorder. Elene Welsh and Eunice Felter are members of Eureka Scholars for this semester. Helen Tharp is president of the sophomore class. Rachel Kaufman has the lead in the Alpha Epsilon Sigma play, "The Perfect Alibi." Frances Henry is president of the Women's Council, and Helen Tharp, Doris Carney, and Jeanette Duncan are members. Helen Tharp is social chairman of Y.W.C.A. and Helen Klesath is social chairman of W.A.A., while Charlotte O'Brien is publicity chairman of both organizations. Frances Henry is president of Panhellenic.

Rush Week opened the school year with a bang. Pi chapter's first party was a Blue Moon supper, with glamorous blue and silver decorations. The next morning we all went back to our childhood at a Cinderella breakfast, with lovely princesses right out of a fairy tale in the middle of each table and tiny golden slip-



pers for favors. Our last party was "Wedding Bells," showing the wedding of Delta to Zeta. After the ceremony, the bride cut the luscious cake. Each guest was given a piece to sleep on, and we all threw rice at the happy couple as they departed for their honeymoon. Thanks to Helen Tharp and Rachel Kaufman, rush chairmen, Rush Week was a great success.

The next morning bids were given out, and of course we were all on pins and needles. But we are very happy over our pledges, who have so much pep and personality.

The pledge banquet was held that evening. Frances Henry acted as toastmistress. Mrs. Lathrop, a patroness, welcomed the pledges, and Dorothy Bennett answered for the group. Eldora Collins, an alumna, sang two numbers, and Mary Evelyn Gunn, another alum, accompanied her. Then Pearl Cronkhite sang "Delta Zeta Love Song."

Our pledges, with the five re-pledges to aid and abet them, are certainly a lively group. They really keep the actives busy. The dormitory is still standing, but we don't know how long it will remain firm. The pledge leaders are Gladys Klesath, president, and Arcelia Sailor, secretary-treasurer.

We really should found a select club of sisters. Five pledges, Virginia McClellan, Gladys Klesath, Bertha Goode, Dorothy Rosborough, and Charlotte O'Brien, have sisters who are Delta Zetas.

As several girls did not return to school, we have some new officers. Frances Adams is vice-president; Jeannette Duncan, treasurer; Mary Eleanor Combes, assistant treasurer; Eunice Felter, historian; and Rachel Kaufman, guard.

We are very proud of the new radio which we just purchased. It is certainly used a great deal.

We had our first "Cozy" of the year on Sunday, October 17. We invited the women members of the faculty. The pledges entertained us with an "Alice Blue Gown" style show. Arcelia Sailor sang the song, and Margaret Foster read a narrative based on the operetta "Irene," while the other pledges modeled blue costumes.

At present we are working hard on Homecoming plans. The place is covered with pink crepe paper and angels' wings. The pledges are at work on some mysterious project for a Hobo float, for which they need four silly kids and a baby carriage. Everyone "in the know" says the results are sure to be worth early morning practices and midnight sessions.

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

## RHO

NEW PLEDGES: Maurice Ramsey, Denver, Colorado; Margaret Jean Colby, Englewood, Colorado; Thelma Horne, Denver Colorado; Josephine Thorn, Colorado springs, Colorado;

Mary Ellwanger, Denver, Colorado; Sophie Prisner, Denver, Colorado.

NEW INITIATE: Pauline Thunneman.

NEW CHAPTER HONORS: We have moved up from the depths to second in scholarship among the national sororities on the campus, and we received honorable mention on our house decorations for homecoming.

NEW PERSONAL HONORS: Velma Anderson has been pledged to R.A.C., the honor athletic club; Dorothy Elston and Marion Ferril belong to Mentors, the big sister organization on our campus, and Marion is secretary of Alpha Sigma Chi. Mary-Jo Sinton, Ruth Reid, and Thelma Horne are our debaters, and Thelma reached the finals. Lucille Santarelli is vice-president of Panhellenic Council and has a committee chairmanship in Drama club. Marjorie Ballard is chairman of the house committee in German club. Rowene Ayars is our new pledge president, and Sochie Prisner the new secretary. Billie Mae McEwen is our new magazine chairman.

We've dreamed, we've hoped, we've planned, sometimes we've despaired, but at last our dream has come true—Rho chapter has a resident sorority house! It is the first resident house on the campus. Seven of our out-of-town girls live in it, and it is just like home to all of us, probably because we have been blessed with a delightfully competent and efficient housemother, Mrs. F. H. Beedle from Lincoln, Nebraska. Our new home is a huge 18 room, tan brick house of three stories, most conveniently arranged, and with ample facilities for entertaining. Honor and appreciation are due Inez Fritze, our alumnae adviser, who has been the driving force at the center of this new venture and who now has the laborious task of balancing the budget.

On October 18 we formally opened the house and presented Mrs. Beedle to the faculty, administration, sororities, and fraternities on the campus at a very successful housewarming. From four o'clock to eight o'clock we entertained about 200 guests.

One thing which helped greatly to insure our success was a very timely visit from Helen Riter, our new field secretary. She has given us many useful suggestions for better organization and smoother running of both our social and business affairs and is coming back to help us with a rush slumber party on October 30.

Last June we had the pleasure of meeting Helen Craig, national vice-president, and entertaining her at luncheon as she stopped over a day in Denver on her way to convention.

October 25 was the occasion for honoring our founders and was celebrated at a very pleasant formal banquet presided over by charming Bernadetta Daly, national director of mothers' clubs.

We are very proud to have our alumnae president, Mrs. Robert Maul, as the new director of Province XI. Our compliments, too, to Miss Wheatley upon her new position.



The remainder of our social calendar this quarter includes our fall formal on November 21 and our pledge tea, not yet scheduled.

MARJORIE HANCOCK, *Editor*  
DOROTHY ELSTON, *President*

## SIGMA

NEW PLEDGES: Norma Addison, Marietta Brown, Phoebe Bryan, Sterling Bryan (our twins), Marjorie Chambers, Lois Ruth Cope, Walterine Covington, Virginia Culpepper, Frances Davenport, Vera Mae Davis, Josephine Duggan, Vivian Dyer, Claudie Egan, Wilda Fisher, Dorothy Gamewell, May Lillian Grady, Irma Hathorne, Lucille Jolley, Blanche Major, Mary Elizabeth Marchand, Louise Moore, Eleanor O'Brian, Fabol Powell, Geneva Preston, Jo Ann Reynolds, Peggy Robbins, Sara Stone, Lois Schneider, Betty Thomas, Olive Treigg, Virginia Tudor, Millie Voorhies, Kathleen West, Neva Worthington, Flora Glyn Yarborough.

PERSONAL HONORS: Ruth Dyer—Panhellenic president, vice-president of Associated Women Students, military sponsor, Panhellenic sponsor; Sue Brown—Mortar Board president, senior adviser, Senior Court, senior adviser for Alpha Lambda Delta, bid to Lambda (inter-sorority); Mary Bonner Johns—president of Kappa Delta Pi, highest ranking girl of present senior class, Senior Court, senior adviser, awarded fellowship; Mona Dugas—society editor for *The Reveille*; Beth Lassiter, Margaret Means, and Marjorie Chambers—elected on dormitory house committee, Beth being elected secretary; Josephine Mechlin—bid to Lambda; Mary Catherine Willett—Alpha Lambda Delta; Mary Pearl Carville—representing commuters on Associated Women's Student board; Sara Elizabeth Moffett—Homecoming and Panhellenic sponsor; Josephine Mechlin, Norma Addison, Cornelia St. Romain, Mary Catherine Caffery, and LaZelle Holmes—Panhellenic sponsors.

Our summer rushing this year proved successful by a "Ballyhoo" night club party given at the Westdale Country club. It was "oodles" of fun! Hundreds of balloons, confetti, a bar, floor show, and all the rest! We also had several slumber parties.

Our fall rushing began with a formal Rose tea, with decorations to represent a rose garden with dainty white trellises covered with pink roses. At one end of the room was a small picket fence with a tiny gate which led to the beautifully laid tea table. We gave a Dauber's Studio tea, and did it go over big! Our artist, Sue Brown, sketched a portrait of each rushee as she came in. Pictures of the actives with personal honors listed below each picture were displayed everywhere. All of these and also some comical pictures on a large canvas were arranged to represent a studio. The last tea, so-called "Carnicus," went over in a big way with

the room of its street-fair complete with flapping awnings and bright trifles. A "fat lady" vied with the popcorn vendor for the attention of the guests, who wandered about through serpentine and confetti. Animal crackers and pink lemonade were served from a special booth. Fall rushing ended with a progressive supper, for which we were entertained in some of the most beautiful homes in Baton Rouge.

We are mighty proud of the grand group of pledges this year. The actives welcomed them with a pledge banquet. The program was carried out by the pledges, who gave recitations, songs, and dances. Then there was the Founders' Day banquet. Besides the regular procedure of a Founders' Day banquet, we had each pledge give a toast. Some were very amusing.

A dance? Yes, here comes our dance for the pledges, but Whoa! What now? Here the pledges up and surprise us with a hayride the day before the dance. I do believe they wanted to get ahead of us. They really are a grand group.

We had something this year which we are going to make an annual event—that is, Alumnae Day on Homecoming. Our chapter room was open to all visitors. It proved a great success. Jane Conway was newly elected president of the Baton Rouge Alumnae club, taking the place of Kathryn Meyer, who has just recently married.

Some of the girls had a grand time when L.S.U. ran the seven specials to Birmingham for the football game. There they met several girls of the Alpha Pi chapter at Howard college. They had dinner together and enjoyed just a regular old get-together.

Something happened a few days ago which was a great shock to the whole chapter as well as to the whole school. One of our girls, LaZelle Holmes, was killed in an automobile accident while returning with a girl friend from a week-end visit on the Mississippi Coast. LaZelle was one of the loveliest girls in the chapter, had lots of personality, and was loved by everyone who met her.

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

## TAU

NEW PLEDGES: Marian Boundy, Beloit, Wisconsin; Helen Hanson, Stoughton, Wisconsin; Elaine Riopelle, Beaver Dam, Wisconsin; Norma Quinn, Madison.

PERSONAL HONORS: Marion Corcoran, president of Tau chapter, featured soloist with University Singers; Katherine Boundy, Y.W.C.A. social service, and social committees, women's affairs committee, and *Badger* staff; Roberta Thompson, *Badger* beauty candidate; Elaine Miner, *Badger* senior editor, Y.W.C.A., Daily *Cardinal* Staff; Harriette Hazinski, LAMP art editor, instructor in Related Arts in



the University home economics department; Katherine Snodgrass, instructor in the university French department.

Parties galore during formal rushing week from September 19 to September 27! Foremost among these was a formal Deep Sea dinner, a Cellostar party, a Jiggs dinner, and an old English Fair dinner, which was especially successful because of a Virginia Reel in which everyone, rushees as well as actives, participated. As is customary at Wisconsin, informal rushing is being carried on throughout the year, both with dinners at the house and with informal contacts for the movies or Sunday night supper.

Two of our freshman pledges, Helen Hanson and Marian Boundy, have been invited to the university freshman scholarship banquet as a result of their fine scholastic work in high school.

One of our first social functions was a corridor spread for the pledges, given in the house after 10:30 (official closing hour for organized university houses during the week), on Tuesday, September 29. Cheese, sausage, and crackers were spread out in the hall, and every one gathered around and ate and sang songs. The new pledges learned many of the Delta Zeta songs at the party, and we also tried out some of the songs we had learned at Convention.

In the first part of October we were honored with a radio program. Chick Balcoff, who gives a regular program of music over station WIBA dedicated a whole evening's program to Delta Zeta and played and sang several of the Delta Zeta songs, dedicating some of them to various girls in the house. Chick, incidentally, formerly knew Juanita Kelly Bednar, who wrote "Dream Girl of Delta Zeta" and mentioned that fact when he played her song.

On Saturday, October 24, Tau alumnae held a benefit bridge at the chapter house, to raise money for the Convention fund. Mrs. Harold Fair was general chairman of the affair. Many excellent prizes were awarded, and about 30 tables were served. Marion Corcoran sang two solos, and Lorna Snyder, Tau '29, an accomplished pianist, played several selections, including one of her own compositions, "Themes and Variations."

Sunday, October 25, Tau chapter observed national Founders' Day with a formal banquet at which one of the Tau founders, Dorothy Smart Blied, was present as guest of honor. The long table was decorated in rose and green, with white candles and Killarney roses. After the dinner, alumnae and chapter members enjoyed looking over the old scrap books and hearing Mrs. Blied tell about the founding of the chapter.

Friday, October 30, the chapter held its first dance—a homecoming party in honor of the homecoming game the next day. The house was weird and gay with Hallowe'en decorations—witches, pumpkins, apples, and stunts in

abundance. Many alumnae and guests attended, and the hilarity of homecoming weekend brought its own spirit to the party, along with visitors from other houses and parties.

Saturday, October 31, marked the homecoming game with Chicago, and after the game a really spirited gathering at the chapter house for coffee and doughnuts. Alumnae from Chicago, Milwaukee, and all over the state crowded around the fireplace to exchange news; actives and their guests discussed the game eagerly, and all mingled in the good fellowship of a successful homecoming weekend.

Homecoming decorations followed the Hallowe'en theme. We placed a large broomstick extending from the balcony over the front doorway, and on the broom stick a more-than-life-size witch was riding, a green-eyed cat on her shoulder. Dangling from the end of her stick was a limp and bedraggled Chicago player. The whole was floodlighted against the dark background, with bats, cats, and a three-cornered moon; and the slogan was, "Be-witched!"

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

## UPSILON

NEW PLEDGES: Eleanor Muehl, Katherine Lee, Virginia Connors, Lila Greene, Frances Lynch, Helen Berg, LaVerne DeVaney, and Vivian Gulman.

NEW INITIATES: Anita Roisum and Alta Burdick.

PERSONAL HONORS: Berniece Smith has been elected president of Delta Phi Delta, National Art fraternity. Evelyn Husband succeeds Frances Neville, a Delta Zeta who was graduated last year, as president of Zeta Phi Eta, National Speech sorority.

The pledge scholarship average for the second semester last year was the highest for sororities on the campus, and the active chapter received a beautiful cup for having the highest average during the first semester. We also received our cup for winning first place in the Flickertail Follies, which was presented last spring. We were able to display both of these trophies during rush week as features of our Cup Corner.

Our combination Founders' Day-Homecoming banquet was particularly lovely this year, with the candlelight service as the theme. A large number of alumnae were present to share in our excitement and fun during Homecoming.

Since five of our girls celebrate their birthdays near Hallowe'en, they entertained the rest of the chapter at a lively party. The entertainment was quite unsophisticated—enough so, at any rate, that Hallowe'en cats with candy suckers inside made magnificent prizes.

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



## PHI

**PLEDGES:** Amy Calkins, Tacoma; Jerry Dam, Richland; Elaine Bolshannin, Sitka, Alaska; Pat Owsley, Colfax; Opal Daniel, Hooper; Norma Nordgren, Seattle; Mary Marjorie Course, Tacoma; Beulah Roberts, White Salmon, Washington.

**INITIATE:** Jo Herron, St. John, Washington.

**HONORS:** Jerry Dam, Fish Fans—Swimming honorary; Madelyn Walker, President of Crim-son "W"—Physical Education honorary; Phyllis Nordgren, Spur—National Sophomore Girls' honorary; Elisabeth Allen, Quill Club; Mary Marjorie Course, College Glee Club, College Orchestra, Mu Phi Epsilon; Jo Herron, College Glee Club; Leta Brock, Stage Manager A.W.S. Style Show, A.W.S. Hostess for Freshman women, College Health Committee; Jo Herron and Evalyn Tonsfeldt, production staff "Double Door." Leta Brock and Gladys Daniel, Panhellenic members.

Phi feels as though it has just awakened from a long, long dream.

Snugly tucked away in a brand new house still smelling of paint and varnish and still haunted with newness, we feel like queens of some royal court.

We've watched our beautiful new house grow out of the dreams we formulated while existing those six horrible weeks in the top of the Home Economics building last spring. We could locate every beam in the new structure, if we were asked, and name and count almost every nail. We can proudly say that we now have a heating system that doesn't fail us; we have hot water when we want it. In short we have a little haven all our own.

We faced adverse conditions on September 24, when formal rush opened this fall. Our house was new, yes indeed, so new in fact that the first floor wasn't completed, and there was no furnace. We didn't even have a walk to our front door; the rushees had to plow through new dirt and over sand and gravel not yet cleaned from the concrete work. There were only a very few girls back. We didn't have a piano player in the house! Only a few of us could sing. What were we to do at those rush luncheons and dinners when so much depended upon our entertainment?

We realized our disadvantages; we conquered them and came out victorious—with eight of Delta Zeta's best pledges. Every one of them sings; one is a Glee Club member; five play the piano and play it well; two are violinists; and one is a saxophone addict. They are all conscientious and studious girls and really take life, especially college life, so seriously that at times they worry us. They have challenged the members to a scholarship contest. They are good little workers and are active in campus and social functions.

The first to sign our new guest book was none other than our new Province Director,

Katherine Butterfield Larson. What we would have done without her to coach us on our weak points, arrange flowers in their best way, and be the general chairman of everything during the trying week of formal rush is hard to picture. We even offered her the job permanently, but it seems that she has a husband in Portland.

Then there were those grand alums who came back to help us get a new lease on life. Helen Strain, who graduated last year and is one of our past presidents, came back and played the piano, used that convincing rushing line of hers, and did those many little things that we members couldn't find time to do.

Then those alums from Spokane, who drove down when they could leave their duties to help us move in, clean house, and most of all help with the rushing! There was our State Chairman, Dr. Irene Grieve, and her sister, Elisabeth Fanning; our Spokane Alumnae President, Dorothy Devine; and Luttie Varnum, whose brother-in-law was our designer. Then last but by no means least, Leta Brock, always ready to help no matter whether it was rushing, house cleaning, curtains that needed to be made, or some chapter business that had to be looked after. Phi has been built around her. I hate to boast too much since she is my own sister, and so I'm letting another girl from the chapter give you an idea of Phi's ideal Delta Zeta.

Then after rushing came our Homecoming—this year built around an exciting football game with Stanford University. Our victory 14-13.

We held open house after the game, and, besides stacks of mothers and dads, we had all those grand grads and their families who came back to look our new house and us over. We liked it. We showed them everything from attic to furnace room.

After a series of desserts, dinners, and Sunday night suppers, our pledges climaxed the fall social season October 17 by giving a darling informal in our honor. Though they hated to cover very much of our new house, they cleverly decorated with pink polka-dotted elephants and green polka-dotted donkeys the entire first floor. The programs of their selection were those symbolic of their black and gold pledge pins.

Dissatisfied with the local taxi service and the other members' lack of cars, four of our honorables purchased a Model T. It runs, and how it runs! Slowly but surely. So confident were our pledges of its capabilities that they tried to take it on their pledge sneak without a key. They for some reason or other abandoned it in the Phi Sigma Kappa back yard, however, only to have to push it all the way home the next morning before the eight o'clock classes. You should have seen them!

And speaking of the pledge sneak, ha! I



guess they really had fun. It was so nice to have them polish all of our shoes. And then they cleaned the house, too; in fact they did such a wonderful job that we have seriously contemplated taking members off of house work duty and letting the pledges do it all of the time. Then those little extra things that we have been wanting to have done for so long, like having the sleeping porch windows washed and curtains made. And the entertainment they gave at lunches and dinners, and what pleasure it was to have them carry their big sisters' books to class! We were almost beginning to think we were Hindu goddesses by the end of the week as a result of having the pledges bow to us every time they met us on the campus.

Guess that is all of the news from Phi this time. May I include in this first chapter letter for this year an invitation to all of you to come to see us sometime, and if you can't find time before, do stop on your way home from the 1938 Convention.

LESTA BROCK, *Editor*  
EVALYN TONSFELDT, *President*

## CHI

NEW PLEDGES: Alys Belle Feike, Des Moines, Iowa; Evelyn Powell, Tyee, Oregon; Betty Bechtell, Prineville, Oregon; Marjorie Brittan, Portland, Oregon; Maxine Riggs, Portland, Oregon; Katherine Rowe, Salem, Oregon; Marie Houk, Perrydale, Oregon.

Chi chapter is off to a flying start with seven peppy new pledges. We also have six pledges who will soon become full-fledged Delta Zetas.

We were assisted very materially in our rushing this year by our alumnae. Lorena Kirkham and Clara Sexton spent a week with us and gave us a great deal of inspiration and help. It was interesting to note how many of the rushees thought they were students and asked what course they were taking. We were very grateful for all the names of prospective students which were sent to us before rushing started this year, and for the help of all the alums who attended our parties and gave us such helpful suggestions.

We have received many compliments this fall on how nice our lawn and garden look. Gertrude McElfresh has done a very excellent job of supervising the work and making improvements. Several improvements were made in the interior, too, so we are especially proud of our house this year.

Our social calendar has been quite full thus far this term. One of the most successful parties we have had was a tea dance to which we invited a group of men from several fraternities. It has been decided to have such parties frequently in the future, as they serve as a very good means for our new girls to get acquainted, and they are enjoyed thoroughly by both the girls and their guests.

Our Founders' Day banquet was an inspira-

tion to us all, as we were reminded once again of the courage and loyalty that made our sorority possible. The banquet was held at the chapter house and was well attended by the Corvallis alumnae.

Our pledge dance was on October 30. Since it was the night before Hallowe'en, a harvest moon, witches, bats, and cats, were much in evidence. We were especially happy to have Lorena and Arthur Kirkham as two of our chaperons. During intermission a buffet supper was served in the basement, which was appropriately decorated with ghosts and witches.

Chi chapter was represented 100 per cent at the Co-ed Ball this year, and much merriment was caused by some of the costumes which came out of the attic and from the bottoms of trunks.

We are looking forward to Homecoming November 21 and hope that many of our alums will come and spend the weekend with us.

CAROLYN GASKINS, *Editor*  
MARGARET HURST, *President*

## PSI

NEW PLEDGES: Ruth Coons, Austin, Indiana; Grace Field, Lebanon, Indiana; June Nicewanner, Muncie, Indiana; Jane Pemberton, Muncie, Indiana.

HONORS: Nedra Trees is vice-president of Y.W.C.A. and W.S.G.A. Nancy Field was elected to the 1936-37 Student Council and is secretary of Gold Quill, local women's honorary, of which both girls are members. Mary Swafford is a member of Pi Kappa Delta and the *Almanack* and *Franklin* staffs. Mary Margaret Hill is secretary of W.A.A. and managing editor of the *Franklin*. Jean Halliday is a member of Eta Sigma Phi and June Nicewanner, had a role in the first dramatic production, Noel Coward's "Hay Fever," and is the student editor of the alumni publication, *Alma Mater*. Grace Field and Jane Pemberton are members of the college choir and the *Franklin* staff.

A successful rushing season completed, Psi chapter is in the midst of another busy school year. We have started by winning several new personal honors. The annual Homecoming dance was held in the college gym, which was decorated with four booths. Our booth was an Hawaiian scene with a stream running through it, banked with swamp greenery with pond lilies floating through the reeds. A background of dark palms and deep blue sky, blended with the silvery blue moonlight which gave a cool, mysterious effect, made our booth very popular with the dancers.

By coincidence, Nancy Field, our president, and Grace Field, a new pledge, have not only the same name but the same birthday, October 20; so Jean Halliday entertained the sorority with a dinner party at her home in their honor and also in honor of Mary Swaf-



ford, whose birthday also occurs in October.

We observed our Founders' Day with a dinner at the Ye Wayside Inn, to which many alumnae came.

Tuesday evening, October 27, we were entertained by Zeta Psi at the country home of one of its members. We all rode out to the home in a chartered bus. There were huge grinning pumpkin faces to greet us. After a delightful spread, we bobbed for apples and had other Hallowe'en contests. The pledges gave a skit and sang original pledge songs.

We have other interests besides social ones. Of course it is too early in the year to have attained any scholastic honors. However, last spring, one of our seniors, Lucille Clark, graduated with high distinction in her major subject, and Hannah Hood graduated cum laude. Hannah was chosen one of the four representative women on the campus for the yearbook.

We are now planning for the annual pledge dance and our formal spring dinner-dance.

Our greetings to all of you!

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

## ALPHA ALPHA

PLEDGES: Margaret Bolman, '37, Fort Wayne, Indiana; Florence Crowell, '40, Evanston, Illinois; Elizabeth Hartberg, '37, Marinette, Wisconsin; Joanna Maheras, '38, Joliet, Illinois; Mary Louise McCarty, '38, Chicago, Illinois; Grace Vandrasek, '40, Evanston, Illinois.

INITIATE: Maybelle Terril, '37, Johannesburg, South Africa.

HONORS: Genevieve Bannerman and Bettie Bradley were honored with invitations to the annual Matrix Banquet. Lillian Lyons was chosen as our junior representative to Shi-Ai, an intersorority organization. Benita Kleiner and Marion Koepke were chosen as the active and pledge having the highest scholastic averages to represent Alpha Alpha at the annual scholarship tea given by Panhellenic. Elizabeth Hartberg was elected to membership in Phi Beta Kappa.

This fall term our rushing has held the spotlight, and we are very proud of our new pledges. We pledged four girls in formal pledging, and there are two other pledges whose pledgeship carried over from last year.

So far this year we have done quite a bit of entertaining. The pledges were formally introduced to the campus on Saturday, October 10, when the active chapter gave an open house for them. Saturday, October 17, was Dad's Day. All the dads were invited to attend the Northwestern-Ohio game with their daughters. After the game our fathers were guests of honor at a dinner given in the chapter house. At fraternity dinner on Monday, October 19, we entertained Mrs. Alma Stack Persing, Personnel Director, who afterward gave a talk to the pledges on what a sorority should mean to them. Our Founders' Day was celebrated

with a banquet at the chapter house. There was a very impressive ceremony, with Dulcy Willison acting as toastmistress. The talks included one by Florence Hood on loyalty to Delta Zeta. Representatives from six chapters were present.

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

## ALPHA BETA

NEW PLEDGES: Vivian Anderson, Chicago, Illinois; Sarah Jane Badger, Oak Park, Illinois; Marjorie Bracken, La Grange, Illinois; Dorothy Copenhaver, Bellflower, Illinois; Nadyne Copenhaver, Bellflower, Illinois; Louise Flanders, Chicago, Illinois; Frances Fordon, Chicago, Illinois; Geraldine Hulet, Springfield, Illinois; Marie Kappus, Elmhurst, Illinois; Virginia Lanphar, Evansville, Indiana; Onalee Marshall, LaSalle, Illinois; Claire Monahan, Oak Park, Illinois; June O'Brien, Glen Ellyn, Illinois; Mary Helen O'Connor, Chicago, Illinois; Ruth Sands, Swan Creek, Illinois; Margaret Slingo, Chicago, Illinois; June Taft, Libertyville, Illinois; Helen Wagner, Chicago, Illinois; Helen Watson, Chicago, Illinois.

NEW INITIATE: LaVerle Frisk, Galesburg, Illinois.

NEW PERSONAL HONORS: Ruth Sands and Mary Stiarwalt, Shi-Ai, intersorority honorary; Frances Fordon, sub-chairman of publicity committee of Orange and Blue Feathers—Woman's League organization for freshman women; Dorothy Woda, Illinois Union Popularity contest.

September and October have been busy months for Alpha Beta. First of all, our efforts were concentrated on rushing. With the aid of Augusta Piatt, national field secretary; Mary Johnson, Jane Isaacson, and Wilma Weatherford of Nu chapter; and numerous alumnae, we succeeded in obtaining seventeen pledges at formal rushing. Two other girls that pledged late last spring bring the total of our pledge class to nineteen. To show them then how really proud we are of them, we entertained the pledges at a dance in the chapter house on October 17.

Since October 24 was both Founders' Day for Delta Zeta and Homecoming at the University of Illinois, we celebrated the two occasions together with a banquet and beautiful candle lighting ceremony. Among the numerous alumnae who "came home" were three of our charter members: Florence Harding, Pauline Frier Whitcomb, and Ada J. Warmby Nichols.

Our deepest appreciation goes to Mrs. Anne Kirgis, our chaperon, who came to us just in time to be initiated into formal rushing. She has taken over and performed her numerous duties so ably and well that we shall be singing her praises for a long time to come.

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



## ALPHA GAMMA

**PLEDGES:** Mamili Taylor, Margene Turner, Evelyn Parrish, Floretta Edwards, Mary Earle Graham, Clara Sue Polson, Mary Sue Anderson, Mazine Hagood, Celia Gerald, Lucile Luckey, Christine Patten, Mary Virginia Ward, Lois Walker, Lucille Stubbs, Elizabeth Taylor, and Helen Greene.

**NEW INITIATES:** Burnice Franke, Mary Edna Thomson, Dessa Johnson, and Margaret Robertson.

**PERSONAL HONORS:** Celia Gerald, Y.W.C.A.; Helen Greene, W.A.A.; Christine Patton, Blackfriars; Clara Sue Polson, Glee Club, Y.W.C.A.; Lois Walker, Y.W.C.A.; Evelyn Parrish, Spanish Club; Lucile Luckey, W.A.A.; Floretta Edwards, W.A.A.; Maxibel Davis, Glee Club; Beth Taylor, Blackfriars; Gwen Moxley, Senior adviser to Alpha Lambda Delta, vice-president of senior class; Lorraine Ingram, Caroline Hunt Club, Y.W.C.A. Cabinet, president of Spirit committee, Beauty Section; Frances Morrow, Y.W.C.A. Cabinet, Delegate to Blue Ridge Y.W.C.A. convention of 1936, Blackfriars, Zeta Phi Eta; Burnice Franke, Recording Secretary of Chi Beta Phi Sigma; Mary Edna Thomson, Alpha Lambda Delta; Dessa Johnson, W.A.A.; Margaret Robertson, W.A.A.; Aline Stubbs, Favorites Section.

The year started in a big way. Everyone was so thrilled over our new silver candlesticks that the little "Moxley Job" brought back from convention that we couldn't find enough to do. Freshman Week kept us busy, for we had six girls acting as Freshman advisers.

Rush was a great success. One of our alumnae, Billie Bond Nash, made all of our place cards and favors. The first night was a Mickey Mouse party, with all the people from Silly Symphony Land very much in evidence. Little snappers made in the shape of these little folk were at each place and—well the snappers were put into action at once.

Tuesday night was a Zodiac Party. On each card was a sign of the Zodiac and from each hung a pair of binoculars. Silver stars and blue skies added to the festivity of the occasion.

The Jungle was the destination of our next visit. Canibals, wild animals, and palm trees made each on her lookout for some adventure. For favors each girl found a tiny white elephant with upturned trunk waiting at her place.

Of course the South could not be slighted, and so Thursday night was chosen for this grand visit. The little log cabins and old negro mammies watching their little pickaninies while the pappies were in the cotton field were just as one would expect. For favors our clever Billie took empty egg shells and transformed them, with the aid of paint and bits of cotton, into little negro mammies and pappies.

Friday night was best of all, for we were visiting Delta Zeta then. In the center of the

table was a shrine to the dream girl of Delta Zeta. At each place was a little doll sitting on a package of mints, wrapped in green cellophane and tied with pink ribbon.

Saturday night was the big night! We pledged fifteen grand girls, two of whom are Delta Zeta little sisters.

During rush we had two of our Beta Lambda sisters to visit us. We enjoyed them very much, and all of us were glad to know Edith Russel and Mary Neal Goodson.

As soon as everyone settled down after rush, tryouts for different organizations began. Several of our pledges have been elected to Blackfriars, Glee Club, and numerous other organizations.

Our president, Gwen Moxley, was elected vice-president of the senior class and also senior adviser of Alpha Lambda Delta, freshman honor society.

Lorraine Ingram was elected president of the Girls' Spirit Committee, and Mary Edna Thomson was elected to Alpha Lambda Delta.

When the *Corolla*, our annual, was released at the end of school last year, we were thrilled to find that Lorraine Ingram had been chosen as one of the seven beauties of the campus and that Aline Stubbs and Frances Morrow had been selected for the Favorites Section.

The weekend of September 26 we played Howard College in football and were fortunate in having eighteen of the girls from Alpha Pi chapter come down. We had an informal buffet supper, and all had a good time together.

On October 2 two of our girls went to Knoxville to be with the Beta Lambdas during their rush. Aline Stubbs and Lorraine Ingram were the fortunate ones, and they both enjoyed their visit immensely.

Our newest achievement was the initiation of four fine girls Sunday night, October 4. They were Dessa Johnson, Burnice Franke, Margaret Robertson, and Mary Edna Thomson. Mary Edna was awarded a bracelet with the Delta Zeta crest on it for having the highest scholastic average of our pledges last year.

Our next important campus activity was Homecoming. We all worked hard on our decorations and had our efforts rewarded by receiving second place, losing first place by two points. The house was planned to look like a theatre. The front was covered with paper painted to resemble brick, and a box office with the ticket seller was in front. The feature picture was "The Dying Bulldogs," and extra news features and a Silly Symphony completed the program.

The most pleasant part of Homecoming is having our alumnae back with us, even though it is for a short time. We were particularly fortunate to have a large number back, including two of our charter members.

With but a short breathing spell we next went to Birmingham for the Alabama-Tennessee game. Alpha Pi gave a delightful buffet



supper at their lodge for the Alpha Gamma and Beta Lambda chapters. Everyone had a grand time and reluctantly left—looking forward to the next visit.

Saturday night we celebrated Founders' Day with a formal banquet at the chapter house. Lorraine Ingram acted as toastmistress, and Gwen Moxley gave a talk on Founders' Day and the deeper meaning brought to her by her contact with the founders at convention. The candle lighting service was used and made more impressive to the whole chapter by the use of the beautiful silver candlesticks, each engraved with a founder's name.

We all realized the broadness of Delta Zeta as we looked down the banquet table and saw representatives from five different chapters present: Elizabeth Darden, Xi chapter, "our alumna" back on a visit; Amelia Scott, Alpha Pi pledge visiting the chapter for the weekend; and also our two transfers, Johnnie Rose Miller, Mu chapter, and Aline Stubbs, Alpha Omega. Even though they were initiated by another chapter, we still feel that they are Alpha Gamma girls.

Now in the midst of our six weeks' exams, we are looking forward to more Delta Zeta gatherings in the near future.

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

## ALPHA DELTA

NEW PLEDGES: Iva Anderson, Mary Jane Frick, Hazel Hughes, Ruth Icenhower, Patricia Jahns, Sally McCann, Mary Louise Phipps, Maxine Smith, Annie Gray White, and Esther Yanovsky.

INDIVIDUAL HONORS: Eleanor Livingston—manager of archery and intramural volleyball, vice-president of Panhellenic Council, secretary of intramural board, and secretary-treasurer of the Progressive party; Mary Jane Livingston—junior class manager of soccer; Maude Woods—junior *Hatchet* reporter; Winnie Criss—junior *Hatchet* reporter; Esther Yanovsky—*Hatchet* reporter; Sally McCann—*Hatchet* reporter.

This new semester brought a thrill to all of us Alpha Deltas in the form of a new apartment in Sorority Hall, which the president of G.W. bought for the use of seven fortunate sororities. You can well imagine the busy days and, yes, nights we spent in getting our "two-room, kitchenette, and bath" apartment furnished in time for rushing. However, everything was ready for the opening tea, October 11, which ushered in a ten-day rush period. All of our parties with the exception of a night club party at the Lafayette hotel and a Studio party at Phil Hayden's studio were given in the apartment.

We have had little time to do anything but furnishing and rushing thus far in the semester; nevertheless, some of us have al-

ready engaged in activities, as can be seen from the personal honor list.

The season for social activities is drawing near, and we have several affairs to look forward to. Saturday, November 7, Pat Davis is giving the chapter a wiener roast and dance at her house. Shortly after will be held the pledge dance, for which the pledges have been eagerly awaiting.

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

## ALPHA ZETA

NEW PLEDGES: Anne Delaney, Alice Harmon.

NEW INITIATE: Ruth Hearty.

PERSONAL HONORS: Hazel Bove, History Guild. Josephine Steffens, dean's list.

The first week of school in September found Alpha Zeta in the first hectic days of a six-week rush period. Panhellenic allowed us one informal party this year, as well as a formal. Consequently, our first important function was a birthday party on October 3, at the home of Rosemary Keenan in Richmond Hill. The birthday was a bit premature for Delta Zeta, but we called it a D. Z. birthday party anyway. We played all the games you used to play when you were about ten years old, and it is surprising the fun that can be had with a few of those "party games."

We finished our rush season with a dinner party, which we held at the Forest Hills inn, on Long Island, October 16. During dinner there was much singing of Delta Zeta songs, and afterwards we had a varied program of entertainment. Two tiny little girls did some clever tap dancing; Olive Strickland sang several songs; Margot Watson did her famous skits; and finally, Dee (Peterson) Smith and Jean Claypool gave us some really close harmony. Of course it rained before the evening was over, but we have yet to give a formal affair without rain, and we felt quite at home when we found that a beautiful evening had turned into a stormy night.

October 23 brought us a visit from our new and charming province director, Mrs. Williams, and the delightful duty of pledging our new girls. Pledging was held at June Hamilton's home in Brooklyn. The 24th being Founders' Day, the alumnae had a dinner at "The Candlelight" in Brooklyn. At least thirty of them came to June's for pledging. We haven't had such a crowd of alums and actives together in years, and we are still talking about the occasion.

After pledging we held the candlelight service for Founders' Day, and everyone left with a deep and renewed feeling for Delta Zeta in her heart.

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



## ALPHA THETA

NEW PLEDGES: Katheryn Pogue, Paris, Ky.; Susan Price, Lexington, Ky.; Maxine Mays, Lexington, Ky.; Margaret Massie, Maysville, Ky.; Nancy Noble, Hendersonville, N.C.; Ruth Schroeder, Louisville, Ky.

NEW INITIATES: Elizabeth Dietrich, Maysville, Ky.; Charlotte Percival, Covington, Ky.

HONORS: Susan Price, University Women's Glee Club; Nancy Noble, ranked in upper ten per cent of freshman class in intelligence and classification tests.

Our main interest during these first weeks of school has, of course, been our fall rushing. Our first entertainment for rushees was our formal tea at the chapter house the second week of school. This was followed by a series of parties: a Mother Goose Fair at the chapter house, a Delta Zeta Swing Time Cafe with attractive menus, and our annual rose dinner at the Ashland Country Club. On Bid Day we pledged six new girls. They are a most attractive and congenial group, and we are proud of them. We are now busy with our rushing for second Bid Day, which will be November 13, and we hope to have some new Delta Zetas then. We are delighted to have with us this year a transfer from Beta Gamma chapter at the University of Louisville, Marie Snyder.

Our alumnae adviser this semester is Jessie Wilson, who is substituting for Miss Mildred Lewis. Miss Lewis is on leave from the university faculty this semester and is traveling in Europe, studying the music of different countries. We surely miss her, but we know she is having a grand time.

In addition to our regular Friday afternoon "open houses," we have been giving a series of buffet dinners on Sunday evenings for different fraternities on the campus. We have enjoyed them a great deal, and I am sure the boys have too, judging from the crowds we have.

On October 24, we celebrated Founders' Day and Kentucky State Day in Louisville with Beta Gamma chapter. A luncheon was given at the Kentucky hotel, followed by a joint initiation service for Alpha Theta and Beta Gamma. Four girls were initiated: two into Beta Gamma and two into Alpha Theta. The Louisville Delta Zetas had everything beautifully arranged, and we certainly enjoyed our day with them. Six girls from our chapter attended, including the two initiates, Charlotte Percival and Elizabeth Dietrich, and several of our Lexington alumnae.

This last week we have been selling *Sour Mash*, a student humorous magazine here at U. K. We hope that we have won the cup offered to the sorority selling the most copies.

Our Homecoming game has been this week-end, and we have been working on our house decorations. We received third place among the sorority entries. A number of our alumnae

were here this week-end, and the game was really good, even though Alabama beat us 14 to 0.

We have been hearing all about convention from the girls who went. It must have been marvelous—it's a lot of fun just to hear them tell about it. Everyone is already planning to go to California in 1938.

We were so sorry to hear that Miss Renard was no longer to be our province director. We feel that in the past two years she has done our chapter a very real service, for which we will always remember her. Yet we were thrilled to learn that our new director was to be Marianna Carpenter, one of our most loyal alums. We are looking forward with pleasure to her visits, which we hope will be frequent, unofficial as well as official.

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

## ALPHA XI

PLEDGES: Phyllis Brown, Ocean Park, Me.; Carolyn Dow, Portland, Me.; Flavia Reed, Scottsboro, Ala.; Jane Schenck, Ridgewood, N.J.

The climax to all our rushing came on October 3, when we held our pledge ceremony. We just know that the four girls we pledged are four of the most attractive girls on campus. We are as proud of them as we can be.

Our week of rushing began on September 27. There was first of all an informal tea on Sunday, when we tried to remember as many girls as we possibly could. Our Panhellenic began a little system, however, which may sound very strange but which we all enjoyed immensely—that of keeping our calling cards much in evidence—preferably pinned on our dresses. Armed with these, we managed to keep names straight for a little while.

For our second tea we followed a *Winnie the Pooh* scheme. There were animals of all shapes and sizes pasted on the walls and little bright-colored Poohs stared out from the most unexpected places. Everyone was dressed as a friend of Christopher Robin, and we served typical kids' food.

The last tea centered around the rose. The whole house was filled with roses, and one room was decorated as a rose garden.

We all had a grand time during rushing this year, and I think most of the fun was due to the help and inspiration of Miss Augusta Piatt. She was here for our five days of regular rushing, and we all wanted to keep her here with us much longer. We are now looking forward to a longer visit from her in the spring.

Since rush week we have had a number of open houses, but the biggest social affair so far was our national Founders' Day banquet. For that we went to an old inn out in the country and had a huge dinner served in typical southern style. The next thing on the social calendar is a Halloween party that the



pledges are giving and to which we are all looking forward with pleasure.

CHARLETTA WEYLAND, *Editor*  
MURIEL F. ANGELL, *President*

## ALPHA OMICRON

**NEW PLEDGES:** Jane Branson, Charollette Clapp, Helen Dean, Louise Farnell, Mary Virginia Howell, Peggy Monroe, Addie Mae Spier, Frances Weatherly.

The new school year opened with a bang for the Delta Zetas. After a most successful rush week, during which some very entertaining parties and teas were given, we were happy to welcome eight new members. We were most ably assisted by Mrs. J. E. Keezel, Mrs. John Rabbe, Mrs. Nall, Mrs. Kehoe, Mrs. Westley, and many others. We're mighty proud to announce Mrs. John Rabbe as our new alumna adviser. Mrs. Rabbe takes the place of Miss Caribel Finger.

Our pledges have swung into things remarkably well. They have entertained the activities with a number of delightful parties, including a "Mother-Daughter" party and a Spaghetti Supper.

We're overjoyed that our own Roxana Cot-sakis is editor-in-chief of the *Alchemist*, the Brenau school paper. Also, Peggy Monroe, who is a Junior transfer from Fredericksburg State Teachers college, has an important role in the most outstanding Shakespearian play of the season at Brenau. Charollett Clapp was elected to Tau Sigma, an honorary dancing fraternity on the campus. Doris Mobley is the Secretary-Treasurer of Delta Psi Kappa, national physical education fraternity. Elizabeth Weatherly and Barbara Shumate were elected to Beta Beta Beta, national honorary biological fraternity. So you see we have quite a few honors bestowed on us.

The regular Open House takes place October 17. This is a monthly function of all the sororities, and a good time is had by all—take it from your correspondent!

Everyone seems to have been bitten by the painting "bug" this fall. The rooms of "ye ole lodge" are most attractive, carrying out color schemes in green, blue, and white.

I'll close by wishing as successful a year to every Delta Zeta chapter as Alpha Omicron has every reason to expect.

ELIZABETH WEATHERLY, *Editor*  
IDA MAY SMITH, *President*

## ALPHA PI

**PLEDGES:** Gladys Allen, Lucille Bancroft (Mrs. Joe Bancroft), Elizabeth Coffey, Agnes Eddleman, Marian Headley, Frances Hogan, Ada Powell, Lucy Rucker, Amelia Scott, and Rebecca Underwood.

**INITIATES:** Looney Bentley, Virginia Fisch, Jeannette Gammill, Mary Malone, Lydia Mc-

Bain, Frances McDaniel, Julietta Praytor, Iduma Self, Virginia Seyforth, and Mary Lee Vines.

**HONORS:** Rebecca Daily, our chapter president, is president of Y.W.C.A. Other offices held are: treasurer, Bernice Bellsnyder; president of the Freshman Commission, Gladys Allen; and vice-president of the Freshman Commission, Rebecca Underwood. Jeannette Gammill, Margaret Hendrix, and Virginia Fisch are all Cabinet members of the Y.W.C.A. In W.A.A., Woman's Athletic Association, our chapter has a majority of the membership, which is attained by making some athletic team. Margaret Hendrix is vice-president; Zelma McKewen, secretary; Julietta Praytor, treasurer; and Mary Lee Vines, tennis captain. Other members are Rebecca Daily, Frances McDaniel, Mary Malone, Looney Bentley, and Virginia Fisch. Bernice Bellsnyder is a member of Howard Masquers, dramatic organization. Margaret Hendrix is associate society editor of the *Howard Crimson*, weekly paper. She is also a member of Chi Delta Phi, honorary literary fraternity. Zelma McKewen is a Senior Council member of the Student Body government. Bernice Bellsnyder is on the Howard-Southern Parade committee, the big event of the year. Rebecca Daily is vice-president of the Woman's Student Government, secretary of Panhellenic, and a member of the Student Activity Board, the governing council of student activities. Frances Hogan made the highest grade on the English entrance examination, and as a reward she does not have to take Freshman English. Our chapter does not lack in beauty, for we have six girls who were in the Beauty Parade for the *Entre Nous*, college yearbook. Jeannette Gammill represented Delta Zeta; Zelma McKewen, International Relations Club; Rebecca Daily, W.A.A.; Frances Hogan, Delta Kappa (Debating Fraternity); Amelia Scott, Pi Kappa Phi; and Gladys Allen, Y.W.C.A. Three of these were in the semi-finals: Zelma McKewen, Amelia Scott, and Frances Hogan.

We began our rushing early this summer, entertaining with many unique parties. The reason for this was that Panhellenic here at Howard forbade a large number of rush parties during formal rush week. Our largest affair was a cruise in the form of a progressive dinner. At one home, decorated to represent Hawaii, guests were served pineapple juice. At the second home, decorated to portray a steamer, the main course was served. The last course had its background in Hollywood. At each place rushees were presented with favors in keeping with the idea and course. The conclusion of this delightful affair was dancing at the Pi Kappa Phi house.

Our rushing ended with a luncheon at a downtown hotel. Guests were given compacts as favors. The entertainment consisted of a fashion show of the latest college styles. There were twenty-five guests present.

We feel as though Delta Zeta pledged the



ten best girls in the Freshman class. Six of them are honor students from their high schools; three are transfer students from the University of Alabama, Florence State Teachers College, and St. Petersburg Junior College in Florida; and one is a prominent matron, wife of the college physician.

Our chapter visited Alpha Gamma chapter at the University of Alabama, when Howard's football team played Alabama's. The Alpha Gammas were charming hostesses, entertaining us with a buffet supper and spend-the-night party.

Alpha Pi chapter is fortunate in having Susie Gullledge Moxley as its Alumna Adviser. With her help and guidance in the future we expect to obtain great heights.

JULIETTA PRAYTOR, *Editor*  
REBECCA DAILY, *President*

## ALPHA SIGMA

NEW PLEDGES: Carolyn Patterson, Tampa; Charlotte Rawls, Tampa; Catherine Davis, Tampa.

NEW INITIATES: Edith Adkison, Punta Gorda; Theresa Christel, Tampa.

We opened our rush season on Thursday of the first week of school with a tea instead of a reception, which has been customary in the past. After three days of concentrated rushing we issued our bids on Monday morning. On Monday night we pledged three girls, and on Tuesday we gave a banquet honoring them, at which each girl received a small plaque to hang in her room.

After the flurry of rush week was over, we began to make preparations for our fall initiation. We had this service on October 24, at the home of our alumnae adviser, Mrs. Scott Reynolds. After initiation we had our Founders' Day banquet at the Floridan hotel. According to the custom of our chapter, we gave each of the new initiates a recognition pin.

Now that initiation is behind us, we are making plans for chapter outings. We have made arrangements for the chapter and several rushees to spend the weekend of November 7-9 at Camp Flastocowo on Lake Bradford. Since the weather is still warm here, we are looking forward to the canoeing and swimming, which are important parts of every camping trip.

MARY GLENN COARSEY, *Editor*  
ADALAIDE IRELAND, *President*

## ALPHA CHI

NEW PLEDGES: Dona Kramer, Eleanor Cope, Carmen Graham, Jane Hix, Eleanor Jackson, Alice Meckenstock, Muriel Roe.

NEW INITIATES: Ruth Fragner, Lucy Jensen, Nina McGregor, Clara Murray, Margaret Jane Work.

NEW CHAPTER HONORS: First prize in the women's High-Jinks for the fourth consecutive year.

NEW PERSONAL HONORS: Doris Benson, pres-

ident of the Panhellenic association. Doris Benson and Lucy Dixon, elected to Prytanean, junior-senior honorary society. Nina McGregor and Virginia Knox elected to Spurs, sophomore honorary society. Marianne Francis, treasurer of the women's Glee club, secretary of Chanters, member of the Musical Organizations board.

Although the fall semester at the University of California at Los Angeles is only six weeks old, the girls of Alpha Chi chapter have already accomplished a great deal on which they can look back with pleasure.

After rush week was over, we opened our social season with a formal tea, honoring our new house mother, Mrs. Caroline Simmons. Mrs. Simmons is a very understanding and likable person who has been called "one of our best rushers." We all hope she likes us as much as we like her.

Every year the women at U.C.L.A. hold a Hi-Jinx at which the sororities, clubs, and dormitories compete for a cup by presenting a skit. This year Delta Zeta presented "The Merchant of Venice," or "Gambling Gondoliers," in keeping with the Shakespearian theme. After our skit was produced, we all held our breaths until at the dance held in the women's gym Dean Laughlin announced that the judges had awarded first prize to Delta Zeta for the fourth consecutive year. So now, in addition to the silver which we have won for keeps, we have a gold cup which we are allowed to keep until next year.

The highlight of the year was the trip to Berkeley to witness the football game between the University of California at Los Angeles and the University of California at Berkeley. As the schools, both of which are under the direction of President Sproul, are really two sections of the same great university, none but the friendliest feelings exist between the members of the two student bodies. The Alpha Chi girls who went up enjoyed the hospitality of Mu chapter, and on their return talked continuously of the marvelous time they had had.

The initiation ceremony was held Friday, October 23, at midnight for Ruth Fragner, Lucy Jensen, Nina McGregor, Clara Murray, and Margaret Jane Work. Nina McGregor at the formal initiation breakfast held the following morning was awarded the recognition pin for being the best all-round pledge. We all attended the football game between U.C.L.A. and Oregon State, and returned to the house in time for an autumn dance honoring the initiates and the new pledges. Everyone was in the best of spirits and turned the occasion into a victory dance, celebrating our 22 to 13 football triumph over Oregon State.

In order to foster a more friendly feeling among the sororities, the Panhellenic association has decided to have the different houses invite prominent men and women to come and lead informal discussions after dinner. Each house will have the privilege of sending three girls to each discussion. As Doris Benson, one



of our girls, is the president of the Panhellenic association, she has asked that Delta Zeta lead the way by inviting the first speaker.

U.C.L.A. is celebrating Homecoming October 30 with a parade and rally. As the homecoming game is with the Stanford Indians, the theme is to be "And Another Indian." We are planning to enter a float showing a bear clubbing a giant Indianhead penny, with the motto: "Put the Indians out of Circulation." We hope our float will be as successful as our Hi-Jinx skit.

So you see, although we have kept very busy having fun, we still have a great deal to look forward to. We all hope the year will continue to be as pleasant and successful as it has begun.

*ALICE E. WENER, President*

## ALPHA PSI

INITIATES: Amy Schickram, Helen Wilson.

PLEDGES: Geneva Green, Olga Calder, and Frankie Keyes.

Now that the excitement of rush week has subsided, we are attempting to settle down to a school routine and to having a really grand chapter. With our newly initiated members and our even newer enthusiastic pledges, we feel that we are going to accomplish a lot and have loads of fun doing it.

We had six successful parties during rush week and felt that our efforts to make them so were well worth our while. The alumnae club and the mothers' club were most helpful, both in providing homes for the affairs and in serving on committees. To both of them go our sincere thanks.

We plan to have our meetings every Monday night, preceded by a supper for both actives and pledges. We've had our first, and the pledges their first taste of serving us for a change. They enjoyed it, though, and made it seem really fun.

Our president this year is Irene Mayfield, who is majoring in art. A book of poems, "Nasturtiums and Plum Jelly," for which she did the illustrations, is just off the press, and we're extremely proud of her "first edition." Amy Schickram, our vice-president, is in charge of the pledges, of course, and they have already planned a Mexican supper for next week at Amy's home.

The rest of us are all busy with our activities and having a lot of fun at the weekly football games. We are looking forward to Delta Zeta "State Day" in Austin, the week-end of the Texas-S.M.U. football game, October 31, and hope all of us will be able to go down for it.

Our plans are already under way for our annual Founders' Day banquet, which our social committee always makes one of the most beautiful events of the year.

*MARJORY MADDOX, Editor*  
*IRENE MAYFIELD, President*

## BETA ALPHA

PLEDGE: Dorothy Kingsley.

NEW INITIATES: Mildred Barry, Sally Brown, Dorothy Egan, Mabelle Hersey.

HONORS: Gertrude Cooper, Elizabeth Cowell, Bessie Taylor, Elizabeth Townend, Phyllis Underwood, Louise Halladay, Ruth Jerrett, Mildred Barry, Mabelle Hersey, Louise Thurber, Rosalind Waters.

PHI KAPPA PHI: Bessie Taylor and Elizabeth Townend.

CLASS OFFICERS: Senior class: Elizabeth Townend, vice-president. Junior class: Ruth Jerrett, vice-president; Norma James, secretary.

With the winter season and its social activities close upon us, we Beta Alpha's are eagerly awaiting its arrival. As last year, we will have second semester rushing, and so we are not able as yet to select our Delta Zeta rushees.

Founders' Day was our real first get-together with the alumnae. We enjoyed a lovely banquet at the Kingston Inn. Entertainment was provided by the alumnae, who put on a skit entitled, "The Founders of Delta Zeta." The meeting was closed by a candlelight service and the singing of Delta Zeta songs. We were presented with a large standing dictionary by the alumnae as the surprise of the evening.

Our chapter was well represented at Honors' Day program on October 14. Bessie Taylor won the Panhellenic scholarship for attaining the highest marks during the year 1935-1936. She was also awarded the annual prize offered by the alumnae for the girl with the highest average in the house.

Although it is somewhat early, plans are under way for the Soph Hop to be held December 11. Ariadne Pantelcliff and Louise Thurber are on committees in charge of this major dance.

Beta Alpha is becoming more and more outstanding in athletic activities on the campus. Seven of our girls went to New York with the hockey team recently. Rosalind Waters was the only sophomore to make the regular varsity squad, and Wiz Cowell is captain of the team.

Great plans are under way for the busy rushing season just ahead of us, and we are also making plans for our first house dance to be held December 5th.

*LOUISE THURBER, Editor*  
*RUTH WHELDEN, President*

## BETA GAMMA

NEW PLEDGES: Helen Atkins, New Albany, Ind.; Marie Scalzo, Cincinnati, Ohio; Ruth Hendrix, Jackson, Miss.; June Barber, Ruth Christian, Helen Schimpeler, and Eunice Timmering, all of Louisville.

NEW INITIATES: Norma Cox and Marie Scalzo.

NEW PERSONAL HONORS: Mathilda Daugherty was initiated into Sigma Alpha Iota, National Music sorority. Mary Katherine Nor-



wood has been appointed to "Y" Cabinet. Evelyn Robertson was appointed publicity chairman for the Home Economics club.

Our immediate future is going to be so exciting that we can hardly settle down long enough to tell you about the past few months. Beta Gamma is to be host for Kentucky State Day and Founders' Day. We are anticipating holding initiation with Alpha Theta at this time. Best of all, it is to be our privilege to have Mrs. Julia Bishop Coleman, Miss Irene Boughton, and our province director, Mrs. Archie Carpenter, with us then. We are truly walking on air these days.

However, getting down to earth, we've had a grand (though hot) summer. Most of the girls went camping on the Kentucky river and had a perfectly splendid time. The few of us who were not able to stay the whole time went up for the week-ends.

Our house proved to be much too big for us, and so this summer, we moved into an apartment again. This will prove much more cozy and less of a responsibility, we believe. Besides, we were the only sorority on our campus having a house.

Rush was very satisfactory this semester. Beta Gamma pledged seven of the most charming girls on the campus, and our rush parties were great successes. The first party masqueraded under the name of a "Trip through Hell and Heaven." This was held at the home of Anna Ruth Naumann. The guests, duly mystified, were taken upon their arrival to the recreation room downstairs. This had been darkened and draped with red hangings and was lighted by a single light covered in red crepe paper. Here the rushees were given a drink of the "Magic Brew" (tomato juice), had their fortunes told by a professional, and received a gift from the devil. Then they were taken to heaven, where girls, dressed in pastels, flitted about with huge DZ's over their hearts and served appropriate refreshments, such as angel food cake. Our second party was, of course, the traditional, but always beautiful, Rose Banquet.

One of our actives, Mathilda Daugherty, was thrilled this summer, when she met Joe Mechlin, Sigma president, at Chautauqua, New York, through their joint association with the Chautauqua Opera company.

Because of graduation and withdrawal from school, Beta Gamma has had to elect two new officers. These are corresponding secretary, Mary Katherine Norwood, and house hostess, Evelyn Robertson. We regretted losing our other girls but feel satisfied that these new officers will fulfill the duties well.

The Beta Gamma Mothers' club reorganized and had its first meeting the other day. The mothers plan to do great things for us, besides becoming acquainted with each other. They have already volunteered to decorate our house for us for the Hallowe'en Dance which we plan to give October 22 in connection with

our celebration of Founders' Day and State Day. We are hoping the Alpha Theta girls will stay over for this also.

FLORENCE HUMPHRIES, *Editor*  
JUANITA CARMEN, *President*

## BETA DELTA

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

CHAPTER HONORS: Beulah Deschamps—Pres. Beta Delta. Edith Wright—Vice-Pres. Agnes Lee—Rec. Sec. Ruth Bell—Cor. Sec. and Hist. Editor. Nelle Etchison—Treas. Helen Giebner—Pres. Pledges. Elizabeth Truesdale—Sec. of Pledges.

PERSONAL HONORS: Edith Wright—Pres. Damas Club. Buelah Deschamps—Elected to Alpha Kappa Gamma. Ruth Bell—Elected to Damas Club. Helen Giebner—Secy. K. S. K. Elizabeth Truesdale—Reporter Y.W.C.A. Freshman Council. Catherine Toal—Vice-Pres. Y.W.C.A. Freshman Council. Margaret Carey—Sec. Y.W.C.A. Freshman Council.

The month of September certainly was a busy one for Beta Delta chapter. It also turned out to be a very successful one, as we were fortunate enough to pledge some of the most attractive girls on the campus. Rushing this year was really more fun than work, as it began and ended one week before school. Therefore, there were no studies to interfere. Another good point about rushing was that all the new out-of-town girls interested in sororities had to room at the girl's dormitory a week earlier than the opening of school. Also every sorority was able to have at least one date with each girl. In this way, everyone became better acquainted, and new friendships were formed.

We gave two most enjoyable waffle breakfasts. The first was given at the home of Marjorie Collins and the other at the home of Mrs. Andrew Madden, one of our alumnae members. By the way the waffles disappeared, we believe that these were two of our most successful parties. Another of the alumnae, Mrs. C. Edward Toal, entertained the rushees at a unique studio party. Each rushee was presented with a picture of Gail Patrick, Delta Zeta movie star. Punch and sandwiches helped to complete the afternoon.

The alumnae have truly retained the Delta Zeta spirit. They entertained the rushees with a fish fry and a swim at one of the club lakes. It was so much fun, and I do believe that every one of our girls is a seafood lover. The rushees were given souvenir ash trays in the shape of a fish and place cards adorned with tiny fish-hooks. I must mention the swim, which, by the way, came before the supper and did wonders for everyone's appetite.

Our pledging services were held in our new chapter room September 14. We were fortunate enough to have Mrs. Keezel, our National Supervisor, take part in the service. The follow-



ing girls were pledged: Elizabeth Truesdale, Catherine Toal, Mary Alice Porter, Margaret Carey, Velda Harth, and Mary Helms.

RUTH BELL, *Cor. Secretary*  
BEULAH DES CHAMPS, *President*

## BETA ZETA

NEW PLEDGES: Sylvia Cate, Marian Conta, Edna Herron.

NEW INITIATES: Lois Hemstreet, Ruth Hogan.

CHAPTER HONORS: Every year our collection of trophies becomes larger. This year our chapter won the horseshoe and the archery trophies.

INDIVIDUAL HONORS: Edna Herron was elected to Spurs.

School has started again, and the Delta Zetas are back with more enthusiasm than ever after having spent a most delightful summer vacation. During the first part of the summer, the chapter members were scattered from the Pacific coast to the Atlantic coast, from the southernmost border of the United States to the northernmost boundary. But during the latter half of the summer most of the members were able to get together to spend a week in a cabin in one of our beautiful canyons. We went on long hikes during the daytime, and in the evening when the full moon was rising over the pine trees, we would gather around a crackling camp fire and sing our sorority songs.

Last week again we sang sorority songs, not around a camp fire, but for the benefit of rushers. In the fall, we are not allowed to rush freshmen; we may only rush sophomores and upper classmen. The rushing is very informal. However, we had some attractive teas, which were cleverly carried out. We were very fortunate in having as our guest during this time, Miss Helen Riter, national field secretary.

At the Tuesday tea a Delta Zeta theme was smartly arranged. A lace cloth covered the serving table, which was centered with the two Greek letters, Delta and Zeta, in the sorority colors, green and pink. Low bowls containing pink asters and maidenhair fern decorated the rooms. Edna Herron was in charge, assisted by Helen Wood.

On Wednesday we carried out a football idea. The table was a miniature football field, and the players represented a team in action. This idea was chosen since the University of Utah played its most exciting game of the year on the following Saturday. Annie Gardiner was in charge of the tea. She was assisted by June Hansen.

Since Halloween is near at hand, our decorations at the Thursday tea were carried out with this theme. A large pumpkin, which was carved into a basket and filled with fruit, was the centerpiece of the table. Orange princess tapers in black holders lighted the table. Florence Nelson and Ruth Hogan were co-chairmen.

We are looking forward to our annual Founders' Day banquet to be held on the twenty-eighth of October.

On the seventh of November we are going to have a masquerade party. Then during the week of November 9 the University is celebrating homecoming week. Festivities include floats, house decorations, quartettes, and skits. Annie Gardiner and June Hansen are co-chairmen of the sorority plans for the week.

Besides all these functions, Delta Zeta is participating in such intramural sports as shuffleboard, archery, pistol club, and many more.

So we are very busy this quarter, but we are happy because we enjoy such splendid cooperation among the members.

JUNE HANSEN, *Editor*  
MARGARET HERRON, *President*

## BETA THETA

NEW INITIATES: Inez Crosssett, Vera Savich, Rosetta TenBroeck.

This year has brought quite a bit of excitement to our girls thus far. The first week of school the announcement came that we had the highest scholastic average of all the sororities on our campus for last semester.

In the beginning of October, we were honored by a visit from our national vice-president, Mrs. Lucille Crowell Cooks. The weekend following her visit, we held initiation, at which several of our alumnae were able to be present. Then we had an initiation banquet at an inn in town.

Founders' Day this year came the same day as Bucknell's Fathers' Day. So we were unable to have anything special, except the usual Founders' Day service. Several of the girls had their fathers here on that day, which was celebrated with a football game, a banquet, and a play given by the Bucknell dramatic society.

Last week we had a straw ride under a gorgeous full moon. We drove out into the surrounding country. After the ride, which lasted about two hours, we had hot chocolate and cakes in the suite.

At present we are honored to have with us Miss Augusta Piatt, national field secretary, whom "you-all" who were at convention probably know.

Our homecoming is next weekend. We expect many alumnae back for the exciting occasion.

BETTY DAVIS, *Secretary*  
HILDA FRYLING, *President*

## BETA LAMBDA

NEW PLEDGES: Mary Burgess, Spruce Pine, N.C.; Barbara Redwine, Copperhill, Tenn.; Betty Atkin, Hendersonville, N.C.; Roberta Newman, Ann Bryan, Margret Eddington, Frances Duggan, Knoxville, Tenn.; LaUna



Hunter, Gallatin, Tenn.; LaHoma Finney, Dyersburg, Tenn.

NEW INITIATES: Jean Burgess, Spruce Pine, N.C.; Gaynelle Combs, Bristol, Tenn.; Peggy Lindsey, Big Sandy, Tenn.

Summer and graduation have brought much scattering about of our graduates. Elfreda Mathes is now in Heidelberg, Germany, where she is studying. Elfreda won a scholarship there for a year. Mattie Lee Campbell is teaching in Chattanooga, Tenn. Hazel Messamore, Genevieve Smeltzer, and Anne Trivette are also teaching. Virginia Bruce, another graduate, is also working.

Convention seemed to be one of the high lights of the summer. We sent Peggy Dyke as our delegate, and Mary Neal Goodson, Muriel Morgan, Louise Hendrichs, Johnnie Mae Wallace, Thelma Townes, Johnita Lewis, and Evelyn Morris went too. At convention we had the honor bestowed upon us of having Evelyn Morris appointed new province director for the fourth province.

The Alumnæ chapter here gave us a house party in the Smoky mountains in August, and several rushees were asked. The party lasted for a whole week-end, and everyone had a grand time.

School opened in September, and we were all so glad to be back together again. During freshman week Edith Russell and Mary Neal Goodson went to the University of Alabama for four days to help with rushing. They enjoyed their visit there immensely and were

happy to see the success of the Alabama girls.

But getting back to Tennessee. During our rushing we had an artists' party at a regular artists' studio. Table decorations of dolls dressed as artists were used, and French dolls were given for favors. Two of the girls from Alabama returned our visit, and Eleen Stubbs and Lorraine Ingram came up to help us rush.

The alumnæ chapter and the patronesses had a joint meeting the second week of October and agreed on giving several parties for the active chapter. The first one given by the alumnæ was a Founders' Day banquet and dance at the Andrew Johnson hotel. A large crowd attended, and we all agreed that it was the best Founders' Day celebration we ever had.

Our new pledges are really working and are the best on "the hill." They have elected their officers, and Helen Harris is president; Barbara Redwine, secretary-treasurer; Betty Atkin, parliamentarian; and LaUna Hunter, social chairman.

Jean Burgess is our new vice-president, and Muriel Morgan is helping her with the pledge training.

Nawolka Colston was elected to Cap and Gown society, a senior honorary group, and we are very proud of her.

We're looking forward to a most successful year and have the greatest confidence in the whole chapter.

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

## Burnt Fingers

I lifted up my hands  
High—high!  
Higher still I lifted them  
Until my fingertips  
Were in the sky.  
For I, greedy as I was,  
Sought to gather all the stardust that I saw,  
Thinking, poor fool,  
That I might cover us beneath  
A blanket of the magic,  
Mystic light . . .  
And lo!  
My fingertips touched a star!  
Hunggrily, I snatched;  
I clutched my treasure to me,  
Only to find that I held in my hands  
Ashes.

ROXANA COTSAKIS, *Alpha Omicron*



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## ALUMNAE LETTERS

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### BOSTON ALUMNÆ CLUB

In May, our newly formed Alumnæ club held its first meeting since organization and, incidentally, its last meeting of the season, at the home of Mrs. Robert Zollinger in Brookline. It was most gratifying to find that we had two new recruits with us, Miss Thelma Jane Becker of Theta chapter, who is studying at the Prince school in Boston, and Mrs. Keith Roberts, Alpha Beta, who has recently moved to Boston. Unfortunately, Mrs. Pote and Mrs. Peck were unable to attend, but there were ten members present, our largest attendance to date. Plans for the coming year were formulated, and the dates of our meetings-to-be (six a year) were set. Mrs. Zollinger served a very pretty tea, and we spent a most enjoyable afternoon becoming better acquainted.

On October 24, Founders' Day, the first meeting of the year, a tea, was held at the home of Ruth Long in Braintree. Six members were present: Mrs. Frank Pote, Mrs. Louis Baker, Mrs. Robert Zollinger, Mrs. Henry Kerr, Mrs. Raymond Perkins, and Miss Ruth Long.

It was Mrs. Perkins' first meeting, and we were very glad to have her with us. She is from Theta chapter, and her coming increases the Theta representation to five. We had hoped to have Miss Ethelyn Percival, Alpha Upsilon, from Westfield with us to tell us about Convention, but she was unable to attend.

We are proud of the fact that Mrs. Pote is president of Boston City Panhellenic this year, and we are going to try to have Delta Zeta well represented at the dessert bridge and style show which Panhellenic is giving in the Empire room of the Hotel Vendome on October 31.

At present we are looking forward to our next meeting, which will be in the form of a luncheon at the home of Mrs. Baker in Brookline in December. At that time we shall bring our contributions for Vest to be packed and sent off in time for Christmas, and may it be a merry, merry one!

RUTH E. LONG

### WASHINGTON, D.C., ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

Presenting for your approval our new officers: Myra Hall, president; Muriel Osterhaus, vice-president; Irene Sandifer, secretary; Elizabeth Whitney, treasurer; Mary Whitney, City Panhellenic delegate and Alternate Helen Martell; and, oh yes, your humble servant, chapter editor.

Our September meeting was in the nature of a birthday shower for Alpha Delta chapter, who have just moved into a new apartment. Such attractive and thoughtful gifts were received. We "alums" are just as thrilled over the new home as the actives. Of course we had ice cream and a real birthday cake, 14 candles and all.

One of our main objectives this year is to help the actives in every possible manner, and with such an enthusiastic beginning, we are bound to be successful.

The October meeting brought forth many

new faces. We hope they liked us well enough to come back to stay.

Founders' Day banquet was held at the Kennedy-Warren apartment-hotel. All arrangements were made by Lucille Jones and Genevieve White. Eleanor Livingstone, president of the active chapter, made a charming toast-mistress. Inspiring and appropriate talks were given by Myra Hall and by two active members, Zoe McFadden and Louise Shoemaker. Laura Clark Hoeff, retiring alumnæ president, was presented with a Delta Zeta plaque in appreciation of her splendid year of service.

The program and social committees promise us a most interesting year. Come see us at 2129 G Street, N.W. (fourth floor front), on the third Thursday of every month at 8 p.m. Don't forget!

Goodbye now!

LORETTA CUNNINGHAM, *Editor*

### CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA ALUMNÆ CLUB

At a reunion of Beta Theta alumnæ in May, election of officers was held with the following results: Marie Groff Hester, president; Genevieve Panches, vice-president; Florence Beckworth Miller, secretary; Marguerite Rathmell Waggoner, treasurer; and Miriam Stafford Rollins, editor.

As we have had but five members since our organization in 1934, and because we are so widely separated that it is almost an impossi-

bility to hold meetings with any degree of regularity, we decided to hold two functions each year. Our club entertains Beta Theta chapter once each year during the school term. In the spring, we hold a buffet supper for alumnæ who return for our annual reunion, sponsored by the Beta Theta Alumnæ association. This is always well attended, since we arrange our reunion at the time of the University's Spring Festival. It gives alumnæ the



opportunity to become acquainted with the chapter and also permits renewal of college functions.

We have tried to sponsor a closer relationship between Beta Theta and the alumnae by a concentrated endeavor to be present at the various activities of the chapter, such as initiation, Symposium, and Homecoming. Thus we feel a greater interest in the group because we are better acquainted.

## JACKSONVILLE ALUMNÆ CLUB

Time for a letter to the LAMP and a new corresponding secretary on the job. Said secretary having recently returned from an extensive trip to the beauty spots of the eastern part of the United States and southern Canada, she will have great difficulty in refraining from bringing into the discussion the red geraniums in Montreal or the white steps in Baltimore, her enthusiasm being what it is.

At our last meeting we elected new officers for the coming year. Virginia Miller will be our next president; vice-president, Hazel Brooks; secretary-treasurer, Mrs. Alton Belote; corresponding secretary, Louise Knight; and parliamentarian, Ruth Marvin.

We had a delightful buffet supper for the rushees at the home of Brooke Johnson, just a few days before they departed for school.

## MEMPHIS ALUMNÆ CLUB

Although most of our membership was away this summer, everyone has returned, and we have done a few things of interest to Delta Zetas.

On September 12, the Alumnae club had a luncheon at the Claridge hotel, entertaining rushees who were entering the University of Tennessee this fall. The table was beautifully decorated with pink roses, and each girl had as a favor a corsage of roses. The music was furnished by Little Jack Little, and the food and fun were "tops."

Founders' Day was celebrated with a beautiful dinner party at Wade Verdier's. The Delta Zeta colors were carried out in the centerpiece of pink roses and green candles. All but two

## ORLANDO ALUMNÆ CLUB

This is our introductory "LAMP Letter," and we feel as uncertain in beginning as a new pledge does beginning her first stunt. But we have lots to tell you, so please be patient with us during our first literary effort.

In April Hedwig Ballaseyus Wheaton and Mildred Bullock Keezel started to round up all the D.Z.'s in Central Florida. They had the names of some twenty girls and corraled eleven for the first meeting at Lila Murrel Perdue's home in Orlando, early in April. It was such fun to discover how many D.Z.'s were

We are hopeful of having three new members in our group this year: Gertrude Gardiner "26," Danville, Pa.; Dorothy Swiderski, "36," Mount Carmel, Pa.; and Doris F. Leese, Selinsgrove, Pa.

We are eagerly looking forward to a party at the cabin of Dorothy Swiderski, when we entertain the chapter.

MIRIAM S. ROLLINS, *Editor*

The Jacksonville club is happy to announce that Eunice Nicholson, formerly of Tallahassee, has moved to our city and has affiliated with us. She is most welcome.

Our efforts are being spent principally now in the direction of a new chapter house for Alpha Sigma at the Florida State college. We are devising ways and means of augmenting our present finances in every way that is legitimate. Our initial scheme is a Blanket club that has gotten off to a very successful start. If any other club is interested, we shall be glad to give them any information we have.

The local organization of Panhellenic has honored us by electing Virginia Miller as vice-president and Ruth Marvin as parliamentarian for the coming year.

LOUISE KNIGHT, *Corresponding Secretary*

of our members were present.

We are very proud to announce that Anne Williams is now president of Memphis Panhellenic, and we have all promised to attend the future meeting en masse.

Maemae Wellons marched down the aisle October 5 and is now Mrs. Glen Evans Butler. We are very sorry that she is moving to Florence, Alabama, but we hope she will be able to attend some of our meetings in the future.

Wade Verdier enjoys soaring in the clouds these days. She has just completed five hours of soloing.

Anne Williams attended Chicago Academy of Fine Arts this summer.

SYBIL E. ADAMS, *Editor*

living in and around Orlando, just waiting for someone to organize them. We talked ourselves blue in the face "remembering when" at Tallahassee and discussing future plans for our club. We set a date for our next meeting at Margaret Bruce's later in April. There Mildred Bullock Keezel introduced every one present to the rest with a "short, short story" of each one's life. We discussed the form of our constitution and elected the following officers: president, Hedwig Ballaseyus Wheaton; vice-president, Charlotte Walker Hegler; sec-



retary, Margaret Bruce; corresponding secretary, Edith Lankford Neid ; treasurer, Frances Bailey Rogers.

The president appointed several committees, and then we left business for pleasure for the remainder of the afternoon.

Our next meeting was held at Hedwig Ballaseyus Wheaton's. We had as most welcome guests Mrs. Jason Smith (Idella Wells), our state chairman, and Mrs. James M. Coarsy (Violet Pinaire), from the Tampa Alumnae club. Idella gave us a splendid talk on our duty to the Alpha Sigma chapter in Tallahassee. The chapter needs a house very badly, and Mrs. Coarsy, who has a daughter there and is herself chairman of the house committee, told of her plans and asked every girl's cooperation in this final drive to build a house for Alpha Sigma. We all felt inspired to do something immediately to collect funds. We talked of the usual means—benefit bridges, rummage sales, and the like, while we enjoyed Hedwig's lovely little cakes and tea.

In June we met at Mildred Bullock Keezel's in Winter Park and decided that for such a newly organized club the most intelligent way to get our quota together for the A. S. house was for each girl to do everything in her power to send ten dollars (\$10) to Louise Knight, state treasurer, before November 1. And we voted to send the rummage we had collected to Vest. (We had a delightful letter from Mrs. Woods thanking us.) We had two girls with us at that meeting who are members of A. S. chapter and who are attending northern colleges now. Avaline Lancaster from Kissimmee is now a sophomore at the Medical College of Virginia in Richmond, working for her M.D. degree. Avaline went two years to Carlton College, Northfield, Minnesota, and then graduated from Tallahassee. Muriel Baker is the other A.S. girl, who after two years at Tallahassee, is now a senior at Brown university, Providence, R.I., working for her B.A. in chemistry and bacteriology. Mildred served delicious refreshments, and Avaline invited us to her home for our next meeting.

Hedwig Ballaseyus Wheaton took her car full of us down to Avaline's. There are six A.S. members in Kissimmee now, so we had a good crowd. Mildred Keezel and Hedwig Wheaton took turns telling us all about Convention. They had brought their favors to show us, and they made it all sound so alluring we kept them talking for hours. It was an undoubtedly successful convention, judging by their glowing account. Avaline served attractive sandwiches and cakes with tea to sustain

us on our return drive. She and Muriel have returned to school now, and we miss them.

Then summer took so many of our girls away that the next meeting at Edith Lankford Neid s in Winter Park was so small we couldn't do any business, as was the following one at Mrs. John Y. Clark's (Dorothy James) in Leesburg the first of September. It was a pity, too, as "Duff's" home is on a beautiful lake, and those of us who did go spent a delightful afternoon. Mrs. Harry Carny (Elizabeth Weatherby), who lives near-by, shared honors with "Duff" in serving a tricky new salad to us before we had to say "Good-bye." "Duff" Clark is opening a kindergarten in a room of the public school this year, and she was full of her plans and the latest methods of teaching small children.

Mildred Bullock Keezel, our Province Director, did her round of colleges in September and returned in time to meet Miss Irene Boughton in Lakeland for the pledging at Southern college. Several girls from Orlando and Kissimmee and Tampa went to assist in the service. Dr. Spivey was so fine, so interested, and so much help. He even lent his home for the service.

Miss Boughton went to Tampa and to Miami and then up to Orlando, where Hedwig Ballaseyus Wheaton invited us to meet her on October 7. Miss Boughton is our idea of a perfect Delta Zeta President! She is so sincere and sweet and unaffected. We all felt an increased love for our sorority after having met her and enjoying an evening of informal talk with her. Hedwig and Winnifred Neeld Chandler served the most delightful supper before Miss Boughton took a late train for Tallahassee. We are looking forward to her next visit in December, when she returns for the installation of the new chapter in Southern college.

We have recently decided to have our meetings regularly on the second Thursday of each month at 7:30 p.m. and go to members' homes in alphabetical order. Any Delta Zeta whose name has not been included on our present list can look for a warm welcome into the club and can receive any further information by dropping a note to Mrs. W. Butler Neid , Winter Park, Florida.

Now we are preparing for our Founders' Day luncheon on Saturday, October 24. We hope to have all of our group together, and I'll tell you all about it next time.

EDITH LANKFORD NEID , *Cor. Secretary*  
HEDWIG BALLASEYUS WHEATON, *President*

## CINCINNATI ALUMN  CHAPTER

At the April dinner-bridge the Cincinnati group elected officers. Mrs. Walter A. Baude was elected president and representative to Convention; Mrs. Horace F. Tangeman, vice-president; Mrs. Charles T. Peters, treasurer;

Mrs. Albert K. Kurtz, secretary; and Mrs. T. S. Pieratt, editor and publicity chairman.

Mrs. Baude let no grass grow under her feet, for the May meeting was held at her attractive new home in Clifton. The seniors of



Xi chapter were the guests of honor at a luncheon. We were sorry the Miami seniors were unable to join us this year as usual as a result of conflicting dates. The day and the place were perfect for lunch, served on the porch overlooking a wooded ravine, and we enjoyed ourselves in various ways after lunch—some with bridge, some with knitting, and the new mothers of the group with comparing notes. My son, now only three months old, has profited to date by the information I gained from Margaret Pease, Alice Eckman Brown, and others.

There was no June meeting held this year because of the fact that so many of our leaders were preparing to go to convention. Cincinnati was very proud of its part at convention, what with Margaret Pease presiding, after doing a vast amount of work behind scenes; Irene Boughton, whom we now claim as a Cincinnati, elected to the presidency; with Anna Keen Davis the founder guest of honor; Julia Bishop Coleman the second founder from Cincinnati present; with Mrs. Carl Rogert furnishing the beautiful wood cuts for favors; and with the representation from the alumnae and Xi chapter Cincinnati has a right to be proud of her group.

The organization of the Cincinnati group has been changed by the board for this year, and if the new plan proves successful, we shall continue it. The alumnae group has been divided into sections according to years of graduation. The Alpha group, for instance, consists of all alumnae who graduated before 1920, the Delta group all who have graduated in recent years, the middle ages divided into two groups. These sections meet monthly, and the whole group meets for three large parties a year. The idea is to personalize the monthly meetings, to encourage members to turn out to see their own friends and classmates, and to have the joint meetings on a grand scale. We hope the plan works.

The Alpha group has already had a most successful bridge luncheon at the Woman's club. Mrs. Horace Tangeman and Mrs. Edward C. Marshall were hostesses, or "receptionists," as Lowell Thomas says we must say, and there

were over twenty present. The second bridge luncheon will take place October 26. We have decided to have a bridge luncheon every fourth Monday, unless we find something later we prefer to do. The Delta group meets at Xi chapter apartment the first Friday of every month, and already they have sponsored the first general meeting, the Founders' Day banquet.

The banquet was very enjoyable. Gladys Mosier was chairman, assisted by Virginia Betts. Mrs. Baude presided in her pleasant, easy manner, and Elizabeth McKensie, president of Xi chapter, and Winifred Albright, Xi pledge president, gave interesting talks. Elizabeth talked about the goals of Xi chapter, and Winifred talked on the pledge ideal and the ideal pledge. The congenial relationship between Mrs. Baude and the girls of the active chapter is an inspiration, and the results of that relationship are already easily seen. We are expecting great things from the alumnae and Xi chapter as well under her enthusiastic leadership.

I am delighted to announce that Margaret Pease is back home after nearly two months at the Holmes hospital. She is convalescing from a very serious and long illness due to some form of poisoning. Her doctors now say it is a matter of time until she will be rid of the last effects of the poisoned condition. Margaret always does everything up better than anyone, and in this illness she outdid herself. It was such an unusual case that doctors were baffled, and she was quite the center of attraction at the hospital—for different reasons from those usual for her. Before doctors were agreed on the cause and treatments, she had begun to recover. Her little daughter, nearly a year old, was the darling of the hospital during her frequent visits, and two lovely pictures of her were on the dresser in the handsome carved frame that the actives of Province VII presented to Margaret at Convention. Perhaps I can get a copy some day for the LAMP, for Gwyneth Pease is a future Delta Zeta who will be queen of everything at some school.

MARGARET DOTY PIERATT, *Editor*

## CLEVELAND ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

The time has flown so swiftly since our June picnic that it hardly seems possible that we have already had a September meeting, a rummage sale, and are on the eve of our Founders' Day party. The picnic was held on the shores of Lake Erie at the summer home of Lucille Carpenter Buhl. The hamburgers and "hot-dogs" disappeared as fast as they were cooked. Frank and Margaret Daykin (husbands were invited) entertained us with a magic brain-teaser drawn in the sand, horse-shoes were pitched, and we all enjoyed a good sun-bath on the beach, although no one was brave enough to try the water.

September rolled around, and we held our

opening meeting at the College club. After a delicious luncheon, we heard about convention from our president, Emily Prucha. She has a way of weaving word pictures so that we all enjoyed and attended Convention by proxy. Then Lucile Crowell Cooks, who has again been elected national second vice-president, and who has done such splendid work supervising Vest activities, showed us movies both of Vest and of Convention, which were extremely interesting. We are very proud of our "Tiny."

The Rummage Sale is a story in itself! It was Cleveland Alumnae chapter's second attempt at this type of project, and very suc-



cessful both of them proved. Picture Delta Zeta cousins, mothers, and friends saving for a year, not only old clothes, but dishes, jewelry, radios, and what-nots. Picture the location of the sale—Central and East 40th (quite a cloudy spot!) But you can't picture the crowd, the remarks, and the way they bought everything from old shoes to B.V.D.'s. Overheard while selling: "I don't want no dresses that's built on the bias—I don't want to look like I'm sittin' when I'm walkin'." Altogether it was a remunerative event financially and fun for those who helped.

## COLUMBUS ALUMNÆ CLUB

**PERSONAL HONORS:** Our own Ann Stone Schorr (Mrs. George Schorr), Theta '33, won first prize in a \$100 short story contest for amateur writers, conducted by the *Citizen*, Columbus, Ohio.

Greetings to all Delta Zetas!

Knowing that "names make news," Theta Alumnæ chapter will scoop the field by announcing that Augusta Piatt, national field secretary, was here for rushing. A large number of the alumnæ met her and enjoyed talking about their mutual love . . . Delta Zeta. The alumnæ chapter feels that her presence during the activities is a feather in our cap, as it has been customary for many years for the alumnæ chapter to take charge of the opening rushing tea.

Wednesday, October 21, we held the Founders' Day banquet and were well represented. For the benefit of those not so well acquainted, we introduced ourselves and were delighted to find that Mrs. G. E. Ferris, former-

ly of Kansas, has become affiliated with our chapter. And now for Founders' Day. We are being entirely different this year and deviating from the customary formal banquet. Instead we are giving a luncheon and bridge party at the attractive Shaker tavern and feel that more people will be able to attend this. It should be a grand party, for Mrs. Ray Ellerman (Helen Campbell) is chairman of the committee, which includes Florence Harnau, Mrs. W. Phelps Cunningham (Mary Phillips), and Mrs. Wills Clinton (Edith King).

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

Here is where we do a little "Walter Winchelling" and announce some F-L-A-S-H news, in the line of money making projects with the slogan "Off to Bermuda"! We are selling chances on a six-day Bermuda cruise to be embarked upon during the Easter season. The chances are only 25c each. No foolin'.

The next meeting will be on November 17 at the chapter house. It will be a pot luck supper for the mothers' club, the active and pledge chapters, and the alumnæ club. Mrs. William H. Hartsough, whose daughter Mary is a member of our alumnæ group, will talk on her recent trip through Russia. She is planning to show many souvenirs of her trip, and the evening promises to be very interesting.

Columbus alumnæ club wishes all the Delta Zetas "Happy Holidays," and will be looking forward to sharing more news and views in the spring issue.

BEVERLEY MELSHER, *Editor*

## DETROIT ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

With the Tigers, Bomber Joe Louis, the Black Legion, and the great automobile industries, Detroit is quite the city for going places and doing things, and that is just what Delta Zeta here is ready for. Starting the fall with a luncheon at the Astec Tower, Detroit's loftiest dining room, right on through to our picnic next July, we have a fast moving schedule, lots of new ideas, and a great many plans. Now, watch our smoke! We even had programs printed and inclosed them in hand-decorated jackets.

Our Founders' Day banquet was held in the L'Aiglon of the Fisher building. Mrs. Russell T. Costello had charge of the reservations, Mrs. Charles H. Morrisson the decorations, Mrs. Roland G. Smith and Miss Gertrude Jansson the place cards.

A good many of us are active in the American Association of University Women here. Not long ago Mrs. Phillip A. Young (DePauw) was awarded first place in a play-writing contest. "A Formula Can Fizzle," a successful and clever

one-act play, was presented. Mrs. Roland G. Smith (Epsilon '32) made her debut in Detroit as "Sheila" (with a perfect performance—or were they a too well behaved audience to booh?) This year this Smith woman again brought down the curtain on a comedy, "Make-up." Not because we profess to know a thing about politics, but just for the sake of real drama, we put on an authoritative yet humorous play. Mrs. Robert H. Patterson (Alpha Eta '29) directed this, and Mrs. Smith played the part of a debutante. It was presented to the League of Women Voters. Mrs. Lester Nieman (Epsilon, Alpha Eta '27) is president of the Dearborn A.A.U.W.

The poor old stork is carrying his bill around in a sling because of such heavy work this summer. However, he gave us an even break for those future Delta Zetas, bringing girls to Mr. and Mrs. James R. Flickenger (Lillian "Billie" Dell, Tau '25), Judith Ann; Mr. and Mrs. Lester Nieman (Bertha Reinhart, Epsilon Alpha Eta '27), Merryjean; Mr. and Mrs. Wil-



liam E. Palen (Jean Macauley, Alpha Eta '24), Polly Ann. Those boasting boys are Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Patterson (Shirley King, Alpha Eta '29), Robert King; Mr. and Mrs. Harry

Drake (Helen Cudworth, Tau '28), Terry Cudworth; Mr. and Mrs. Bruce L. Parsons (Elizabeth Hamel, Alpha Eta '30), Bruce Leonard. CHARLOTTE HODELL SMITH, *Editor*

## TOLEDO ALUMNÆ CLUB

Toledo Alumnæ Club resumed its Delta Zeta activities for the year 1936-1937 early in September at one of our new member's homes, Katherine Dickenson Heckle, who comes to us from the University of Kentucky. At that time the following officers were elected:

President, Mrs. Helen Campbell Scott, Ohio State University.

Secretary and treasurer, Mrs. Lou Fagan Black, Syracuse University.

Magazine chairman, Martha Henry, Miami University.

LAMP Editor, Jennie Linson, Miami University.

Hostess chairman, Marion Barth, Ohio State University.

Publicity director, Mrs. Dorothy Bardo Matheny, Ohio State University.

Our ex-president and faithful friend, Mrs. Frances Knapp Aschbacher, has moved this

year to Youngstown, Ohio. We'll surely miss her!

Dorothy Bardo, Theta, '27, was married this summer to S. C. Matheny of Toledo, Ohio. Dot is living in Toledo, so we're not losing her, we are happy to say.

At our second meeting this year at Dorothy Coover's home, arrangements were made for a Founders' Day dinner, October 26. The programs for future meetings were also planned, and everyone was reminded to start saving for our "Vest Gift"—more about that to you all later.

As for our "tiny new members," Mrs. Helen Benton Butler, Indiana University, 1930, is the proud mother of Baby Sandra Benton Butler.

So until next time—best wishes to all for this new year!

JENNIE LINSON, *Editor*

## CHICAGO ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

Under the leadership of our enthusiastic president, Florence Hood, (who was editor of the *Convention Daily*), the year 1936-37 promises to be an interesting one for the 325 Delta Zetas in the Chicago area.

Activities for the new season began in August when Jane Nichols, Alpha Beta '22, of Oak Park; Margaret Crawford Brush, Xi '25, of Evanston; and Louise Holt, Tau, opened their homes for three rushing parties, at which fifty prospective sisters were entertained. Violet Whitfield (Tau) was general rushing chairman for Chicago Alumnæ this year, and assisting her were Eleanor Schweitzer Keats, Alpha Beta '28, and Edith Strate, Alpha Alpha '27, of the North Side; Callie Harcourt Hemb, Alpha Alpha '29, and Ruth Truska, Alpha Alpha '28, of the North Shore; Loretta Burkhardt and Helen Chambers, Alpha Beta '30, of the West Side; and Mary Kirby, Alpha Beta '35, of the South Side.

On the evening of October 8, the first general business meeting was held at the home of Ruth Lutz, Alpha Alpha '31, at which plans and policies for the group were discussed.

Founders' Day was celebrated again with a formal dinner at the Alpha Alpha chapter house in Evanston. Dulcie Butterfield Willison, Alpha Alpha '33, served as toastmistress; Pauline Smeed, Alpha Alpha '30, Florence Hood, Alpha Beta '29, and Genevieve Bannerman, Alpha Alpha active president, gave brief talks. We were again privileged to have one of our six founders with us—Alpha Lloyd Hayes.

In mentioning the interesting things which our group has already done, I must include the post-Convention party on July 14, at which Catherine O'Gara, Alpha Alpha '24; Gertrude Meatheringham, Nu '29; and Florence Hood entertained over thirty Delta Zetas with news and even movies of national Convention. They had programs, the Convention picture, favors, and souvenirs of every description to show us—even what had *once* been a beautiful corsage. The party was informal; everyone had fun; and the refreshments were grand.

Our program for this season includes luncheons, a membership tea, a dinner dance, a benefit or two, and dinners—all these for the entire organization. Because Chicago Alumnæ is so large, we continue our policy of dividing the association into four groups, North, South, West, and North Shore; and each of these groups meets once a month, usually at the home of a member. At these social "side" meetings, bridge is played, and the girl whose average score is highest for her group plays with the winners from the other three sides for the grand prize in the Annual Bridge Tournament.

Officers in Chicago Alumnæ for this year are Florence Hood, Alpha Beta '29, president; Nathalie Jenks Hultman, Alpha Beta '30, vice-president; Linnea Newstrom VanDellen, Nu '21, secretary; Gertrude Murphy Meatheringham, Nu '29, treasurer; and Ruth Lutz, Alpha Alpha '31, editor of *Chatterbox*. Officers of the four side groups are North Side, Ellen Schlangen, Tau '27, chairman, and Margaret



Fry, Alpha Theta '30, secretary; South Side, Mary Lavin, Alpha Beta '34, chairman, and Frances Patton, Alpha Beta '35, secretary; West Side, Elanora Pfeffer, Tau '33, chairman, and Aileen Nestor, Zeta '24, secretary; North Shore, Violet Whitfield, Tau, chairman, and Callie Harcourt Hemb, Alpha Alpha '29, and Lila Colwell, secretaries.

Committee Chairmen for this season are: Panhellenic, Camille Branham Gibbs, Alpha Beta '25; Membership, Nathalie Jenks Hultman, Alpha Beta '30; Ways and Means, Gertrude Murphy Meatheringham, Nu '29; By-Laws, Beulah Mills Huff, Zeta '22; Publicity, Mary Joan Bunting, Alpha Beta '31; Magazines, Edith Strate, Alpha Alpha '27; Social

Service, Helen Chambers, Alpha Beta; and Program, Jennie Gratz, Tau '33.

News About Members: Kathryn Ford, Alpha Beta '33, of Oak Park, Illinois, was elected National Woman's Chairman of the Young People's Republican Federation at the Presidential Convention in Cleveland, where she was invited to sit on the speaker's platform as a guest of honor.

Catherine O'Gara's engagement to Gene Patrick Conley was announced at the Alpha Alpha house in Evanston on Thursday, September 24.

RUTH LUTZ, *Editor*  
FLORENCE HOOD, *President*

## GALESBURG ALUMNÆ CLUB

The alumnæ of the Galesburg Delta Zeta club aided considerably in the rush program carried on by Nu chapter this fall. The final formal dinner was at the Galesburg club in the form of a style show. Margaret Randall Rice and Joan Crandall Isaacson from the alumnæ group modeled clothes. Mrs. Robson from Theta at Ohio U., who is a member of the Gifford Players group, also served as a model. Katherine W. McGrew was chairman of the event. The members of Nu chapter sang the songs which won them first place in the campus sing at Knox last May.

The October meeting was held at the home of Edith D. Bryngleson, with Wanda Tilden serving as co-hostess. At this time the following officers were elected to serve until October, 1937: president, Katherine McGrew; secretary, Jennie Schlaf; treasurer, Lucille Thompson; and editor, Grace Egan.

The group decided to launch a spirited financial campaign, and committees were appointed to engineer it. The most recent report is that \$30 was raised during the week of October 19-24. At this rate we will have to have a special bank built for our funds by the end of the year.

The active members of Nu chapter entertained the alumnæ at a luncheon at the home of Mrs. Barrows in October, the event being Knox Homecoming and Delta Zeta Founders' Day. These out-of-town alumnæ were present:

Helen Johnson, Moline; Ethelyn Kelly Burkey, Galva; Astrid Vedell Albro, Peoria; Irma McGovern Clark, Victoria; Harriett Morgan, Port Byron; Gertrude Murphy Meatheringham, Chicago; Dorothy Skinner, Yates City; and Marie Breckenmaker May, Omaha, Nebraska. The Homecoming ended brilliantly with Knox's winning the football game with Beloit 27-7 and the announcement that Delta Zeta for the third time had won the Homecoming float prize.

The actives and alumnæ entertained at a party at Lois Stotts' October 3 in honor of Mrs. J. Ross McClure, who has served as a Delta Zeta patroness for the past six years. Mrs. McClure is moving with her family to Santa Anna, California, where she will live on an orange ranch. Mrs. McClure, who attended Knox conservatory, has been a most gracious and generous patroness, and it is with much regret that we see her westward bound. The group presented her with a gift in sterling.

The summer meetings of the club were in the form of picnics at the homes of Ruth Clark in Oneida, Edith Bryngleson, and Joan Isaacson. Vada Sweat Erickson and Ethelyn Kelly Burkey from Galva attended the October alumnæ meeting. We are always glad to have the out-of-towners drop in at our meetings. They are on the first Tuesday of each month.

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

## DENVER ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

Denver Alumnæ chapter has started the new fall season with two well attended and interesting meetings after a very busy, active, and exciting summer.

The annual July picnic was held at Elitch Gardens, but we missed our president, Leila B. Maul, who had gone to Asheville, North Carolina, for convention.

Of course the big news of the summer is a new house for Rho chapter. Through the efforts of Emma Mann Long and her committee, the

lodge owned by Rho chapter was sold and a larger house rented. The alumnæ chapter helped buy furniture.

A dance was held in July, the proceeds of which were given to the active chapter. Mabel Kirk was chairman.

During August rush season and the active week of September rushing, the alumnæ chapter has been assisting Rho chapter.

Denver Alumnæ chapter has been very fortunate in having the interest and support of



Inez White Fritze, who is alumnae adviser for the actives. She has given so much of her time that husband "Bill" is doing pledge duty; so is Dr. Maul, the genial husband of our president.

Inez Fritze just lives and breathes Delta Zeta and as magazine chairman has planned a contest for magazine subscriptions. The winner is to receive *Reader's Digest* for one year, so Berkeley, look out! You know what Denver did last year.

October means "Needle Work Guild"; so Lyndall Monroe Reed, chairman, has been busy all month, collecting garments from loyal Delta Zetas, as this is our main local philanthropy.

We were so happy to have our national field secretary, Miss Helen Riter at our October meeting.

At that meeting we had so many plans to

make that we never did play any bridge. But plans were made for a bridge party and housewarming to be held at the house some time in November, a Christmas party, and "Founders' Day."

Our Founders' Day banquet was held Sunday, October 25, in the sorority house. Bernadetta Daly was toastmistress. Florence Hall and Dorothy Chambers were in charge of arrangements.

The Denver Alumnae monthly newsletter reaches all the girls and carries complete news of everything planned and accomplished by the Denver chapter.

We try to make all meetings interesting, and programs are arranged. The first week in November being National Art week, we shall have a speaker from the Art Center.

MARGARET BONNY HORTON, *Editor*

## KANSAS CITY ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

After a long, hot summer of little sorority activity, the Kansas City Alumnae chapter has embarked upon an extensive program for the 1936-37 season.

The first of our coming events will be a fashion tea, Sunday, October 18, presented by Reba, a modiste well known in the East as well as in the Middle West. An appropriate musical score has been arranged by two of our accomplished members, Mrs. Rhein (Mary) Benninghoven, violinist, and Alice Gallup, pianist. Altogether this tea promises to be a delightful affair.

Of course, we are planning to celebrate Founders' Day in a manner befitting the occasion with a formal dinner at the Park Lane hotel. One of the charter members of the Kansas City Alumnae chapter, Marion Burns, will preside as toastmistress, and those of us who heard her toast at the last Founders' Day banquet are anticipating with pleasure her rôle as

toastmistress. Marion is particularly apt at making speeches because of her activities in connection with various labor organizations in Kansas City. In this connection, we want to add that Marion was entertained at tea at the White House this summer as a representative of one of these organizations. This is the second time that Marion has been so honored.

In addition to the purely social functions mentioned above, we are planning to sponsor a book-review tea some time in November as a money-making project.

The Kansas City Alumnae chapter is sorry to lose one of its most active members, Mrs. Frank (Violet) Cathers, who has left the city for a residence in New Jersey. We know that the new group with which she affiliates will realize that our loss is their gain.

MARION BRINTON, *Editor*  
MARY BENNINGHOVER, *President*

## LINCOLN ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

Alumnae chapter officers for 1936-37: President, Lois Higgins; vice-president, Ruth Chapman; secretary, Arlene Young; treasurer, Edna Schwarz; editor, Betty Barton; publicity, Ruth Clifford.

Panhellenic Delegates: City-Senior, Mae Bennett; City-Junior, Neva Beth Reid; College, Elizabeth Thompson.

The latter part of June, the Lincoln Alumnae chapter entertained at a luncheon at the University club, honoring Helen Myer Craig of Berkeley, who visited Zeta chapter on her way to Convention. . . .

We enjoyed very much meeting Helen Riter, who visited the chapter just after school started and are looking forward to seeing her again. . . .

Helen Eastman, Zeta '28, whose interesting article entitled "This Crazy Social Work" appeared in the Vocational Information issue of

The LAMP is now Junior League regional welfare secretary, with headquarters in New York City. Helen, who graduated from the University of Nebraska and received her master's degree at Western Reserve university is one of four Junior League regional secretaries who conduct volunteer courses and assist in Junior League work. Her work takes her into twelve states and two Canadian cities. . . .

Another Delta Zeta whose activities are worthy of mention is Emily Griggs, Zeta '30, whose trip abroad this summer resulted in many thrilling and interesting experiences, as evidenced by the article in the Lincoln, Nebraska, paper which appears elsewhere in this issue. . . .

Velora Beck, one of Zeta's recent graduates, and a member of Sigma Alpha Iota, is in Rochester at the Eastman School of Music,



where she is working for her master's degree....

The very charming chaperon for the active girls this year is Mrs. Gertrude M. Brown. Mrs. Brown was housemother at Mu chapter for two years, and her daughter, Geraldine, also of Mu and now Mrs. J. Allen Young, has contributed at various times to *The LAMP*....

Our Founders' Day dinner this year was given at the Y.W.C.A. It was well attended and

was very beautiful....

We are trying something new this year in regard to our alumnae meetings. The chapter has been divided into three groups which meet once a month, with a general meeting every other month. A fourth group, for business girls, is soon to be organized. The plan seems to be well liked thus far, and we hope it will prove very successful.

BETTY BARTON, *Editor*

## BERKELEY ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

To open our alumnae season Helen Craig, president of Berkeley Alumnae chapter, entertained the alumnae board with a buffet supper. The yearly plans were discussed, new ideas were considered, and an interesting plan adopted. We plan to encourage the organization of smaller groups of Delta Zetas, with the alumnae board carrying on all business for the alumnae chapter. Each group will devise its rules and regulations, and each small group that has enough paid members may send a representative to the board meetings, participate in the election of the convention delegate and the election of officers. The original or group A of Berkeley Alumnae chapter has planned both social and program meetings, all of which are open to all Delta Zeta alumnae, regardless of the group to which they belong.

It was also decided that the Berkeley Alumnae chapter would make the down payment on an electric refrigerator for Mu chapter, which is very badly needed and will be greatly appreciated.

In August the alumnae board entertained the alumnae chapter with a real California picnic at the new home of Charlotte Holt. Swimming and a delicious picnic luncheon, cooked on an outside fireplace, were much enjoyed by all. Peggy Fraser gave a most interesting report on convention in Asheville, North Carolina.

The October meeting was a luncheon and lecture. Hostesses were Dorothy Miller and Mildred Spurrier. The lecture by Ansell Hall was presented in conjunction with colored slides, showing the unexplored areas of Northern Arizona. Mr. Hall is chief of the Department of Education, U. S. National Park Service. Several members brought guests, and Mrs. Feyen, the president of Mu chapter mothers'

club, and Mrs. Bateman, Mu's new housemother, were special guests of the alumnae.

On October 15 the alumnae group entertained the pledges and neophytes of Mu chapter with a dinner at the home of Barbara Stark. Jeannete Schafer was judged the best all around pledge and was presented with a Delta Zeta crested gold mesh evening bag. Several games were played, and the old fashioned spelling bee, which was done in a new fashioned way, was especially enjoyed. It was so complicated that an English teacher was the first to sit down, much to the relief of the worried freshmen.

Peggy Fraser, Virginia Cunningham, Mildred Martin, Bernice Colton, and Gerry Thompson will entertain the Berkeley Alumnae chapter at the latter's home in San Francisco with a dessert luncheon on November 7. Mr. Alfred Clarke will display his interesting collection of old coins, with comment and historical lecture on the origin and uses of coins through the ages.

The December meeting will be a money-making bridge party at the chapter house. Magazine subscriptions are to be given as door prizes. All Delta Zetas and friends in the bay region are cordially invited to attend, and a large gathering is anticipated.

Mildred Martin and Peggy Fraser have been re-elected as the alumnae delegates to Panhellenic. Peggy Fraser has held the office of secretary of Panhellenic for the past year and served as assistant chairman for the Panhellenic benefit fashion show held at the Mark Hopkins hotel on September 22. It was quite a financial success with the sale of 800 places.

HELEN M. CRAIG, *President*

GERALDINE KING THOMPSON, *Editor*

## LOS ANGELES ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

Southern California Day for Delta Zeta was a most enjoyable occasion. We gathered—a hundred of us—at the Hotel Huntington in Pasadena for a gala luncheon. Frances Jones, Los Angeles alumnae president, was toastmistress in the absence of Florence Boller, chairman of the day. Frances introduced the speakers and guests, Helen Myer Craig, national secretary; Rene Sebring Smith, past national president and Panhellenic national

president; and Betty Ashley, director of Province XI. Hostesses for the alumnae were Helen Bowman, Frances Muentner, Mary Gist, Helen Dickson, Grace Hester, Helen Riter, and Mary Shoop. Special guests were the seniors from both Alpha Iota and Alpha Chi. Mary Shoop and Jessie Barnes presented the pep songs which won in the Convention song contest. Mary was the composer of the official song which California delegates planned to



use at Asheville. Everyone felt like rushing ahead two years, and we all left confident that we would be hostesses to National at this same hotel in 1938.

On a Saturday afternoon the middle of June, Delta Zetas gathered at the Alpha Iota house. Mary Gist was chairman of the Alpha Iota hostesses, who served delicious refreshments. A committee had completed a book containing California attractions and an invitation to Delta Zeta for National Convention in 1938. This was presented to the girls to be sent on to the National Council at Asheville the week preceding Convention. The Alpha Iota girls gave an exquisite white violet corsage to Frances Jones, president of the alumnae and delegate to Convention.

We had a late summer meeting at the beach home of Winifred Clark Horner at Manhattan beach. Several other Alpha Chis assisted Win in entertaining Helen Bowman, Helen Clark, and Grace Calhoun. The food they had prepared was certainly worthy of "seashore appetites." Enthusiasm was high, for reunions after vacations are always great. This time convention was the center of interest, for everyone who had been to Asheville was anxious to talk and eager to answer questions about that enjoyable week at Grove Park Inn. Frances Jones made her official report, with informal talks by the other girls who were also there. Needless to say, the girls were all thrilled at the news that Los Angeles Alumnae chapter will be hostess to Delta Zeta in 1938 at the Hotel Huntington in Pasadena. Truly "we can hardly wait for 1938; we'll meet all Delta Zetas at the gate," and we hope to be as successful as "Gus" Piatt and her committee at Asheville.

Founders' Day banquet was at the Victor Hugo. LaVonne McLain, Alpha Iota, made very attractive plans for this beautiful annual event.

#### ALPHA IOTA ASSOCIATION

Mary Shoop and Mary Gist entertained the association on September 9 at the home of the latter, who is president of the group. There were thirty Delta Zetas present, sharing vacation stories and making plans for fall. Mary Shoop's trip was a highlight, for she had been

through the Canal to New York for a glorious visit there. These charming hostesses served delicious refreshments. Jane Hartman Maddock, '31, is our new treasurer, filling Betty Ritchey's place. Betty is now Mrs. William Austin and lives at Bakersfield.

#### ALPHA CHI ASSOCIATION

September 1 started off fall activities for Alpha Chi. Rose Provan, Gladys Marquardt, and Helen Bowman invited the girls to dinner at Helen's home. About thirty girls enjoyed their fine hospitality and shared in all of the news from the Asheville Convention. There were many snapshots and movies (even colored ones and one of Mrs. Roosevelt at the White House, besides scenes from Havana). Several of the girls brought treasures collected during the summer, which included sorority favors. The girls planned to assist the actives with their last formal tea preceding Rush Week. Helen Clark, social chairman, planned a delightful party, and several noble alumnae made very attractive and delicious dainties for the tea table. Helen Bowman and Frances Jones poured. Serving as hostesses in the dining room were Helen Clark, Rose Provan, Winifred Clark Horner, Ruth and Grace Hester, and Charline Chilson Jones. Betty Ashley received with the active president, Alice Wener, and the new housemother, Mrs. Carolyn Simmons.

#### INTERCOLLEGIATE ASSOCIATION

Nine chapters of Delta Zeta were represented September 12 at the home of Nina Mann. She was assisted by Gladys Marquardt and Goldes Wyie, two other girls from Tau chapter. The girls enjoyed Rose Provan's movies and Frances Jones' convention report. The November 14 meeting is anticipated keenly. It will be held at the Westwood home of Lillian Raup, Alpha Tau. Pauline Parkhurst, Lambda, will have some interesting tales of her trip to the Orient, with perhaps a glimpse of precious ware acquired there this summer. Sarah Liephart, Zeta, will talk about arts and crafts which she conducts in connection with Y.W.C.A. and Camp Fire organizations in Pasadena.

## INDIANAPOLIS ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

Again it is time to exchange greetings and extend felicitations; to pass on bits of news; in short to give and take that in which we may mutually profit. It is a privilege to be able to do this.

As an alumnae chapter we have high hopes and aspirations for the coming year. If we are to be successful, we must have a good staff of officers, and we surely feel that we have that this year. May I mention to you the names of our officers, and knowing some of them perhaps, well—I'll let you be the judge.

For the second year we have Mrs. Guy

Gale as our president. Incidentally, we are honored in having Mrs. Gale as a newly appointed province director. Mrs. George Buskirk is our vice-president; Miss Mary K. Campbell, secretary; Miss Katherine Rubush, treasurer; Mrs. Robert Berner, Panhellenic representative; Miss Louise Headrick, alternate; Miss Marjorie Campbell, rush captain. Two others on the executive board are Mrs. Robert Platt and Miss Maxine Shearer. All bids fair for a rollicking, successful year. We have a splendid group of girls, enthusiastic and cooperative; with an excellent executive board we will ac-



comply what we have planned.

It would be gratifying to us if you could have a little peek into our year book, credit for which goes to Frances Westcott, Belle Smuck, Janet Hiatt, Marcelle Berner, and Mary Whittemore. They drew up this book.

As usual the September meeting was a tea for the past presidents. This was held at the home of Mrs. Robert Allen. Over forty members were present. Little Miss Joan Jennings, niece of Muriel Jennings Tucker, gave some readings, which were greatly enjoyed. An "Inside Story of Convention," was told by Frances Westcott. This was very entertaining. She told about the trip en route to Asheville and high lights of interest and humor which

could not be included in an official convention report.

For October 23 we are contemplating the Founders' Day banquet at Gregg's Farm. Frances Westcott will be toastmistress. Others on the committee are Mrs. Joe Kettery, Miss Leila Brown, Miss Virginia Mitch, Miss Hazel Funk.

One of our very charming members, also a past president, stole a march on us the other day. Miss Ruth Emigholz became Mrs. G. Stuart MacLeod. We extend congratulations and wish Ruth health, wealth, and happiness.

In the next letter I shall again give you a "peek-in" at the high lights of our activities.

MRS. ROBERT E. ALLEN, *Editor*

## SANTA MONICA ALUMNÆ CLUB

**MEMBERS:** Mesdames: Clarence Michel (Yvonne MacFadden), U.S.C.; Jack Parker (Esther Burns), U.S.C.; Richard Butler (Eugenie Torkelson), U. of North Dakota and U.S.C.; T. Wilmer Morby (Katherine Ryan), U.S.C.; Kenneth Sampson (Audrey Davies), U.S.C.; J. P. Sampson (Jessie Earl), U.S.C. and Washington; Richard Van Blaricom (Marjorie Kittle), U.C.L.A.; Ashton Marshall (Evelyn Cook), U.C.L.A.

**Misses:** Gene Brakebill, U.C.L.A.; Anita Williams, Oregon; Charlotte Smale, U.S.C.; Helen Martin, U.C.L.A.; Marie MacFadden, U.S.C.; Pauline Gillespie, U.S.C.

**Officers elected September, 1936:** president, Gene Brakebill, 1019 26th St., Santa Monica; 1st vice-president, Marie MacFadden, 634 18th St., Santa Monica; 2nd vice-president, Helen Martin, 511 California St., Santa Monica; secretary-treasurer, Charlotte Smale, 1423 15th St., Santa Monica; publicity and LAMP editor, Mrs. Kenneth Sampson, 450 Hillside Lane, Santa Monica Canyon; press book, Marie MacFadden.

The engagement of Miss Gene Brakebill to Mr. Hubert William Hutchinson was revealed through the traditional five-pound box of candy at the regular meeting of the Santa Monica Delta Zeta alumnæ. The candy was in a box shaped like a large book, and written on the sweets were the names of the betrothed and the date of their marriage, which will be December 1, at the Little Church of the Dawn, Santa Monica.

Miss Brakebill attended high school in Santa Monica and is a graduate of U.C.L.A. Mr. Hutchinson went to Santa Monica Jaycee and was affiliated with Kappa Alpha Phi. They are planning on residing in the Bay District after their marriage.

As newly-elected president, Miss Brakebill presided over the business meeting of the Santa Monica Delta Zeta alumnæ meeting, at which time it was decided that at the next meeting, all members should bring articles of clothing and one child's Christmas gift to be sent to the Delta Zeta Community School in Vest, Ken-

tucky. Admittance to the next meeting will be by these donations, and Miss Helen Martin, who is in charge of this Vest, Kentucky, project, is looking forward to having a large box of useful articles to send to this worthwhile school. The Girl Scouts will assist by making scrap books to include in the Christmas box.

A Christmas party for Sunday, December 13, is being planned by Miss Marie MacFadden, first vice-president. This will be in the nature of a progressive affair, for supper and dancing will be enjoyed at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Michel, and a variety of games will wind up the evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. Wilmer Morby.

Many of the Delta Zetas of Santa Monica are planning to be present at the Delta Zeta Founders' Day banquet at the Victor Hugo, Sunday, November 1, at which time many prominent national officers will be present.

A double stork shower was held in honor of Mrs. Richard Van Blaricom (Marjorie Kittle) and Mrs. J. Philip Sampson (Jessie Earl).

Wedding gifts of pottery were presented to two brides of Santa Monica Alumnæ club at one of the meetings. The recent brides are Mrs. Ashton Marshall (Evelyn Cook) and Mrs. Jack Parker (Esther Burns).

Every one of the members of the Santa Monica Alumnæ club is extremely active in various ways. Mrs. Clarence Michel (Yvonne MacFadden) is already an active member of the Charity league, and Mrs. Richard Van Blaricom (Marjorie Kittle) is a past president of the Assistance guild; Mrs. T. Wilmer Morby (Katherine Ryan) is Preview chairman of the University Women's club, while Mrs. Kenneth Sampson (Audrey Davies) is president and Mrs. T. Wilmer Morby is recording secretary of Las Amigas club, which is made up of young women of Santa Monica Bay Women's club. Mrs. Kenneth Sampson is also Drama chairman of the Santa Monica Bay Women's club. Charlotte Smale has charge of the recreation department of one of the Santa Monica schools, and Marie MacFadden is secretary to the art supervisor of the board of education.



One of the enjoyable affairs of the past two months was a progressive dinner which started at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Michel. From there the group went to Mr. and Mrs. T. Wilmer Morby's home for the main course, to Miss Evelyn Cook's for salad, and to Dr. and Mrs. J. Philip Sampson's for dessert. From there they drove to Topanga Canyon to the mountain cabin of Marie MacFadden, where

dancing was enjoyed until the wee small hours.

All of these members are looking forward to a very active and constructive year under the new officers and are also planning to help make the National Convention, which will be held at the Huntington hotel in Pasadena, a success.

AUDREY DAVIES SAMPSON, *Editor*

## PORTLAND ALUMNÆ CHAPTER

A large number of Portland alumnae members turned out for our October meeting, the first one of the fall, which was held at Harriett Lichty's home. Due to the fact that our president, Bea Rutherford, announced plans to move to Eugene, her resignation was regretfully accepted, and Lorena Kirkham was elected in her place. Lorena has served as vice-president and has been active among the alumnae for the past few years, and so general satisfaction greeted her selection as leader. Florence Green, our vice-president, had moved back to California during the summer, so Glenna Fisher was unanimously elected to take her place. After election, Kay Larson gave a detailed report of national convention.

For Founders' Day banquet Saturday night, October 24, in the Campbell Court hotel, Alice Fieke Wieman was toastmistress; Grace Yoakley, chairman of the committee which made arrangements; Gertrude Houk Fariss and Katherine Butterfield Larson, speakers; and Mrs. Elizabeth Coulter Stephenson, guest of honor. The evening was inspirational as well as pleasantly social, and the table was particularly beautiful with pink candles, pink roses, and chrysanthemums.

The table setting contest scheduled each fall by one of our department stores, Meier and Frank's, was the main topic of conversation at the November meeting at the home of Marian Newman Alexander. Clara Miller Sexton, chairman for our group, told about what her committee, including Lillian Penepacker, Edna Beckett Steel, and Harriett Lichty, was planning. Last year Delta Zeta won a \$50 set of silverware for a prize table, and this year as well members aimed for high recognition.

So, on Thursday of the following week, everyone was thrilled when it was learned that the table for which Edna was particularly responsible won first prize—a \$50 set of Spode dishes. Thursday was buffet supper day and Edna's winning table was called "A Bride's Buffet Supper," which prepared onlookers for the dainty effects which were achieved by an apricot-colored table cloth and apricot banded plates with a center spray of pastel colored flowers with blue predominating. Turquoise blue-bowled glasses were placed in a half circle in front of the bouquet in a pottery vase, the background of which was formed by a dancing girl with a large flowing skirt of apricot and other tones, cleverly harmonizing on the pottery

figure. In the vase was a bouquet of exquisite flat pinkish yellow chrysanthemums with white centers, and at the low side was a small cluster of blue forget-me-nots. The effect was charming. However, we felt that our other tables on the other four days were also outstanding and really deserved prizes, too.

Many of the girls had interesting vacations. It may seem late to talk about summer outings, but if everyone could have had the privilege—yes, I said privilege—of thriving on the two months of incomparable Indian summer we have enjoyed here in Portland, there would be no doubt in anyone's mind but that this is perpetual vacation land. Only enough frost has come to turn the leaves and to nip most of the remaining flowers, although roses and a few fall flowers are still blossoming.

Jean Young and her husband had a grand time in California on the motor trip they took there. Margaret Peattie drove with two friends to Yellowstone National park and spent some time in the Teton mountains in Wilderness Park, Wyoming, where she marveled at the rugged snow caps. Genevieve Kruse Phillips, whose wedding to Chown Phillips was a beautiful event of June 10, was irresistibly called to take a jaunt into California late in the summer to run another of the series of cooking schools which she does so well. Two other Delta Zetas who were in the wedding party were her sister, Florence Kruse Schneider, matron of honor, and Evelyn Chambers, one of the bridesmaids.

If Agnes Christie Swift simply sat at home the livelong day and knitted constantly, some of the rest of us who are still hold-outs on the knitting craze, might be able to understand how she has made 45 suits in her young life. Curiously, we asked her how many outfits she had made in the past year, and we were pretty well punctured with amazement when she calmly said she had knitted nine suits and five sweaters. Knowing that she teaches school, looks out for her little youngster, and is very active in a number of groups, we are forced to think that she substitutes perpetual motion for sleep. This summer Agnes "compromised" and went to the beach and mountains both—namely, to Manzanita beach and to Rhododendron, which is up Mt. Hood way. By the way, it is only a short jaunt of 40 miles or so to Mt. Hood, and long before the traveler reaches it, he is in the Mt. Hood national forest, away



from civilization, except for resort cabins and lodges for hikers, skiers, tobogganers. (Eastern, southern, and midwestern papers please copy.)

Florine Watson and her husband have a lot at Oswego lake and expect to build on it next summer. Residents out there have all the joys of a vacation place—swimming, horseback riding, canoeing, motor boating, and so on, and yet they live close enough so that in twenty minutes they can be in the heart of Portland. Florine was fortunate enough to win an Electrolux refrigerator this fall at the *Journal* cooking school.

As Hilda Springmier McKinley's husband couldn't leave town for any great length of time this summer, they took a series of small trips up through the state of Washington and spent some time in the woods, near Vancouver, Washington. Vancouver is across the Columbia river and is a distance of 10 miles from Portland.

Florence and Elizabeth Jones had an ideal outing at Crater lake—the wonder spot of southern Oregon—that lake which is so blue it is incredible when seen in pictures. Those who have seen it say the depth of its beautiful blue is still unbelievable when actually seen.

Our new magazine chairman, Winnifred Humphreys, recently took a business trip to San Francisco. Ruth Lundgren, a graduate of the past few years of Chi chapter, worked in Hillsboro until last year and is now with the same electric company in Portland.

Eldris Judd, who was head of the physical education department in the Klamath Falls schools, is head of the department at St. Helen's Hall junior college this year. She is the third Delta Zeta there, Gertrude Houk Fariss being the dean and Esther Christenson Walker the registrar.

Maud Graham, the girl with the artistic ideas and agile fingers to carry them out, is dispensing the hows and wherefores of fancy Christmas package wrappings at Meier and Frank's in the new department there.

Evelyn Chambers joined the "Friendly Pilgrimage" tour of former president and Mrs. Norman F. Coleman of Reed college and had a marvelous trip to the Orient. She brought back a beautiful selection of linens and embroideries as well as an exclusive-patterned Chinese rug for her mother.

Marian Newman Alexander spent a month in Medford, Oregon, this summer and spent some time in San Francisco. Besides having two sturdy boys of her own, she is feeling proud lately in being aunt to her sister Dorothy's second child, little Gene Ellen, born September 21 in California.

Lorena Kirkham has had some very interesting experiences lately, for she has visited our three nearest active chapters, Chi at Oregon State college in Corvallis, Oregon; Kappa at the University of Washington in Seattle; and Phi at Washington State college in Pullman.

Art, her husband, broadcasted football games from each of those schools, and while he spent his time at the Beta house, she looked up the Delta Zetas and now feels that she has much closer contact with the girls, especially in the Washington chapters, for she is a frequent visitor at the house in Corvallis.

The old adage holds that names are news, and we have a list of names that we think should be highlighted, for they are those of our worthy officers, who have made plans for a fine year for alumnae here in Portland. In explanation of the telephone committee, chapters who may not have one may be interested to learn that information which should be given to chapter members of meetings and so on is telephoned to Florence Schneider, chairman of the committee. She relays it to her committee of five and each in turn telephones the girls who are on her own regular list. Thus the duties are shared, and members are kept well informed without one girl's having to do all the work.

Officers for 1936-37 of the Portland alumnae association are Lorena Kirkham, president; Glenna Fisher, vice-president; Evelyn Lehman, secretary; Hilda McKinley, treasurer; Kay Larson, publicity and editor; and Winnifred Humphreys, magazine chairman. On the ways and means committee are Helen Smith Harrington, chairman; Ruth Lundgren, Dora Walker, Agnes Swift, Harriett Lichty, and Maurine Brown.

On the program committee are Grace Yoakley, chairman; Ruth Allen Johnson; and Jean Young. On the telephone committee are Florence Schneider, chairman; Doris McCroskey, Ruth Foster, Helen Barzee, Florence Jones, and Doris Roy. On the social committee are June Goodall, Evelyn Chambers, and Eve Johnson. On the cheer-up committee is Alice Wieman. On the rushing committee are Clara Sexton, Florine Watson, and Edna Beckett Steele. And Maude Graham is in charge of music.

In December, always a busy month for everyone, our Delta Zeta benefit dance on Monday, the 21st, at the Bal Taborin will be an important event. Other methods of raising money include a turkey raffle for Christmas and the raffling off of the \$50 set of Spode. Last year the raffle of the silver was very successful and resulted in making a nice sum of money for our treasury. Some of the girls had an exciting time at Delta Zeta night at the Oaks skating rink a short while ago. These skating parties have become quite a fad this fall with many groups, and those who attended our affair are eager for another one to be held soon. There were about four times as many guests at the skating party as there were Delta Zetas, but all had a wonderful time. This get-together resulted in making a little money, as we get a percentage on all tickets sold, but it was planned primarily just for fun.

KATHERINE BUTTERFIELD LARSON, *Editor*



# ● Delta Zeta Sorority ●

*Founded at Miami University, October 24, 1902*

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

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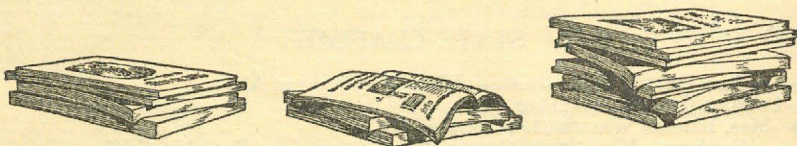
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