



Delta Zeta
Lamp

Volume 3 Number 4
May. 1913

Bess Jeffrey
Zeta

DELTA ZETA LAMP

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF
DELTA ZETA SORORITY

GRACE ALEXANDER.... *Editor*

The DELTA ZETA LAMP is published at Menasha, Wisconsin, in November, January, March and May, by George Banta, official publisher to the fraternity.

Subscription price, \$1.50 per year.

The DELTA ZETA LAMP was entered as second class matter at the post office at Menasha, Wisconsin, December 17, 1912.

Vol. 3

MAY, 1913

No. 4

DELTA ZETA SORORITY

FOUNDED AT MIAMI UNIVERSITY, OCTOBER 24, 1902

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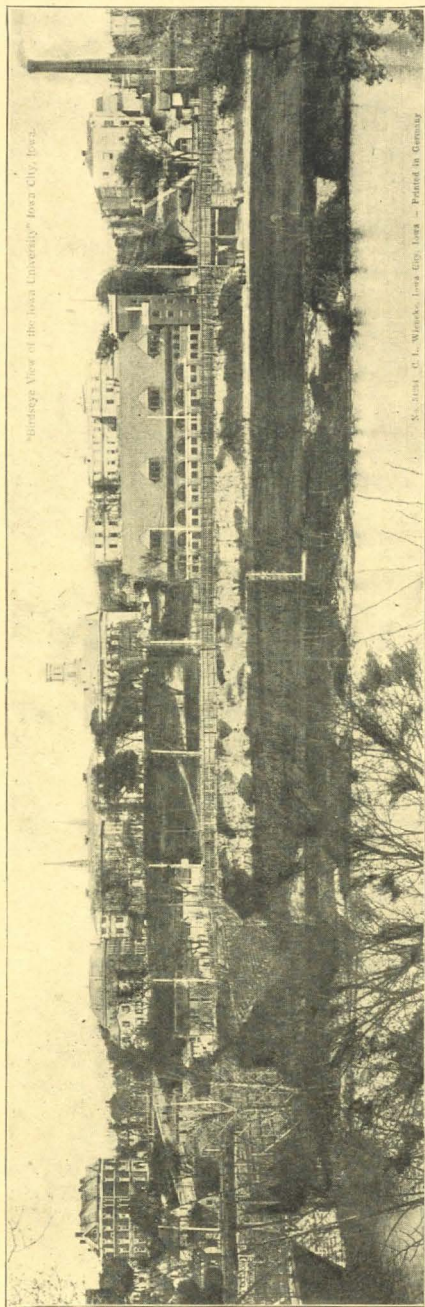
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ROLL OF CHAPTERS

ALPHA—Miami University, Oxford, Ohio.
BETA—Cornell University, Ithaca, New York.
DELTA—DePauw University, Greencastle, Ind.
EPSILON—Indiana University, Bloomington, Ind.
ZETA—Nebraska University, Lincoln, Neb.
ETA—Baker University, Baldwin, Kan.
THETA—Ohio State University, Columbus, Ohio.
IOTA—Iowa State University, Iowa City, Iowa.

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"Birds-eye View of the Iowa University" Iowa City, Iowa.

No. 21134 C. L. Witbeck - Iowa City, Iowa - Printed in Germany

DELTA ZETA LAMP

VOL. 3

MAY, 1913

No. 4

Delta Zeta Sorority
Announces the Installation of
Iota Chapter
At the Iowa State University,
May 20, 1913

The Founding of Iota Chapter

MABELLE MINTON.

COME with me to the dreamland of Lake Winona where everything seems possible and there meet with me twenty college girls from the east and west, spend moonlight nights on the lake or watch the sunrise while we hunt the white and golden pond lilies as they wake to the greetings of another June day, and you will know why a charter member who for years might have been considered an extinct volcano, should make a firm resolution to do something worth while for an interest so worthy.

Later in the early fall good fortune brought me very close to the college life I had loved so dearly, to find that after ten years there was the same charm and more in Epsilon. When you have discovered Indiana State away off in Bloomington you feel in the very atmosphere a welcome so delightful that you cannot decide whether the influence is the ideally chosen location or the people so individually western or eastern and all so southern in hospitality.

Here from one of our alumnae came the expressed wish of an Iowa State woman visiting in Indiana, "that Delta Zeta might find another home in Iowa." Our advance guard was already on the field, for Mrs. Jessup did not know when she left the dear girls in Indiana that she would continue to be our patroness in Iowa City. Nor did Mrs. S. K. Stevenson when she came to lecture at the State University of Indiana, really know that Mrs. Cummings was going to be interested in our westward advance.

When the Iowa State Senate voted Mrs. Hamilton an office at the Capital for the session, the Pi Beta Phi's at Iowa City lost temporarily their adorable chaperone, and were only consoled that three months would quickly pass and that Mrs. Hamilton's niece would take her place.

You have the problem—to organize for my own dear Delta Zeta when I was already so much in the real sorority life of the

splendidly located University, which stepped into the setting chosen, planned and built for the capital of our sister state. The Pi Phi girls, have a strong chapter in a dignified home where they are very happy and make their friends so welcome. Six weeks of winter drifted by before I had decided, after some very frank letters to and from Mrs. Elizabeth Coulter Stephenson, that Iowa was what we needed most, even if there were eight other sororities. She was right, for when we looked in real earnest we found girls who have always been Delta Zetas in spirit and only needed to be brought into closer sympathy.

One afternoon with Mrs. S. K. Stevenson, whom you will all know to be one of the ablest Y. W. C. A. workers in the west, I bravely set out to conquer, being assured of every help I could ask from both Mrs. Stevenson and Mrs. Jessup who in her own quiet way has through most of the year been on the lookout for future Delta Zeta prospects. In less than a fortnight the whole foundation seemed swept away, Mrs. Stevenson leaving for the remainder of the winter in Florida; not however, until her best effort was made in the suggestion of two names. Both girls are now Delta Zetas, strong and capable with wide acquaintances. Both Florence and Edna you will know better for Iowa is proud of her daughters.

The next shock to our hope came when Mrs. Jessup was called home to Indiana very shortly after she had introduced me to Dr. John Bowman, President of Iowa State University, who having organized the Iowa State chapter for Sigma Chi appreciated the trials in store for us. Knowing the opportunity better than anyone else, his approval was our best hope.

Six weeks of our three months had passed and only three knew of our ambition. Then slowly, we builded and carefully. Yes, we had some disappointments but always they were counteracted by pleasures least expected.

No less than two months after our first introduction to President Bowman we called at his office, awaited an interview. The good President may have been surprised, when he read the chapter petition to eight of Iowa's girls. In a second he welcomed the National Sorority of Delta Zeta in so sincere a wish

for the chapter's best success, that it bespoke a friend they might depend upon.

In three days I left Iowa saying good-bye to a little party of very, very dear girls, not knowing when or where I would meet them all again; but Dame Fortune again cast me a lucky die and the second parting really made my heart ache. Knowing that Iota Chapter is left with four able patronesses and Miss Anna Klingenhagen, Dean of Women, under whose love and care I know their schooldays will be happy, I am content.



Elsie Snavely

Marjorie Dyas
Buda Keller

Geneva Herr

Florence Livingston Joy

Elsie G. Axton

Hazel May Putnam
Eva Mae Willer

Iota Chapter of Delta Zeta

MABELLE MINTON.

ONE of our charter De Pauw girls passing through Omaha enroute to Oregon learned from a Zeta sister that the Iota chapter is a new star. Our sister knew for Lincoln had studied at close range and her judgment is good. Indiana State and alumnae have also paid their welcome visit and Miami has had the enviable pleasure of knowing Iowa girls at home.

I hesitate to write a description of Iota chapter. I think only of ten intensely interesting college girls who have individually captured my heart.

Elsie G. Axton. For four years of college and one semester of postgraduate work, Elsie Axton has been winning more than her share of University laurels. Her English work is so excellent that for two years she has been one of the readers in that department; in the literary society her place will be hard to fill; for dramatic art in society and class plays this year's seniors have known on whom they could depend. In the northern part of Iowa, Boyden has the distinction of being the American home of our fair Saxon Sister who came to us from England. Elsie is to be principal of a High school near Des Moines, Iowa, next year. She is a happy, carefree lassie, whose laughing blue eyes make you glad the sun shines. Elsie is so modest that she probably will never tell you that she received the Elder Daughter Prize in English.

Geneva Herr. In next year's sophomore class you will find an ideal Iowa girl—the type the Goddess of Liberty is modeled after, whose yes or no, softly spoken is conclusive. Our Geneva Herr is quiet and very capable, continually winning sincere admiration, conquering where many would fail. Long after Geneva has finished college, the Iota girls will always be glad her home is no farther away than Ainsworth, Iowa.

Marjorie Dyas. To spend four days at a quiet enchantingly beautiful little town on the broad Mississippi in early May

was fairy land to me. The good folk call their sheltered village Bellevue and Marjorie Dyas calls it home. Our little blue eyed fairy is very practical and original. Marjorie is venturing on her senior year and I give you fair warning, "Look out for more prize winning."

Eva Mae Willer. In Iota chapter we already find dignified alumnae who love Delta Zeta most as much as if they had worn the pin through all their college work. And really Eva Mae Willer is hardly out of school for she will be near Iowa City teaching Latin in the Wellman High school. I know Eva will be very happy continuing her special subject and oh, how glad the girls will all be to have her nearer than Tipton, Iowa.

Buda Keller. In all Iowa University there is no more democratic girl with unlimited ability, willing to spend every ounce of energy for the good work being successfully attempted for her Alma Mater—that is our Buda Keller. To be found at recitation or committee meetings where problems strictly Iowa's own are being solved, Buda is doing a strong share. At an annual meeting held by the University in the Armory, Buda addressed the nine hundred guests in behalf of all the Iowa college girls interests. In a voice well modulated every word of her direct argument struck home.

Scarcely a month passed before Buda had been elected by ballot vote of the six hundred student girls to represent Iowa at the Student Government conference at the University of Wisconsin. Five states were represented. The convention report read by Iowa's delegate was talked of for days by every one who attended the mass meeting.

There are so many good things being accomplished by our busy Buda that I can not tell you all of them—this senior honor to be chosen by the dean of women as one of the Staff and Circle, was another compliment.

Yes, School work is fairly demolished at the hands of Buda who is this summer carrying twenty-six recitation hours—will rest a whole year touring Europe when school work is done. Popular? Ask the engineers of Beta. Do we love anyone better? *No.*

Edna O'Harra. In the much read of town of Keokuk where the government was want to build a great dam in the Mississippi for conservation of energy, so is our Edna O'Harra busy building the home for the Y. W. C. A. The financial campaign was a great success, the building completed and our Edna is in one of the offices working out plans for the accomplishment of much good. For two years in the University of Wisconsin Edna was Y. W. C. A. secretary. Now she is going to school at Iowa City for a rest and everybody in school will be glad Edna is rushing into school rooms, library research, and carrying a heavy English course just for a rest.

You are happy the minute Edna's black eyes tell you she is about to turn the tables and the joke will be on you just sure—she is the best scout any one can ask and can dictate a legal argument on any subject. "Something is going to happen" and you are always surprised.

Florence Livingston Joy. You all think you know Maude Adams—and if you will try to imagine her off the stage in a life of literature you would recognize Florence Livingston Joy, who does everything perfectly and loves better than any one a cross country tramp to gather the first wild flowers. All the Freshmen English students who have been in Iowa City for the past three years know and love the little fair college woman who can make them do their best work and willingly for there is no one of all their teachers they like better. Always thinking far ahead and making her class room an hour of inspiration, we have each new student softly singing a song of praise for one of Iowa's most earnest alumnae. Florence Livingston Joy has championed our cause because she sees a new future in the sorority life of her Alma Mater. In all that stands for Iowa's progress you will find Florence Livingston Joy bravely fighting in the front line, whether it be literary society, alumnae or faculty matters. Along with all these other duties our adorable Florence is working on her Doctor's degree. I am hoping that very shortly the LAMP may have contributions from her own pen—they are like to be poetry, for even now I have on my desk a beautiful song soon to be published. Just to hear one

of those dear home ballads, will tell you that the writer loves everything beautiful and has a soul too deep for comprehension.

Adah Musser. From her home in Pennsylvania to Beloit, Wisconsin, then to Iowa City came our beautiful and charming Ada Musser. She is not eastern or southern or western. She is tall and fair, capable and able to do splendid work in anything she will attempt. Her music proves this. Her friends are devoted and you are charmed when she greets you. Adah wishes with us that she was beginning her sophomore year instead of her senior year. Her letter reads "I can scarce write all that we hope for Iota chapter" and that means conquering when Adah says so.

Elsie Snavely. You will love Elsie Snavely when you hear her say one sentence. Leading in dramatic art, working relentlessly toward the goal of public speaker in order to champion a most worthy cause, you always find Elsie in the lime-light of student activities whether they be literary, society, debating, Y. W. C. A., athletic association or Staff and Circle—which means that Elsie is a senior next year and then our little girl from Oxford, Iowa will finish in Chicago.

Hazel Putnam. In the western part of the state we found Hazel Putnam, who as a freshman is a promising debator, plays a splendid role in University plays, loves to do better than *A* university work and best of all expresses her very thought with her violin. We love Hazel for being the tenth charter member.

The How Now

CRYSTAL K. HALL

“HELLO Janey where have you been all this time?” Six girls pounced upon me and pushed me into the house.

“Out west of course,” I answered. “Let me get my breath girls please.”

“Tell us all about it and don’t leave out anything,” begged Helen who has the greatest nose for news and “choice bits” I ever saw.

“Well girls, the new chapter is a dandy. I am proud to have helped annex it to our roll call.”

“So you liked them did you?”

“I should say so! Girls every Delta Zeta living ought to give three cheers to Mabelle Minton for her work out there. She has certainly selected the finest girls in the State University of Iowa. They are the kind of girls who will make Delta Zeta mean to the University just what Delta Zeta means to us. I mean they will live it.”

“What kind of a trip did you have?” Hazel was perched up on the davenport beside me, elaborately gowned in a pink kimona and electric curlers. If you were acquainted with the Venus proportions of Hazel you would appreciate—but I digress.

“Just fine, Hazel,” I came back to earth after a laughing fit. She does look—oh, you ought to see her in that regalia.

“You know we stopped off at Urbana and were entertained royally. Doctor McCarthy is a star. She has loads of Delta Zeta spirit. Wish you all knew her. She’s married by this time. He’s a mighty lucky man.”

“Getting married is the third degree in Delta Zeta”, Stella’s black eyes snapped at me from the floor.

“So it seems, Stella. By the way that reminds me—but that can wait.”

“If it’s a good story you mustn’t forget it”, said Frank who was crocheting in the corner. Frank never wants to lose out on a story.

"You are delaying traffic, Frank; let her finish", admonished Stella with a comically straight face."

"Where was I, girls?" I asked.

"In Urbana last time you spoke. When did you leave there?" Hazel yawned.

"Four o'clock in the morning," I grinned.

"What?" yelled Hazel sitting straight up and losing one crocheted bedroom slipper.

"Four o'clock in the morning," I said, "and don't jump like that again Hazel, or you may lose something more important," and I handed her slipper to her.

"Imagine my doing the four A. M. stunt! Good night!" Hazel fell back on the davenport.

"Impossible, my dear, simply impossible for me to conceive of your making any such a train!" Stella salaamed deeply and sat down on the floor again.

"Why did you take such an early train?" asked Pat.

"For several reasons. We wanted to go to Davenport, Iowa so we took the early train. For particular reasons see Mabelle." Again I smiled.

"Have a good time there?"

"You bet we did." This time I laughed.

"When did you leave there?"

Monday, after we had purchased some ribbons, ordered flowers and a few other things. We pulled into Iowa City about five o'clock and were met by Adah Musser and Geneva Herr in a machine. I promptly fell in love with both of them. Adah is a tall blonde with the loveliest grey eyes, a perfectly stunning girl, that is Adah. Geneva is also a blonde a shade darker than Adah with a perfect restfulness about her and an ability to gain your confidence at first sight."

"Where did you stay?" Tom came in from the kitchen with a piece of toast in one hand and an apple in the other.

"At Miss Florence Joy's house. She's an English teacher in the University and oh, she is the dearest girl. I wish you all knew her. The Iota girls go to her for all kinds of advice; in fact she is their big sister in council. I am so glad she's a Delta Zeta."

"What happened next," asked Stella. She reminds me of an impatient youngster at a five cent show, when there's a story being told.

"We had a dinner party at Mrs. W. W. Jessup's. I told her Epsilon hated to lose her as a patroness but it was perfectly willing for her to be Iota's patroness.

"How many patronesses have they?" Pat came out of her corner to inquire.

"Four", I answered, "Mrs. Jessup, Mrs. Ensign who is the Registrar's wife, Mrs. Trowbridge who is the wife of the head of the philosophy department and Mrs. S. K. Stevenson. You remember the Mrs. Stevenson who was here getting material for her doctor's degree and who asked us to come to Iowa? She is their patroness."

"That's fine," Helen exclaimed. "How is Mr. Jessup?"

"The same jolly man and we did have the nicest time in spite of the fact that it was raining out side and Mr. Jessup spilled cherry juice down the front of my skirt."

"When did the Lincoln girls get there or did they come?" Tom handed me an apple.

"Three of them came the next afternoon. If they represent Zeta chapter it must be one grand chapter. Katherine Kuepper was the delegate from Zeta and she is a perfect blonde; Bess Jeffries came because she was so anxious to help and because she has loads of Delta Zeta spirit and is the opposite of Katherine Kuepper as to coloring. Mrs. Schugart was the third one and a charter member of Zeta chapter who also has plenty of sorority spirit. She is medium of height, has auburn hair, grey eyes, a lovely modulated voice and is a fine woman and a good Delta Zeta."

"When did you initiate?" Pat was getting nervous for fear I'd never get done.

"Tuesday night at the home of Miss Joy's sister who lives next door to Mrs. Jessup, we made ten of the grandest girls I ever met in my life true sisters. Each one went through the degree and when the last lamp was pinned on the tenth sister we were all mighty, mighty happy. I have a differ-

ent opinion of what fraternity means now and of what Delta Zeta can mean and does mean."

"When did you have your banquet?" asked Hazel, who once more ventured to speak.

"It was too late Tuesday night for anything more than ice cream and cake after the tenth sister was made a Delta Zeta. So we had our banquet the next evening in the private dining room of the hotel. It was a beautiful banquet. Four large rose bowls formed the table decoration. Rose colored candle shades and green suede booklets lined with old rose silk, containing our menu and toast list finished the harmony of rose and green. The Tri Delt girls sent the girls roses and congratulations and during the banquet more roses and congratulations came from the Zeta chapter."

"Didn't you bring that with you Janey?"

"Yes, Hazel, I did. Do you want to read it off or shall I?"

Hazel arose and alphonised and gasted me into the honor of reading it so I did to stop the foolishness.

MENU.

	Canape à la Mode	
Strawberry Chowder.		Mushrooms on Toast.
Olives		Celery.
	Fried Spring Chicken.	
New Potatoes		Asparagus.
	Hot Rolls.	
Grape Fruit Ice		Salted Almonds.
	Salade Printaniere	
Parfait Imperial		Pecan Cake
	Coffee.	

Mabelle was toastmistress and I had to respond to "The Delta Zeta Girl," that was some responsibility for me. Elsie Snavelly a fine girl with beautiful clear blue eyes and a dimple in her right cheek, talked about "Our Sisters, the University Girls." You would all love Elsie. Miss Joy followed Elsie's toast with "Our Brothers, the University Boys." Then Mrs. S. K. Stevenson told them "What Delta Zeta, Iota Hands Can

Find to Go." The Dean of Women, Miss Anna Kingenhagen, gave the girls a fine talk on "The Way." Last came Buda Keller's toast, "Our Pledge—and its Fulfillment." Katherine Kuepper told what Iota chapter meant to Zeta, and Bess Jeffries, being a resident of Iowa had to explain why she went to Lincoln. As she said she would have been an Iota girl if Lincoln, Nebraska hadn't been placed closer to her home. Bess is a good girl and I like her so much. Mrs. Schugart spoke so beautifully of the installation of Zeta chapter.

"What did you do after the banquet?" Tom collected apple cores preparatory to a general cleaning up.

"The meeting adjourned to Miss Joy's house where we had some readings and some songs."

"How many girls did you say?"

"Ten girls and a pledge form the roll now. Buda Keller who is so strong of character that she carries you away with her into whatever she takes up, and its always something big. Adah Musser, Geneva Herr, Elsie Snively and Miss Joy, I have told you about. Elsie Axton is a fair haired round faced post graduate who is going to make her lamp shine brightly wherever she is teaching.

Marjorie Dyas is a big minded girl whose occupation is keeping a restraining hand upon her Irish charge, Edna O'Harra. And Edna is a very little lady but one who proved her efficiency in getting funds together for the establishment of a Y. W. C. A. Hazel Putman is quite tall, a trifle too modest, but very sweet. Eva Willer, makes the tenth blonde to wear the lamp in Iota chapter and Grace Phillips is their first pledge, a charter pledge too, for she wore the ribbons at the banquet and bears the distinction of being the first and up-to-date only brunette in the chapter."

"That makes a chapter of eleven, doesn't it?"

"Yes, Pat, it makes eleven. They are certainly the cream of the State University of Iowa."

"Did you meet many people?"

"Just lots of people and they were all so nice to us. We were entertained, Mabelle and I, at the Pi Phi house. They have a big chapter and it's a mighty good one too."

"When did you leave Iowa City?"

"About two-forty A. M. after the banquet and serenade. I left Iowa City, stayed all night at home, and here I am today."

"You must have had a good time," and Pat dropped her scissors.

"You bet I did, Pat, and I like Iowa City ever so much, I am prouder of being a Delta Zeta now than I ever was before because I have a bigger and better view point of what Delta Zeta is and can be. We have a splendid new chapter, let's go drink a toast to her."

And we did.



FELICIANA

Feliciana: A Filipino Girl of Today

LUCILE EWERS SAWYER.

Delta Chapter

IN the western part of the island of Luzon, almost surrounded by Cordilleras densely covered with tropical vegetation, lies the fertile valley of the Agno. Here in the midst of coconut groves and rice fields is located the little town of Dagaldan which was settled many years ago.

This immense river plain, shortly after the Spanish conquest of the Islands, became the home of many different tribes, each with their different language and varying customs. The Ilocanos, with their strong migratory instinct, spread over much of this low land. The aggressive Tagalogs of the South also entered this territory for influence and political prestige. The weaker tribe of Pampangos came to mingle not only with the Ilocanos and Tagalogs, but also with the natural inhabitants of this section—the Pangasinanes.

In this peculiarly oriental and tropical environment, Feliciana grew up. Her parents were not wealthy, possessing a few rice fields and fish ponds. As a young girl, she learned of the planting of rice and often worked in the field with her mother and other Filipino women. In April and May, there were the seed beds to be prepared and then, a month later, the transplanting into the rice paddies, enclosed by their small mud dikes. The work of harrowing and plowing the field was done by her father or other Filipinos who cultivated his land "on shares". In October or November, came the rice harvest in which all the country people went out to the field with their small sickles and cut the separate rice stalks, tying them in small bundles, then transferring them to their rice stacks or granaries made of bamboo. She came to know many of the different fish and their methods of catching—by net, by trap or by the reflection in the water of a lantern at night and their subsequent selling in the native market.

Feliciana was a little girl of seven when the guns of Dewey's

fleet opened fire on the old Spanish fortification of Manila Bay. When the first barrio (rural) schools were opened by the American government she received her first knowledge of English from the improvised charts which were in use at that time.

In the four years she attended this school she learned "read-in", "ritin" and "rithmetic" and also how to answer some of the simple inquiries that the occasional American traveler might ask as he passes through her barrio. She could say "Good morning," "Where are you going," "no like" and "eskosme" (excuse me).

Housekeeping, as in most Filipino homes, was a very simple affair. There was the daily pot of rice and the fish to be prepared, occasional chicken and meat of other animals. Household cares and worries were not very great. At meal time, the family squatted around a little low table and ate with their fingers. At night, each member unrolled his own petate (mat) and took his pillow from the pillow rack. A few strokes of the grass broom and cocoanut duster kept the house quite clean.

Feliciana's home was similiar to most of the houses in that vicinity, the floor being of narrow bamboo slats closely joined together with rattan binding. The walls were of woven bamboo and the roof of a thatching of nipa palm leaves. To enter, one had to ascend a bamboo ladder, for the house was elevated many feet above the ground.

At the age of eleven, Feliciana entered the central school at Dagaldan to complete her primary course. She was quick to learn and soon successfully passed her Fourth Grade. The interest she took and the credit she obtained led her parents to allow her to pursue her studies in the Intermediate grades of the school where, in the following three years, she learned not only academic subjects, to perfect her knowledge of English, but also instruction in practical arts, housekeeping, plain sewing and fine needle work. These branches of learning have been introduced into the schools, under the American government, for the instruction of Filipino girls.

While Feliciana was an Intermediate student she came into

contact with her first American teacher, a young woman who had been in the Islands for a short time. Her progress in English was rapid. The following letter was written by her to the teacher just after she had finished her Intermediate course:

My Dear Madam:

Having heard this afternoon that you are in Manila to spend your vacations in the said city.

When the news came to me, a great interest and eagerness appeared immediately at heart so I wrote this letter at once in order to let you know about my desire.

Have the pleasure to inform you about my conditions here in Dagaldan. At present, I am helping my mother and father on work, but since I leaved the school, though the doorway of a higher school is not yet seen. Aiming to study but no money enough to cover the expenses. For this difficulty or insufficiency, will you not be kind to keep me, oh madam? I thank you for the instructions you had given me which aided in my studies. This is immured on my heart and I could not forget my happy time in school until the last breath. I have no moneys so I am planning to come to you to serve you without asking any compensation, however you only let me to study if you can support me. If so, thank you.

Your most honorable pupil,

FELICIANA DE LA CRUZ.

Like all her countrywomen, she became very expert in making fine embroidery and laces. Her work was among the best of that sent from her Province to the exhibition in Manila.

The class graduating from the Intermediate school consisted of 32 boys and three girls, one of whom was Feliciana. As a result of her ability and record made in school, her American teacher and the American Superintendent secured her appointment to the Insular Normal School, Manila, as a "pensionada", to receive a four year course in Normal training at the expense of the government.

Feliciana's life in her small provincial town, had been very different from that to which she became accustomed in Manila. Here, she saw for the first time, many new modern buildings of concrete, electric lights, street cars, the telephone, automobiles and many other signs of the newer civilization that had come with the arrival of the Americans. Especially old Manila with its century-old walls, its turrets, bastions and ancient

gates, gave her the first impression of the past history of her country. In the late afternoons, she would occasionally go to the Luneta and hear the band concerts on the shore of the bay where the vessels of many countries were to be seen lying at anchor. On Sundays and Church Holidays there were the many "fiestas" and religious ceremonies that attracted the many devoted worshippers.

Her subjects as a Normal student were partly academic subjects common to American High Schools but with considerable practice training under American teachers, particularly along industrial lines, for in common with other Filipinos of both sexes, she developed remarkable manual ability in the various industrial and domestic arts.

While in Manila, Feliciano lived in a dormitory with 150 other girls of the many different tribes of the Island. Once a month they gave an "afternoon tea" and reception to which they invited all government officials and friends. Her "dorm" life was quite different from that of a Freshman in Woman's Hall, De Pauw or any other college girl's dormitory, for it was regulated in a semi-convent style. There were no grand midnight spread or stunts pulled off there, such as the Delta Zeta girls enjoy in their beautiful chapter house at good old De Pauw. Filipino girls know not of such "capers" and in their case, "Ignorance is bliss."

Sorority and fraternity life has not yet become a part of the social existence of Filipino students, either at the large Insular Normal School or the newly established University. The fondness of the newer generation of Filipinos for study and the readiness with which they are matriculating in the higher institutions of learning, will undoubtedly contribute appreciably to the establishment of sororities and fraternities in the Philippines.

Feliciano finished the prescribed four-years' course and graduated, a fine type of the young Filipino woman, still Filipino as to her dress and appearance but greatly modernized in her outlook upon life; with improved ideas as to care of person and the way her people should live, with definite ideas

as to how the progress and advancement of her people might be obtained and even more,—a desire to contribute to it through her work as a Normal trained teacher in the schools of her province.

No "spreads", no "larks", no "beau",
No "crams", no "cuts", no "calls",
No midnight whispers low,
No sneaking through the halls.

No "formals", "frats" nor men,
No moonlight serenades,
No dates 'till after ten,
No bonfires nor parades.

Such life in old P. I.
Contains no ΔZ scenes,
So girls, don't ever try
To seek the Philippines.

Jack's Victory

GLADYS GOLDSBERRY, DELTA.

IT was the evening before the last football game of the season, the DePauw-Wabash game. Coach Cunningham had dismissed the fellows from their last practice in the afternoon after having given them a good work-out and declaring them in excellent condition. Every one on the campus was talking about D. P. U's chances for victory, never once doubting her ability to run up a big score on Wabash, her bitterest rival. The student body even felt the glory of the school to be at stake on this game.

That evening, however, while Professor Barnum's band was hard at work and while some of the boosters were talking game in Charley Belle's little drug store and still others were decorating the campus walks with daubs of paint, one certain fellow on the varsity, the captain, was suffering in his room all by himself. No living soul knew the nature of his suffering and only in his football did he confide his story.

Jack was a big square shouldered fellow, a fellow of fine physique and one whom all the coeds called handsome. Although he had not been what you call a woman hater he was nevertheless indifferent to all their flattering glances and remarks. Until the beginning of this, his senior year, he had never cared especially for dates, but now that there had entered in the freshman class, a certain little blue-eyed girl, circumstances were changed. He wondered at himself now for the secluded existence he had led during his past three years in college and on the contrary no longer marveled at the amusement the other fellows had gained out of their dates. Formerly, he had been much more content with his pipe and a good magazine but somehow now they had lost their lure for him and other interests were stronger.

To make a long story short everything had gone as Jack had wished it until just two weeks ago, the day of the Earham game. Janet and some of her girl friends had gone on the

excursion to the game which was to be played at Richmond. While there Janet seemed to have developed quite a friendship with one of the Earlham fellows. Probably it did not amount to so much to Janet as it did to Jack. At any rate, it was just so important to him that, the evening on their return when he was once more alone with her, he could not refrain from questioning Janet about her acquaintance. Out of this grew sharp retorts which eventually resulted in her being offended. However, if Jack did say something in a fit of anger to hurt her feelings, he had regretted it a thousand times since. Upon reflection he thought of what a fool he had been to even mention the occurrence. Why, he could not expect her to isolate herself from the fellows all day. She was no more than human and only enjoyed such revelries.

Since that day, he had talked to her but once and it was what she had told him on this occasion that was troubling him at the present time. Janet had, after her mischievous fashion, promised Jack forgiveness providing his team won the Wabash game. Perhaps this didn't seem to be such a binding condition to Janet as it did to the captain. It seemed that now at the last moment, he could see a dozen ways how the team could fail. He felt that this was the most important game he had ever faced during his career on the varsity. Finally, sleep came but such a sleep, filled with nothing but dreams of the game and Janet. It seemed such a night had never been spent.

It was now time for the game to be called. The Wabash rooters had come to old Asbury five hundred strong, the De Pauw bleachers were filled and yes! Janet was in the grand stand. Now Jack was more determined than ever and unconsciously clenching his fists a little tighter he murmured under his breath, "We must win."

But Wabash had come with the same determination and as a result the end of the first half found the game 0—0. Although Jack was elated over this, he was not at all content that it should be the outcome of the game. "We must score," he kept saying to himself, "This will never do, we must score."

Janet, meanwhile, was one of the most scrutinizing observers in the grand stand. She was wondering how it was all going to come out. What if Jack's men didn't score, would she be sorry? The time was almost up and as yet neither side had made a point. Janet began to meditate and question herself as to whether she hadn't been a trifle impulsive in exacting such a condition from Jack. He had been playing splendidly the entire game and surely was to be commended for holding Wabash to no score.

While this was going through her mind she was suddenly brought out of her dream by wild shouting, hurrahs and yells for Jack's men. What did it mean? She quickly glanced around, everyone had risen, the fellows were madly throwing up their caps and coats, no one seemed to have time to explain. But at last, she knew; Jack's men had made a touch-down and the game was over. Jack had won.

Report of Indiana Graduate Chapter

AT the last meeting of the Indiana Graduate Chapter the programs were discussed and reported to be very satisfactory. Mrs. R. A. Stephens gave an extremely interesting paper on "Six Nationals." The matter of giving a Delta Zeta State Luncheon was considered and the following item gives you the result of such discussion:

STATE LUNCHEON IS GIVEN BY DELTA ZETA ALUMNAE

The Indianapolis Alumnae Association of Delta Zeta gave the first annual state luncheon yesterday at the Claypool Hotel. Mrs. Orison H. Hayes, past national president of the sorority, presided as toast-mistress and the responses were:

"The Heart of a College Girl," Miss Martha Louise Railsback; "The Delta Zeta Rose," Miss Ada Mae Burke; "The Sophomore Spike," Miss Helen Pearson. "Reminiscences," Miss Mabelle Minton; "Our New Chapter," Miss Crystal Hall; "The Delta Zeta Ideals," Miss Grace Alexander. Mrs. I. H. Hedden gave a toast to the loving cup, and presented the silver cup to be awarded by the association to the active chapter winning the highest scholarship the coming year.

Covers were laid for Mrs. Hayes, Mrs. I. H. Hedden, Mrs. J. H. Brineman, Mrs. R. H. Stephens, Miss Grace Alexander, Miss Letitia Brown, Miss Josephine Miller, Miss Helen Shingler, Miss Helen Pearson, Miss Crystal Hall and Miss Railsback of Indianapolis; Miss Elsie Calvin and Miss Ida Calvin of Nashville; Miss Edith Wray and Miss Florence Morrison of Shelbyville; Miss Mae Ballinger and Miss Gladys Marine of Upland; Miss Bertha Leming of Goodland; Miss Elmira Case, Miss Verne Hargeman and Miss Frances Trackwell of Marion; Miss Gladys Goldsberry of Dayton; Miss Stella Moor of Letts; Miss Ada Mae Burge of Elwood; Miss Marjorie Grimes of Kirkpatrick; Miss Stella Clark and Miss Hazel Starles of Lafayette; Miss Frances Durrenberger of Bedford and Miss Mabel Minton of Hamilton, O. The table was decorated with the sorority flower, the pink rose.

The chapter decided at the last meeting in May to make the work which the active chapter girls do toward securing scholarship in their various universities a little more exciting and interesting. We have purchased a large silver cup and offer it as a reward to the active chapter winning the

highest scholarship during the school year, beginning September 1913. This contest is open not just to the Indiana chapters, but to all the chapters of Delta Zeta. We hope the active girls will enjoy working for the cup and we feel sure that you will feel amply repaid for your work. An effort was made to secure a picture of the cup for this issue of the LAMP but such was impossible.

The Chicago Conference

DURING the month of May a great number of delegates from the various national fraternities and sororities of the country met in a conference at Chicago. This conference was called in the interest of the national fraternities and matters of vital importance to each national Greek letter organization were considered. The outcome of the conference was the establishment of the College Fraternity Reference Bureau, "whose duty it shall be to aid Greeks everywhere when they are attacked."

This conference was especially notable because of the fact that it was the first united gathering of national fraternities and national sororities, together with the professional societies, for the purpose of defending their rights to existence.

Although Delta Zeta had no delegate at the conference, we all are thoroughly in sympathy with the movement.

The following resolutions represent some of the action already taken.

We, the Greek-letter Societies of America in convention assembled to make the following declaration:

WHEREAS, we believe that the people of our country are not familiar with the true purposes and ideals of our societies and with the actual conditions among the same;

Now, therefore, we represented in convention at the City of Chicago by officers and delegates of our said societies do declare:

That it is our earnest wish and desire to inculcate in our various chapters or local societies, the principles of true womanhood and manhood; to promote the moral welfare of all our members, to stimulate and encourage scholarship; to prescribe obedience to all authority; to encourage loyalty to and active interest in the institution where they may be located; to foster a democratic and friendly spirit between our members and all others with whom they may be associated and to inspire among our members a true, loyal and lasting friendship.

And we do further declare that to those ends we have, through our officers and councils, dedicated ourselves in the past and do pledge ourselves for the future; that where we fail we will remedy and where we succeed, such shall be to us only an incentive to better endeavor.

And we do further declare that our association together in such societies is in fulfillment of the natural desire of all people to seek friendship among one another, and that we consider our members not as elected to any privileges, but rather as pledged and dedicated to a life of striving for the perfection of our ideals.

And we do further declare that we welcome all sincere criticism of our conduct and lives, and do pledge ourselves to take counsel upon the same and to remedy all things wherein we may fall short of these our ideals and principles.

And remembering our long and prosperous existence, our opportunities and hopes for the future, our thousands of great and true members now in the service of the world, the thousands of our young men and women now in our brotherly care, and the service of many good and noble men and women given to the perfecting of these ideals.

WE DO PLEDGE ourselves to promote these things in all ways and to continue our efforts to that end.

JOHN PATTERSON, *Chairman*,
MISS LILLIAN W. THOMPSON,
JAMES HARVEY,
COMMITTEE.

THE REFERENCE BUREAU.

The work of the Greek Letter Convention cumulated in the adoption of the following resolutions which cover its plans and efforts for the future:

Whereas, there has recently been threatened legislation, hostile to fraternities in some states, and anti-fraternity action by faculties in some American colleges and universities;

And, whereas, there is need for combined action on the part of the fraternities to combat the enactment of such hostile laws and regulations; and,

Whereas, action looking to this end ought to be initiated in the shortest, quickest, and most effective way;

Therefore, be it resolved, by the representatives of the fifty-five fraternities represented at this conference that there be established as soon as practicable a Bureau of Information at Chicago, Illinois, to be maintained by intercollegiate fraternities of the United States, to be known as The College Fraternity Bureau.

It shall be the duty of this Bureau:

(a) To collect and maintain a reference library containing all accessible data concerning fraternities, with reference to pending or threatened anti-fraternity action by legislatures or faculties.

(b) To furnish such data to the local organizations of various

universities and colleges as these organizations may find such data necessary.

(c) To conduct in such manner as may seem best, a campaign of publicity calculated to disseminate knowledge concerning fraternities among the American people, and, particularly in those states where the fraternities have been, or are likely to be, attacked, that will tend to explain fairly the aims and purposes of fraternities and to eradicate and overcome false statements and impressions.

Such Bureau shall be managed and controlled by an Executive Committee of ten members of whom not less than three shall be members of sororities and at least one of whom shall be a member of a professional fraternity. Such Executive Committee shall be selected in such manner as this conference shall determine.

The adoption of this report shall not obligate or bind any fraternity in any manner whatsoever to support said Bureau, but if this report is adopted by a majority vote, the roll of fraternities represented shall be called and those whose delegates are authorized to do so, may pledge themselves to support such Bureau and to pay their proportionate cost thereof. Those delegates who are not authorized to act for their respective fraternities are urged to place the matter before their fraternities to the end that such fraternities shall take definite action upon the matter as soon as practicable.

In case this resolution shall be adopted, all intercollegiate fraternities not here represented including all professional intercollegiate fraternities, shall be advised of the action taken and cordially invited to co-operate in the maintenance of said Bureau.

AN ADDITIONAL RESOLUTION.

The Committee on Resolutions, through Mr. Trimpe, Sigma Chi, reported as follows:

Be it further resolved that the representatives of the fifty odd fraternities and sororities here assembled declare their opposition to High School Fraternities and Sororities and express the hope that their organizations will soon legislate against the initiation of members of High School Organizations.

Signed,

WM. A. TRIMPE,
WALTER S. HOLDEN,
MARY C. LOVE COLLINS,
JAMES KING,
CLIFFORD W. SWAN,

The National Executive Committee elected by the Convention is composed of the following Greeks:

- Henry W. Austin, Alpha Delta Phi, Chicago, Ill.
William C. Levere, Sigma Alpha Epsilon, Evanston, Ill.
John Calvin Hanna, Beta Theta Pi, Oak Park, Ill.
Ralph M. Jackman, Delta Upsilon, Madison, Wis.
Wells Cook, Phi Kappa Sigma, Chicago, Ill.
Emmett A. Donnelly, Phi Delta Phi, Milwaukee, Wis.
Dr. Charles Humes, Phi Mu, Indianapolis, Ind.
Mrs. J. H. McElroy, Alpha Phi, Chicago, Ill.
Mrs. J. L. Lardner, Pi Beta Phi, Evanston, Ill.
Mrs. P. R. Kolbe, Kappa Kappa Gamma, Akron, Ohio.

Editorials

ALL hail to the new chapter! Iota Chapter! How splendid that sounds. From the reports we have in this issue from two Delta Zetas whose judgment we rely on, and from the words of the dear Iota girls, themselves, we feel that a prize has been won in our new chapter at Iowa's State University. To these girls we wish to offer full and glorious Delta Zeta sistership. Go into the problems you have before you with enthusiasm which arises from your firm belief in yourselves. Don't be governed by the thought that what others have done you must follow closely. Strike out into the path which seems best and fair to you, knowing all the time that each and every girl who wears our beautiful LAMP is hoping for your success and is confident that the victory is yours.

“WHILE we count the thorns, the rose withers.” Isn't that a sentence full of meaning for Delta Zetas. Sometimes little petty things bother us so much, and we begin to wish this and wish that; how much we could do if only the other had happened!—what are we doing then? Counting the thorns. And all the time the lovely, fragrant rose is dying unnoticed by you and me. Girls, look into your own hearts and honestly search your deeds in the past year. Have you allowed yourself to neglect your duties to Delta Zeta? Have you failed to do your part in any way toward the betterment of Delta Zeta? Have you let things that were said thoughtlessly, interfere with your love and spirit for Delta Zeta? If so, are you not counting the thorns and allowing the sweetness of the rose to escape? Our rose means so much, girls it stands for our love for each other, for our conquering of every obstacle in our way toward success. Let us think of this oftener, and not miss any of the fragrances of the rose, and not gingerly count the thorns, but enjoy the pricks which we receive in our attempt to secure the rose.

THIS school year is over. There is a sadness for the things that might have been and a gladness for the things that have surely happened. What a blessing that we can always see another year ahead and can plan for that to be the best ever. To each dear Delta Zeta—be brave, be loyal, be true to yourself and to your LAMP. Put your goal away up high and then make it. Keep in touch with college affairs, keep in touch with Active and Alumnae girls, keep in touch with the spread of Pan-Hellenism in order to be of benefit to the sorority world and to stand for the development of an all round sorority woman.

Announcements

THE year's subscription to the LAMP (\$1.50) expires with this issue and more money is needed for the publication of the magazine. Please be prompt about sending your subscriptions. A needless amount of money is spent in writing to you repeatedly for your subscription, just because you "forget."

YOUR attention is called to the names of the firms who advertise in our magazine and we urge that you patronize these firms just as much as you can.

TO the seniors this year! Do not forget to send in your names for our mailing list this year. Your magazine will come direct to your home now and do not neglect to send your name and subscription. It's the best plan in the world to keep in touch with the active girls and alumnae.

PLEASE notice the correction in this issue in the spelling of our new Grand Treasurer's name—Mrs. Gertrude E. McElfresh, 3 Park Terrace, Corvallis, Oregon.

NO letters were received from Zeta, or Theta Chapters. We can not delay the copy any longer so the magazine will have to go to print without these.

THE editor received an announcement from Miss Dorothy Richardson, Alpha Delta Phi, stating that at their last convention the name of their sorority was changed to Alpha Delta Pi.

TO Epsilon girls! Helen Shingler, rush captain, has changed her address from that of last year—3009 N. Illinois St., Indianapolis, Ind.

Personals

ALPHA.

Rennie Siebring Smith and Beulah Greer have attended summer school at Miami this year.

Effie Abraham of the graduating class of 1913 has accepted a position as second assistant in the Miami University Library.

Marvene Howard is spending her vacation at the lakes in Michigan.

Mrs. Frances Knapp Ashbacher has moved to Toledo.

Laura Marshall is in summer school at Miami this summer.

Elsa Thoma will teach Latin and English in the High school at Alexandria, Kentucky, next year.

Helen Coulter is holding a continuous house-party at her country home for the nine Delta Zetas in Oxford this summer.

Warda Bryan Robertson, who was married to Mr. Harold Robertson in April is now keeping house in Huntington, W. Va.

Rose Pierce is spending the summer in Dayton, Ohio.

Mrs. Alfa Lloyd Hayes has been visiting in Oxford, Ohio.

Miss Hazel Bryan and Miss Lois Pierce visited Mrs. Ruth Gaddis Jeffries, Charleston, Illinois for several days.

Helen Pearson, '13, Delta, is caring for the sick babies at the summer Mission of the Charity Organization Society, in Indianapolis.

Bernice Basset, '10, is making an extended western trip through Oregon and Washington.

Bertha Leach, Jane Ryan and Ruth Bridges, all 1913 graduates will join the teachers' ranks in the fall.

Announcements have been received of the marriage of Hazel Louis Lawrence to Mr. Everette Downing Hess on June 19th, at Brook, Indiana. Mrs. Hess will make her home at

Brook, where Mr. Hess is engaged in business as a druggist.

Catherine Sinclair, '16, is spending the summer at Macatawa, Michigan.

Florence Morrison, who attended the DePauw Art School in 1911, is spending the summer at Columbia University, New York City, studying Public School Art.

The DePauw University Choir of which Ruth Bridges is a member will sing at Battleground during August.

We regret to say that Mrs. Julius Martin, Adah Newhouse's mother, who was our chaperon during the past year, cannot be with us next winter. She has indeed been a mother to us all and we will miss her very much.

EPSILON

Mrs. Carl Sherwin will spend the summer in Bedford, Ind. Mr. Sherwin has sailed for Liverpool and will go from there to London and on to Berlin where he intends to study for a year. Mr. Sherwin has been teaching chemistry in Quincy, Illinois High School and has been very successful.

Miss Jess Cook was married to Mr. Lawrence Foster, June 10, 1913.

Miss Emma Brunger has been appointed file clerk at Indiana University and expects to take the position Sept. 1, 1913.

The marriage of Miss Caroline Hildebrand, to Mr. Eugene Milleson, S. A. E., took place on June 4 at the bride's home, 716 North Capitol Avenue, Indianapolis, Ind. Mr. and Mrs. Milleson have made their home in Shelbyville, Ind.

Miss Naomi Woods has returned from Wildwood, Oregon where she spent the whole of last winter. She is now living near Indianapolis, but expects to move back to Shoals, Ind. soon. Miss Naomi surprised us all by announcing her engagement to Mr. J. O. Pittenger. The marriage is to take place in August.

Miss Brough O'Bannion stopped in Indianapolis for a day on her way home from the East, where she had been visiting for several weeks.

Mrs. H. L. Stevenson, Grand President, has been very ill. She is quite a little better now. We know that she would appreciate hearing from all of you.

Mrs. I. H. Hedden has been entertaining her cousin, Miss Winona Warmuth, from Baton Rouge, Louisiana.

Miss Flora Ruth made an auto trip to Dayton, Ohio where she visited relatives.

Miss Edith Wray and Mary Easley were both elected to Phi Beta Kappa this June. We congratulate them both and wish to express our pride in their splendid work.

Miss Mary Easley has announced her engagement to Earl C. Glenn a member of the senior class at Indiana University, and also a Phi Beta Kappa.


ZETA

Pearl Barton is spending a few weeks outing in Ohio.

Edna Brown is spending the summer in Wisconsin.

Rose Bergman and Fannie Bergman Coates lost their mother last week.

Ruth Odell is at Manitou, Colorado, for the summer.



Our Post Box

ALPHA.

Dear Sisters in Delta Zeta:

THIS is a fine old world after all, isn't it? And it's great to be alive. Even if one is, or soon will be, a has-been. But I'm not a has-been yet. Mercy, no. I'm just having the greatest time possible, right now sitting on Helen Coulter's front porch in the country, while several of the sisters do the necessaries of housekeeping within. You see, some of us are having a little house-party reunion and playing havoc with Mrs. Coulter's house while she is visiting.

You want to know about us and what we have been doing this year? Much the same as you all have in your schools, I suppose. Trying to do what we could for Delta Zeta and each other. Delta Zeta has grown this year in every way, but the most remarkable thing in her growth here at Miami has been in the spirit of loving kindness. Loving kindness that embraces not only our girls but all other girls in the school. The good spirit of friendship now existing at Miami is surely splendid and I feel that we are at least approaching worthiness to wear the pearl of loving kindness.

But we have grown materially, also. You could not possibly doubt this if you could see our seven lusty freshmen with our five older girls and these seven as loyal standbys, I can't see how Delta Zeta could fail to be worthy of the place she holds among the sororities at Miami.

Oxford and Miami; the birth place of fraternities. How proud we should be that our Delta Zeta had her birth in this beautiful and historic village. My wish for her is that she may preserve the work and good name she has already at-

tained and may grow in strength and the power to do good as have her brother fraternities. Lovingly in Delta Zeta,

ELSA THOMA, ALPHA.

BETA.

Dear Delta Zeta Girls:

AS I think over my college year 1912-13, I realize that my office, as President of the Beta Chapter, has given me a very happy one. The girls have been loyal and true to one another and so eager to erase the mistakes and to accomplish the ambitions for the future.

We know that we, as Delta Zetas, are responsible for the scholarship standard of our University. We take an active part in class affairs, Athletics, Y. W. C. A. work and dramatics because our sorority is interested in all phases of college activities; we learn to stand for the best policy in student government problems because our President and our Dean are depending upon us for support.

Personally, I cannot thank the girls enough for the successful year. In spite of the sadness, I feel happy as I remember our last Saturday evening together, when we all gathered before the pleasant fire in the open gate and sang Delta Zeta songs from our new books, of which we are all very proud. As the girls discussed this and that which Delta Zeta must do, I thought what a "true and glorious sisterhood" this is!

As for Beta's future, I can see a sorority dependable to do the right thing. They will number about fifteen girls and perhaps more; girls who are bright, loyal and fun-loving; girls who are earnest and who are popular, in the true sense, in their dormitory and in the University. Our four freshmen and two pledges are our future and in them I see these traits, which will expand our sisterhood throughout the coming years.

ABBIE DIBBLE, BETA.

DELTA.

Dear Delta Zeta Sisters:

IT has seemed quite a long time since we have all chatted together through Grace's letter box, so I am sure we will enjoy a little friendly gossip, as we lay back in our hammocks to while away a lazy afternoon, reading THE LAMP.

As we look back over the past months, it really seems that time has indeed taken wings and carried us too quickly through the last school year. "Delta" felt that it was her best year in many ways not the best that is ever to be, but the best that she has ever had so far in her history. In the very first days of the 1912-13 year, we knew our hands were full. We ran up against Sophomore spike, which was an obstacle new and untried. But each girl willingly did her part through all the long weary months, one day feeling in high spirits and the next in abject despair. I can hear Vada even now, as she pinned up lists of calls each of us was to make, exclaim "Now girls, don't make excuses, but be sure and see your girl sometime today," and after such a pitiful appeal, we all did our duty.

Pledge day came Monday, May 26 and we are pleased to announce the following for Delta Zeta: Edna Harris, West LaFayette; Ethel Rainsberger, Forrest, Illinois; Ruth Miller, Irene Blair, Forest, Ind.; and Mamie Ashbrook, Lena McNeel, Charleston, Illinois. With such a company, we know that our work will continue to prosper and we will succeed as well next year as we have in the past.

There are many bright spots to look back upon in the past year—our splendid Home-Coming in the fall, our Christmas party, our spring party, our Commencement. These stand out as things to be easily recalled, but there are many other things which cannot be so easily remembered, which really make our work worth while. There is a beautiful, sisterly loyalty which cannot be overlooked, a strong bond of sympathy, which knits our hearts together and a single purpose to inspire us all. I have often had my day dreams for our sorority. I have wanted to see its chapters actually "scattered throughout the broad land." I have wanted to see it known to men and women everywhere. But the thing I have hoped for the most of all is that everyone might know us for our all round development and loyalty to our ideals. And really, girls, I believe we are attaining all of these things remarkably well and remarkably fast. We all feel proud of our little triumphs because each new honor adds something good to the

name of our sorority and we all feel sorry when anything goes amiss. But Delta Zeta is coming into her own heiritage and is gladdening the hearts of her founders. She is daily increasing her chapter rolls, and is making the pages of her history bright and beautiful.

So the girls of Delta Chapter, who are going back are all filled with a hopeful spirit. The house will be full to overflowing of girls determined to win. One girl, returning from the State Banquet, fairly bubbling over with enthusiasm, exclaimed, "Yes, we're going to have a good time next year, but we must get the loving cup too."

And all we seniors could do was to smile and hope that Grace Hart's statement might come true.

With all good wishes,
Yours in the Bond,
EDITH WRAY.

EPSILON

Dear Girls:

EVERY time I think of last year, I am forced to smile at the many ups and downs through which Epsilon chapter has passed unscathed since September, nineteen hundred and twelve.

To begin with the girls who went back early to prepare for rush, expected to find the house artistically papered and ready to live in. But not so. The kitchen walls were dirty. The plaster was falling in the back hall and worst calamity of all—the walls of our beloved living room were hung with hideous blue paper over whose surface brilliant red poppies flaunted themselves. These things were all straightened out amid much fun and rush began in due time. Our Autumn Luncheon and Rose Dinner were so palatable and impressive that five splendid girls donned the colors next day. A short time afterward four others were pledged. I have never seen a bunch of girls so loyal to each other and to Delta Zeta as the nine girls who were pledged last fall. They made the house lively day and night from September to June.

Fall term we had no regular chaperon and on that account several of the mothers made us nice, long visits and we feel that the cause of Delta Zeta gained much thereby. Our regular chaperon came to us after Christmas and in a very short time we were all devoted to her. Her companionship made our house very pleasant and home-like and the charm of her personality has meant much to us in University circles. We are delighted that she is to be with us again next year.

One of the most delightful things which last year brought to us was our friendship with Miss DeNise, the Dean of Women. She was very lovely to us in a great many ways and I wish that all university girls might learn to know her as we do. It seems to me that the best thing that college girls and especially sorority girls can do is to form firm friendships with the older people of the university. I think to know their ideas and ideals would do much to keep the girls well balanced and insure all round development.

Last year we had a number of old girls back for short visits and we were always overjoyed to see them. It pleased us to have them, because we felt that interest in what we were doing prompted their coming. Now that I am out of school, I feel the necessity of making a constant effort to keep in touch with the active chapter. Our alumnae body is so small that we must act together and we will never succeed if a single girl allows her interest to flag. I urge all the old girls to visit the chapter occasionally and feel that they are as much a part of the sorority as they ever were.

We were very busy last year with college work but there was always plenty of diversion. The social stunts of last year were few in number, but were always pleasant and successful affairs. Fall term we had an informal dance, launching out pledges into college society, and later a faculty tea in honor of Mabelle Minton who was our chaperon for a very short time. In April our Open House dance was given in the auditorium of the Student Building. Throughout the year, the girls gave little affairs for the sorority and we had some of the happiest times ever spent in the Delta Zeta house.

As I look back over the year I can think of a great many faulty places in our chapter organization. There are numerous changes which should be made immediately. The outlook is sometimes a little gloomy but when I reflect upon the crises through which we have passed, I know that, if the girls in the future have the same enthusiasm and the same intense love for each other with which the girls of last year and the years previous have met the difficult situations, we are bound to continue successful. In some ways, our progress may be slow but in time, the necessary changes will be made and I feel that those of us who struggle for success are gaining the best that the sorority offers us.

I send to you sister chapters the best of wishes—that all the coming years may be for you as happy as last year was for Epsilon.

FRANCES DURRENBERGER.

Exchanges

TRI DELTA has added three Southern schools to her college list this spring, Stetson University at DeLand, Fla., Wesleyan College, Macon, Ga., and Judson College, Marion, Ala.

WHAT SORORITIES CAN DO FOR A COLLEGE

Today, it remains for the fraternity woman, in the educational world, to prove that the results from the Fraternity life, within the college borders, are an asset, greater, to the college, than the loss,—or otherwise the burden of proof passes to the other side.

What fraternities cannot do for a college, is indeed the question, if their inspiring and womanly ritual is not lived daily and individually, but opened only, once or twice a year, dust covered, for some new candidates initiation. They can help or hinder, make or mar an institution's usefulness. Any virtue carried to a wilful extreme becomes a vice, any good thing when taken out of its rightful proportions becomes distorted and harmful,—this is acknowledged in the political, artistic and even the religious world.

Therefore, sorority women, ours is the problem to solve, are we making the fraternity an end, rather than a means to an end? If it be an end, then there is no growth, if no growth, then life ceases. Will the girl mould her fraternity or will the fraternity mould the girl? Whichever has the stronger convictions, be they good or evil, shall lead. I have known personally, girls who with strong convictions as college women brought their fraternity chapter on its feet, upright and strong in scholarship, leadership and honor. Their effort brought out their sister fraternities to take a like stand in the college, and as a result the fraternities became a powerful weapon of a good in the student body. One president told me some of his most efficient workers for good in helping him solve some of the problems of student life were the fraternity men and women of his college, and because of their experience in handling their own affairs they could act readily and capably.—*Angelos*, Kappa Delta.

On every occasion we are reminded that fraternity scholarship can be improved. We are also frequently told that our girls should "mix" more in college activities. To both of these we agree heartily with certain reservations: *Many* should be more studious, *some* should "mix" more but *all* should lead a less strenuous college life. You can't do *everything* and be in *every* college activity. Choose certain ones, do them in a creditable manner; remembering always

that you are supposed to be in college primarily for the sake of scholarship, and above all strive to maintain a normal, healthful existence. Work when you work, play when you play, and play moderately.—*Alpha Phi Quarterly*.

THE RESPONSIBILITY OF COLLEGE WOMEN

How little we realize the responsibility which rests upon our shoulders as we go about this world today! We little know who will hear of and see our actions or what one may be criticized or even what ones copied. Unconsciously we are influencing others and sewing the seeds of our future fruit.

Each nation has its customs, laws and types of people and with these, it moulds its characteristic features by which it is distinguished from other nations. So it is with the different units which make up the smaller divisions of society—but this I mean—there are certain qualifications which designate what is good and what is bad. But let us deal with our own American nation and here let us even narrow it down still further and speak about the college woman and her influence. As to types of women, surely the American college women as a whole, stand for the wonderful development of broad mindedness, true intellectualism, nobility and culture. But why shouldn't they?

For instance, more and more are women being asked to speak extemporaneously or to take charge of public meetings. A college woman should have had such experience as to enable her to say the proper thing, graciously and with conviction. Once an Englishwoman who had just attended a Woman's club in America, was asked what she thought of the methods. She replied: "There certainly is a marked difference between the college woman and woman who has not had the same advantages. It shows that we never know in what position we may find ourselves—we never know how much we are appreciated until we hear ourselves toasted, or know how brilliant we are until we read our own obituary notices. The college women of America are ahead of us in England, as to adaptibility. They learn their virtues from one another. Their gatherings are all very pretty, very charming, very friendly and very instructive." As to the ability of using "Parliamentary law" correctly is one which every woman should take upon herself as a necessity. Alumnæ have said what a difference there is among women as to this ability and have remarked how carefully the college women should study it, as they are looked upon as authorities by other women.

In the rush and tumble of college life that little act called "thoughtfulness" is often neglected and when a girl shows this quality, she

is always a favorite and greatly admired. Why not everyone try to cultivate this side of nature and remember at all times those, who really are caring for us, though perhaps far away, whose hopes for our welfare are constant and filled with love? Let us also have mercy and charity for our six and be ever ready to help them whose advantages have not been equal to our own. We may have no ancestry, no traditions that we are descendants from so-and-so to live on; no, we really are just ourselves and as ourselves we stand or fall.—*To Dragma, Alpha Omicron Pi.*

“A fraternity man or woman, when in the world at large, is considered as a type of fraternity in general. Since the conduct of either one, boy or girl, affects the reputation of all, therefore a strong attempt should be made while in college to produce the best sort of man and woman.”—*Alpha Omicron Pi.*

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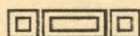
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