

Nineteen-Thirty-One

They say this is a Delt rush party. Anyway, there's Robertson, He-man Pierson, and Heckel, aye, and Franz too. The rush man? Oh, yes, there he is in the middle, and judging from his beaming countenance one would gather that he is having a good time. Give the kid a chance, perhaps some fraternity will rush him later.



Delt Rush Party

Z. T. A. finally broke down and rushed a chosen few frosh. The party looks rather solemn but it's not the fault of the rushees. Nor the sorority girls either. The answer is that the photographer forgot the birdie so everyone registers disappointment. Millie Rose, pride of the chapter, looks quite engaging in that outfit, and maybe the dear old tong will get a break after all.



Z. T. A. entertains a few frosh

You've all heard of the Kappa Black-Bloomer society. Here they are with their rushees whose faces are covered. They evidently firmly believe in that old wise crack about faces breaking the camera. We (editorially speaking) are quite abashed by the formidable aspect of these pirates, and hope that they haven't scared away any of their potential pledges or made some shy frosh walk the plank.



Kappa Pirate Boat-ride

Dear old Tri-Delt has taken to yachting, with Mrs. Keller playing skipper. It looks like some influential person, take your choice of Wilson, Clemons or Miller, has enticed Poppy Neptune to help rush a lot of promising looking material.



Tri-Delt rushees enjoy the sea breezes also