



Don't let that tribe ribbon ya, says the little girl who failed to crash through

The Great Day did come! Not to mention what came with it. Friday, October the tenth, the day that freshmen women were pledged to the sorority that they were talked into with all the vim and vigor of women. Tears were shed freely, kisses were exchanged with gusto, embraces proved to be in favor, and "I told you so's" came from all sides. Some freshmen were to be pitied because of the dominance of external forces, others were to be laughed at because of the gullability of youth to believe anything, and still others were to be admired for their stability and determination in spite of hearsay.

Many humorous and peculiar incidents preceded pledging. Several notorious women around the campus were discovered saying and doing unexpected things. Betty Cook was heard to mouth that before so and so, and so and so went anything but Kappa, it would be over her dead body. Cook was going to get them by any means, foul or fair. It must be wonderful to have that fighting spirit. Rosy Ballantyne had a terrible time keeping the Thetas hot after the rushees. The actives simply had so much fun playing with each other that they forgot they were rushing. Mrs. Keller firmly convinced all Glendale mothers that there was nothing but Tri Delt. Mary Ella Kunz whispered that the Chi Os were certainly grateful to Doris Dieterle for bringing numerous cousins to school, because the chapter was becoming smaller as the number of sisters embarking upon the sea of matrimony was growing larger. The Delta Zetas decided it was high time to rebuild their chapter, and thus, led by Din Morse, they attacked the portals of the freshmen, determined to bring home the bacon. The Kappa

Sighs, Tears, And Shouts As Sororities Nab Prey

Delts claimed it simply wasn't fair for Sue Dreutzer to give a slumber party the night of their formal. Ruth Oexman considered bringing the matter before W. S. G. A. Jane Harshbarger readily passed on any information that came to her ears, hoping that at least one organization would be benefited by it. Some of it was very, very good. Some of it was very, very lousy. However, in the long run, it made little or no difference. The Alpha Gams felt that rushing should be postponed in order that Miriam Walker would get back from Geneva in time to put in a few words. The Theta Phi Alphas had no trouble as usual. Adele Berger had only to smile sweetly and the freshman couldn't wait to accept the button. Fran Durbin proved to be the Mother Confessor. She was forced to send a dress to the cleaners, because of the numerous tears shed upon it. Christine Schorr secretly told all freshmen that it was comparatively easy to become a beauty if you were a Z. T. A. Olive Ewan claimed that she had to work entirely too hard for Alpha Delta Theta considering the fact that she was only a pledge. A. O. Pi blessed Sadie Taylor for the ability to talk anybody's arm off. The Sigma Delta Taus maintained a placid front throughout the struggle, and Jean Ruskin declared that it wasn't necessary to become excited over rushing.

While the battle continued there was much gnashing of teeth and many hard looks. Any on-looker would have seriously doubted that there were any mutual friendships between girls in different sororities; however, it wasn't long before everything was forgotten, and peace reigned.

The little girl is looking hopefully into the future. Perhaps her choice of the one and only tong will be the best for her. It was terribly hard for her to make up her mind since all the girls were so darn sweet. Now the point is—will they give her the bid? They've practically told her that without her the chapter couldn't exist another moment and with her everything on the campus was sewn up tight. After all, it's all a gamble and more than one sweet young thing has taken a chance. Allah be kind to all rushees on pledge day!



Too undecided to know which part of the greek alphabet to join