

Some Results of Pledging Day



Theta Phi Alpha Pledges

Theta Phi Alpha didn't do so badly. What? Louise Layne (T. P. A. long distance pledge) seems to be thinking up a swell joke on the upper classmen right now. Wonder if Williams (still more distant) ever gets tired acting like the timorous and innocent young neophyte. And there's Hennengan in all her cool, blond beauty. Problem: How many embryonic Prom Queens can you find in this mob? Looks promising

Below is the thundering Chi Omega herd. And what they heard! A year from today these same cooked frosh will be handing out rush twaddle purty much like that which they have been hearing for the past three weeks. "Garbo" Wasmer is peering sleekly at the camera and Willa Busch is trying her best to appear taller than four feet nine. But what bothers us is why Virginia Tracy has such a puzzled and quizzical look upon her face

Chi Omega Presents These



Alpha Chi Results

We are seven, say the Alpha Chis. And you can see at a glance that it would be mighty hard to find seven such sweet young things in any group. What sophistication, what poise, what necks! Think of the possibilities of these butterflies when they reach the adult stage. The younger the Davies sisters come, the better looking they are. Bee Rothenberg, from Wyoming, must be at Shipley's, since we can't find her on the picture

The K. D.'s have started their girls in right. Here you see them on the steps to success and not far from the top either. Soon Salvation Army Lukens will begin her soul saving of those freshmen who have been too much influenced by Dink Dean. Sis Benham, Lukens' pet protege, is a bit worried already about Stueve and Beucus. Babs Jung gazes eagerly into space, while "Char" Klotter grins satisfactorily—having done right by her sisters' tong

And Kappa Delta These

