

*The*  
**Blue and Gold**  
**TRIANGLE**

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**OCTOBER**  
**1937**

*National*  
**Yearly Program**



- September 10    Deadline for *Triangle* Material for Fall Issue.  
List of Chapter Officers to Grand Secretary.
- October 1        Fall Issue of *Blue and Gold Triangle*.
- October 14      Founders' Day.  
Send Greetings to Miss Ethel Heath,  
21 Searle Ave., Brookline, Mass.
- November 15    Deadline for *Triangle* Material for Winter Issue.
- December 15    Winter Issue of *Blue and Gold Triangle*.  
Send Holiday Greetings to Sister Chapters.
- February 1      Deadline for *Triangle* Material for Spring Issue.
- March 1         Spring Issue of *Blue and Gold Triangle*.  
Send Dues to Grand Secretary.
- March 15        Hygeia Day.  
Professional Program—Outside Speaker if Possible.
- April 15         Deadline for *Triangle* Material for Summer Issue.
- May 15          Summer Issue of *Blue and Gold Triangle*.

The  
**Blue and Gold Triangle**  
of  
**Lambda Kappa Sigma**

Volume IX

OCTOBER, 1937

Edited by  
**Mrs. William R. Collins**



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 As the season of holidays draws near we are all more or less imbued with the spirit of good fellowship and a desire to give to others. In the ordinary sense it means buying of gifts for family and friends and giving to those less fortunate than ourselves. But there is another form of giving which cannot be determined in dollars and cents, a giving which will pay big dividends in self-satisfaction and pleasure to others. This is the giving of ourselves, our thought, time, and energy. A convalescent friend is often more grateful for a short visit from you than for any gift or bouquet of flowers you might send.

 THE greatest gift you can give your Sorority and sister members is yourself and your energy. The time you spend and the thought you apply to ways of raising money for the Convention Fund, the half hour of a busy day used to write a chapter report or an article for the TRIANGLE, or a letter to a Grand Council member, or soliciting a subscription to the BLUE AND GOLD TRIANGLE, will repay you well in the feeling of a thing well done, for the pleasure it gives to others.

 FOR over two years Alpha and Alpha Graduate Chapters have been giving generously of themselves in the expenditure of time, energy and thought for your pleasure this coming summer at our Silver Jubilee. If they can spend almost three years with this one object in view surely we can devote the next nine months to make it a universal gift of giving to one another.

# *The* **Blue and Gold Triangle**

Volume IX

OCTOBER, 1937

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## **The Port of Boston Through the Eyes of a Mariner**

*The third in a series of articles on our  
1938 Convention State*

By CORA CRAVEN

**T**HE GREAT indentation of coast between Nova Scotia on the northeast and Massachusetts Bay on the southwest, which includes the Bay of Fundy and Massachusetts Bay, is designated as the Gulf of Maine. Through some part of this tract of water a vessel must pass in approaching the Port of Boston. This locality has a bad reputation among mariners because of its changeable weather, frequent fogs, and strong tidal currents; the sea bottom is very irregular, depths vary so much that soundings are not much help to the mariner in locating the position of his ship. The currents are never still, but flow in a general rotary direction and change continuously in a clockwise direction with no period of slack water and the winds increase the tides and they retard when flowing against the wind.

The principle off-shore dangers are Nantucket Shoals, Georges, Cultivators Shoals, also Ammen Rock on Cashe Ledge, but after all these dangers have been safely passed, in clear weather the mariner of today has the outstanding land mark, Boston Customhouse, which towers above the adjacent buildings, Winthrop Head and Nantasket Hill. Great Brewster, 104 feet high, is the most prominent of the islands at the entrance. The Blue Hills can be seen to the southwest. All of these land marks can be distinguished about ten miles east of the entrance marked by the Boston Lightship. These markers have meant "Home" to many a man since early Colonial days.

If the weather is reasonable a master is ready to enter the Port of

Boston, at this point, but in thick weather he stays outside the entrance until it is safe to proceed. Pilotage into Boston Harbor is compulsory, all vessels must be in charge of a licensed pilot. All vessels in the foreign trade and coastwise ships which do not have a licensed pilot aboard take a pilot at Boston Lightship where the pilot boat cruises. Inland rules for navigation apply to water inside Boston Lightship. The distance from off the Navy Yard to the boundary of the high seas at Boston is sixteen miles.

There are three main channels leading to "President Roads" all of which have had to be made by dredging. These are Broad Sound North Channel, the outer end of which is one thousand one hundred feet wide, well marked by lighted buoys and is used by the large ships; Broad South Channel, slightly wider but shallower and marked by spar buoys and ranges; and the Narrows. The channel leading past Point Allerton and numerous islands is seldom used by large vessels due to numerous shoals and ledges, but many excursion steamers use this channel. All channels of Boston Harbor are navigable throughout the year. In severe winters the harbor freezes over, but large ships and tow boats keep the main channels open.

At the entrance of the Narrows Channel stands Boston Light, on Light House Island. This light was established in 1716 and here the first fog signal on a shore station was erected. A cannon was used when a vessel's fog horn was heard, being fired at intervals to warn the approaching ship. The present lighthouse shows a flashing white light every thirty seconds, flashing eight seconds and eclipse twenty-two seconds. It is a second order light of one hundred thousand candle power using incandescent oil vapor lamp. At the east end of President Roads is the junction of North and South Channels and the Narrows. The north side is marked by Deer Island Lighthouse, and at this point the greatest current of about two knots runs into the main channel. On the south it is marked by Nix Mate gas and bell buoy 11.

On the shoals south of the buoy is a beacon; this shoal at one time was an island where it is said in olden times pirates were hanged and left swinging in their gibbets as a warning to seamen of similar tendencies, and there is a story that Captain Nix had mutiny on his ship, the First Mate being tried for inciting the mutiny and was hung on the island. As he was being hung he protested his innocence and predicted the island would sink to show he was innocent. Sometime afterward the island did sink and now is barely awash at low tide.

Navigation of ships has been made easier by the installation of radio beacons and along the Massachusetts coast where there is a large percentage of thick weather much of the hazard is taken out. Each beacon has its own distinctive signal, Boston light ship is "dash, dash, dot, dot," Cape Cod is: "Dash, dash, dot, dash." These are the two used coming into Boston, but their accuracy is not fine enough to proceed through the channels so they are marked by buoys having lights and bells or whistles on them. The lights are so constructed and set as to show a certain flash. The Graves gas and whistle buoy off Graves Lighthouse shows a flash

every six seconds, the whistle is sounded by the sea action moving the buoy like a pair of bellows. Passing through the fog the lookout and all the men on watch on the ship listen very closely for those bells and whistles and report to the man on the bridge. With all the latest aids on a ship such as direction finders, sonic depth recorders, gyro compasses, navigation is still dangerous in narrow channels in thick weather.

After arriving in the upper harbor tow boats are taken alongside to assist in docking or through the bridges if bound to a dock above them. The average ship usually takes two tow boats, the very largest takes more tugs. The Port of Boston is nearer to European ports than other Atlantic ports except Portland, Maine. Many principal ship companies of the world use this port. Quarantine for the Port of Boston is enforced in accordance with the U. S. Public Health Service, the quarantine station being located on Gallups Island. Ships are boarded at President Roads about five miles below the city. The Wharves of Boston have sufficient depth for the largest ships.

Boston boasts one of the two largest dry-docks in the world at the Navy Yard Dock No. 3 and the largest wool warehouses, as well as the largest fish port in the world. At South Boston is a huge fish freezer where fish are stored. The celebrated Georges Bank and the Great South Channel are about one hundred to one hundred and sixty-five miles from Boston. These are grounds where fishing vessels trawl for Cod, Haddock, and many other kinds of fish. The Cod is sacred to the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

At East Boston some of the most famous sailing ships were built; Medford, South Boston and even Brookline built ships. The most famous ships were built at Donal Mackey's yards at East Boston; of special mention is the *Flying Cloud* in 1851 which sailed from New York to San Francisco in 1854 in eighty-nine days and eight hours. Some other very famous ships from this yard which made records which were never beaten were the *Sovereign of the Seas*, *James Baines*, *Lightning*, *Northern Light* and the largest extreme clipper ever built, the *Great Republic*. This clipper ship was 335 feet long and had four masts, rigged as a bark, her main mast measured 240 feet from foot to truck and was 44 inches in diameter. These ships made records over the toughest route known around Cape Horn. The finding of gold in California caused such a demand for ships and speed in ocean trade that the builders were swamped with orders.

The prevailing winds in the Boston Harbor are southwesterly during the summer and northerly in the winter, at all seasons the heaviest gales are from the north-east or east. Fogs are prevalent throughout the year. Winds from the east to southeast bring fogs, while westerly and northerly winds clear it away.

No trip to Boston is complete without a sail down the harbor and this will be one thing for everyone attending the Lambda Kappa Sigma Silver Anniversary Convention to enjoy and we all wish for gentle west winds for the trip or perhaps more of a thrill would be furnished to land-lubbers through a blanket of fog or a good choppy sea.

# Blue and Gold Triangle Endowment Fund Plan

**A**S ADOPTED by the 1928 Biennial Convention of Lambda Kappa Sigma, with amendments approved by the Grand Council and Trustees of the fund.

**ARTICLE ONE:** Each member of Lambda Kappa Sigma shall pay ten dollars for a life subscription of the BLUE AND GOLD TRIANGLE.

**ARTICLE TWO:** The fund collected through these life subscriptions shall be held by three trustees elected at the biennial convention. (One for a term of two years, one for a term of four years, and one for a term of six years at the first election; thereafter the term of each trustee shall be for six years, thus making the election of one trustee at each biennial convention.)

**ARTICLE THREE:** One trustee shall be elected as Treasurer of the board of trustees. Said treasurer shall give a bond double the amount of funds held.

*Amendment:* Said bond to be made for a stated amount at the time of each biennial convention. Bond to be purchased by the Grand Council from a bonding company. The Grand Council shall take care of the bond until sufficient surplus is created by the endowment fund to take care of the bond.

*Amendment:* One trustee shall act as Secretary of the board of trustees, and in collaboration with the Treasurer and Grand Secretary shall keep a list of the subscribers to the endowment fund up to date and furnish copies of this list to the Editor, Trustees and Grand Secretary.

**ARTICLE FOUR:** This fund shall be invested with the full consent of all the members of the board of trustees in securities which are legal for a trust fund. Suggested rate of interest not less than 5½ or more than 6 per cent.

**ARTICLE FIVE:** The interest derived from the investment of this endowment fund is to be used for the annual publication of the BLUE AND GOLD TRIANGLE. The treasurer of the board of trustees shall pay the interest derived from the fund annually to the editor of the BLUE AND GOLD TRIANGLE, upon receipt of order from the Editor. The amount which is drawn shall not exceed the amount of interest collected by the Trustees, and also not exceed the cost of publication of the TRIANGLE.

**ARTICLE SIX:** In the event that the amount of interest collected is more than is necessary to publish the BLUE AND GOLD TRIANGLE, the surplus shall not be used for any other purpose until the third year's publication is out (that is any surplus in 1929 would not be available until 1932); then the surplus should first pay the treasurer's bond, second a sinking fund should be provided to take care of added expense of publication probable in some years. Thereafter, the disposition of the balance shall be left to the discretion of the Grand Council, and the Trustees. Suggested

purposes for its use, scholarship fund or recognition of scholarship, or for other publications of the Grand Council.

ARTICLE SEVEN: Failure by the Grand Council and the Editor to publish the TRIANGLE for two successive years shall release the fund from use for publication of the BLUE AND GOLD TRIANGLE, and it shall be the duty of the Trustees to return the original amount subscribed by any member of the sorority upon written request by said member.

*Amendment:* Whatever funds are uncalled for after a lapse of six years from the date of the last publication shall be put to any other purpose decided upon by the majority vote of the sorority assembled at their regular biennial convention.

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### **Things I Just Found Out About**

In the 16th century sassafras was used to cure syphilis.

That chemists have never been able to figure out the chemical reaction which takes place when butter is churned.

Rattles were used more by the adults than by the infants 5000 years ago.

That blindness caused by wood alcohol is permanent and cannot be cured.

A chemical which is a good imitation of skunk is used as a warning of fires in some mines.

Old automobile tires are reclaimed for rubber heels, floor coverings, and all other hard rubber necessities.

In the waters south of England there is a seaweed from which they are making synthetic leather.

That in Buenos Aires there is a floating church that goes to the congregation rather than have the people cross the many streams to go to church.

In ancient times they thought that cabbage would ward off illness rather than that "an apple a day will keep the doctor away."

T. E. O.

# Protamine Zinc Insulin

By MYRBEL NEWTON, *Alpha '39*

**T**O THE true scientist, a discovery which is of benefit to mankind is merely the starting point; he strives to improve on his discovery until it is perfect—a goal seldom reached.

The discovery, by Banting and Best, of how to use the secretion of the pancreas, insulin, in the treatment of diabetes mellitus has long been known to be just a stepping stone to a perfect treatment. Research has been in constant progress by such eminent scientists as Dr. H. C. Hagedorn and his associates at Copenhagen, Denmark and Dr. Elliott P. Joslin of the Deaconess Hospital, Boston, to find an improvement in insulin to make the life of the diabetic patient less abnormal.

It is our duty as pharmacists to be well informed on the new discoveries in this field and to pass our information along to our diabetic customers. The advent of Protamine Zinc Insulin, regular insulin combined with zinc and a product derived from the sperms of fish, upon the commercial market, was in one sense a menace to the diabetic. He thought that by merely using this once a day, he could discontinue his diet, regular tests and regular injections of unmodified insulin.

This is not the case and the diabetic patient must be informed that it is not. True, in some cases, it will eliminate to some extent inconvenience; but it is not the perfect solution to the problem.

Protamine Zinc Insulin contains in each cubic centimeter 40 units of insulin, protamine and about 0.08 mg. of zinc. The protamine and zinc are in the form of a milky suspension. The action of Protamine Zinc Insulin is to lower the blood-sugar level for a longer time than unmodified insulin. The reaction, however, is much slower than insulin alone and for this reason is not advised in treatment of diabetic shock. Three or four days may elapse before the full therapeutic effect is obtained. Until dosage, time of administration, etc., are worked out by the physician for each individual patient, a period of careful observation and frequent laboratory tests is necessary.

The mode of administration of Protamine Zinc Insulin differs slightly from that of unmodified insulin. First, the vial must be rotated carefully for several minutes preceding administration to insure an even distribution of the active material (the precipitate) in each dose. Protamine Zinc Insulin is never administered intravenously. It should, however, be injected deep enough under the skin to insure the formation of a deposit of the Protamine Zinc Insulin in the tissues, where it will be slowly dissolved and carried into the tissues.

The pharmacist has a responsibility not to be minimized in aiding the physician in instructing the diabetic as to the proper care of himself. By not allowing him to use this or any other new product indiscriminately, but advising him to consult his physician, the pharmacist will be discharging his duty in the most efficient and ethical manner.

## On Board "S.S. Atlantida"

(Taken from a letter written by POLLY PRENZEL to  
ETHEL HERDLICKA)

**S**UMMER was nearing but as I hadn't given vacations any thought I was very much enthused with my friend's suggestion of a cruise. We immediately went to the agent and secured the last two reservations on the *S. S. Atlantida*, which was to sail in two days. The next two days, as you can imagine, were very busy days for us as we had nothing ready.

The first day out was rather uneventful, the second day we had a bad squall. Many of the women passengers became seasick but Mary and I have been very good sailors. We play shuffle board, quoits, darts, and cards. There is also a small swimming tank. We have a lot of fun in it when the sea is rough because all of the water dashes from one side to the other and you must hold on to the railing to be safe. There is always something to do, if nothing else there are some old movies shown on certain nights.

The third day we docked at Santiago, Cuba. We went sightseeing here and stopped off at the Bacardi Plant where there was music and entertainment. A Cuban friend of mine met us here and we went to her home for a real Cuban dinner, chicken, rice, avocados and several kinds of tropical fruit which we tasted for the first time.

The harbor of Santiago is most interesting and very beautiful. It is so narrow that only one ship can pass in or out at one time. It is very hilly and at the entrance it is protected by the fort Morro Castle, the ruins of which still stand. The city of Santiago is very poor and dirty, there are many children on the streets, most of whom are nude. The streets are so narrow and winding sometimes ending in a series of steps to the one above. Of course the people with money live further back in the hills and have very beautiful Spanish type homes with tremendously high ceilings and cool looking patios. Havana, they say, is a very beautiful city but flat and not as picturesque as Santiago.

We left Santiago in the afternoon and were in Kingston, Jamaica the next morning. During the morning we rode around town and saw some very lovely English homes and gardens; we visited the Hope gardens which are gorgeous. After having done some shopping in the afternoon we took a dip in the pool at the Myrtle Bank Hotel which is very lovely. Sometime I hope to go there and spend a week, it is so pretty. Kingston is so different from Santiago, very clean and English. They drive on the left hand side of the street which amused us very much.

We sailed again in the late afternoon and docked in La Ceiba, Spanish Honduras on Saturday morning. Mary and I met some men on the boat who were our constant companions in La Ceiba. The sightseeing here consisted of a rail trip through banana and pineapple plantations. The railroad is very primitive and miniature, an engine of about one-third the size of our old steam engines. While we were riding we witnessed the arrival of a plague of locusts. Remember the locusts in the "Good Earth"?

It was every bit as terrible. After about an hour's ride on this fairyland express we came to a river, here we boarded a large flat barge. They brought all kinds of sandwiches and drinks on board, and when we started down the river the natives opened coconuts and we ate them and drank their milk to our heart's content. The river is not very wide and on both sides grow the most wild and dense vegetation I have ever seen, with millions of coconut trees gracefully topping it all. Each wind of the river disclosed such an enchanting vista that it almost hurt to look at it. We saw many remarkably colored birds and their songs and cries were beautiful, the monkeys also put on a show for us. Some distance in the interior we got off the boats and inspected some native huts consisting of bamboo poles and palm leaves. Everything is extremely crude and poverty is at its very worst. This trip was the most interesting and beautiful of the whole voyage.

Where this river flows into the Caribbean Sea we again disembarked, undressed in native huts and went for a swim. In the evening we were presented with special invitations to a dance in a beautiful hall. This was sponsored by the Standard Fruit S. S. Co. Only members of the company and big plantation owners are permitted. The natives all gather around the outside and look in. Although this is a weekly event for them, to us it was quite an affair, we all dressed in formal clothes and a special train took us from the boat to the hall. A native orchestra played rhumbas and Spanish-American music. There was also a large bar here where every type of refreshments was served.

After leaving La Ceiba we made our way towards home. It took five whole days for the trip but they passed much too quickly. On our return trip we had the Masquerade Party which was a huge success. In the shuffle board tournament I was on top and won a beautiful cigarette box.

We docked in New York in the evening rather than the following morning as scheduled so the result was that we were able to see New York's night life and a show. We came back to the boat and unless you have slept on a boat that is docked you will have no idea what a "spooky" sensation that is.

The following day Mary's mother drove in for us, so we started our trip to Philadelphia after two perfectly glorious weeks.

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We may live without brains (and lots of us do it)  
 We may live without money, if we I.O.U. it  
 We may live without liquid for social libations.  
 Oh, Why can't we live without lots of relations.

We may live without battleships, sabers or guns  
 We may live without radios, movies or puns  
 We may live without whoopie and live without sin  
 But here is where the rub of existence comes in  
 A civilized man can not live without kin.

T. E. O.

# A Trip to the Dells

By BESSIE BURDA, *Gamma Graduate*

**R**EMEMBER the song, "I Dreamt I Dwelt in Marble Halls"? That smooth easy melody which is adaptable to parodies? If you are given to improvising parodies you will understand why, in my dreams after I came back from the Dells of Wisconsin, I subconsciously hummed "I Dreamt I Climbed through Rocky Trails" and interspersed the tune with "o-o-hs" and "ah-ah-ahs," as I relived again the breathtaking ascent to a precariously placed rock from which I gazed upon scenes of infinite beauty.

If I sound a bit "dizzy" blame it on the altitude—and position. Imagine yourself on a thick slab of rock which projects out, shelf-like, and if your heart does not beat more rapidly, well, then there is no hope for you. Also, if you are a lover of art as only Nature can conceive it, you too would go ecstatic over the frameless artistic creations of the Devil's Lake region in Baraboo, and the Dells.

At Devil's Lake Jean and I stayed at a tourist cottage over the door of which hung a newly painted sign—"Honeymoon." A rather humorous quirk, that, but we thoroughly enjoyed the quips thrown at us because of it.

The first time we walked to the lake we were told that it was a four and one-half minute walk. Our next stroll was to the Farm Kitchen for dinner. That was seven and three-fourths minutes. After covering the two distances we decided that time does not mean a thing to "them thar natives." We more than doubled the time specified.

Hiking was the most thrilling and spectacular on the East Bluff. Rocky formations everywhere. A remarkably realistic form was that of Elephant rock. In fact one of the hikers said she would wait there until its huge ears should flap. Yes, she was tired; very tired.

Devil's Doorway brought out volumes of screeches and squeals from the hikers. It is so called because it is difficult to find footing as you go through it and try to ascend the other side. Pooh-pooh. Where are these Alps they talk about?

The West Bluff is nothing but immense rocks. Exert your imagination a bit. Visualize a giant's coal bin with the lumps of coal in proportion to the giant. That is West Bluff—with pine trees starting as a fringe about half-way up the cliff and gradually growing denser to a forest atop the bluff. It is a miracle to me how trees can grow in such unfertile "ground."

Our day at the Dells was one that will be etched in our memory for many a year. We took a boat trip down the Wisconsin River both banks of which are cliffs of sandstone. All along the river these walls of rock assume various forms and at one point the layers of rock have innumerable holes bored in by the water (a process of hundreds of years). These holes provide homes for swallows, thereby giving the banks the name of "Swallow Cliffs."

These rock images, carved by the flowing river do not overtax the imagination. They are there, without a doubt. Chimney Rock, Black Hawk's Head, a navy yard with three ships prow to prow at anchor, a grand piano resting on its side, a milk bottle with the head of a cow in the center of the bottle, are just a few of the results of natural sculpture.

The boat stopped at a point called Cold Water Canyon where we found a sample of natural air-conditioning. Water seeps through the layers of rock continuously, keeping the cliffs ice cold. We walked through a mere crack in the rock beside a miniature stream of ice water. The steep walls were covered thickly with moss of about thirty varieties. Anyone seeking an atmosphere for a mystery story would find this an ideal locale. Brr-rr! Too eerie for me!

My typewriter ribbon is rebelling. Yes, this is more typing than I have done in many a moon. So let's call the rest of the story off.

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### **Black List !!**

Ye Editor, Barbara H. Collins, for overlooking Zeta's report for the June issue of 1936: for neglecting to send last issue to Delta Chapter: and for not getting the first 1937 issue out on time!

Ye Assistant Editor, Theresa O'Braitis, for not making the deadline with Omicron Chapter Report.

# Chapter Reports

## *Alpha Chapter, Boston, Massachusetts*

A meeting held the first day of school saw this, our biggest year in Lambda Kappa Sigma, off to a skyrocket start.

During the summer some of the girls worked to revise our by-laws, and at this first meeting the revisions were accepted by the chapter. This is a big load off of our chests, as the by-laws have needed revising for quite some time.

On October 1, we elected officers. These are our officers for the coming year: president, Mabelle Parkin; vice-president, Charlotte Vaitiekus; recording secretary, Adeline Lugas; corresponding secretary, Myrbel Newton; treasurer, Edith Regan; sergeants-at-arms, Ruth Bahosh and Lily Niemi. Rose Buyniski was appointed as social chairman, and Marion Cobb is our convention chairman.

The annual "Harvest Supper" was held at the college "on the marble," October 18. At this time we were happy to welcome Mrs. Ruth Bauer, honorary member of Theta chapter, to our group. Mrs. Bauer's husband, Dr. C. W. Bauer, is our new associate professor of chemistry.

Of course, most of our meetings, including the joint meetings with the graduate chapter, are spent discussing convention plans. The convention program is not ready for publication yet; but, girls, we assure you one grand time. Perhaps if you have any preference as to the type of entertainment you prefer, you'll let us know. We would appreciate hearing from you; and, if you want it, we might even arrange "blind dates." How about it?

### *Personals*

Rose Buyniski and Lily Niemi enjoyed tonsilleotomies this summer. At least they enjoyed the attention which they received.

Alpha chapter was well represented at the A.Ph.A. convention in New York. The plans of the Entertainment Committee there crowded out any Lambda Kappa plans we had, however.

Mrs. Heber W. Youngken is the proud grandmother of a darling baby girl, Constance. Congratulations, Mrs. Youngken!

Mrs. Leslie Ohmart and family have moved to Wellesley, Massachusetts, where they are enjoying being "gentleman farmers." We are all crazy about their new place.

Mrs. Theodore J. Bradley, wife of our late Dean, is very happy in the fact that her son, Will T. Bradley, has married Miss Myra Le Sourde. We are sure Mrs. Bradley will find much comfort and happiness in her new daughter-in-law.

CHARLOTTE VAITIEKUS

## *Alpha Graduate Chapter, Boston, Massachusetts*

Members of Alpha graduate chapter held their first meeting of the fall

season in September. Members of the active chapter also attended this meeting.

The Hotel Statler has been chosen as the headquarters for the Sixth Biennial Convention in 1938. The date is June 23 to June 27.

Several good ideas for making money for our convention fund are under way.

Our Harvest Supper is to be held on October 18, 1937. Mrs. Mildred Dow is chairman and we are all looking forward to a pleasant evening. Each member is to bring a gift not exceeding twenty-five cents. These are to be sold at an impromptu auction, the proceeds of which will go toward our convention fund.

A rummage sale will also be held in October. Mrs. Ruth Flaherty is chairman. Both the active and graduate members are giving their whole-hearted support to make this affair a huge success. The postman delivered to each and every member an envelope containing a miniature apron with instructions to measure her waistline, and put a penny for every inch in the pocket provided for this. These are to be returned to Miss Phyllis Toon.

A bazaar will be held sometime in November at the college. Several members have started sewing aprons, pot-holders and other things suitable for Christmas gifts. We are going to ask all our friends to attend this bazaar and so hope that this affair will be profitable financially and enjoyable socially.

Alpha graduate chapter and active chapter are working together this year with one thought in mind and that is the convention at Boston in June.

If you have not already started to make preparations to attend the convention do so now. We are looking forward to greeting each and every member of Lambda Kappa Sigma in June 1938.

ELEANOR F. FERMANO

### *Gamma Graduate Chapter, Chicago, Illinois*

The activities of Gamma graduate chapter were officially closed in June with the regular birthday party at the Plentywood Farm in Bensonville. Everyone had chicken and from the amount of bones left on each plate we all enjoyed it.

No meetings, *not even a picnic*, were held during the summer months.

#### *About Ourselves*

Our ex-president, Bessie Burda, received a three-week vacation from strenuous duties at Wesley Memorial Hospital. She spent a week at Devil's Lake, week at Stephenville, and one week recuperating. Elvira Holton Dressler relieved at the hospital.

Florence Baker acquired a hospital position at the St. Francis Hospital in Evanston. Good luck, Florence.

An orchid to Eleanor Miodu for "Most Ambitious Pharmacist." Eleanor is pharmacist at the University Hospital and during her vacation she

worked at the Carle Memorial Hospital in Urbana . . . just to keep in practice.

Lena Leonard is with the Fay Drug Stores working as hard as ever.

Grace Topf will make her promises to Lewis Hallier in a candlelight ceremony on October 23.

Mibs Kettering has joined the full time staff of pharmacists at Billings Hospital, and with Evelyn Devine and Mildred Schwaba as co-workers we feel that the pharmacy will be a shining example of Lambda Kappa Sigma efficiency.

Sue Champagne is now the possessor of an ethical pharmacy located at Roosevelt and Ashland. Rumors are around of orange blossoms in store for her. Lots of luck, love and laxatives, Sue.

Lucille Patoto is destined to be maid-of-honor, and if certain little birds are right she'll be smelling orange blossoms, too.

And now for all the "Gullivers" in the sorority:

Ethel Herdlicka spent a week at Lake Shawano.

Eleanor Miodu, Florence Hatter, Lucille Patoto made a trip to Parke-Davis to receive pointers on how to "roll pills rounder."

Our president, Cecelia Furmaniak, made a trip east this summer.

Ann Sladky also went east and made a tour of Canada.

Barbara Collins made a flying trip to the Copper Country, covering a thousand miles in three and a half days, with time to spare for golf and a visit to our publishers at Menasha. She was very much impressed with the Banta plant, and had the pleasure of meeting the men who make the life of an editor a delight instead of a burden.

We are anxiously awaiting news from Jo Schumann to learn whether it will be a new member for the "auxiliary" or whether the fraternity gains a potential pledge. *Latest news!* The fraternity won! Robert Schumann arrived September 30—ten pounds of vim, vigor, and vitality.

Theresa O'Braitis did New York, Washington, and all points east up brown in a two-week motor trip. Don't forget Theresa it is Boston next year!

Our chapter extends its deepest sympathy to Rose Monoco, who lost her father June 30.

MARIE E. VACHA

### *Delta Chapter, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania*

On April 14 we had our first attempt in sponsoring a sorority dance since the reorganization of the chapter in the fall. It was a grand success in every way, and the couples enjoyed swinging to Charles Stenross' Rhythm Orchestra in the Rainbow Room of the Hotel Webster Hall. Despite a torrential rainstorm we had a good attendance. The climax of the evening came at the stroke of midnight, when two beautiful door prizes were given to the holders of the lucky numbers, a Parker pen and pencil set to the gentleman and a completely fitted leather stationery outfit to the lady.

In May we held election of officers for the year 1937-38, and the fol-

lowing officers were installed with impressive ceremonies: Betty Haeckler, president; Thelma Glick, vice-president; Peggy Wade, secretary; and Cora Jean Klein as treasurer.

Our new social chairman is capable Jane Carnahan, so we are all anticipating a great year in social achievements. Our last social event of the school year was a luncheon at Childs' on May 28, with Tau chapter of Duquesne University as our guests. Miss Carr, our adviser, was present, and as our faculty guest we were honored to have Mrs. C. L. O'Connell, wife of Dean O'Connell. A very delicious luncheon was served and the afternoon was one in which girls from rival schools enjoyed a few friendly and sociable hours together. Pittsburgh is the only city in the United States which is privileged by having two active chapters of Lambda Kappa Sigma. Despite the rivalry between Pitt and Duquesne, this affair did much to bring the two chapters in closer union, a thing we have been striving to accomplish for many years, and we feel proud to have started the ball rolling.

To top off the week-end following final exams, three Delta girls, Elvira Gillespie, Eva Rosenberg and Thelma Glick, all of whom are outdoor minded, took the two hundred mile trip up to the Pymotiening Swamp, located in the extreme northwestern corner of Pennsylvania. (Look it up on your map!) The field trip is an annual one sponsored by the Collembole, an honorary science fraternity on campus. Being novices in wading knee and hip deep through mucky swampland, and what with huge mosquitoes, poison sumach, skunk cabbage, and the rain, our trio had quite a trek. Dr. Jennings, head of the Biology department of the university and leader of the group, said that he had never seen the swamp as swampy in all his twenty-five years of traveling to that locality. He jokingly offered twenty dollars to anyone in the group who would scan around in the muckiest part of the swamp and retrieve his wallet containing forty dollars which he lost there ten years ago. Each year he hopes that some nonsensical person might take him up on it. Despite all the bad aspects the girls enjoyed the trip, especially the jolly singing, music and good fun around the big night campfires at the camping grounds.

The round robin letter which is becoming an annual event with the chapter during the summer months carried all the news and gossip to the girls and kept them in touch with one another. Through this medium we learned that Peggy Wade had successfully passed the board, so that we now have three girls in the rank of I.A. and we are mighty proud of them, Betty and Jance having sailed through theirs in January. We also heard that Thelma Glick carried off the sophomore faculty prize for the highest scholastic standing, as well as a year's membership in the A.Ph.A. for the highest grade in physiology.

By means of a chain letter arrangements were made for a get-together picnic at the beautiful North Park, which covers acres and acres of ground and includes a lake, swimming pool, bridle paths, tennis courts and hundreds of picnic groves, the setting for every conceivable sport. On September 13—not unlucky at all—the girls came from all points, Ohio, West Virginia, and Pennsylvania, to join in the fun. Each girl brought her own

sandwiches and a special dish besides. You can be sure the "spread" was all that you could ask for. We had no idea we had such culinary artists in our midst. Jane Carnahan, Vera Karel, and Cora Jean Klein are to be particularly complimented for their efforts—Jane for her delicious deluxe fruit salad, the likes of which I have never tasted before, Vera for her "melt in the mouth" tea cookies, and Cora for her luscious chocolate cake (my favorite)! They will gladly send you the recipes for all of them for a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

In our midst are two future Wimbledon tennis players, Betty Haeckler and Elvira Gillespie, who defeated Jane Carnahan and Marcella Kunz in an exciting two hour doubles match. We'd stack them against Miss Moody or Miss Marble any day. Have you ever gone bicycling? It's loads of fun, especially if you can't maintain your equilibrium as Vera Karel and Dorothy Michelec will vouch for. Thelma Glick was also "green" but finally conquered the art, although she won't sit comfortably for a few days as the result. Later in the day the picnickers became serious minded and sat around the fire as they planned a program for the coming year. We plan to hold a dance as soon as we can get things going, redecorate the girls' room at college, hold an "old maid's night" at least twice a month when we can go bowling, or skating, etc. Our weather eye is out for eligible pledges, but all in all we ten hope to make this year even more successful than last.

*Flash!* Last minute news! Betty Haeckler, our Women's Self-Government representative, tells us that Miss Amos, Dean of Women, who for some reason has heretofore not included professional women in activities, has extended an invitation to us to attend the W.S.G. tea and also to take part in arranging the activities of the women on campus. Perhaps we women pharmacists will get full recognition yet!

THELMA GLICK

### *Epsilon Chapter, Baltimore, Maryland*

One of our aims for the coming year is to have a bigger and better chapter than ever before and we are starting off in a very big way. We are having a luncheon for the prospective pledges and hope to have about six new members this year.

Dances, raffles, card parties, and seeing radio programs broadcast are just part of our program for the coming year; besides being good entertainment, these will also increase our funds.

We are all hoping to see you at the convention in June; we will all be there.

### *Zeta Graduate Chapter, San Francisco, California*

May meeting of Zeta chapter was held at the International House at Berkeley, where Eva Louise Blum of Nu chapter resides. She was a very gracious hostess and we all enjoyed her hospitality of the evening. Old and new members were glad to welcome back Lorena Bigelow Barnett, a former member of the faculty and always a loyal member of Zeta. For

a number of years Lorena has been unable to attend meetings regularly, but upon moving back to Oakland she has resumed her activities. A successful card party was held at the home of Clara and Norma Wells on May 25. On May 17 at the Elks club in San Francisco Professor Emeritus Frank Green, '82, president of the Veteran Druggists Association, and former Dean of the College of Pharmacy of the University of California was honored at a testimonial dinner, at which time the degree of Dean Emeritus was conferred upon him by the University. The graduating class were also guests at this impressive occasion and Zeta active was well represented by Lenita Thomas, Dorothy Harshner, Lorene Massagali, and Evelyn White. We felt we had a special claim on Professor Green for his daughter, Miss Alice Green, is an honorary member of Zeta. Congratulations to Lenita for winning the Lambda Kappa Sigma Honor Key, and to Dorothy who received honorable mention.

#### *Personals*

It is with deep regret that we announce the death of several persons closely related to us in the Pharmacy world. Dean Henry B. Carey passed away on February 4 following a major operation. Dean Carey had been with the College of Pharmacy for over thirty years in the capacity of Professor of Materia Medica, Botany and Pharmacognosy, and later as Dean from 1931 until his death. Our honorary member, Mrs. Simmons, wife of Dr. Hayden M. Simmons, formerly a member of the faculty, was taken by death this spring. Our sympathy goes to Lorena Barnett whose husband died in February. She and her two lovely children, Carolyn Jean and Bill, are living with her mother in Oakland. Alma Barnett, the president of Zeta graduate chapter is now living in Oakland and we see much more of her now than when she had to drive the thirty miles in from Martinez. But Alma is faithful regardless of distance and once she is on the road she can make it in nothing flat. Jane Bradley who had been employed at Mounts Pharmacy in Oakland for many years has taken a new position at Adarville, California. Madeline Hoyt celebrated New Year's day by becoming Mrs. Wesley Charles Ewing. She and Mr. Ewing are living in San Jose, California.

Elvira Silveira and a few friends will not want to do any walking for a while after they return from their vacation in the Yosemite Valley where they plan to hike into the upper back valleys. . . . Naomi Knowlton is another of the girls that will have plenty of the outdoor life to last for some time after camping near Fort Ross this summer. . . . A very unusual as well as practical way to spend ones' vacation if you are practically minded is to do what Alma Branett and her mother are doing this summer, they are helping the carpenters build their new summer home on the banks of the Russian River. Maybelle Bouverman, with her parents, is touring in Europe and from reports is having an enviable trip. Zeta graduate is sorry to report that one of its leading members, Elwanor Cleveland Bigelow passed away on July 2. Mrs. Bigelow was a past grand officer, serving as first vice-president and as editor from 1928-1930.

ELVIRA SILVEIRA

*Lambda Graduate Chapter, Los Angeles, California*

August 11, 1936—Members of the graduate chapter were entertained with a beach party at Malibu Beach by Miss Carolyn Quinn.

October 7, 1936—Buffet supper at the home Leone Sandham—co-hostess Isabel Freericks. The active chapter were guests and held the supper as one of their rushing events.

October 21, 1936—The pledging ceremony was held at the home of Raia Joffe who entertained the Lambda actives and graduates with a dinner using Halloween motifs for decoration. The highlight of the evening came when Raia passed the box of chocolates that told the secret. The lucky young man is doing research work for Rockefeller Institute at California Tech.

November 10, 1936—The two Lambda chapters joined in entertaining the pledges with a Chinese dinner followed by a puppet show in Olvera Street.

December 8, 1936—A Christmas party with Mildred Irons and Kay Polk as co-hostesses at Mildred's home. Gifts were exchanged neath the beautifully decorated Christmas tree. Fortunes were told to see what the New Year so near at hand had in store for Lambda. Refreshments were served at midnight.

January 12, 1937—Theater party with Raia Joffe as chairman. Attended by both chapters.

April 2, 1937—Baby shower for Mrs. Mary Martin Gibson, former president of Lambda and now the proud mother of twin boys.

April 19, 1937—Installation of new officers at the home of Carolyn Quinn: president, Mildred Shaw Irons; vice-president, Kitty Burns Kirschner; secretary-treasurer, Leone Sandham. The past president, Billie Mutchmor, was presented with a gift in appreciation of her untiring service. Dainty sandwiches were served by hostess Carolyn after the business meeting.

May 7, 1937—A benefit bridge was held in the evening at Gwenn Baldwin's lovely home, jointly by the two chapters which proved a success socially as well as financially.

July 1, 1937—A benefit theater party held at the Gateway Theater. The play "Growing Up" was capably presented by the members of the Gateways Players Club. Coffee and iced cakes were served after the performance while the members and guests chatted with the players of the cast. We intend to repeat this type of benefit next year as it proved so successful.

LEONE SANDHAM

*Omicron Chapter, Detroit, Michigan*

Continuing from where I left off last time, the very first thing that interested us was that two of the Sorority girls took the State Board Examination and got high grades. The two pharmacists added to our group are Milda Pobe and Julia Zukowski.

On March 5, we had another one of those successful card parties. Cora

Craven sent us a grand prize. We made a good profit which is helping to build up our delegate fund.

During Easter vacation a lot of the girls traveled to Indianapolis to Lilly's plant, and remained there for three days.

On April 9, we had our first rushing party of the semester. This party was an unusual one being in a funeral motif. The rushees were given skeleton heads for souvenirs.

Not very long ago, our sorority celebrated their seventh birthday. At our last meeting, one of our charter members entertained at her apartment. Olga Kravchell is the fair damsel to whom we owe all our thanks.

Last week, the Pharmacy College made a tour through the Parke, Davis plant. They feted us with a banquet in the evening, and we all had a grand time.

We are planning a series of rushing parties which are to come very soon—wienie roast, skating party, Mothers' Day tea. And of course we are planning on having our initiation dinner before the semester closes. And to wind every thing up, we will have our annual dinner dance at one of the outstanding night clubs in Detroit.

JULIA ZUKOWSKI

### *Rho Chapter, Portland, Oregon*

Since the May issue of the BLUE AND GOLD TRIANGLE, Rho has celebrated her seventh birthday. We initiated our pledge, Mary Knezevitch, with formal ritual in the college library, after which we had a banquet at the "Bohemian Dining Room." Several of the girls received and wore corsages from their secret "mums." We dressed 'n' everything—had a grand evening. The June meeting was a picnic supper at Jo Updikes' followed by a business meeting. Most of our plans center around raising money for our own Treasury as well as for our National Convention Fund, which is quite important of course. Due to so many absences from the city this summer we dispensed with vacation meetings.

### *Personals*

Mary Lovegren (Schultz) has been in Portland since May, helping her father in the drug store. She and her little one will return to her home in Corvallis in the fall.

Clara Paige became the mother of a lovely baby girl this summer.

Ada Brinkman and Monica Perfield both enjoyed trips to California, and have returned singing the praises of the Spanish-Missions, San Pedro, Tia Juana, Catalina Island, and other points south.

Ruth MacFarland Wood is again in the city. We are happy to anticipate her faithful presence at Rho meetings this season.

Lola Marquardt has passed the Oregon State Board, and is now Registered Pharmacist at Lipman Wolfe Department store in Portland.

Vallerie Ellingen was invited to Rho Chi, making us all very proud, and to add to her glory was immediately elected president.

JO UPDIKE

## Grand Officers

- President* .....MISS CORA CRAVEN  
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- First Vice-President* .....MRS. MARY H. GILBERT  
12 Charles St., Natick, Mass.
- Second Vice-President* .....MRS. RUTH KENT  
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- Third Vice-President* .....MISS MONICA PERFIELD  
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1338 Sherman Ave., Alameda, Calif.
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