

THE BLUE AND GOLD
TRIANGLE
OF LAMBDA KAPPA SIGMA



Omicron Issue

NOVEMBER, 1945

NATIONAL YEARLY PROGRAM



- OCTOBER 1 Deadline for *Triangle* material for Fall Issue.
- OCTOBER 14 Founders' Day. Send Greetings to Miss Ethel J. Heath, 58 Dwight Street, Brookline, Mass.
- NOVEMBER 15 Fall Issue of *The Blue and Gold Triangle*.
- FEBRUARY 1 Deadline for *Triangle* material for Spring Issue.
- MARCH 1 Send list of *Triangle* subscribers, to Mrs. Robert F. Leary, 2413 St. George Avenue, Rahway, N. J.
- MARCH 10 Send dues to Grand Secretary.
- MARCH 15 Spring Issue of *The Blue and Gold Triangle*.
- MARCH 15 Hygeia Day, Professional Program.
- JUNE 1 Deadline for *Triangle* material for Summer Issue.
- JULY 15 Summer Issue of *The Blue and Gold Triangle*.

The
Blue and Gold Triangle
of
Lambda Kappa Sigma

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KNOCK! KNOCK!

BY NELLIE DAVIS, *Omicron Graduate*

I wish someone could tell the graduating pharmacist and those high school students who are dallying with the idea of pharmacy as a profession, just how great a privilege it is, to be a druggist in a community store.

Mention it to some, and they toss their heads with disdain and pass on to a hospital pharmacy or a manufacturing drug house, feeling that they have arrived at the ultimate in success, as far as their profession is concerned.

They should know the joy of pushing a bottle of medicine across the polished surface of a well-worn counter; should experience the delight of seeing a man or woman enter the store, with eyes for nothing but the druggist behind the counter, from which are dispensed the life-giving drugs of pharmacy.

"Oh! but where is the time for a hobby!" wail these youngsters.

Writing? Is there any place on earth where more material may be found first hand? No expenditure on plot books. No extensive reading of another writer's material to see if, by chance, there is something they have to give which you might have missed. Slowly unfolding every day, before the eyes of the corner druggist are some of the most amazing stories ever told.

Art, you say? H'm! where better can you choose a face which will depict every known emotion? Joy and sorrow! Delight and despair! Fear and hope! Pain and happiness! All expressed on the faces of old and young, men and women.

Paint the colors filtered through the apothecary globe and watch the flotsam and jetsam that enters through the blood-red shadow it casts upon the shining surface of the floor.

The store need not be modern, with the latest in fixtures and gadgets. The eyes that seek you, will pass lightly over all else and come to rest upon the hands that can mix for them the things that will ease their pain and make life, again, a wonderful thing.

If an atheist you are—it will only take a little while before you will stand at the dawn of your day and pray God to guide your hands and teach you how to best help these, your people. For they will be your people. Yours to smile upon, yours to help.

If God ever smiles, I think it is upon the man or woman, who, at the end of a day, turns the key in the door of the corner drug store.

A SPONSOR SPEAKING

BY ISABEL GRAHAM, *Sponsor, Omicron Active*

The sponsor, especially he of the radio world, is generally looked upon as a personage to be pleased. Well, here is a reversal of situation. Here is a sponsor who is about to speak with considerable qualms about pleasing. After having served as sponsor of the undergraduate Omicron Chapter of Lambda Kappa Sigma for one extremely active year, I have formed a few opinions about sororities in general and professional sororities in particular. As I run into the controversial matter of the present challenge to the very existence of sororities, the service functions of a sorority, and the sponsorship of a sorority, I may tread upon toes, so pull in your "tootsies," always remembering that this is only one person's opinion.

First of all, as to the present challenge to the existence of fraternal organizations on campus: Mrs. Glenn Frank, long experienced on one of the nation's best known campuses, threw down the gauntlet in her article, "Heartache on the Campus," *Womans' Home Companion*, April, 1945. Her general thesis is that fraternal organizations as ritualistic cliques, fostering bigotry, snobbery, race and religious prejudice, cause more heartbreak than good, and are incompatible with the aims of higher learning. Mrs. Frank has issued a startling challenge which should be met rather than ignored. Her criticisms are indisputable. Whether the radical remedy she suggests, that is, the legal outlawing of fraternal organizations on campuses, is necessary or not, leaves room for a little question. The small straw is this. If sororities can shake off their weaknesses, and strengthen their service features, adapting themselves to a new era, they may survive. Otherwise, it will not be a question of outlawing them legally; they will die a natural death.

Fortunately, a professional sorority is in a better position to survive than is a social one. In addition to furnishing an opportunity for young women to get along together, a professional sorority aims to extend professional enlightenment into extra-curricular activity. All this is commendable. However, it is my suggestion that in addition to self-development, the professional sorority assume as many service functions to the college, community, and student body as it can handle. Drop the exclusive attitude and become civic-minded. No doubt many chapters are doing just this. Omicron, finding itself the strongest organization at the College of Pharmacy of Wayne University, has promoted two all-college functions during the past year.

It seems to me that somewhere in the literature of psychology there must be an exposé of just what makes a sorority or fraternity group foster their ultra-exclusiveness. I have a feeling that the motivation is not good. More in keeping with the objectives of a liberal education would be the attitude of what can we do for this girl rather than what can this girl do for us. Certainly it would be quite in keeping for a pharmacy sorority to take in a few "pills" and roll 'em into shape. At any rate, one experience with a rushing and black-balling season in the traditional pattern convinced me that it needs to be replaced or discarded. The sorority can function as an important educational instrument for professional and personal growth, for vocational and personal guidance, and for practice in social and civic service. Only as such is it worthy of survival. That I believe Lambda Kappa Sigma is doing a better job of fulfilling these aims than most, is the reason why I accepted the sponsorship of the Omicron Chapter.

In conclusion, perhaps a comment on the role of the sponsor may be in order. Of course, a good sponsor is a distinct asset to any chapter. However, it is my belief that most chapters will have to learn to be self-sufficient and look to leadership within themselves. If a faculty membership is a prerequisite to sponsorship, the chances of finding someone who can attend meetings regularly are rare, and it is well not to expect a faculty sponsor to do so. If she can act in an advisory capacity on important issues, she is doing well. There is a tendency for girls to feel slighted if their sponsor does not attend most of their functions. However, they should remember that any woman faculty member drawing a respectable salary is a very busy woman indeed, that unless she is very close to their own age, their social good times do not quite substitute for her social good times. In other words, sorority functions are an extension of her working time rather than of her recreational time. Therefore, if a chapter is fortunate in having a sponsor who can devote considerable time to it, all well and good, but this should not be a criterion by which other chapters should judge their sponsors. In an advisory capacity the sponsor may be looked to for judgment on critical situations; she may serve to arbitrate differences within the group, offer suggestions on social decorum, and act as a guidance counsellor. The more she is able to attend meetings and know the members the more capably she functions as an advisor. A surprising amount of pleasure and satisfaction and worthwhile contribution to education itself may evolve from sponsorship of a progressive sorority group.

THIS IS MY HOBBY—WHAT'S YOURS?

BY JULIA PISHALSKI, *Omicron Graduate**Collection of Mortars*

The collection of mortars and pestles is a fascinating hobby in which the interest is stimulated by the scarcity of historical data pertinent to the subject. Despite the fact that the mortar and pestle have been symbolic of pharmacy throughout the centuries it is surprising how little material of historic interest is available.

We do know that mortars and various pestle-like implements of stone and wood were used by the primitive races to grind cereals into coarse meal but the connecting link between this household use and the eventual adaptation of mortars and pestles for pharmaceutical use is not known.

The Romans in their time used marble, earthenware, stone, wood and bronze in fabricating mortars and pestles. These are found in very advanced forms, but the historians are at a loss as to their origin. One type of Roman mortar and pestle that is practically extinct has a tightly fitted lid with a hole in the top through which the handle of the pestle passes.

There is evidence that the Spanish used ivory as early as the 16th

century in making their mortars. They highly embellished their mortars with vertical ribs or decorative ridges; handles were absent except in a few instances where ring handles were found. The Italians also beautifully decorated their mortars.

During the 15th and 16th centuries bell foundries frequently cast mortars consisting of 70 to 80 per cent copper and 20 to 30 per cent of tin. Copper, bronze, brass and iron mortars were made in large numbers at the close of the medieval period and throughout the Renaissance to the 19th century. Many were inscribed with the date of origin and the name of the owner and sometimes the name of the maker.

In the Far East, the Chinese had a grinding device corresponding to our mortar in the form of a boat-shaped trough in which a sharpened iron disc was rolled back and forth. Many of these are still in use today. The Arabian mortars in the 16th century were frequently equipped with a ring handle, furnishing a convenient method of carrying the mortar when traveling by caravan.

As for the Western Hemisphere, the Mexican mortars were originally made from very coarse and very hard volcanic rock. In South America a concave stone surface over which a stone roller, tapering toward both ends, is rolled, represents their mortar and pestle. During our colonial days, marble mortars were quite frequently in evidence as household implements.

In Europe, during the 18th century, bronze was used in Polish and Russian mortars, and the first evidence of the handles begins to appear. The Germans used brass, with knobs replacing the handles. The Dutch used bronze in the 17th century and frequently employed dolphin handles. During the 18th century, a mortar made from *lignum vitae* (guaiacum), which was machine turned and highly polished, was used in England. In 1779, Josiah Wedgwood introduced and developed a mortar, which still bears his name, made of Cornish clay. It has withstood the test of time and proved itself to be a very good product, as many are still in use today throughout the entire world.

In my own collection of mortars and pestles, which is illustrated, many are of foreign origin, some having been sent to me by members of our armed forces serving overseas. My chief sources of supply have been the antique shops and my good-hearted friends. I hope that some day my collection may equal or surpass the reputedly finest collection of diversified, interesting and valuable mortars, which is exhibited at the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy and Science.

"THE LAYOUT OF OUR HIDEOUT"

BY VIRGINIA EVANS, *Omicron*

"Just a minute! Please, just a minute! Mister, would you throw my shoe out, please?" "Thanks," as our loafer comes sailing out the back door to the loaded bus. We had lost it in the scurry to get off in front of school. This is a typical beginning to a typical day's journey of a pharmacy student at Wayne University. Would you care to join us on our sprint across the campus today?

Wayne is really quite a unique university. It covers eight blocks. In the center stands a huge vine-covered building with turrets and clock towers that tend to give it a distinguished though ancient air. The surrounding blocks are covered with numerous large, sturdy houses that had at one time been the beautiful homes of the pioneers of Detroit. We mustn't forget to mention the garages that are coupled with the houses, for together they serve as the meeting places for all kinds and types of classes imaginable (though sometimes you have to stretch your imagination pretty far).

Now, do you have a sort of skeleton diagram of our hangout in your mind? Alright, then, follow us and maybe we can help you put some flesh on those bones (the skeleton's, not yours).

After catching our loafers as they were thrown off the bus after us, we slip our size nines into them and we're off (in several different ways). We zip up the sidewalk, just make it through the door, tear up three flights of stairs, down the hall past the display of toads and lizards 'n stuff, into the zoo classroom, and slide into our chair. The bell rings, we leave our corner, we make a dash for the microscope case, grab our over-developed eye-piece and prance back to our desk. Gently we drop the micro on the table and race to the frog pool, so we can pick a skinny frog 'cause they're easier to cut up and so class begins.

Two hours later the bell rings and off we go again. We've got ten minutes to get over to the Pharmacy Building two and a half blocks away. Sliding down three flights of bannisters, we reach our locker, grab some more books, and trot out the back door. Come on, but be careful that you don't get caught on a bumper as you sidestep the cars parked in back of the school. Now get set, run fast and jump over the chain that blocks the alleyway across Warren Avenue. (We're supposed to walk to the corner in order to cross the street.) Ah, we made it! For a moment I thought that you were going to hang yourself on that iron chain. Heads held high, we saunter down the alley (this is the shortest

boulevard to the Pharmacy Building). As we pass the first garage, you hear the A Cappella Choir as they practice. It sounds rather nice (there are no pharmacy students in it). Just a little further down the future pharmacist's runway (the alley), our noses pick up such a beautiful scent. It's food! That garage on the right is part of the Home Ec Department. Oh, boy! they have such a luscious looking pie sitting on the window ledge. What a temptation when I'm so hungry that I can't keep my skirt up. But look over there on the left, girls. There you see the the veterans' parking lot. Hmmm? No, we can't—we haven't time. Our class is more important anyway (I don't believe that statement either). Come on, kids, we'd better run or we'll be plenty late. Just one more block—now across the fields, and here we are.

You'd almost think that this gracious old house was a private home if it were not for the curtainless windows, though there are some cheerful drapes in the windows of the room on the right on the second floor. That room is Omicron's sorority room. Guess we'd better go on into the building now because it's time for class. Merrily we trip up the stone stairs, open a cut-glass door, and step (though we stumble) into a large entrance hall. On the left is a very long room where some of the students, taking pharmacognosy, are smelling, breaking up, tearing apart, crushing and testing leaves and twigs while trying to identify crude drugs. They glance up, we make a face at them, then run for the door that leads to the back stairway. I like the front staircase much better. It is wide with a large, carved railing and huge, colored, cut-glass windows at the landing, but if we use it, we will disturb the classes on the second floor, so usually we take the back stairs. They are narrow, dark and creaky. Starting from down deep in the basement, it winds round and round, all the way up to the third floor. To me it is a scary, spooky place on those dark, dreary mornings when we have class up on the third floor. Usually I open the door at the bottom real wide, and then tear up the stairs three at a time. I get to the top and open that door before the door below slams shut, and there, I'm safe! But enough of this chatter—come on, we'd better climb up to class. Guess we actually made it on time. Our instructor isn't there yet. Oops—spoke too soon. There he is sitting in the back row. Kind of looks as though he's been waiting for us, doesn't it? This lecture hour is usually pretty interesting so the class won't seem to last long. Look through that window over there—the lady across the field from us seems to be housecleaning. Gee, the way she piles those pillows on the window-sill it looks as though they'll topple right out the window.

Oh, my goodness—the dog just jumped on top of the pillows! He's going to fall! Doesn't that woman see him there? Now he's barking at a bird in the tree. He's going to—whew, his mistress got him just in time.

There, it did seem like a short hour, didn't it? But we can't tarry here even for a minute, so we gather up our books, notes, pencils, lunches and babushkas, and make for the door. You see, our next class is down at the other Pharmacy Building on Mullett Street which is about three miles away. We have half an hour to catch a bus going downtown, where we transfer into another bus and eventually end up near the right place.

This Pharmacy Building, located next door to the Wayne Medical College, is tall and narrow and built with red brick. The concrete stairs are ridged and shallow from the years of wear and tear from size nines similar to our own. Let's go in, shall we? If we're a few minutes early we can squeeze our lunch in before class. Usually we head for the library first since it seems to be a rather informal meeting place for students and profs alike. This is where you can find the answer to almost all your questions somehow. And since I know there are probably a great many questions you'd like to ask, I'll leave you here to find the answers while I go upstairs to the lab. I'll be back in a few hours. O. K? See you soon. Bye!





The Fifth Eastern Regional Meeting of Lambda Kappa Sigma was held in Atlantic City on October 26th, 27th and 28th, at the Hotel Claridge. Seven Eastern Chapters were represented. Pi Chapter was hostess for the occasion. Mrs. Arthur Osol, National President, presided

RESEARCH

DR. NELLIE P. WATTS

This summer Dr. Vannevar Bush, Director of the Office of Scientific Research and Development, in a report to President Truman, recommended the establishment of a National Research Foundation. It is proposed that the Foundation, guided by members selected by the President, is to provide financial support for research in colleges and universities, non-profit organizations, etc. Dr. Bush suggested that the work of the Foundation be divided into five fields: medical, natural sciences, scientific personnel and education, publications, and scientific collaboration. In the division of scientific personnel and education, aid to students in the form of scholarships and fellowships is planned.

The release of Dr. Bush's report was the cause of much discussion as to the merits and dangers of publicly versus privately supported research, and of the planned versus the laissez-faire method of investigation. President Truman, in his message to Congress this month, supported Dr. Bush's program by requesting that our legislative body establish a single Federal agency "to promote and support research in the basic sciences and in the social sciences." Whether our research be privately supported—as in the past—publicly supported, or by a combination of these two sources, it is a field in which we may serve well and from which service we may derive satisfaction.

Drug research, the type in which we are most likely to find ourselves, is pursued in our medical and pharmaceutical colleges, in non-profit organizations (for example, Rockefeller Foundation), in the laboratories of pharmaceutical manufacturers, and in divisions of our State and Federal governments (U. S. Public Health Service, Department of Agriculture, etc.). One cannot anticipate, when a problem is begun, where it will lead. It may prove to be a chemical one, or a biological one. More likely, solution will come as a short step forward after using knowledge and skill of the chemical, physical, biological, and mathematical fields—and this will be built upon the foundation of past research (library research). Since the field of science has become so vast, one person cannot be expert in all phases; therefore, today in solving problems one collaborates with others who are well versed in the special fields of knowledge required in the problem's solution.

Knowledge of science, skill of manipulation, patience, *curiosity*, are among the requirements for success in this type of work. To those of you who feel you may like to devote yourself to research, I recommend that you read Dr. Walter B. Cannon's new book, *The Way of an Investigator*. He speaks of this as a new frontier, a land of adventure.



NOTICES

NATIONAL CONVENTION
PORTLAND, OREGON
JUNE, 1946
PLAN NOW TO ATTEND

BLUE AND GOLD
SEND SUBSCRIPTIONS AND CHECKS TO:
MRS. ROBERT F. LEARY
2413 St. George Ave.,
Rahway, N. J.

●

SEND CHAPTER REPORTS TO:
MISS EMMA ALLEN
Newport, N. J.

●

SEND ARTICLES AND PICTURES TO:
MRS. ARTHUR OSOL,
128 Colwyn Lane,
Bala-Cynwyd, Pa.

●

Booster's List:
TAU
DELTA



THE ALWAYS FAITHFUL FEW

When the meeting's called to order, and you look around the room,
You're sure to see some faces that from out the shadows loom,
They are always at the meeting, and they stay until it's through—
The ones that I would mention are:
The Always Faithful Few.

They fill the many offices and are always on the spot,
No matter what the weather, though it may be awful hot,
It may be dark and rainy, but they are tried and true,
The ones you can rely on are:
The Always Faithful Few.

There are lots of worthy members, who will come when in the mood,
When everything's convenient they can do a little good:
They're a Factor in the meeting, and are necessary, too—
But the ones who never fail us are:
The Always Faithful Few.

If it were not for these faithful, whose shoulders at the wheel,
Keep the club moving, without a halt or reel,
What would be the fate of meetings, where we claim so much to do?
They surely would be failures but for:
The Always Faithful Few.

ANONYMOUS

DO YOU MEAN ME?

Are you an active member, the kind that would be missed,
Or are you contented that your name is on the list?
Do you attend meetings, and mingle with the flock?
Or do you stay at home and criticize and knock?

Do you take an active part to help the work along,
Or are you satisfied to be the kind that "just belong"?
Do you ever go to visit a member that is sick?
Or leave the work to just a few and talk about the "Clique"?

There's quite a program scheduled that I'm sure you've heard about,
And we'll appreciate it if you, too, will come and help us out.
So come to the meetings and help with hand and heart,
Don't be just a member, but take an active part.

Think this over Member, you know right from wrong,
Are you an active member, or do you just belong?

ANONYMOUS

CHAPTER REPORTS

BETA CHAPTER

Beta Chapter held its annual election and installation of officers at the beginning of the summer semester.

A "get acquainted" party was held at the college on July 24, so that all our girls could become better acquainted with the new Freshman class.

Thirteen pledges were initiated in August. The ceremony took place in the college library and was followed by a buffet supper. This brings our membership to twenty-three.

Our annual banquet was held on August 17. We were fortunate in having Mrs. Francis L. Galassi as our guest on this occasion. Mrs. Galassi's visit was most helpful and a very enjoyable one for all of us. We look forward to having her with us again.

Numerous activities, both for pleasure and profit, are anticipated for the winter term.

ARLENE HALSDORF.



ETA CHAPTER

Eta concluded a busy season with several events during July, namely, a farewell party for the seniors, a real barbecue dinner party at Lillian Giuliani's, and a "get-together" with the graduate chapter at Virginia Osol's home.

After the final examinations, we had our last opportunity to be with the graduates of '45 during a pleasant week's sojourn on the coast at Wildwood, New Jersey. The undergraduates continued their enjoyment of a two months' vacation, the first since 1942.

At the first meeting of the new season we were pleased to welcome Barbara Piaciatelli, a transfer from Xi Chapter. We are now planning the activities for the year, the first to be a dinner and theater party during October.

EDITH CORSON.



IOTA CHAPTER

With most of the members back in school this year we are planning for a successful and active season ahead. Fifteen new girls have enrolled in the Pharmacy School, and in the very near future we will have a "rush party" for them.

LOUISE POPE.



LAMBDA CHAPTER

While Agnes O'Reilly, president, vacationed during the summer term, Helen Geisler, vice-president, did an excellent job of guiding Lambda Chapter.

Rushing took place at the beginning of the summer term. A tea, a party at the light opera, "Rose Marie," and a pledging dinner were held; Rosalie Cacciatore, Sylvia Martin, Jene Markwick, Evelyn Nowak and Eileen Arnheiter were pledged. Their initiation takes place August 13, following which there will be a dinner-dance with the Phi Delta Chi fraternity at the Coconut Grove.

Two Lambdas were recently elected to student body offices. Norma Brewster is vice-president, and Jacqueline Mohl is secretary-treasurer.

During the summer session the Lambdas and "The Antidotes," local pharmacy women's service organization, produced a highly successful pharmacy assembly. Betty Ann Pulley was master of ceremonies.

The Lambdas have supported the school's piano fund to the extent of fifty dollars, and now are looking forward to the new season of service and activity.

PHYLLIS MEAGHER.



XI CHAPTER

We have just returned from our summer vacation and at this writing have held but one meeting, when we made plans to attend the Eastern Regional Meeting. Seven members expect to be present and are looking forward to the opportunity of meeting the members of other chapters. Elections were held in June, the names of the new officers being listed in the roster of Chapter Officers.

H. CHARLOTTE SARRASIN.



OMICRON CHAPTER

Because half of Omicron was busy taking the accelerated summer courses and the other half had such a variety of jobs, some during the day and others during the evening, we were not able to get together for as many functions as we would like to have had. However, in July, on a warm, balmy Sunday we spent a beautifully lazy day at Pat Hasse's cottage. We ate till we couldn't even squeeze in another olive, rowed across the lake until the oar broke, soaked up the sun till we looked like raw Indians, and swam till the inner-tube sprung a leak.

In August, Dean Lakey invited us out to his cottage. It was a cool, nippy day, just right for pitching horseshoes, playing ball, for a brief, snappy swim, and for eating. Food is the one thing the sorority never forgets, omits or refuses.

June Warnke, our former president who joined the WAVES, is expected home on leave soon. We are planning to have a get-together party, but right now we must wait for more definite news concerning her leave before we can proceed further.

In a matter of a few more weeks, Wayne University's annual Wintermart will be upon us. It is one of the most important events of the season, so at present a great deal of our time and effort are turned in that direction. We are getting ready also for an "all-fem" affair which will include all the girls in the College of Pharmacy.

VIRGINIA EVANS.



PI CHAPTER

Last month Pi had loads of fun enlarging its treasury; we held a raffle in which the prize was six cartons of cigarettes (when the shortage of them was at its height). One of the professors at the College, who, ironically, does not smoke, won them.

Pi Chapter, hostess for the Eastern Regional Meeting this year, has had a busy time of it making arrangements for the occasion. The meeting will be held the weekend of October 26, 27 and 28, at the Claridge Hotel in Atlantic City, New Jersey. We intend starting off with a gala Hallowe'en Party on Friday evening. On Saturday

afternoon the business meeting will be held and later, in the evening, there will be a dinner followed by a theater party. Everyone is looking forward to a grand weekend and we will tell you all about it in the next report.

CAMILLE VENA.



TAU CHAPTER

Looking over the campus and seeing pigtailed, black stockings, and unhemmed skirts on the girls, and the little Freshman boys wearing their mothers' aprons and carrying baby dolls we realized that a new semester had begun and Tau Chapter would have a lot of work to do planning our Social Calendar.

Last Tuesday evening we entertained the Freshman girls at a weiner roast at Riverview Park. There are nine new Freshmen whom we hope soon to have with us permanently. Everyone had a merry time, even though the weather man frowned on us with a typical Pittsburgh shower.

Last June we held a dinner in honor of our graduates, Miss Eve Voekel, Miss Sakal, and Miss Mary Intrieri (our last reporter, remember?). Tau Chapter extends its best wishes to them.

Our promotion last semester of Lady Tau Hand Lotion met with such great success that more of it is being made ready for sale. (Incidentally it goes on smoothly and has fragrance any female would adore.)

At our next meeting we will complete plans for a Hallowe'en party. We expect our Social Calendar to be well booked with bingoes, apple sales, and dances. The upperclassmen have arranged a Freshman party for October 18. It will be held at the Marine Room of the Hotel Roosevelt. All classes of the School of Pharmacy of Duquesne University are invited and do we hope the men come!

MARGUERITE E. WILLIAMS.



PHI CHAPTER

In February Phi held pledge services for Norma Ellingswood and Flo-Nita Reel at Mrs. Thelma Murphy's home. After surviving a hectic week, they were initiated and entertained at a banquet.

To add funds to our treasury we conducted a perfume raffle, served luncheon at Indianapolis College of Pharmacy, and held a candy sale; all these were very successful.

In May, Joan Fritz, Mildred Hull, and Bettie Teeter graduated and also passed the state board examinations with flying colors.

In July we had a tea and a "pitch-in" dinner for our new rushees; the following were pledged: Vera Groh, Patricia McCowan, Betty Beecher and Mildred Sachus. We plan to hold the initiation service in October at the home of Joan Brown.

Gladys Cox and Joan Rosner completed their accelerated course in July and are now anxiously and prayerfully approaching the state board examinations.

Wedding bells rang for Flo-Nita Reel, the lucky man being Clark Smith from Evansville.

GLADYS E. COX.

ALPHA GRADUATE CHAPTER

In recalling the many sorority activities we enjoyed through the 1944-45 season we are convinced that another successful year has been added to our annals.

In October we had a bridge party and business meeting at the Y. W. C. A. Virtually all the active members of the chapter were present and much of interest was discussed. Refreshments were served and a real good time was had by all.

Then in November we had another business meeting—and an enjoyable dinner at the Black Goose.

December and the Christmas season found us all in high spirits as we held a theater party, seeing the play "Purple Dusk."

February came and with it another happy dinner meeting and afterwards, a bowling party adjudged by all to be a great success.

In May we tendered a farewell party to Mrs. Thompson, giving her a handbag, a purse of money to go with it, and a knitting case equipped with all the paraphernalia for an expert knitter. We also held elections in May.

Now we are looking forward to another active year, and with its beginning we extend our greetings to all other chapters.

N. ELSIE GASSIRARO.

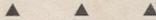


GAMMA GRADUATE CHAPTER

After a three months' vacation we held our first meeting at the Illini Center; our new officers, who had been installed at a joint installation and 27th birthday celebration at the home of Mrs. G. L. Webster, presided. Beatrice Karzan was in the chair, while Mary Janet Grant busily jotted down the notes for posterity; Harriet Lescauski did a superb job collecting dues, and Eleanor McElhaney, the new program chairman, presented for discussion plans for the coming year. A Hallowe'en party (for the active chapter), a Christmas party, a card party and style show, and other activities promise to make a thoroughly enjoyable season.

Our good wishes go out to Marie Vacha, who will be married soon in California. Marie was president-elect for this year, but for an obviously good reason resigned. Beatrice Karzan accordingly advanced from vice-president to president and your reporter is now vice-president.

VIRGINIA MULARZ.



OMICRON GRADUATE CHAPTER

Through snow, rain, or fair weather the faithful of Omicron meet once a month at the homes of our members. The gatherings are both social and educational. Papers describing the latest achievements in science are read, and the hostess has ample opportunity to demonstrate her skill in the culinary art.

We celebrated Hygeia Day at the Leland Hotel and had a most interesting program based on the showing of a motion picture depicting work being done in Russia on the revival of life in animal organs.

The big event of the year was in May, when we celebrated our 15th anniversary with a fitting party. Each member was presented with a glass mortar and pestle with the insignia of Lambda Kappa Sigma inscribed.

In June we were hostesses at the Campus House of Wayne University where we helped in entertaining with music and refreshments the graduates, faculty and their friends.

Our last meeting of the year was at Julia Pishalski's home, where we elected the new officers for the coming year.

BELLE H. MOSKOWITZ.



RHO GRADUATE CHAPTER

Our meetings during the past few months have been devoted to brief talks and discussions, given either by one of our own members or by an outside speaker, on such pharmaceutically important subjects as collyria, isotonic solutions, atabrine, penicillin, blood plasma, etc.

Plans for the National Convention in 1946 are under way at last. Many will recall that before the war came along to interrupt all activities it had been planned to hold such a convention in Portland in 1942. Now we are continuing where we left off several years ago and we would announce that the meeting will be held in Portland, Oregon, next June. Details will be given in future issues of the BLUE AND GOLD TRIANGLE.

MURIEL VINCENT.

CHAPTER OFFICERS

- ALPHA—Massachusetts College of Pharmacy, Boston, Mass.
President, Miss Maryrose Coffey, 179 Longwood Ave., Boston 15, Mass.
Secretary, Miss Betty Mahoney, 179 Longwood Ave., Boston 15, Mass.
- BETA—Union University, College of Pharmacy, Albany, New York
President, Miss Arlene Halsdorf, 71 Cherry Ave., Delmar, N. Y.
Secretary, Miss Joanne Shea, 9 Edison Ave., Albany, N. Y.
- GAMMA—University of Illinois, College of Pharmacy, Chicago, Ill.
President, Miss Irene C. Nowak, 1722 W. 48th St., Chicago 9, Ill.
Secretary, Miss Gloria Bell, 11211 South Park Ave., Chicago 28, Ill.
- DELTA—Pittsburgh College of Pharmacy, Pittsburgh, Pa.
President, Miss Mary L. Cuccarese, 58 McKinie Ave., McKees Rocks, Pa.
Secretary, Miss Florence Enlow, 405 Chestnut Street, Youngwood, Pa.
- EPSILON—University of Maryland, College of Pharmacy, Baltimore, Md.
President, Miss Shirley Glickman, 2419 N. Pulaski St., Baltimore 17, Md.
Secretary, Miss Vivian Schoen, 2543 Park Heights Terrace, Baltimore 16, Md.
- ZETA—University of California, College of Pharmacy, San Francisco, Calif.
President,
Secretary,
- ETA—Philadelphia College of Pharmacy and Science, Philadelphia, Pa.
President, Miss Edith Corson, 120 Woodland Terrace, Oaklyn, N. J.
Secretary, Miss Isabelle Dougherty, 139 Ridge Pike, Conshohocken, Pa.
- THETA—Creighton University, College of Pharmacy, Omaha, Neb.
President,
Secretary,
- IOTA—University of Oklahoma, College of Pharmacy, Norman, Okla.
President, Miss Louise Pope, 800 Elm, Norman Okla.
Secretary, Miss Jo Ann Kirkpatrick
- LAMBDA—University of Southern California, College of Pharmacy, Los Angeles, Calif.
President, Miss Agnes O'Reilley, 2705 W. Shorb St., Alhambra, Cal.
Secretary, Miss Phyllis Meagher, 2964 Waverly Drive, Los Angeles 26, Cal.
- MU—State College of Washington, College of Pharmacy, Pullman, Wash.
President, Miss Margaret Miller, College Station, Pullman, Wash.
Secretary, Miss Katherine Frederick, College Station, Pullman, Wash.
- NU—Drake University, College of Pharmacy, Des Moines, Iowa.
President, Miss Mari Lou Walatka, 1420 64th St., Des Moines, Iowa
Secretary, Miss Eunice Dahm, 1355 30th St., Des Moines, Iowa
- XI—Rhode Island College of Pharmacy, Providence, R. I.
President, Miss Dorothy Cochrane, 79 Hereschel St., Providence, R. I.
Secretary, Miss Charlotte Sarrasin, 508 Elm St., Woonsocket, R. I.
- OMICRON—Wayne University, College of Pharmacy, Detroit, Mich.
President, Miss June Warnki, 8335 Medbury, Detroit 13, Mich.
Secretary, Miss Patricia Hasse, 68 E. Iroquois Rd., Pontiac, Mich.

- PI—Rutgers College of Pharmacy, Newark, N. J.
President, Miss Alice Short, 46 Gulden St., New Brunswick, N. J.
Secretary, Miss Camille Vena, 1 Lincoln Ave., Newark, N. J.
- RHO—Oregon State, College of Pharmacy, Corvallis, Ore.
President, Miss Esther S. Kechter, Dallas, Ore.
Secretary, Miss Betty Cayo, Gamma Phi Beta, Corvallis, Ore.
- SIGMA—Columbia University, College of Pharmacy, New York, N. Y.
President, Mrs. J. Jakowitz, 113 W. 68th St., New York City, N. Y.
Secretary, Miss Anita Israel, 113 W. 68th St., New York City, N. Y.
- TAU—Duquesne College of Pharmacy, Pittsburgh, Penna.
President, Miss Joan Atkinson.
Secretary, Miss Marguerite E. Williams.
- UPSILON—University of Southern Idaho, College of Pharmacy, Pocatello, Idaho.
President, Mrs. Alice Lewis
Secretary, Miss Margaret Thoma, Colonial Hall, Pocatello, Idaho
- PHI—Indianapolis College of Pharmacy, Indianapolis, Ind.
President, Miss Eva Lorentz, 1629 Ingram St., Indianapolis, Ind.
Secretary, Miss Mildred Hull, 2517 Union St., Indianapolis, Ind.
- CHI—University of Washington, College of Pharmacy, Seattle, Wash.
President, Miss Phyllis Jones, 1815 15th South, Seattle, Washington.
Secretary, Miss Ruth Hanson, 2709 2nd North, Seattle, 9, Washington.

GRADUATE CHAPTERS

- ALPHA GRADUATE—Boston, Mass.
President, Mrs. Eleanor Ford, 4 Carleton Street, Brockton 31, Mass.
Secretary, Miss Caroline Cangiano, 16 Leamington Rd., Brighton 35, Mass.
- GAMMA GRADUATE—Chicago, Illinois.
President, Miss Beatrice Karzan
Secretary, Miss Mary Janet Grant
- ZETA GRADUATE—San Francisco, California.
President
Secretary
- ETA GRADUATE—Philadelphia, Penna.
President, Mrs. Frank Curran, 1102 S. 46th St., Phila., Pa.
Secretary, Miss Jane I. Dewees, 325 E. Hortter St., Phila. 19, Pa.
- LAMBDA GRADUATE—Los Angeles, California.
President,
Secretary,
- SIGMA GRADUATE—New York, N. Y.
President, Miss Rosemary Simone, 2322 31st Drive, Astoria, N. Y.
Secretary, Miss G. Coller, 840 Casteton Ave., Staten Island, N. Y.
- OMICRON GRADUATE—Detroit, Michigan.
President, Miss Jane Zawacki, 2688 Casmere, Detroit, Mich.
Secretary, Miss Virginia Kishon, 8906 Jos. Campau, Detroit, Mich.
- RHO GRADUATE—Portland, Oregon.
President, Miss Ruth Crommie, 818 S. W. 5th St., Portland, Ore.
Secretary, Mrs. H. W. Phillips, 716 N. E. 75th Ave., Portland, Ore.

GRAND OFFICERS

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Fourth Vice-President.....MRS. JULIA PISHALSKI
5347 Chene Street, Detroit 11, Mich.

Grand Secretary.....MRS. P. H. DIRSTINE
501 High St., Pullman, Wash.

Grand Treasurer.....MRS. PAUL GEISLER
6316 N. Minnesota Ave., Portland, Ore.

Two-Year Member-At-Large..MISS CORA CRAVEN
57 Oregon Ave., Lawrence, Mass.

