

# Sorority's Founders Acclaimed

Delta Gamma Holds Its Annual State Day Observance.

Founders of Delta Gamma Sorority were honored today at an annual state luncheon at the Indianapolis Athletic Club. State-day activities, which are to conclude tonight with a dance, mark the sixty-second birthday of the organization.

Mrs. Melvin E. Robbins, local alumnae president, presided at the luncheon, which was attended by state active and alumnae groups.

Miss Anne Stork, Butler, and Miss Frances Billman, Indiana University, were in charge of the candle-light service honoring founders. The musical program was presented by Miss Elizabeth Cook, vocalist, accompanied by Miss Mary Jeanette Sellers. Mrs. C. B. Durham talked on "The Butler Chapter House," and Mrs. R. Earl Peters, honor guest, spoke on "Reminiscing." Members were greeted by Miss Elizabeth Weinitz, province secretary.

## Anchor Is Centerpiece

A large gold anchor arranged on a plateau of bronze, pink and blue flowers, centered the speakers' table. Individual table centerpieces were tapered tied with pink and blue tulle, surrounded by individual corsages of cream colored roses.

At the speakers' table were Miss Weinitz, Mrs. Peters, Mrs. Robert Zaiser, general chairman; Mrs. Guy Morrison, Indianapolis alumnae, vice president; Mrs. David Rothrock, Bloomington, alumnae president; Mrs. Robbins, Mrs. William Mossman, Fort Wayne, alumnae president; Miss Alice Kuehn, Indiana University, chapter president; Miss Mae Louise Small, Butler, president; Mrs. Durham, Mrs. Henry H. Morgan, state alumnae chairman, and Miss Edna Nowland.

Patrons and patronesses for tonight's dance include Messrs and Mesdames Floyd Mattice, R. Earl Peters, Herman Lauter, J. Dwight Peterson, Alfred H. Guyot, Rolla Willey, George O. Brown, Henry H. Morgan, Mitchell; Melvin E. Robbins, Guy E. Morrison, William Mossman, Fort Wayne; Dean and Mrs. David Rothrock, Bloomington, and Dr. and Mrs. Theodore D. Rhoades.

## Chaperons for Dance

Mrs. Anna Gartner, Miss Sarah Sisson, Prof. Helen Cade, Mr. and Mrs. Gerald R. Redding were chaperons.

The Indiana University chapter was represented at the luncheon by Misses Madeline Graf, Margaret Stark, Hilah Huffman, Angeline Bower, Marjorie May, Jessie Starr, Jane Vesey, Mary Doswell, Betty Nelson, Lucy Cotter, Wanda Walter, Betty McGannon, Mary Louise Barnhart, Mary Adeline Clouser, Alice Kuehn, Mary Elizabeth McCallan, Dorothy Goebel, Helen Wright, Mary Elma Curl, Wilma Geisler, Alfreda Putnam, Betty Whitlock, Harriet Church, Dorothy Steele, Roxane Lambie, Elizabeth Poutch, Mary Whiteman, Alice Wade, Lucille Nixon, Frances Richman, Frances Rhinehart, Jane McCallan, Carmen Hunt, Kathryn Black, Betty Zinsz, Evelyn Moore, Barbara Crow, Jean David, Joan Schlemmer, Betty Gale, Adeline Erbacher, Mary Ellen Guelf, Helen Doswell, Helen Graf, Jane Whitlock, Frances Billman, Dorothea Bayer, Virginia Faye McDaniel, Katherine Layman, Marjorie Betz, Lucy Maloney, Marilyn McNagney and Janet Edmunds.

# Spring Fete Is Arranged

A program is to follow the annual spring luncheon of the Mothers' Club Council, Indianapolis Free Kindergarten Association, Wednesday at North M. E. Church. Mrs. John R. Brayton, general chairman, and Miss Grace L. Brown, superintendent, have announced arrangements.

Musicians from the Arthur Jordan Conservatory of Music include a trio composed of Misses Lois Le Saulnier, violinist; Lillian Starost, cellist, and Miss Helen Stord, pianist, and Miss Minnie Mildred Knight, flute soloist. George T. Purves Jr., magician, is to be assisted by Mrs. Purves.

Mrs. Carl Young and Miss Ida E. Conner are in charge of ticket sales. Mrs. Joseph Sexton, publicity. Committee for table arrangements includes Mesdames Roy Smith, John Klingner, Henry Krenkamp, Truman Warren, Russell Byers, James Olive, William A. Bolen, Harry B. Mahan, Merle C. Stafford, Brownley Wessel, and Miss Anne Fern.

Hostess committee includes Mrs. Sexton, Mrs. Association, Mesdames Harold Hobbs, Carl Young, Julian Cook, Harry Watts, Carl Sims, James Blair, A. L. Lowdermilk, William Junglaus and Miss Rubie R. Stapp.

## EVENTS

### SORORITIES

Alpha Chapter, Tau Delta Tau, 8 Mon. Helene J. Bridges, 3552 Graeland-av.  
Rho Zeta, 7:30 Wed. Holyhood Inn. Guest party for Mesdames Jack Hutchinson, Edward Igmore, Courtland Sharp and Miss Ruth West.  
Omega Nu Tau pledges, 3 Sun. Spring Cup, 2035 N. Meridian-st. Entertainment members. Kid party.

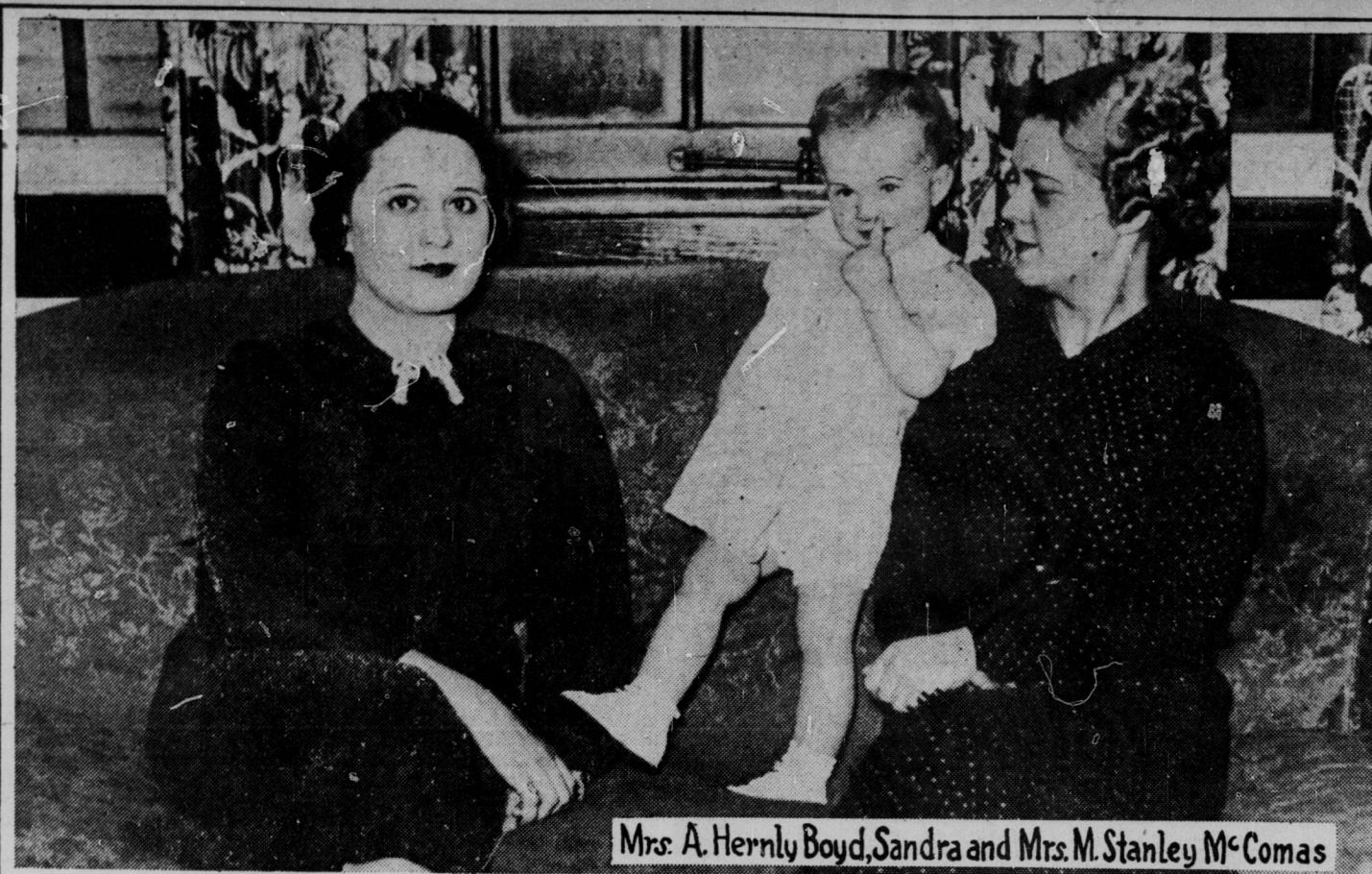
Alpha Theta Chi. Mon. Mrs. Don Ellis, 854 S. Lyndhurst-dr.  
Beta Chapter, Omega Phi Tau, 8 Mon. Lincoln.  
Lo Sin Loy. Fri. K. of Ch. Bingo. Helen McMahon, chairman.

### CARD PARTIES

Auxiliary to Appreciation Lodge 38, 8 Mon. McClain Hall. All games. Young People, Hard of Learning League, 7:30 tonight. IOCF hall, Washington and Hamilton-sts. Military whist party.  
Women's Club, Fountain Square, 8:30 Sun. Assembly room, Fountain Square theater building, 1105 Prospect-st. Bingo.  
South Side Euchre Club, 8:30 Tonight and Sun. 1631 S. Meridian-st.

### LODGES

Hoosier Post V. F. W. Tonight, 143 E. Ohio-st. Bean supper.  
Patrol of the Indianapolis White Shrine 6. Tonight. Miss Mamie Johnson, 531 E. 56th-st. Nita Harris, Helen Pedigo and Thelma Dugan, assistant hostesses.  
Pagan, 444 Association, Myrtle Temple 7, Pythian Sisters, Thurs. Don't you, Miss Ryan? Covered-dish luncheon.  
Past Officers' Association, Degree of Posa-bontas. Tues. Mrs. Margaret Foster, 2843 Kenwood-av.



Mrs. A. Hernly Boyd, Sandra and Mrs. M. Stanley McComas



Mrs. Frederick C. Albershardt

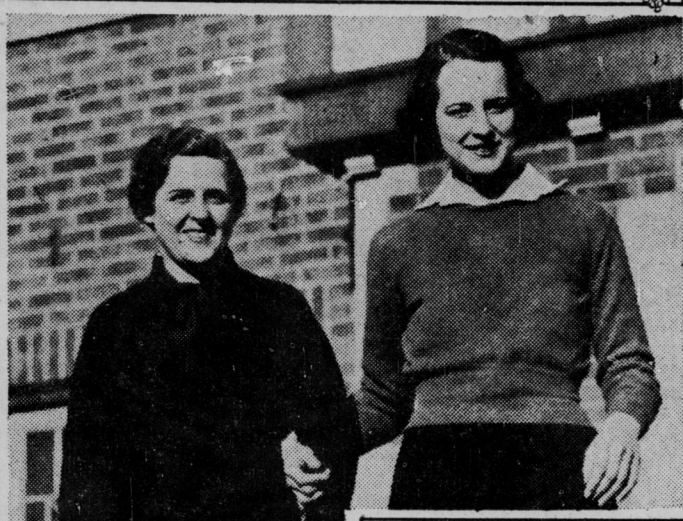
# SOCIETY

A 1936 Ward Belmont Alumnae dance doesn't mean much to young Sandra McComas, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. Stanley McComas. But add a dozen years to the calendar and such social events probably will be of deep interest to her. Mrs. McComas and Mrs. A. Hernly Boyd are on the committee which arranged the alumnae dance to be tonight at the Marriott.

Mrs. Frederick C. Albershardt, co-managing editor with Mr. Albershardt for the Civic Theater's "Front Page" ball next Saturday at the Athenaeum, flashes the news that her staff is completing arrangements.

On spring-like days Miss Jane Leasure comes home from Tudor Hall after practicing for her part in the annual musical pro-

duction to urge her mother, Mrs. J. Kent Leasure, to come out for a walk. Dr. and Mrs. Leasure are chairmen of Meridian Hills Country Club junior dance to be held April 17.  
Mr. and Mrs. William G. Sparks, co-chairmen of the Indianapolis Country Club entertainment committee, have met with their assistants to arrange the summer social schedule. Mrs. Sparks, Mrs. Dudley Callahan and Mrs. John G. Williams at a recent meeting compared ideas for the May Day dance to open the season May 9.  
Bebe, Cocker spaniel of Mrs. Henry C. Atkins Jr., was curious as Mrs. Atkins, Mrs. Wallace Crane Tomy and Miss Katharine M. Brown scanned the publicity scrap book for the "Junior League Follies," May 15 and 16 at English's.



Mrs. J. Kent Leasure  
Miss Jane Leasure

## Gorgeous

BY LAURA LOU BROOKMAN © 1936 NEA Service, Inc.

**BEGIN HERE TODAY**  
Toby Ryan, 19, works behind the jewelry counter of a large Manhattan department store. She poses for a photograph to be used in a store advertisement and Marty Hiatt, the photographer, tells her she has a "camera face."  
Toby goes to dinner with Bill Brandt, who works in an advertising agency. A few days later Toby loses her job, due to the scheming of jealous Marjorie Ball, also employed in the jewelry department.  
Toby's efforts to find another job are fruitless. Then she meets Marty Hiatt again. He sends her to Ben Blake, manager of a model agency. Blake tells her she must have photographs and arrangements with Hiatt to take the pictures.  
Toby goes to Hiatt's studio. Standing before the camera, she sees a young man watching from the doorway.  
NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

**CHAPTER NINE**  
BILL BRANDT halted in the doorway, grinning at Toby. He did not speak, but one hand went up in a quick, gay salute. Toby smiled back. And all at once she forgot the heat and lights and her panic of a moment before. Toby was herself again, smiling and confident.

Hiatt's gaze followed Toby's to the door. He said, rather testily, "Well—?"  
Bill came forward. "Are you Mr. Hiatt?" he asked. "I'm from Amberson & Blane's office. Brandt's my name. Charlie Leslie asked me to bring this over to you." He held out an envelope.  
Hiatt took the envelope, drew out some folded sheets and glanced at them quickly. Then he slid them back into the envelope and dropped it on a chair. "All right," he said. "Thanks." He looked at Bill a moment. Then he said, "You and my model seem to know each other."

Bill smiled. "We're old friends." "Oh, is that so?" Hiatt's tone was neither friendly or unfriendly. He looked at Toby.  
She was still smiling. She said "Bill—I couldn't believe it was you for a moment. I was never more surprised in my life—" Bill told her, "What's this all about anyhow? What are you doing here?"

**TOBY** had turned slightly. From the platform she looked down at Bill, her eyes shining and eager. The lights played on her hair, transforming it into a glistening halo. The pose she had taken unconsciously was easy and graceful.

Bill said, "Gosh, Toby, you look like a million dollars—"  
There was a sudden "click" and both Toby and Bill turned. "Oh!" Toby exclaimed, "did you take the picture?"  
"One of them," Hiatt told her. "Didn't know I was going to, did you?" He smiled, pleased with himself. "That's all right. Like to take 'em that way sometimes. Stay where you are—I want to make a few more shots—"  
Bill interrupted. "Mr. Hiatt, do you mind if I stay for a while?"  
"Well, ordinarily I don't like strangers around the studio when I'm working. But this once, I guess it's all right."

"Thanks. I'll promise to stay out of your way."  
Hiatt and his assistants began moving lights, changing the angle of the camera. Bill moved nearer to Toby. "Say," he said, "I want to know all about this. Are you working for Hiatt? Going to be a model—?"  
She nodded. "I'm working for him," she said, "but it's a long story. I'll tell you all about it when I'm through."

The photographer swung around. "Don't move," he told the girl. "I want you to stand there, just as you are. Going to see if I can't get a little more light on your hair—"

**AFTER** that it was easy. Toby took the poses Hiatt directed. Sometimes she knew when he was about to "shoot" and sometimes she didn't. She and Bill and the photographer dropped into easy conversation. The studio had become a friendly place; the camera no longer frightened her; the stiffness and self-consciousness were gone.  
Bill made a telephone call and came back to slump in a chair and watch. When Toby disappeared to get into another dress she came back to find Bill and Marty Hiatt deep in a discussion of the merits of two hockey teams. She waited all of five minutes before Hiatt seemed to notice her.

But, once he was at the camera, he worked tirelessly. Toby was amazed at the painstaking care given to even the simplest poses. It was all new and interesting to the girl. She followed Hiatt's instructions. Once when he asked if she were tired she denied it, though her arms and shoulders ached and her feet were weary from standing.

At last Hiatt stepped back. "That's enough," he said. "I think, from all these shots, we'll get something that will do."  
"You mean we're through?" Toby asked.

Hiatt nodded. "Through for today."  
Toby got down from the platform and went to the tall windows. Outside the sky was dark and lights gleamed in the neighboring buildings—the lights that make New York on a winter night a sparkling, breathless fairyland.

She hurried off to the dressing room then, and came back in her last year's dress and coat and the gay little green hat. Toby said to Bill, waiting, "I feel like Cinderella after the stroke of midnight."

**YOU** don't look it," he assured her. "And I notice you haven't lost a slipper, either. Ready?"  
"Yes, I'm ready."

Hiatt came up beside them. "You understand about the pictures, don't you, Miss Ryan? I'll send them over to Blake as soon as they're finished. He'll get in touch with you after he's seen them."

"Yes, I understand," Toby told him. "Oh, I hope they'll be good!"

"So do I," Hiatt said, smiling. "Well, you two better be on your way and get something to eat. It's getting late."

Toby and Bill said good night then and left the studio. As the door swung behind them Bill caught Toby's arm under his own. He looked down at her, grinning. "So," he said, "my young friend is on the threshold of fame and fortune! Going to be a model. Going to have your picture on magazine covers and bill boards from Maine to California. Going to make a lot of money! That calls for a celebration, Toby. A regular, bang-up—"

She stopped him. "Oh, but I'm not, Bill. I mean this was just a sort of tryout. If the pictures are good, maybe I'll have a chance."

"The pictures," he told her, "are going to be knockouts. Didn't I see them being made? Yes, Miss Ryan, tonight we celebrate." Toby smiled. "Oh, Bill, they're beautiful! They're the loveliest flowers in the world." "They should be. Didn't I tell you we were going to celebrate?"

**H**e handed the salesman a bill and a moment later received the change.

Out in the night once more, Toby said, "Bill, I've never had such lovely flowers. Never! But I shouldn't have let you spend all that money. We're going back to our old cafeteria—"

Bill looked up from the nickels and dimes in his hand. "What?" he said. "Go to that cheap, ordinary place on a night like this? Hardly!" Then he grinned. "I'll tell you what, though," he said, slipping her arm in his once more. "There's another one up the street that isn't so bad!"

They dined at the cafeteria up the street. Over the day's "special"—pot roast, cabbage salad, hot rolls and coffee for 65 cents—Toby told the whole story: Why she had left Bergman's; how she had gone hunting a job and met Hiatt and how he had sent her to the Models' League; how she had gone from there to Hiatt's studio.

Bill was indignant when he heard what had happened at the store. "But some one must have planned that," he said. "They must have done it deliberately."

"I know. But what can I do about it?"

He said, "we want that one. It's for sale, isn't it?"

"Why, yes—of course."

The salesman produced the corsage and Toby fastened it to her shoulder. Turning from the mirror she said, "Oh, Bill, they're beautiful! They're the loveliest flowers in the world."

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something. Believe me—!"

"I can't, Bill. Even if I knew who did it—I knew for sure—I couldn't force them to take me back."

"No, I suppose not."

She went on, telling him about the Models' League and her talk with Ben Blake. Bill listened, smoking thoughtfully. She explained how all her hopes of becoming a professional model depended on the pictures Hiatt had made that afternoon, and they discussed this, too.

It was late when they left the cafeteria. Toby ruled out Bill's suggestion of a movie and they rode uptown on the subway. Bill's mood of gaiety had returned. It seemed to vanish, however, as they walked the blocks between Toby's rooming home and the subway station. A dozen steps from the door he said shortly, "Toby, there's something I want to say to you. I hope you'll understand."

The girl looked up quickly. She said, "Why, of course—" and wondered why he did not go on.

(To Be Continued)

## MISS RIEGEL IS MARRIED

Miss Margaret Louise Riegel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ross R. Riegel, 414 Parker-av, was married at 1:30 today to Theodore E. Pyritz, son of Mrs. Charles Pyritz, 940 Oakland-av. The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride's parents by the Rev. O. A. Trinkle, Englewood Christian Church pastor, before a fireplace banked with palms and ferns.

During the service Miss Dorothy Brown, accompanied by Miss Alice Yates, sang. The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, wore a navy blue lace ensemble with blue accessories, and carried Briar-cliff roses and forget-me-nots.

She was attended by her sister, Mrs. Everett Whitman, Elwood, who wore a silver gray ensemble, with gray accessories and carried Tallisman roses. Mr. Whiteman was best man.

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Following the reception, the couple left for Chicago. They are to make their home in Indianapolis. The bride attended Butler University, and is a member of Tri-Union. The bridegroom is a member of Beta Omega Sigma.

## Junior Club Meets

Gertrude Bretney Junior Club 17, Women's Relief Corps 10, met at 2 today at Fort Friendly, 512 N. Illinois-st, with Miss Grace Rickards, president, in charge. Miss Thelma Compton is secretary.

## Members to Hold Dance

Groups of members and guests are to attend the Hillcrest Country Club dance tonight. The committee is comprised of Mr. and Mrs. William Higburn, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Stein and Dr. and Mrs. Paul Blakeslee.

Others who have reservations include Messrs. and Mesdames C. B. Borman, Bruce Childs, C. J. Mick, George Oburn, G. A. Richey, Elmer Raschig, Thomas Selmer, R. C. Shriver, F. G. Silanek, E. R. Snider, H. C. Stute and Vance Hall.

Also expected to attend are Dr. and Mrs. G. D. Simmons, E. A. Woods, Messrs. and Mesdames A. C. Crum, W. G. Craig, Peter Lambertus, Earl M. Hunker, Harry Gompf, George Livingston and Frank G. Jones.

## ESCORT LEADER TO BLOOMINGTON

Indianapolis members of the women's auxiliary to the Veterans of Foreign Wars escorted Mrs. Winifred D. Toussaint, Jersey City, N. J., national president, to Bloomington today, where she is to be the guest of Mrs. Jennie L. Golden, department president.

A dinner-dance is to be given at the Graham Hotel tonight in Mrs. Toussaint's honor. Patriotic and civic organization leaders are to attend. A breakfast is to be given tomorrow preceding the state council meeting.

Accompanying Mrs. Toussaint from Indianapolis were Mesdames Carl F. Carey, department chaplain; Earl Passwater, conductress; Margaret Oxley, secretary; Lowell Cassey, finance chairman, and Kenneth Scudder, Eighth District president.

Others were Mesdames Patricia Ford, Benjamin Green, Helen Neese, Lois Edster, Florence Gee and Miss Laura M. Foist.

## A. A. U. W. SETS MEETING DATES

Indianapolis members of the American Association of University Women are to attend two meetings next week. Creative writing seminar members are to meet at 2 Monday at Rauh Memorial Library, under direction of Mrs. Robert B. Adams.

The consumers' research group is to assemble in the Butler University home economics department at 2 Tuesday. Miss Kathryn J. Journey is to speak on "Synthetic Materials," and is to demonstrate laboratory tests for rayons, acetates and other similar materials.

Mrs. Paul J. Stokes, group chairman, is in charge of reservations.