COLLEGE CALENDAR.

Friday, February 14, Geology Lecture Room, 8:30 P.M., illustrated lecture on "Amsterdam in the Times of Rubens and Rembrandt," by Dr. Hendrick Willem van Loon.

Saturday, February 15, Huntington Memorial Chapel, 11:00 A.M., preacher, Rev. Ferdinand Q. Blanchard of East Orange, N. J. 7:00 P.M., Vesper. Address by Dr. William W. Guth, President of Goucher College for Women, Baltimore, Md.

Monday, February 16, College Hall Chapel, 7:30 P.M., First Election Recital, Mr. Leland T. Powers will read Goethe's "The Pigeon." Wednesday, February 18, 4:30 P.M. Philosophy Lecture by Professor Royce of Harvard, on "Community Spirit." Place to be announced. 7:30 P.M., College Hall Chapel. Union meeting of the Christian Association. Reception of new members. Address by Miss Douglas.

SENIOR PROMENADE.

The Boston papers are handling our "Annual Senior Prom" and we can smile with assurance, for now that we have had our second successfully, it does have an annual sound. It took place on Friday evening last in Mary Hemmenway Hall, whither some two hundred couples found their way. The large gymnasium room was softly lighted, and its walls covered with thick evergreen branches. At the far end stood the receiving line, consisting of Miss Pendergast, Miss Honans, Miss Sheekford, Miss Davis, Edith Ryder, Emily Walker and Blanche Davis.

During the first part of the evening there were four extra dances before the arrival of the girls taking part in the Gle Club. These were followed by twenty regular numbers, with an intermission for refreshments.

The storm outside was successfully forgotten as "our gym" became a merry ball room. The prettiest picture of the evening was when one gazed on the landing for a moment to look down at the dancers. The delicate tints of the girls' dresses gave the scene an artistic finish. But our prom would have been most incomplete without the special moods, who had suddenly transformed themselves from college seniors into French advents. One needed only to say, "May I have your coat. Suze?" and the "moment of time" produced it.

The end of our account, like a closing toast, must extend thanks to the efficient committee. It was composed of Emily Walker, Chairman, Henriette Bachman, Harriette Blake, Ruth Maclure, Frances Robinson, and Zada Walker. They in turn, assure us that much would have been impossible without the thoughtful assistance of Miss Honans.

GLEE CLUB CONCERT.

February 6 and 7, 1914—the nights of the Gle Club Concert! Out of doors, swift flurries of snow; within, charming evening gowns and full-dress suits, all arrayed to hear the best Gle Club Concert ever. Wellesley has ever listened to—the best, because of the quick enthusiasm of the audience, the reverence and technique of the Club, and the carrying personality of the leader, Miss Brown. Even the "dactyls" of the "footlights" produced it, set forward a-listening, grinned broadly, and clapped the fingers out of white kid gloves.

Gle Club and Mandolin Club came in for equal shares of applause, and in the reviews. Both were exceptionally well-trained; technique was theirs, usage, and range; we passed in quick motion from popular melodies to Handel's "Largo," from topical songs to "Alma Mater."

There was no end of "feast" acts, all excellent-ly done and all characteristic of our College. Among those that "got over the footlights" with especial effectiveness, we might class the artistic Hawaiian songs, sung by Miss Brown, Miss Mulford, Miss McCaffrey, and Miss Newhouse. Miss Travier "made" the "Popular Medley" by her exquisite whistling solo; the Mandolin Club trio, "Aubade Printaniere," was another success. Senior member of the Mandolin Club, played, with Miss Felger and Miss Culver. The programme was as follows:

PART I.
1. a. Neeth the Oaks
   b. Chit-Chat
   Old English Song
   Arranged by Alfred Moffat.
   Gle Club.
2. The Moose (March)
   P. Hans Hath
   Arranged by Walter Jacobs.
   Mandolin Club.
3. The Spinning Chorus
   Richard Wagner
   From "The Flying Dutchman" Gle Club.
4. Potpourri Italiani
   Arranged by G. L. Lansing.
   Mandolin Club.
5. Hawaiian Songs
   From Aloha Collection.
   Quartet—Glee Club.
6. Popular Medley
   Arranged by G. L. Lansing.
   Mandolin Club.

PART II.
1. Largo
   G. F. Handel
   Arranged by H. F. Odell
   Mandolin Club.
2. Strauss Waltz-Song
   Johann Strauss
   Arranged by Victor Harris.
   Gle Club.
3. Aubade Printaniere
   P. Lacombe
   Arranged by R. E. Hildreth.
   Trio—Mandolin Club.
4. Topical Songs
   Gle Club.
5. Rondes D'Amour
   N. Van Weertshout
   Arranged by H. F. Odell.
   Mandolin Club.
6. a. Bridal Chorus
   P. H. Cowen
   From "The Rose Maiden."
   Arranged by G. L. Lansing.
   b. Alma Mater
   Gle Club and Mandolin Clubs.

Retrospecting, we grow enthusiastic over the Strauss "Waltz-Song," over Miss Limon's accompaniment, over every number on our programme, in short; but there were fine flaws left, and never a word has been said about the Topical Song! That was the number that dug you hardest and most cleverly in the ribs, that made you turn and smile in camaraderie at the person next you. To print it is better than any running commentary on it could be; we like our topical songs straight!

(The Topical Song on Page 4.)

THE COLLEGE SETTLEMENT ASSOCIATION "FELLOW."

While I was in college I regret to state that my knowledge of the connection of the Wellesley College Settlement Association with the outside world of business and myriad and dimly and clearly and darkly rendered that our Association helped support a settlement or something in Boston or somewhere, but that is as much as I thought I knew. I blush to acknowledge it, and this dark secret would probably never have been disclosed, were it not that Miss Gordan, the head worker here at Denison House, asked me to send into the News several letters about what I am doing this year; for my shocking ignorance has led her to think that perhaps in Wellesley there may be others as ignorant as I of the duties of a "Fellow," or indeed perhaps ignorant of the possible existence of a "Fellow." (I am a Fellow.)

Question: Granted the existence of a Fellow, why need a Fellow exist? The reply is simply the need of training. A Fellow is a Fellow because settlement needs trained workers, and a year is devoted to training.

Question: How does the Fellow happen to be appointed? Seniors from six women's colleges, among which are Wellesley, Smith, Vassar, may apply for the Fellowship if they have had a certain amount of economics, satisfactory standing in other studies, and a preference for settlement work above other forms of social work. After the applications have been received, a Fellowship Committee, composed of college graduates who are either settlement workers or are intimately connected with settlement work, decides on the merits of the applicants. Three people may be chosen each year. Their training is in all practical purposes, the difference being found in the fact that they reside in different cities—Boston, New York, Philadelphia, or Baltimore, where the four college settled are situated.

Question: What does the Fellow do? In all sincerity, what does the Fellow not do? For the Fellow, whatever city she resides in, has a multiplicity of duties, some of which I will enumerate for you.

1. She goes to the School for Social Workers, as it is called in Boston. In New York it is the School of Philosophy. She gets theory and practice splendidly combined, and gets light on the inside of many of the big problems troubling the thinking of students, because the school has a close connection with the big men and women of to-day's and of to-morrow's affairs.

2. She has charge of the classes and clubs at the settlement.

3. She helps in the medical clinic, one value of which is found in learning the various agencies to which certain people should be referred, etc.

4. She goes “stamping” in the neighborhood. This childish phrase has a mild meaning, for it merely signifies collecting from the neighbors the money which they have been able to save during the week, and giving to them a guarantee in the shape of pecuniary stamps designating the same revenue.

5. She attends financial committee meetings, and investigating committee meetings.

All these things she must do, and more, because after the year of training is over, she must know how to get at different settlement problems.

O my readers, was you ignorance as mine?

BERNICE K. VAN SLYKE, 1915.

LAST ARTIST RECITAL.

On Monday evening, February 9, the music loving of Wellesley crowded to hear the last Art Recital of the year. Yolanda Merlo, pianist, gave the recital. The programme varied and extremely well-rehearsed programme:

Caprigno, F sharp minor
Caprigno, C sharp minor
Vogehr
Brahms
Violin, major
Valse, E minor
Chopin, D flat
Chopin, C sharp minor
Rachmaninoff

Chir de Lance, D major
Debussy

Etude en Octaves
Agathay
Liebestraum
Liszt
Rhapsodie, No. 2.
BUSINESS

"The time has come, the Walrus said,
To think of many things."

Let this be our text. We might conclude, from this remark of the Walrus, that he had for some time been putting off the act of thinking; that many things, "ships and shoes and sealing wax," and all the rest, had occurred to him on various times, but that he had tucked them away in a corner of his mind for future consideration, and now, he says with a sigh, the time has come to think of them.

We can feel for the Walrus. The long and arduous labors of midyear, the all-absorbing interests of the Prom and Glee Club, which for two weeks, have successfully kept us from thinking of "many things," our present mind is unbusinesslike—happy-go-lucky. It is just such a state of mind that is going to hurt us after we have left college. Those of us who go to work to earn our living, will find ourselves in a new and strange position. We shall be employees, and our employers will expect us to be businesslike. Business men complain that the worst faults of the average college graduate are the inability of any sort, are careless and lack of punctuality. They admit that these same graduates are exceptionally good workers, once they have discovered how to work, but that generally takes them at least a year to "settle down to business."

It behooves us then, when we engage in after-midyear cleaning, to crush the suspicion that this "next streak" cannot last, and to encourage all businesslike tendencies, however feeble, to become habits. This is no easy task for people with our freedom from restraint; but think of the possible reward of our virtue,—Walrus might turn out several hundred very businesslike young women, who would prove a happy surprise to skeptical business men.

WILL THOUGHTS WORK?

Latest developments in Mexico have aroused new interest in the situation there. President Wilson, in raising the embargo, has subjected himself to a storm of criticism,—and approval,—from all quarters. His act has been interpreted both as a concession to commercialism, and as an impractical action of a man too devoted to theories and ideals to see the real need. This persistence in ideals of peaceful government is far from spectacular and gives no occasion for emotional patriotism, as would be the case if we sent our soldiers mercilessly on their way to quiet the Mexians. And so, we read many conflicting opinions, widely published in the newspapers, that influence upon immediate action as the only solution of this troublesome question. Men who have just returned from Mexico are reported as saying that a policy of action, not dreams, must be adopted by the United States.

A London newspaper wishes us well, but considers President Wilson impractical, though it has "re- spect for his high character and fine ideals," and from Spain we learn that our country is adopting the policy of "fomenting anarchy."

In spite of all this, the same men of affairs believe that the action in regard to the embargo was the wisest possible move, and that it is removing one of the most effective aids of Huerta's North. At any rate, we believe that President Wilson has faith in its effectiveness, and so we watch for future developments that will determine the wisdom of our policy toward the Banque Nationale, Mexican policy, and Washington looks for their victory in the near future. If this happens, it will be a great triumph for American diplomacy. Ex-Governor Folks of Missouri has ventured an opinion that President Wilson is bringing about the new Golden Age in the history of our country. As ranking among the "foremost statesmen," with his achievement of a new income tax, a revised tariff and a remedied currency system, his greatest step of all is to come, according to Mr. Folks' enthusiastic outlook, in the solution of the Mexican question. Concerning this he says: "The result will be one of the greatest triumphs of diplomacy in the history of international law."

The test of such statements can be found only in time, as contemporary events cannot be viewed impartially from all sides, and this is where the present administration is going to be of especial interest. We, as undergraduates, are going to get a good view of the part theories can be made to play in the world, and of the attacks to which they are constantly subjected. Whether this particular ideal of President Wilson's fails or not, we shall have seen his persistence and faith in its correctness. And, when we shall wake up to see the sort of thing that is coming to us and our "dreams and theories."

THE AMERICAN WOMAN'S TABLE AT NAPLES

The holder of the table of the "Naples Table Association for Promoting Laboratory Research by Women" at the "Stazione Zoologica di Napoli" is a subordinate person who is supposed to legislate that it seems a duty as well as a pleasure to give an account of returning home, and to urge other women scientists to avoid themselves of this task.

The Zoological Station of Naples was founded in 1872 by Dr. Anton Dohrn of Germany with the cooperation of the German and Italian governments. The three low white buildings are beautifully situated in the "Villa Nazionale," the park which runs for a mile or more along the bay at the western end of Naples. The well known aquarium occupies the ground floor of one building, and the research space is distributed between the rest of the staff and to the rooms for the eighty or more investigators who can be accommodated there. Tables are maintained by scientific institutions from most of the European countries and from the United States. The "Naples Table Association for Promoting Laboratory Research Among Women" was founded in 1897 by the efforts of Dr. Ada Hyde.

It was my good fortune to occupy the table from the middle of September to the middle of December.
L. P. Hollander & Co.

The New Spring Styles are particularly becoming to Young Women.

We invite an inspection of our new, imported stock now on exhibition.

BOYLSTON STREET, :: :: :: :: BOSTON.

Dr. Van Loon's Lecture on Dutch Art.

Dr. Henriëtte Willem Van Loon will lecture Friday evening, February 13, at 8 o'clock in the Geology Lecture Room on "Social Life in the Dutch Republic of the Great Painters." This illustrated lecture which Dr. Van Loon is to give on February 13 at the Boston Museum of Fine Arts, is to be given at Wellesley on Friday evening of the same week. Dr. Van Loon is primarily a historian, author of the "Fall of the Dutch Republic," and "The Rise of the Dutch Kingdom." He is now busy with a history of Russia. He is, however, also a student and interpreter of art, and is skillful in making his intimate acquaintance with the social and economic conditions of his time which throw light on the work of the great Dutch artists. The lecture will therefore be of special interest to those interested in art and the social and economic aspects of history.

BAILEY, BANKS & BIDDLE CO.

Diamond Merchants, Jewelers, Silversmiths, Heraldists, Stationers.

MAKERS OF CLASS AND SOCIETY EMBLEMS, BAR PINS AND OTHER NOVELTIES FOR

WELLESLEY COLLEGE

Illustrations and Prices Furnished Upon Request.

COLLEGE AND SCHOOL EMBLEMS AND NOVELTIES

FRATERNITY EMBLEMS, SEALS, CHARMS, PLAQUES, MEDALS, ETC.

Of Superior Quality, Designed and Made by

BAILEY, BANKS & BIDDLE CO.

Chestatec Street, :: :: :: Philadelphia.
TOPICAL SONG.

GLEE CLUB.

Verse I.
We are the Wellesley rubber-noks,
Come join the Wellesley rubber-noks,
Sure you will give us something worth your money,
Come on, honey—all aboard—
You've got a lot to see to-day,
It's time we started on our way,
We're going to show you Wellesley—it's worth your pay.

Chorus
Our police force—he's some man!
On our left—look while you can—
He guards our halls and rooms,
And tea, noise and glee, crowded to their capacity.

And now we pass the Wellesley Inn,
Where girls begin
To mutlitate their check-books.
On your right the Freshman dorms,
Oft the scene of weeping storms,
We turn the corner to the College grounds,
To hear the sound! This is the place where girl abound,
Beware the studies and teachers, the first are awful creatures.

The town goes round to the sound they are grinding on the air

Verse II.
Here's Simpson, our instructress,
A college real infirm are we,
You do not need a ticket to get in there
But a blue one to get out.
Down the alleyneath the trees—
Hold your hats, girls, if you please—
The Barn's our Student Building
Or what you please.

Chorus
Hear we have a one-man dance
If the janitor comes perchance,
We do the schottische—to that raggedy melody,
Full of originality.
Or else Beau Brummel walks the stage,
He's all the rage,
Him maieurs are so charming.
On our left our chapel dim's,
Where we go to find our hymns.

We take our men to vespers, no more, at the door,
Do you think is an awful bore?
Next door the grinds and scholars, owl spaces and manish collars,
Feel awful big, as they dig, in the Lib., for their B.A. degree.

Verse III.
We pass the road to Tupelo.
What need to go to Tupelo?
For surely you have strolled its boring mazes,
Found its grace for yourselves.
On your right you see the hill,
That they say the Sophomores guard there still!
Just note the cinder-path where—girls run at will

Chorus
We approach our dear old gym,
Where Greek dancing's all the whim,
Except on Wednesday when the Wellesky Faculty,
Full of originality,
Trip to that universal strain:
Oh what a shame
That the windows are not lower!
Here the Seniors have their ball,
Don't hesitate or dip at all,
Although they voted for that raggedy melody,
Full of originality.

Now on this field come not, sir, or sad will be your lot, sir,
You might get hit with a bit of a warranted basketball.

Verse IV.
Now take your seats, we're off again,
We go round this curve, and there,
Behold the splendor of our crowning glory, famed in story, College Hall

Chorus.
Here with Harriet we'll begin
Her ground grippers got her in.
Beyond in line from habit, gloomily, sulkily, girls will sit on ear truly,
And now you reach the dining-room
Which proves a boon
For the ever-hungry student.
Elevator on your right, its-swiftest-thing-in-sight.
Hold fast! We're rushing to the H. B. B. which you'll see, so full of originality,
Beyond some wild stuffed creatures, the pets of all Zoo teachers,
Will make hair gray in a way, they say, like College Hall—ghosts.

Verse V.
And now the very best of all,
Is in our chapel, College Hall,
We're going to let you see a sure muf concert,
Glee Club concert, with its men.
Here's where Dame Fashion holds her sway,
In borrowed plumage girls are gay.
As for the men—Believe me—they're worth your pay.

Chorus
We see men from dear old Pa'n,
Social ethics learn from them!
That man's from Harvard—and he's brillantly,
And here, girls, sitting on your right,
Yale looks all in.
He's just hurried up from prom.
We've eaten from all around,
Many football stars abroad,
Their shoulders swaying to our raggedy melody,
Full of originality.

And now our trip is done, sire,
We hope you've had some fun, sire,
We have, indeed, since the speed and the company was so fine.

Encore Chorus
We've a peanut gallery here,
Quite the thing this time of year,
All want to listen to that raggedy melody, full of originality
For Students' Building they would save,
And so they rave
That they cannot pay a dollar
They put their cushions on the floor,
They put their ear to that trap-door.
Look up! You'll see them crowding round the door, as before—will they do it any more?
A Students' Building's needed
Or we might have succeeded
In scaring all at a time of our most economical friends.

NU-BONE CORSETS

by

MME. WHITNEY,
WAR BABY BUILDING
WELLESLEY

NU-BONE CORSETS

by

MME. WHITNEY,
WAR BABY BUILDING
WELLESLEY

If you are having trouble with your
Corsets, if they do not feel good
and fit will be properly paired to a pair of
comfortable

Charles H. Hurwitch
LADIES' TAILOR
31 WEST STREET, BOSTON, MASS.
PARLIAMENT OF FOOLS.

LETTERS WE NEVER WOULD WRITE.

I.

Wellesley College, Wellesley, Mass.,
February 9, 1914.

Dear Miss Waite:

I hope you will not object because I cut my first class second semester. I was home over Sunday, and Monday evening my best friend gave a large cotillion. Her brother's roommates was going to take me, and I decided it was too nice an opportunity to miss. I am sure that being a girl yourself, you'll understand. The class I cut was a very stupid lecture, any way. I am sure you will realize that under the circumstances it wasn't at all important.

Yours very sincerely,

HELEN HARK.

II.

At College, Sunday, P.M.

Dear old Dad:

I hate to bother you again, just when we've got our finances all straightened out, but I simply won't wear out that stunning pocketbook you gave me for Christmas. It is getting so strained at the corners, because it's always kept bulging full of checks. I don't dare keep the money anywhere else, for fear of losing it, or forgetting it, or something. The only way out I can think of, is to ask you to stop sending me such a generous allowance, if you can without too much trouble. It would save me a lot of worry, for I never can spend money.

I'm having a lovely time,

Goodbye,

PEG.

III.

Wellesley College, February 9, 1914.

Taiby & Co.,

Dear Sirs:

I find on consulting my account book that I have not received a bill from you this month. As the bill must be quite large, and I am anxious to pay it, I wish you would send it at once.

Yours truly,

MARY R. BLANK.

IV.

College Hall, Wellesley, Mass.,
February 10, 1914.

My dear Mr. Brown:

Everything was so confused on Saturday evening that I didn't have a chance to thank you for the flowers you sent me. You probably noticed that red roses didn't look well with my pink dress, and I always prefer to wear sweet-peas rather than roses, but I know you meant well, and I do want to thank you. Under the circumstances I don't believe I shall want you to go to Glee Club with me next year. I shall try to find a man who comes on time and who tries to be entertaining instead of expecting to be talked to all the time.

Yours truly,

MARGARET FRANK.

V.

The Cosy Footwear Company,
Boston, Mass.

Gentlemen:

We have all been so glad to get your charming advertisements, offering 15 per cent. discount on storm rubbers to your regular patrons. Your offer is most generous and shows the very gratifyingly helpful attitude of merchants towards students. Although your prices on all kinds of footwear are higher than in other Boston stores, the discount on storm rubbers more than compensates and I shall take great pleasure in buying my shoes and rubbers at your store.

Very cordially yours,

MARY JONES.

VI.

To the Editor of the News:

Having read your paper all year with great interest and approval, I really want to express to you my entire and unquestioned approval of your editorial policy, and the spirit of the paper as a whole. I might mention the good spaces of the advertise-
ments and the use of variegated type especially commendable. I have nothing to criticize.

Admiringly yours,

A Student.

OUR POSTMAN.

An instructor in mathematics finds the following note appended to a Freshman examination:

"Kindly let me know the result of this exam, at once through the village mail."

NEWS ITEM.

Wellesley College was struck last week by a rolled wave. It is reported that many were injured by fire as well as the flood, but will recover.

THIS

ADVERTISEMENT

IF PRESENTED

February 16 to 21 inclusive

will enable holder to a

10% CASH DISCOUNT

on all purchases made at that time

E. A. Davis & Co.

Wellesley

JOHN A. MORGAN & CO.
Established 1861

PHARMACISTS

Shattuck Building ... Wellesley.

Prescriptions compounded accurately with Purer Drugs and Chemicals obtainable.

COMPLETE LINE OF

High Grade Stationery and Sundries.

WATERMAN IDEAL FOUNTAIN PEN.

Candies from Page & Shaw, Hyber, Qual-ity, Lowery, Lindt, Park & Tilford.

Whitman's Milk Chocolates.

EASTMAN KODAKS AND CAMERA SUPPLIES.

VISIT OUR SODA FOUNTAIN
PURE FRUIT SYRUPS: FRESH FRUIT IN SEASON

Ice-Cream from C. M. McKeehan & Co.

OLD NATICK INN,
South Natick, Mass.
One mile from Wellesley College.
AFTERNOON TEA SERVED.
Special Attention given to Week-end Parties.
Tel. Natick 212
MISS HARRIS, Mgr.

Hayden's Jewelry Store
Wellesley Square.
Solid Gold and Sterling Novelties
Desk Sets and Fountain Pens, College and Society Emblems made to order, Watch and Jewelry Repairing. Qualities. Prescriptions filled, Mountings Replaced and Lenses Replaced.

WELLESLEY LADIES
We thank you for your kind patronage in the past and announce the removal of our Dry Goods Store to the

NEW WABAN BUILDING,
Grove Street ... Wellesley.

MAGUIRE
Our New "Pussy Willow" Taffeta Dresses
FOR PARTY WEAR
Will Interest Those Anticipating the Senior Prom and Glee Club Concert

WE ARE SHOWING MISS'S NEW SPRING SUITS REPRODUCED FROM FOREIGN MODELS IN NEW MATERIALS

Every Need in Fashionable Wearing Apparel for College Girls

JORDAN MARSH COMPANY

HINDU ALGEBRA.

The following problems, from Hindu algebra, have puzzled the students of higher mathematics. We offer them for general solution.

1. The square root of half the number of a swarm of bees is gone to shrub of jasmine, and so are eightths of the whole swarm. A female is buzzing to one remaining male who is humming within a lotus in which he is confined, having been allured to it by its fragrance at night. Say, lovely woman, the number of bees.

2. A man died before his child was born. He stated in his will that if his child was a boy, one-third of his property should go to his wife, and two-thirds to his son. If the child was a girl, two-thirds should go to his wife, and one-third to his daughter. Twins were born, one a boy and one a girl. How should the property be divided?

LOST.

Lost from A. L. R. 1, on January 31, 1914, a gold watch on a silver chain which was hanging on the back of a chair. Will the finder please return to 3 Wood and receive reward.

Woodland Park Riding School, AUBURNDALE

At Woodland Park Hotel.

Horsecback Riding, Side, Astride, QUICKLY, CORRECTLY TAUGHT.

BEST SADDLE HORSES TO HIRE.

Lessons given near the College Grounds if desired.

MR. ALFRED HEYER, Instructor.

Telephone 2194-2, Newton, West.

PLASTIC SHOES FOR WOMEN

Plastic Shoes were designed to be an essential adjunct to GRACEFUL walking by allowing free movement, unrestricted circulation and by doing away with any pinching of the extended foot when supporting all the weight of the body—in this way contributing to the general bodily health and utility.

THAYER McNEIL COMPANY

47 Temple Place BOSTON 15 West Street

Established 1892 INCORPORATED 1904

George P. Raymond Co., - Costumers
5 Boylston Place, Boston, Mass.
College Dramatic Work a Specialty

TELEPHONE OXFORD 145

SHAMPOOING

With Pure Castile Soap in a Sanitary Shop, the MARIENLOO WAY. Scientific Treatment of the Scalp, Hair, Nails and Teeth. Consultation Free.

MISS IRENE BLISSARD

Tel. 471-W.

Wahah Building, Wellesley, Graduate of the Wellesley College.

Open Evenings by Appointment

FREE PRESS.

OUR OWN HOUSES.

Many girls, perhaps unconsciously, live from one day to another without thinking of the other girls whom they might know. So taken up are they with their own special and intimate friends that there is no time or desire to admit another one. We hear so much about developing and becoming broader while at College. But are we really going to grow bigger by staying in our own houses and not seeking out those who want to know us? Why not study our acquaintances a little more and see if there are not some others whom we should cultivate. They may not appear the bit most interesting or compatible with our ideas of a friend; nevertheless we shall never find out their merits or their worth if we are mere onlookers. Then too, they may have something to give us which our other friends do not possess. Our characters are improved by contact with others. Goethe expressed it beautifully when he said, "A talent is perfected in solitude and character in the stream of the world." I am sure that we all agree that a friend is the most precious thing we can possess. Why not, therefore, make use of every opportunity to know more girls? It will make us happy to realize that our treasure house is being increased daily by receiving new thoughts and ideas, but most of all, we shall be far happier in giving out to others whatever good we can.


1913 LEGENDA.

CONTAINING PICTURES OF 1910 TREE DAY!

Twenty-five copies of the 1913 Legend remain unsold and are obtainable at the regular price.

Book. $2.25
Postage. 20
Total. 2.45

Make checks or money orders payable to Margaret Thorn, 515. S. Ellis Avenue, Chicago.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK OF PRAYER.

(TO BE HELD IN THE WELLESLEY CHAPEL.)

Sunday, February 15, 4:00-5:00 P.M., quiet hour with organ music by Professor MacDougall.
Monday, February 16, 5:00-5:30 P.M., Mr. Frederick Fossdick.
Tuesday, February 17, 5:00-5:30 P.M., Professor Rufus M. Jones.
Wednesday, February 18, 5:00-5:30 P.M., a meeting of worship after the manner of Friends.
Thursday, February 19, 5:00-5:30 P.M., Rev. Edward H. Sullivan.
Friday, February 20, 5:00-5:30 P.M., Rev. O. P. Gifford.

EDUCATIONAL MOVING PICTURES.

Students may be interested in the excellent moving pictures of living animals, taken by a member of Captain Scott's expedition to the South Pole. These pictures are now on exhibition at Tremont Temple, twice daily, except Friday, at 2:00 P.M. and 5:00 P.M., prices 25 cents. 35 cents and 50 cents.

Walnut Hill School


MISS CONANT, MISS HIGLEY, Principals.

NATICK, MASS.

School of Expression

S. S. CURRY, Ph.D., Litt. D., President

Oldest and best equipped school of its kind in America. The demand for graduates as teachers and for professional work is greater than can be supplied. Unusual opportunities for graduates who hold college degrees. Write for catalog.

301 Pierce Building, Copley Square, Boston, Mass.
TO THE SUPPORTING SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES OF THE INTERNATIONAL INSTITUTE AND TO ALL FRIENDS:

Fortune 21, Madrid, October 26, 1914.

Dear Friends: Since you cannot all visit in the body—not now, at least—your College for Girls in Spain, will you not come with me in spirit to enjoy the beauty that surrounds us every day? There are advantages in spirit visitation. You need no waterproof and no umbrella and can fly over the puddles, though indeed it is raining very hard and everything that is Spanish when it does, it does with passion. When the sun shines, it turns these strange streets of Madrid, where strings of mules jostle electric cars, voices of oxen pull up automobiles, and donkeys bray at the last-minute carriages, into avenues of golden glory, and when it rains, it rains with desperate vehemence, as if it would wash the world away.

Why do I not invite you to enjoy the sunshine instead of the rain? Why have you only the best of it? Why should you not see some of the difficulties under which our brave teachers labor—boots muddied, skirts slit, plumes drooping, with smiles and sparkling delight, without seeing their various protests against the inclemency of the season? But our buildings have that rare luxury in Spain, furnish heat. Why not light the fire? Alas! Fuel is precious here. It takes us some dollars and a day to heat these two buildings, and you do not send money enough, dear schools and colleges, for the Institute to rejoice in genial radiators earlier than November, do you know? Perhaps if I bring you over for a visit, just this once, in rain and cold, you will find the means to make our wonderful Miss Huntington and these other high-heeled American women, who give life where we give dollars, as well as these winning and stately Spanish girls, more comfortable and safer in the autumns to come. Few surprises would be more appreciated here than an annual autumn gift of one hundred dollars—the more annual the more surprising—to supplement the sun in these October days when he is so preposterous to play the truant.

With the discriminating consent of Bismarck, the Alhambra, the great Moorish castle, is open to the public, and its stately halls, cloistered courtyards, and gardens are open to the public as well. The plaza mayor body is stretched along a hewn stone to our left, close against the railings, his special throne from which he can scrutinize all who enter as well as bark his comments on whatever transpires on the street known as Fortune, we pass through the gateway. On our right is a little white lodge, against which is trained a grapevine that, trellis-worked over the door, gives the effect of a herb. Beneath this cover there poises forth the keen brown, wrinkled face of our snowy-haired portress, welcoming us with her own quiet touch of Spanish dignity and inquiring our errand. As rheumatism, that unbedeviling crony of old age, does not permit her to go about in the rain, she sends her little roguish of a clan, called Angel, but recognized as such only by Bismarck, to conduct us along the broad, paved path to the vine-clad portico of the palace, where graceful caravanserai cross the bridge from the street known as Fortune, we pass through the gateway. In May it is an exquisite sight, with the great, richly blooming rose-tree in the center, close beside the fountain, whose violet border adds another tone to the harmony of blues and purples. Over all this place the rose-tree, the gaudy pavements, the rest, towers a triumphant wistaria that has climbed a tall larch nearly in front of the door. The lawn is more and more a garden as it runs back on either side of the house, with its blossoming plums and pears, its laurels, acacias, oleanders, its fig-tree and orange-tree, to the cherished palm before the white pergola that will some day be decked with its shaggy branches. Down at the palm, each girl in turn, week after week, serves as hostess for the Sunday afternoon tea. It is pretty to see the guests perched like so many pigeons on the stone coping of the long, curving table of pink marble, after one after another, the last crumb of cake and morsel of bunter gone, to kiss the cheek of the smiling hostess, with the invariable: “Muchas gracias, no, muy mucha gracias, Doña Dolores,” or whatever the name may be, meeting the invariable response: “De nada [for nothing].” Com mucho gusto [with much pleasure].”

But here we are still standing under these dripping autumn trees, whose greens are now all ripped and crossed by yellows, while little Angel patiently holds open the door of Fortune 21. The original house from which this has been rebuilt was the home of a community of Franciscan traits, and their wet sandals—would it be actually bare feet?—seem to go swish-swash on the tiles beside us as we enter the hospitable hall.

This entrance, stately in itself, gains distinction from a few pictures and a cabinet, a table, two long, capacious chests, very properly called arks in Spanish. These treasures were picked up from time to time by Mr. and Mrs. Gulick and their daughters in remote villages. They are not ours, and the friends who lend them have already done and given so much for Spain and for this Institute that we should stand ready to send these precious pieces of furniture over seas whenever their owners so request. But what will our bill be without them? It is not possible, even with much money in hand, to go out shopping and replace them. What we need is a fund, one hundred dollars or so, for which we have wisely chosen. Directors, who has friends all over Spain, may, when opportunity arises, as happens every now and then, to purchase some choice antique for a comparatively small sum. Among you all, every generous schools and colleges, is there not an art class or art club that would like to invest in beauty?

On the right hand, as we enter, opens the deep drawing-room, furnished by the unerring taste of Alba, Ellen’s daughter, and the most restful, peaceful, and elegant, as well as in its soft rich browns. We had a fiesta there last night, for every Saturday evening there is a party of some sort, different members taking this honor in rotation, and planning it out. These fiestas are often held in the delightful playroom at the top of Memorial Hall, but as Miss Coman and I had the honor of being hostesses this time, the drawing-room was put up as a fairy-tale court, with a fascinating little princess sitting at the feet of a quite magnificent king and queen, flanked by a Council of Ministers—to whom nobody under forty was eligible—and visited by a troop of dancing fairies, who showered the princess with good wishes. The bad fairy, the little daughter of the Memorial Hall porter and portress, looked in her one white frock, the cost of them all about a dollar, so pretty was that mosquitoe might bite the princess, and that her nose might grow so long as to reach to the Puerta de Sol (the center of the city), that those innocent creatures were alighted upon them. Then came a succession of gallant princes who competed in deeds of valor for the little brown hand of the princess. They were not all professing as suitors, for there were among them little dwarfs, who waited outside the gate, within the door of the adjoining music room, and two wrongish-about-personages of disesteemed aspect, who put their refreshments into the back of their heads. The native princes were very charming in their recitations and impersonations, but the foreign princes ( alas, the four American student-s) distinguished themselves by the originality of their performances. The Council of Ministers awarded the prize to our fifth American student, who, in troubadour costume, had fallen on her knees before the princess and poured out her soul in tuneful supplication. That there is such enthusiasm on the part of these students as to music and poetry is not new, though we have some such Spanish girls as had been too shy to enter the lists and, giving each the name of a dower, tied them together with a ribbon of celestial blue. Note of grace and the quest (but brief) address in Spanish, to the princess. And then the court fell to dancing and to an enthusiastic consumption of the over-luscious Spanish cakes, the frosting still white although they had traveled that afternoon, uncovered, on a huge tray borne on the head of a small boy, all the way from the Puerta del Sol.

Across the hall opens what is, perhaps, the most important room on our premises, a coaly library. The Institute library is in Memorial Hall, but these walls are well lined by Mr. Gulick’s own books, which, with the warm red rug, the writing desk, and the fireplace, give a look of home. Here takes place the great review of books of the special occasions when so many guests are expected that the drawing-room is used instead—the function of afternoon tea, beginning at four and often lasting to eight. Here over books and tea there are the little Spanish and Japanese tea-tables, many of the noblest men and women of Madrid, liberal thinkers, earnest workers, writers, scholars, reformers. Here our Institute is coming, year by year, to be better understood by the community which it strives to serve, is steadily widening its already large circle of Spanish supporters, and securing for itself friendships and affiliations of inestimable value. Huntington and the Directors, with the high and broad sweep of the educational leaders of Spain, and the influence of this American school and of American methods and ideals for woman’s mental development is extending far beyond the hundred or more girls, a number continually increasing, whin it annually enrols as students.

I am running out of space and must leave the story to be carried on by some other visitor—some Vicente, who has a chance to come by the garden walk from Fortune 21 to Memorial Hall, past our popular tennis court and up from door to door of this our new academic building, at once simple and superb. American in equipment, but Spanish in its originality and the enjoyment of the American in gathering the fruit of the school as a hive of hummings activities. The school is distinctly non-sectarian, respecting the faith of Catholic and Protestant alike. The work ranges from kindergarten to the B. A., some fifty of our Alumnae being bachelors of arts. Degrees in Spain are given by the government, not by individual colleges and universities, and so the quality of our teaching is tested in the outside examinations which those of our students who are pursuing the Institute course, the Normal course, or the Conservatory course, must take from year to year. In addition to these three Government courses, we have our own English course, accredited by our own diploma. The lower division, six years, covers approximately the primary and grammar subjects, and the upper division, three years, correspond, in general, to our American secondary school. To clear that, with so many courses, we must carry a great number of classes and, as the school grows, need still more liberal appropriations to provide an adequate faculty. Our students pay the customary Spanish rates for girls’ schooling; and those go forward toward meeting current expenses, but as these rates are set by the convict schools, where the question of salaries does not enter into the cost of these upper enrollments and, until such endow-
ments are forthcoming, upon generous support
from givers old and new.
These Spanish girls are well worth the utmost
we can do for them. Their own country cannot
give them what we are giving until it realizes
what such education is, and what it will mean
to Spain. The girls are only too eager in their
studies. Two beautiful sisters, for instance,
seminars in whom the Spanish graces are de-
developed to their finest flower, are working so zeal-
ously to finish the Normal course this year that
they have been rising at four to study and blink-
ing over their books till eleven, and are now pro-
testing earnestly, though always charmingly,
against Miss Huntington's necessary interference
with such a destructive program. Here, as every-
where, craving minds and capable pupils are often
found together. The scholarships you send are
seeds of life.
You may well be glad, all you who have helped
in the giving of this great gift to Spanish woman-
hood, and we may well be grateful that in Miss
Huntington, a woman of complete, silent devotion
to the service of humanity, we have an adminis-
trative genius of rare order, carrying in steady
hands a burden so heavy in itself and of such deli-
cate adjustment that the looker-on marvels con-
tinually at her quiet poise. Let us not stint her
resources, for every dollar that we send her is a
contribution toward wisdom and freedom and joy.
It is not possible for us to keep our still new bless-
ing of woman's education to ourselves. We must
give it, and in so giving it we are most happy,
for in this small, brief deed of ours—and all the
more if it means self-sacrifice—we are for the in-
stant at one with the All-Giver and All-Lover.
Deep is the truth of the Spanish proverb:
"When God dwans, He dwans on all."
Katharine Lee Bates.

Every Requisite for a
::: Dainty Lunch ::::
Cobb, Bates & Yerxa Co.,
55 to 61 Summer St.
Only One Block from Washington Street.

Academic Gowns and Hoods
Cotrell & Leonard
ALBANY, N. Y.
Official Makers of Academic
Dresses to Wellesley, Radcliffe,
Harvard, Woman's College of
Baltimore, Harvard, Yale,
Princeton, Cornell, U. of Pa.,
Dartmouth, Brown, Williams,
Amherst, Colorado College,
Stanford, and the others.

Correct Hoods for all Degrees B. A., M. A., Ph. D., etc.
Illustrated Bulletin, Samples, etc., on Request.

WELLESLEY FRUIT CO. Carries a full line
of choice Fruit, Confectionery and other goods,
Fancy Crackers, Pistachio Nuts and all kinds
of Salted Nuts, Olive Oil and Olives of all kinds.
Famous Rabar Lemon a Specialty, 576 Wash-
ington St., Wellesley Square. Tel. 135-W.

Lunch at THE CONSIGNORS' UNION, 25
Temple Place. Lunch, 11 to 3. Afternoon
Tea, 3 to 5. Home-made Bread, Cake, Pies, etc.,
Served and on Sale.

Notice.
Miss Emily Sophie Brown, 84, of 104 Hillside
Avenue, Naugatuck, Connecticut, wishes to draw
the attention of friends of Wellesley to the fact
that she will be glad to hear once more from all
those who may wish to have character readings
made from handwriting. The best specimen is
a letter written in ink, on unruled paper, signed
by the author, and indicating either in the signa-
ture or by direct statement the sex of the writer.
The charge for the reading is ten, twenty-five or
fifty cents, according to the length of the analysis
and the proceeds are devoted to the Endowment
Fund.

Deaths.
In Hayanna, Japan, on September 15, 1913,
Reverend Daniel Crosby Greene, father of Fanny
B. Greene, '94.

In Newton, Massachusetts, on October 28, 1913,
Henry N. Marshall, father of Alice Marshall
Leeds, '03.

In Portland, Maine, on August 24, 1913, James
Fremont Bush, husband of Mary Cora Bush.

At South Egremont, Massachusetts, on January
2, 1914, William Cox Dalzell, father of M. Louise
Dalzell, '10.

Engagements.
H. Elizabeth Fellman, '06, to Clarence Darwin
Kingsley, Colgate, '97, agent of the Massachusetts
State Board of Education.

Alberta Kingsbury, 1907, to Ralph M. Bowers
of Putnam, Connecticut.

Elinor Farrington, 1907-1910, to Richard Lucas
Carry, Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

1900, Haverford, 1906, of Baltimore, Maryland.
Mr. Cary, since his graduation from Haverford
College, has been associated with the Junior Faculty
of Princeton University.

Geraldine Haworth, 1913, to Austin Wellington
Fisher, Tufts, 1913, of Pittsfield, Massachu-
setts.

Marriages.
Snow—Woodbury. At Beverly, Massachusetts,
on November 4, 1913, Augustus Woodbury, 1903,
to Herbert Mary Snow.

Smith—Eaton. At Brookline, Massachusetts,
on November 10, 1913, Mary Carry Eaton, for-
merly of the class of 1903, to Harold Wellington
Smith, Passed Assistant Surgeon, United States
Navy.

Loring—Bacheller. At Medford, Massachusetts,
Marguerite Evangeline Bacheller, 1909, to
Ernest M. Loring, Massachusetts Institute of Tech-
nology, 1906, of Toronto, Ontario. Mr. and Mrs.
Loring will live in the Porcupine Gold Region,
about five hundred miles beyond Toronto, where
Mr. Loring is an engineer with a mining company.

Skinner—Noyes. At Newton Center, Massa-
echusetts, on October 13, 1913, Margaret Elizabeth
Noyes, 1907, to Ross Hunt Skinner.

Mitchell—MacKellar. At Wellesley, Massa-
echusetts, on October, 25, 1913, Marguerite B. Mac-
kellar, 1907, to F. Rohin Mitchell of West Phil-
adelphia, Pennsylvania. Mrs. Frida Semler Scen-
bury, 1908, was matron of honor. At home corner
Grove and Cottage Streets, Wellesley, Massa-
echusetts.

Cole—Champney. In Cleveland, Ohio, on
November 5, 1913, Besie C. Champney, 1905, to
James C. Cole Williams, 1902.

The Wellesley Inn
IS MAKING A SPECIALITY OF
Afternoon Tea and a la Carte Orders.

To satisfy your thirst for knowledge
And also keep from growing thin,
First register at Wellesley College
And then attend the Wellesley Inn.

M. G. SLATTERY, THEATRICAL WIGS AND
 MAKE-UPS
FOR ALL STAGE PRODUCTIONS
226 Tremont St. (Opp. Atlantic Hotel), Boston
COMBINED PRICE OF WIGS & MAKE-UPS F2.00

ARRIVED
A full line of Woolens, Worsted, Silk, Linens and
Cotton, also Sport and General Goods. Designs for the Spring
of the Ladies Tailoring trade. I beg to announce that during
the enormous amount of work I will be unable to order any
stock or garment at greatly reduced prices.

Dry Cleaning, Pressing and Refining carefully and
promptly done. Altering of Ladies’ suits a specialty.
All kinds of Farm repaired and remodeled in the Latest
Styles.

Satisfaction Guaranteed and an Invitation Invited
TAILOR B. L. KARTT FURRER

Wright & Ditson Spring Catalogue
Base Ball, Lawn Tennis, Golf and General
Athletic Goods — IS OUT
The Wright & Ditson Base Ball Uniforms are better than
ever this year. Managers should write the samples and prices.
Catalogue FREE to any address.
WRIGHT & DITSON, 344 Washington St., Boston, Mass.