Wellesley, February 20, 1914.


It is a unique privilege to hear a poet interpret his own lines. However, not the redemption rules of elocution, for the thoughts are his, and he needs only "read them as he came to write them." Mr. Noyes' voice is particularly adapted to his style of poetry. He can give the lines their dancing metre and rhythm, repetition without hint of singing tediousness. The most prosaic of us cannot read "Come down to Kew" or the Maying Song; they sing themselves into music.

Aside from the peculiar material quality of the works of Alfred Noyes, we gained a new conception of his powers of description in the poems read. There is variety, delicacy, passion in his touch. The bold grotesqueness of "Forty Singing Seamen" is no less suggestive than the exotic picture of the milkmaid among her "satyr kins," or the emotional shades of frolic and wistfulness in Will Kemp of "The Companion for a Mile." That poem is full of finery picturesqueness. In the long war poem, "The Wine Press," however, we first follow the poet to the limits of his imaginative possibilities. The pictures in that poem follow each other swiftly but clearly. The black-coated diplomats in the council chamber, "six hundred miles away," the peasant's house in the Balkans, the journey to the front, the detailed horror of battle and slaughter—the poet carried us from one to the other with his startle vividness of vision and passion, his sincerity of appeal. The poem was written as an attempt to arouse the imagination to a realization of what militarism in this modern age stands for.

As an encore Mr. Noyes read a brider poem on the same great theme of war and peace.

There are few bookshelves in College adorned by the poetical works of Alfred Noyes. "The Barrcl Organ," "The Highwayman," "The Admiral's Ghost," are learned and quoted upon every occasion.

To those who have read the poet's own works, the printed pages, with their pretty phrasing and careful metre, have gained a swelling rhythm, a slight of humor, a depth and virituity of feeling, which only the sympathetic voice of the poet can bring.

COMING.

Before very long there is going to be a spirited campaign for the selling of the report of the Kansas City Convention, which is soon to be published. This report will contain a verbatim account of all of the platform addresses and of many of the sectional meetings. It will give a far better idea of the great force of the convention than all the efforts of the delegation have succeeded in doing.

If the report is ordered now it can be obtained for one dollar instead of a dollar and a half, which will be the price later.

Don't miss your opportunity,—be ready with your order and your dollar when your canvasser appears.

PROFESSOR ROYCE'S LECTURE.

On Wednesday afternoon, February 18, Professor John Royce of Harvard University, lectured on "Our Civic Religion." This he defined as the basis of all true morality, virtue and equality—"that tendency that is characteristic of the highest religions," and of Christianity in particular, as illustrated in First Corinthians, chapter thirteen.

Both ancient and modern literature abounds in instances of this spirit, which demands the devotion of the individual for the good of all alike. In modern times, there is Swinburne's "Erechtheus," in the tale of the legendary sacrifice of an Athenian king's daughter to the gods for the purpose of saving the community. Professor Royce read selections from this, which illustrate the attitude of the royal family toward this sacrifice, and gave his criticism that Swinburne had produced a "modern version of ancient loyalty."

MR. SHARP'S LECTURE.

It was indeed a rare privilege to hear Mr. Sharp speak on the subject of writing on Friday afternoon, February 20. The Sophomores owe a great deal to Miss Hughes for introducing him.

Any one who heard Mr. Sharp need never again be at a loss for a theme subject. He showed us that there was a wealth of literary material all about us, if we only trained ourselves to see it. In his conclusion of a fire-side talk to us, "just go and hang your heads up against a few posts and write it up—and there's a theme. Quite simple, you see?"

One often wonders how a good piece of writing comes to be and one marvels at the almost superhuman powers the writer must possess. Mr. Sharp made essay-writing, for instance, seem the simplest process possible, and illustrated it by composing a whole essay in front of us. He showed how the apparently most accidental of events might serve as raw material. He likened a piece of writing to a block of stone which had to be fitted into the summit of a mountain built by nature, and called it a "cliff."

Mr. Sharp gave prospective writers some very helpful suggestions. He dwelt on the fact that the forty thousand magazines now in existence created a demand for material. Even though a great deal has been written on every imaginable topic, yet every subject will be and must be written up again, so long as there are people who read.

A NEW PLAN.

An arrangement has been made by which Hough- toment Romantic Chapel shall be open during the afternoon throughout the season of Lent, which being upon Wednesday of this week. This new plan has taken shape out of the desire expressed by many of the girls that there should be a quiet place somewhere on the campus where they might go with their problems and perplexities and know that they would be unfettered. The season of Lent seemed a most opportune good opportunity to satisfy this desire, representing as it does the widespread consciousness of a need for a definite withdrawal from the hurry of activity into the quiet of meditation.

Inasmuch as many of us, being yet young and uninitiated into the mysteries and power of prayer, find it hard, because of the tendency of our thoughts to wander, to get the most out of such times of med- itation, there has been prepared a series of cards, one for each day of Lent, upon each of which is printed some prayer or prayer out of the world's great storehouse of religious experience. These prayers have been chosen with great care so that by the variety of their thoughts, they may lead those who use them into definite self-expression and thence to a deeper knowledge of the possibilities of prayer.

(Continued on page 2)
THE ENDOWMENT FUND.

We all know that Wellesley is working for an Endowment Fund of a million dollars. We all know, with George Washington, that money is power; we also know that money is a primary need of a great and growing college, which has the multiplex expense account of an institution whose duty is at the same time to enlighten, to feed, and to house students. Wellesley has a tremendous task upon her hands, and finds that in order to maintain her academic standard, she must increase her power of expenditure for the item called "Professors."

We are working very hard (at times) for a Student-Alumnas Building Fund. We are also beginning to work for an Endowment Fund. Of course, we are in need of a larger building to play in, our Student Government and News offices are inadequate, we need a Student-Alumnas building. But the fact is, we need our Faculty more than we need an auditorium, we need great and wise minds to guide us more than we need elbow room for the Student Government and News boards. And it takes money to procure the best of the scholarship of the land.

We make so bold, then, as to suggest that the College turn its attention and effort to the raising of the Endowment Fund, for this will free the College from a great and serious handicap. We even dare to suggest that part, if not all, of the Student-Alumnas Building Fund be turned over to the Student Government Fund. Of course, the College would require the decision of such donors as the various Wellesley Clubs, which have contributed so largely to the Student-Alumnas Building Fund. If the relinquishing of the Endowment Fund would seem to remove the prospect of a student building to a too dim future, might not parts of the fund, at least, various definite amounts given by definite people—be withdrawn by those people and given to swell the Endowment Fund?

Such suggestions may seem rash and extreme to many people, but they rise from the conviction that the crucial need of Wellesley is the power to maintain her academic standard, and that we who love her not only as a place to play, but as a place to work, have the first right to free her from her heavy burden.

BIRDS OF A FEATHER.

A recent Free Press article complained of the cliques in College friendships. The plaint is an old one and a futile one, for "birds of a feather will flock together" here as everywhere else. There is, however,丁is is the struggle for the proofs in our community which strikes deep enough to cause us to reflect. The flocks at large have an arbitrary desire to assign the feather.

"Come!" called the Blackbirds to the Red Wing. "You are black, you belong with us."

"Of course," assented the Magpies. And the Red Wing, delighted at the invitation, flew gaily away with the Blackbirds. One day they came upon a flock of Tanagers.

"Look!" said the Tanagers to one another. "That Blackbird is not like the rest. He has a streak of our color about him. He might be with us."

The Red Wing hoisted and opened his wings to look. The Tanagers were right. The wings were tipped with bright scarlet.

"Let me come with you!" he called to the Tanagers. "I like scarlet better than black."

The Tanagers looked uncertain.

"But you are still black, you. Would you look strange flying with us?"

"But perhaps if I fly with you, the scarlet will spread!" pleaded the Red Wing.

At these negotiations with the foreign Tanagers, the Blackbirds grew exceedingly jealous.

"What is the matter with you?" they jeered.

"You have gone mad over that ugly color. You would look even worse flying with them, than you do with us.

And the Maggies (for they are everywhere) arose with a great chattering and surrounded the Red Wing.

"What nonsense!" they cried. "Did you not flock with the Blackbirds in the first place? Your feathers are black! You must stay with the Blackbirds."

"But I went forsake the Blackbirds," argued the Red Wing. "I am part scarlet and part black, why can't I fly with both?"

But at that the Maggies chattered more loudly than ever, and when they stopped, the Tanagers had gone.

"Delightfully inconsequent young people," Dr. Fitch called us. There were different responses to the accusation. Some burned hotly for they thought of responsibilities shouldered. Some smiled in comfortable superiority, for they believe in looking after themselves alone. Some laughed, for they have met with the Maggies.

DO YOU WANT TO DO THIS?

Wellesley girls are fortunate enough to have the opportunity to hear, through the Vocational Guidance Committee, of the many avenues of occupation open to them. But the open meetings of that committee have not yet called, and may not call, attention to the following possibility, which is as yet new, but is soon to be worked out with greater precision.

There are some college professors and many college girls who, if practically and financially find a year which they are free to spend as they please. With the former it is apt to be the Sabbatical year, with the latter the year between graduation and the entering of a definite occupation. Many of these people do not know that there are numberless mission stations all over the world which are sorely in need of helpers who could come and stay for a short time and give their services without any necessity for knowing the local language. It is a fact that many people who could never leave home for more than a year at a time, are anxious to learn the work in the mission field and to do a little to help lift the tremendous burden that rests on the shoulders of the workers already in the field, could render a much-needed service by going to these mission stations and working as helpers for a year. There is an endless number of things which could just as well be done by a person not speaking the language, which now fall to the share of the fully equipped workers who, if relieved, could find time for more far-reaching service.

To enable people of occasional leisure to try their hand at such service, requires, of course, technical arrangements as to the manner of applications to be sent out. Such arrangements will be made. Anyone volunteering to go out in this way for a year, would pay his or her own expenses out and back, but would receive during the year a sufficient salary to meet expenses.

For further information, write Miss Dorothy Mills, 193 Salem street, Boston, Mass.

(Continued from page 1)

A NEW PLAN.

There are some practical difficulties in the working out of this plan, but some powerful enough to stand in its way. The question of expense in the matter of printing the cards. Of course, the Christian Association, if sufficiently wealthy, might meet that expense, but there is an alternative of far higher value. Since the expense of printing the cards is $1, a card for one person or a group of girls to be responsible for one particular day and so make that day of especial significance for themselves. There will be fifty-five days, during which College will be in session, so that many girls may avail themselves of this opportunity.

The second difficulty is the matter of the care of the chapel in the hours during which it is open. It is manifestly unfair to burden any one person with the care of the chapel during all of the afternoons of Lent. Therefore it has been suggested that the girls of the College should volunteer to share the responsibility of serving by watching for a half hour or an hour in length. There is no reason why these watches should not be made to the girls who take them real opportunities for devotions and meditation, busy though they might be. Indeed, it is believed that these who volunteer this service would find it a rich opportunity.

It is hoped that the cards will be of real service to those who use them. They will be available at the Christian Association office as well as at the chapel, in case there are some who will not be able always to make use of the open chapel, but would like to use the cards elsewhere.

We hope that all who wish to volunteer for a share in either the expense or the responsibility for the chapel may consult Isadore Douglass.

The plan is a new one, but it is very simple and full of great possibilities and is founded in the confidence that it will be widely used and will prove of deep helpfulness.

ARGUMENTATION.

Pres.: "In this connection the authority of the Dean would have much weight."

No matter what you intend to do after leaving College, you will find a bank account of great use to you, and the ability to keep one accurately an asset which will constantly grow in value. We allow accounts if a minimum of $25.00 is kept on deposit during the whole College year.

WELLESLEY NATIONAL BANK.

CHAS. N. TAYLOR, Pres. BENJ. H. SANBORN, Vice-Pres. B. W. GUERNSEY, Cashier.
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.

"I can't imagine where you heard that. I think it is positively dishonorable for a girl to repeat anything she is told in confidence."

"No, I'm not at all busy."


III

THE Mt. HOLOKE DEBATE.

"All aboard for Mt. Holyoke," Even if we are not on the train, let us be represented there by some of our own work and endeavor. Think what this means to us, this intercollegiate debate, for which we have been wishing so long. It is the only intercollegiate activity we have, our only opportunity for comparing our strength with that of other colleges. We must show what Wellesley can do, and that needs the help of every one of us. We were very enthusiastic at the thought of having the debate, but have we no tangible proofs of our enthusiasm to offer at the crucial moment?

Let the team feel that it has the loyal support of every girl in College, not only theoretically, but in practical, tangible form. H. K. P., '16.

IV

LENT IN WELLESLEY.

Shall we not keep Lent this year in Wellesley? Not just by giving up candy or saving money or going to many services, though these may help too—but such a Lent as Jesus kept in the wilderness, a Lent which meant silence, self-knowledge, God-fellowship, life conservation, and a great victory of higher over lower possibilities. Why not let our chapel be our refuge from invaded rooms, from importunate friends, from distracting duties, from our hurried selves? Its doors are to be open all afternoon and we may slip in to its quiet peace and peace as worshippers do into the great cathedrals abroad, coming and going as and when we will.

What George Herbert says will strike home to some of us: "By all means use sometimes to be alone. So take thyself; see what thy soul doth wear. Dare to look in thy chest; for 'tis thine own. And tumble up and down what thou find'st there. Who cannot rest till he good fellows find, He breaks up house, turns out of doors his mind."

M. S.

V

THE PLEASURES OF UNDERGRADUATE LIFE.

Blaze is a term of reproach. To be blaze about "The pleasures of undergraduate life" is considered a disgrace—except by the blaze. Of this minority, some are merely superior; others have faced—and answered—certain questions about college which none of us can afford to ignore. There is a worthy blase-ness which is no pose, and not to recognize this fact argues immaturity or lack of imagination. Your "blaze neighbor" may have a different standard of values from your own. Some of us find that our attitude toward the pleasures of undergraduate life has changed in the course of two or three years. Our standards alter, and what was meat and drink to us has lost its savor. Now there are people who do everything that is expected of them. They have conventional convictions. They do what other people do: they think—
A GIFT TO THE LIBRARY.

Readers of German especially will be interested in the accession to the library of nearly a hundred volumes, given by Mr. James H. Poole of Boston. They are from the library of his niece, Miss Annie Halitz, Wellesley, '82, who died in the summer of 1917, and consist largely of an interesting selection of modern German fiction, including also a set of Goethe and a few volumes of poetry. Besides these, there are two books of quite different character and of unusual interest, one being a copy of the Elbe Basildon, long attributed to Charles I., but now believed to have been written by John Gardner, then vicar of Bocking in Essex, later Bishop of Exeter. It is interesting to learn that a large number of editions of this work appeared within little more than a year after the King's death. This copy corresponds to number 52, as given in Almack's 'Bibliography of the King's Book.'

MRS. ROSE PASTOR STOKES' LECTURE.

Those who went down to the village on February 21, to hear Mrs. Rose Pastor Stokes speak on "Socialism" felt amply repaid. From her lecture we saw clearly the great gulf between labour and capital, and we were brought to understand how Socialism must come in to eliminate this gulf. Socialism is a great organised, international movement, containing the same fundamental principles everywhere, but changing its immediate demands according to the locality. Its two fundamental demands are first, that land shall be free to all the people. We must have land if we would live, and under present conditions we have to pay for the privilege of living, since the landlord is in partial slavery to the landed class.

The second demand is that the machine's production shall be socialised. The substitution of machines for hand tools has wrought a great change in industry, by which a few men, the capital owners, have obtained control of the machines, and take for themselves all that is produced. The workers in return are paid only a small part of the wealth, which belongs to them by right of creation. They are prevented from receiving a larger share of their own money, by the large army of the unemployed which is "the bastard of capitalism." From this the capitalists can recruit helpers, when the workers strike for higher wages.

Socialism would remedy these conditions by insisting that the machines and "public utilities" be owned by the workers. This will enable every man to get a job and to obtain his fair share of the wealth, because "this is the Utopian dream, but the only satisfactory solution of a grave problem.

Mrs. Stokes began at the age of eleven to work in the factories of Cleveland. She worked twelve years there, and three years afterward in a newspaper office, but now belongs to the leisure class, or to the "haboces de-luxe," as she applies them.

FELLOWSHIPS AND GRADUATE SCHOLARSHIPS.

The attention of all students interested in opportunities for graduate work is called to the announcement of Fellowships and Graduate Scholarships offered by Bryn Mawr College, posted on the Graduate bulletin board.

MUSICAL VESPERS.

Sunday Evening, February 22, 1914.


SCRIBBLERS.

"The new members of Scribblers are:

1913

Dorothy Kahn

1916

Marguerite Semmens

Katharine Baldenst

NOTICE.

At Miss Herford's recital, Monday, March 2, the course tickets will be given preference. At the College Book-store there are a limited number of course tickets on sale. Single tickets will be sold at the door only, after the ringing of the first bell.

If you are having trouble with your corsets, if they do not fit you well, be properly fitted to a pair of comfortable nubone corsets by mme. whitney, warren building, wellesley.

STORAGE FOR FURS.

Also Furs Repaired and Remodeled during spring and summer seasons at half price.

Charles H. Hurwitch

LADIES' TAILOR

31 WEST STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

ANNOUNCEMENT

New and Original Designs of Fashionable Foreign Models

With some choice selections of the Finest Furs. Arrived early in April.

March, First, 1914
ALL’S MUMPS THAT ENDS MUMPS.

A Comedy of Errors.

Act I.

Scene I. Field below Simpson Hill.

Enter a Forlorn Maiden, one hand on her heart, the other at her head.

Forlorn Maiden:
Tell me where the mumps are bred,
Or in the heart, or in the head?
Oh! I feel them in my heart—
Surely that is where they start!
But, oh, alas! how quick they spread
From timid heart to aching head!
I’ll away to Simpson Hill,
Where waits the ever-present pill.

(Exit.)

Enter a Second Maiden, carrying a suit case.

Second Maiden:
Where hath thy gentle comrade fled,
Clutching at her heart and head?
A whisper drew her to her ear,
Briskled her heart with horror fear:
That whisper to her heart said “mumps.”
And now behold she leaps and jumps
Up yonder hill, and through the door.
Whence mumpish ones return no more.
Oh, cruel fate, to take her there
And leave me in the outer air!
I would that I might share her woes,
But I can only bring her clothes.
(She deposits suit case at door of Simpson Cottage, and departs.)

Scene II. Doctor’s office. Doctor is seated at desk, and nurse is standing near.

Enter Forlorn Maiden, clutching her jaw.

Maiden:
Good-morrow, Doctor! I do fear—
Doctor:
What’s the matter?
Maiden:
I seem to feel it round my chin,—
To ache and throb it doth begin.
Doctor, (feeling of Maiden’s ear.)
Not swolled yet,—much pain to give!
But tell me, Maiden, where dost live?
Maiden:
At the Quad,—in Cazenove Hall.

Doctor:
Needst say no more,—that tells me all!
(To Nurse):
Here, take this girl and shut her in;
She’s got the mumps,—most horrid sin!
Maiden, (clutching her ear):
But they’re not swollen, you just said—
Doctor:
Cazenove’s enough! away—to bed!
(Exit Nurse and Maiden.)

Act II.

Scene I: Mump Ward. Two mumpish ones are in bed. A third bed stands empty.

(Enter, Forlorn Maiden, timidly.)

Mumpish Ones:
How now! You’ve come to join us too?
What’s—and you no longer chew?
Maiden:
Ay, even so, I sadly fear;
I swallow not, yet am I sent here.

Mumpish Ones:
And Hurrah! Three cheers! come kiss us both,
To end our comrade we’ve both lost.
(Maiden climbs on their beds and kisses them.)

Maiden, (drowsily):
A numbness now fills all my bones,
Mumps speak in no uncertain tones;
I’ll hire me to that high white bed
And try to case my heavy head.
(She climbs into bed and goes to sleep.)

Scene III: Mump Ward. 3 o’clock in the morning.

Forlorn Maiden, (with glassy electric light):
Ah me! my jaws—how sore they be,
My jaws fair guilt for misery.
(Rising and looking in mirror.)
Yet swell I not! I say ‘tis false—
They’ve led me on a wild goose chase;
I have no mumps if I swell not,
Ah me, ah me, I had forgot;
I kissed these mumpish ones to-day—
Now, mumps or not, here must I stay!
(Shes turns out light and falls back with a groan.)

Scene III: Mump Ward. 7:30 A.M.

Enter Nurse. She goes up to Forlorn Maiden’s bed, and looks at her.

Nurse:
How now! What’s this? thou’st swollen not?
Sure then, the mumps thou hast not.
And hast thou kiss these mumpish ones?
Ah, woe is me! ‘tis many swells
Thou wilt be mumpish, even as they—
Unless I get thee quick away!
(She throws bathrobe around Maiden, and drags her to the door.)

Maiden:
Farewell, farewell, my sometime friend,—
May we not reach the same sad end.
(Exit, with Nurse.)

Third Maiden, (Guardian Spirit of the Mumpish ones, sings outside the window.)

Guardian Spirit:
List to my tune
I am immune!
My magic rune
Ye shall soon croon,—
I am immune,
I am immune!
(Sound dies away in the distance.)

Act III.

Scene I: A single room in Simpson Cottage. The Forlorn Maiden lies in a high bed.

Maiden:
Ah, woe is me, now here I lie,
Hung, as it were, in heav’ly sky;
So is my mind in two ways torn.
Ah, would that I had n’er been born!

Have I the mumps, or have I not?
Where is the answer to be got?
Since I have kissed my mumpish friends,
Melancholy now have all their ends;
Ah, cruel chance, if in their bed
I met the fate from which I fled!

(Enter Doctor.)

Doctor, surprised:
What, maiden, do you in this bed?
You were to be shut up I said!

Nurse, entering hastily:
I took her from the mumpish place
Because she had no swollen face.
Perhaps now, we can let her go.
If so, she doth not fatter grow.

Doctor:
No! She went in the mumpish place
Before she had a swollen face.
Now swollen face she’s sure to get,
She cannot leave this cottage yet!

Maiden:
Had I but known that swollen ears
Should be the signal for my fears,
Never would aching jaws alone
Have brought me here! Had I but known!

Doctor:
Had I not known from whence you came,—
That Hall of ill and mumpish fame,—
I would not then so hastily
Have shut you in the Infirmary.
Ahh said I that thing never known
It would have saved you many a groan!

Maiden:
Ah well, ’tis done! My poor heart jumps!
To think that now I may have mumps!

Scene II: The same. Late afternoon.

Enter Doctor. She looks at Maiden through spy-glass.

Doctor:
What, maiden, hath no fatter grown,
And yet with jaw achi still doth moan?
Upon my life, ’tis beyond me.
To tell what ’tis is aathet thee.
(She puts down spy-glass and stands lost in thought. Suddenly she claps her hands.)
We Specialize in Wearing Apparel
For the College Girl
Among the New Arrivals in Practical Garments are
Regulation Sailor Suits in Serge or Linen

Navy Blue Serges, braid trimmed . . . . . 12.50 to 25.00
Tan Linens, button and braid trimmed . . . . . 7.50
Nub Linens, colors, blue, tan or pink . . . . . . . . . 5.95

JORDAN MARSH COMPANY

Woodland Park Riding School, AUBURNDALE,
At Woodland Park Hotel,
Horseback Riding, Side, Astride, quickly, correctly taught.

BEST SADDLE HORSES TO HIRE.
Lessons given over the College Grounds if desired.
MR. ALFRED MEYER, instructor.
Telephone 2794-2, Newton, West.

PLASTIC SHOES for WOMEN
Plastic Shoes were designed to be an essential adjunct to GRAACEFUL 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 1883 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
MAGNIFICATION X 10. Scientific Treatment of the
Scalp, Skin, Nails and Foot. Consultation Free.
MISS IRENE BLISSARD
292 Newbury St., Boston
Graduate of the Massachusetts Normal School of Hairdressing, Babson College.
Open Evenings by Appointment

WALNUT HILL SCHOOL

MISS CONANT, MISS BODELOW, 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 in general is greater than can be supplied. Unusual opportunities for graduates who hold college degrees. Write for catalog.
301 Pierce Building, Copley Square, Boston, Mass.
BOOK REVIEWS.

"LEGENDS AND SATIRES FROM MEDIEVAL LITERATURE," edited by Martha Hale Shackford, 1913.

This is a volume of translations from Middle English and Old French, illustrative of the minor literature with which medieval England was familiar, and which we are allowed to consider as a part of the classic tradition, as well as from the classics of the continent, and the meritorial romances of France and England.

All the common literary types of Chaucer's day are here represented—debate, vision, Saints' life, glittering falsehood, riddle, morally, satirically, lay, the majority being on religious than secular subjects. For we must remember how essentially the world of the Middle Ages was ruled by the Church, not only in its thoughts of the world to come, but in the least daily activity of this present life. So it is not strange that there arose a great body of superstitions about Nature and about God, and of legends about the miraculous powers of Saints and other holy folk, a collection to which we are introduced in these translations, mostly by Miss Shackford.

In her sympathetic introduction to these tales, she brings out the values and the pleasure to be derived from a study of them: "Crude and childish as their faiths and superstitions may seem to a more liberal age, there is something impressive in their deep conviction of hidden truths. When we lose all sense of mystery and of wonder and are wholly free from any illusions, life becomes singularly vivid, for the very key to spiritual existence is a sense of infinite meanings forever challenging, battling, and dominating our daily life."

"But God forbade that man shuld leve
Welle more than men han seen with ye!"

Taking the first literary type in the collection, the debate, we are treated from Froissart and from the English of the third day, His father aided Him, so that He arose from the dead to keep us alive, and He washes according to His will as a shepherd, and we are the sheep.

The mediaval liquors were another means of "impressing religious symbolon the people through the popular interest in all the lore of precious stones," while in some cases purely pagan superstitions were handed on. If we could share the childlike faith of our ancestors in these miraculous properties, we could make good use of their jewels. "Geriatric is of such a nature that if a man put it under his tongue, he will divine what another person thinks of him and can win any woman's devotion."

Perhaps the most amusing of the satires here translated is that on the greed and gluttony of the medieval monks, called "The Land of Cockayne," or Cookery. In this land "flow wide rivers of oil, of milk, of honey and wine. Water serves two purposes only in this land—to look at, and to use for washing."

If one carries the chelidonius in a linen cloth under his left arm he will be a good orator and much beloved.

The last selection is the Lay of Sir Orfeo, given in the original Middle English. It is the mediaval interpretation of the classic story of Orpheus and Eurydix. As Miss Shackford suggests in her notes, it has "true poetic sensitivites in the concrete vividness of color and fragrance in nature, in the dim stockiness of the realm of the fairy-land, in the magic beauty of his strange abode, and it has "true imaginative distinction in the picture of the loyalty of love and love's power over time and fairy spells."

MARIAN RIDER.

SCHOOL FOR "HAND-MINDED."

"I like this school because I never could have learned anything, and I am more use in the world." This is the way a girl pupil in the Elementary Industrial School of Cleveland, Ohio, describes her interesting and useful kind of school work, according to a bulletin just issued by the United States Bureau of Education.

The Elementary Industrial School was established to give "hand-minded" girls and as good chance as the "language-minded" have always had. Cleveland was one of the first cities in the United States to make a distincion between the two types of children—those who take to books and those who do not. In Cleveland, as in most American cities, about half the children have been leaving school in the sixth grade. The Cleveland school authorities saw much of this waste was due to the attempt to force abstract intellectual effort on boys and girls whose interest was in doing things. The Elementary Industrial School was meant to meet this situation. To it boys and girls were admitted if they were over thirteen years of age and were two or more years beyond their grade in school.

In this school one-half of the time is devoted to English mathematics, geography-history—close in connection—and to hygiene of a thoroughly practical character. The remaining periods are given to manual and industrial work—including shopwork—to domestic economy and gymnasmum practice.

The school has been successful, even in the face of adverse conditions. The enrolment has doubled in the past four years. Pupils who had long since lost interest in school work of any kind, some to the extent of being known as "dullards and incorrigible," have become eager and alert, not only in the hand subjects, but in the academic work as well.

In speaking of the Cleveland work, Professor W. N. Hillmann, author of the bureau's bulletin, says: "The ordinary school was born among and for the language-minded, intellectual and physical culture—not manual self-expression and economic insight—was its aim. The industrial worker was practically excluded from it; he had no leisure for it, no time to engage in its play. This one-sidedness still clings to the school, and it is hard to eradicate. The Cleveland Elementary Industrial School may not offer the best general solution, certainly not the only solution of the problem; but it does offer a solution that lies in the right direction, and one which is at least a promising beginning."

DEATHS.

At Bagdad, Kentucky, on July 6, 1913, James Hamilton Snook, father of Jewett Snook, 1910.

In New York, January 18, 1914, Isabel Williams Dillingham of the Class of 1912.

In Lancaster, Pennsylvania, February 11, 1914, Mr. William Z. Sener, father of Ruth Sener, '09 and Anna Sener, '11.

February 9, 1914, Mrs. Willis Gaylord Gordon of Towanda, Pa., mother of Mary Pratt Gordon, '02, and of Mrs. Isabel Pratt Gordon Six, '99 to '00, and '02 to '05.

BIRTHS.

On November 25, 1913, a daughter, Ruth Emily, to Mrs. Helen Beale Peck, 1902.

 Born to Mrs. Luther Forbes (Helen Curtis, '01), a son, Curtis, in Amish, Turky, on January 22, 1914.

ENGAGEMENTS.

Lida Clark, 1907, to Ennis W. Bachman of Orange, New Jersey.


Helen Hardenbarger, 1904-1906, to Gottfried L. Annen See Royal Technical Institute of Stock- holm, 1900.

H. Elizabeth Seelman, '98, to Clarence Darwin Kimesley, College, '97, Agent of the Massachusetts State Board of Education.

Alice Mary Ross, '13, to Frederick Beecher Coher, Princeton, 1910, Columbia Law, 1913.
MARRIAGE NOTICES.


Wellesley alumnae present were Helen F. Reed, 1907, Mrs. Caroline A. Ruddiman, 1905, who acted as matron of honor, Eaid B. Johnson, 1910, Marguerite L. Stapleheart, 1910, and Dorothy Venise of Wilmington.

Merriman—Griffith. At Skowhegan, Maine, on November 21, 1912, Margaret L. Griffith, 1912, to Frank E. Merriman. At home at 533 Mifflin Avenue, Wilkinsburg, Pennsylvania.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.

Dorothy M. Hazelton, 1910, to 1337 Grant Street, Victoria, B. C. Canada.

CAMPUS NOTES.

Professor Mary Whiton Callins spoke on the "Aims of the Academic College" at a recent conference held at the Women's Educational and Industrial Union under the auspices of the Appointment Bureau.

In January the members of the Boston Wellesley College Club were invited to meet the new members of the College Faculty at the home of Professor Stoddard in Wellesley village. At this meeting Miss Wood of the Biblical History Department, Miss Brown of the History Department, Miss Hughes of the English Department, and Miss Avery of the Art Department spoke briefly.

Professor Elizabeth Kendall has been elected a Fellow of the Royal Geographical Society as a worthy recognition of the services rendered by her recent remarkable journey across China, and the fascinating account of it in her published book, "A Wayfarer in China."

NEWS NOTES.

84—Ann J. Cannon curator of astronomical photographs at Harvard College Observatory, spoke on "Experience in Foreign Observatories" at the last regular meeting of the Boston branch of the Association of Collegiate Alumnae.

89—Macy Banta is spending a month in Bermuda at Harbour View, Paget-East.

92—Mary Alice Emerson, Ph.D., of Boston University, spoke at a recent meeting of the Reverend Woman's Club on "Modern Problems as treated in Present Day Literature."

95—Mrs. Alice Campbell Wilson gave an account of a visit to Ellis Island, the immigrant station in New York, before the Nahant Woman's Club at Nahant, Massachusetts.

95—Mary Chase Lockwood, at her house the Harbour View, at Papyt-East, Bermuda, gave in January a Wellesley tea. Among those present were Ethel Sperry Malekpe, 1906, Theodora Mc Cutcheon, 1903, Ethel Burnham Wells, '96-'98 and Bertha March, '96-'98.

96—Mrs. Ethel Burnham Wells, formerly of 1909, sailed for Bermuda in January. She expects to remain until the last of February.

96—On Wednesday, January 21, the members of the Wellesley Hills Women's Club gave an indoor pageant, the lines of which were by Mrs. Isabella Fiske Conant.

98—Mrs. Sara Emily Gillon has recently been elected second vice-president of the Massachusetts State Federation of Woman's Clubs. Mrs. Gillon's husband has just received a call to the Congregational Church at Wellesley Hills, Massachusetts, and she is now President of the Wellesley Hills Woman's Club.

101—Caroline M. Donovan is instructor in English at the Technical High School, Newton, Massachusetts.

1902—1903 and 1907—1909—Misao Obada and Mitsu Kikohi have entire charge of the English course in the Girls' High Normal School at Tokio.

1907—Gertrude M. Ware was for two years a worker in the Clor-Chemical Works at Neway, New Jersey, and assistant in chemistry at the college, has been appointed assistant in chemistry at Bryn Mawr College. Miss Ware has also taught in a High School in Massachusetts.

1917—The Mary E. Horton Fellowship for 1913-1914 has been awarded to Jane Isabel Newell. Miss Newell received her master's degree from Wisconsin University in 1916, and expects to take her Doctor's Degree from that same University where she is now studying.

1907—Caroline M. Shaw has been for the past two years the teacher of Domestic Science at Denison House, the home of the Boston College Settlement.

1907—Abby L. Wrigley is doing graduate work in Latin and Greek at the University of Michigan.

1909—Frances Halley, who gave up her position as a teacher in Atlanta, Georgia, a year ago is settled in Susanne, Switzerland, where she expects to teach English. She is located at the Hotel Eden.

1909—at the wedding of Katherine Norcross, daughter of Helen Walmsley Norcross, '80, Margaret Norcross, 1907-1909, was maid of honor and Emma J. Merck was one of the bridesmaids.

1913—At the wedding of Katherine Norcross, daughter of Helen Walmsley Norcross, '80, Margaret Norcross, 1907-1909, was maid of honor and Emma J. Merck was one of the bridesmaids.

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 Gowns to Wellesley, Radcliffe, Mount Holyoke, Bryn Mawr, Harvard, Woman's College of Baltimore, Harvard, Yale, Princeton, Cornell, Univ. 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 Bulletins, 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 Ruer Loncon a Specialty. 1376 Washing ton Street, Wellesley Square. Tel. 134 W.

Lunch at THE CONSIGNORS' UNION, 25 Temple Place. Lunch, 12 to 3. Afternoon Tea, 3 to 5. Home-made Bread, Cake, Pies, etc., Served and onSale.

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 112 113
FOR ALL STAGE PRODUCTIONS

226 Tremont St. (nearök Theater) Boston
COMPANY WIGS AT LOWER RATES TEL. BE砧CA 3248-1

ARRIVED.

A full line of Wigs, Wrought, Silks, Linens and Classics also made to order for the Ladies' Theatre trade. I have to announce that during the month of January and February I will make to order any suit or garment at greatly reduced prices.

Dry Cleaning, Pressing and Reparing carefully and promptly done. All kinds of Ladies' suits a Specialty.

Satisfaction Guaranteed and an Inspection invited.

TAILOR B. L. KARTT FURRER

THE SAMPLE SHOE SHOP COMPANY
We show only the latest styles of Ladies' Footwear. Why pay $5.50 to $6.00 to exclusive shoe dealers for your Boots, Oxfords and Drew Slippers when we sell the same styles for $2, $2.50 and $3
Ask for our coupon book, and get your next pair of shoes FREE

TAILBY, THE WELLESLEY FLORIST, J.
Tailby & Sons, Prop., Wellesley, Mass. Office, 555 Washington St. 246-2, Conservatories, 103 Linden St. Tel. 44-1. Orders by Mail or Otherwise are Given Prompt Attention.

ROYAL FRUIT STORE
James K. Georgas, Prop.
Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Vegetables, Groceries, Luca Olive Oil and all kinds of Nuts.
Tel. 412-R Wellesley 1 GROVE STREET

Free Delivery All Bills Must Be Paid Monthly

WRIGHT & DITSON Spring Catalogue

Wright & Ditson

Conspiring Prices and Styles of 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 for samples and prices.
Catalogue FREE to any address.