COLLEGE CALENDAR.

Friday, October 13. 7:30 P. M. Business Meeting of the Equal Suffrage League. Speaker, Miss Luscom of Boston.
Sunday, October 15. Houghton Memorial Chapel. 11:00 A. M. Morning Service.
      7:00 P. M. Neighboring.
Wednesday, October 18. 4:15 P. M. Student Government Meeting. 7:15 P. M., Christian Association Meetings. Billings Hall, Speaker, Dorothy Rhodes. Subject, What is the use of intelligence?
St. Andrew's Church. Speaker, Marion Sawyer. Subject, First Things.

STUDENT GOVERNMENT MEETING.

The first meeting of the year of Wellesley Student Government Association was held in the Chapel on Wednesday afternoon the fourth of October. The meeting was opened with an invocation by Edith Chandler.

President Pendleton spoke of the duty of every individual to be present at every meeting, and to use her suffrage. In this way the public opinion of the college is expressed in an intelligent, mature way, very preferable to the too common grumbling in private. Our second duty to Student Government is to keep its laws, even though they interfere with individual rights, and often seem unjust. The best way to prove a rule unjust is to enforce it. In these two ways and in all others, we were hortorted to make real the potential power of maturity in the association.

Miss Davis spoke of the responsibility of our self-government. Wellesley is nothing apart from her student body. She depends on it for her academic good name and her reputation in all other fields. This individual relationship to the whole is expressed in Student Government; and Student Government expresses itself in Boston, in the village, in trains, but most of all in the halls of residence. If we earnestly try to live up to the requirements of quiet, registration, all parts of the house life, we are being true to Student Government.

Dorothy Rhodes next read telegrams and letters from many former officers of the association, among them "Mary" Day, Rachel Davis, Ruth Hoyt and Edith Jones. She asked us all to work for and with Student Government, not to be above details and not to become uninterested because it was impossible to work things out in the unwieldy general meeting, and necessary to give over the development of plans to committees.

Eleanor Blair read the Treasurer's report for the year 1913-1916. In brief it was as follows:

Deposits to June 1, 1916.

Dues .... 457.55
Vassar fund .... 886.05
Gifts .... 69.36
March Interest .... .60
Total deposits .... $1787.90

Expenses to June 1, 1916.

Delegates .... $114.45
Dues .... 20.00
Printing .... 38.12
Total expenses .... $1787.90

BARNSWALLOWS RECEIPTION.

On Saturday afternoon and evening, the Barn kept literal "open house" to welcome 1916 to full-fledged membership under its eaves. The room was suggestively decorated with green branches and boughs, in honor of the new class, and it offered a cordial retreat to the many people who took advantage of its hospitality.

The afternoon exercises began with the receiving of a long line of freshmen by the guests of honor, Miss Davis and Miss Tufts, assisted by Cora Lee King, 1917, and Martha Jane Judson, 1918. Cora Lee King then welcomed 1916 by a special original poem in their honor, encouraging them to turn their talents Barnward when the tries came for plays and entertainments. She assured them of the need for "all sorts and sizes, big, little, fat and thin, and welcomed in 1918 to membership in Barnswallows.

Miss Davis added her words of welcome, prefaced by some local jokes on the freshman class as a whole, and on various village seniors and members of the faculty in particular.

Miss Tufts spoke for a while of the proposed plans of the Student Alumni Building, and of the anticipation of roomier quarters and more conventional floor space for our good times. But, however spacious the new hall would prove, the informal good fellowship of Barn festivities would remain an admirable tradition in our Wellesley social life.

The afternoon Barnswallows had rather more floor room for dancing than the evening afforded, and thus the lack of congestion made for a pleasant and more convenient program.

The guests of honor in the evening were Miss Pendleton and Miss Waite, who were assisted in receiving by Cora Lee King and Martha Jane Judson. After Cora Lee King's welcome Miss Pendleton spoke about her recent visit to the inauguration of President Butler of Dartmouth. She told of the spirit of good fellowship at "Dartmouth Night," when alumni and undergraduates join in an evening of sport and jollity. She assured the Barnswallows that the Wellesley Barn spirit, confided as it is in close quarters, competes most favorably with the united college spirit at Dartmouth.

Miss Waite welcomed all freshmen, abstract, concrete, and individual. She emphasized the difference between dealing officially with the freshman body, and shaking hands with actual living realities—the new Barnswallows.

A four-piece city orchestra furnished a fine musical program for dancing. The program was simplified by the absence of encores, and the continual dance order to avoid undue congestion at the refreshment table. The ice and cakes served by the Barn committee were very welcome after the unavoidable heat of the dancing.

Much credit for the success of the affair is due to Martha Jane Judson and her efficient committee. In general, there was less congestion and a more simplified program than in former years. Some more dependable scheme might be devised for an evening distribution of the afternoon and evening crowd—but, after all, those classes do much to increase the enjoyment and informality of our all-college entertainments.

The following girls acted as ushers:

Afternoon.
Flora Taft
Cornelia Deming
Virginia Viall
Sara Porter
MarianThorn
Constance Curtis
Helen Harbison
Marian Sawyer
Helen Potter

Evening.
Sarah Ladd
Edith Winter
Frances Pargé
Dorothy Spelleney
Emma Barrett
Pricilla Leonard
Helen Bryan
Margaret Wright
Grace Cole
Flora Taft

Wellesley College News

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No. 2

WELLESLEY, MASS., OCTOBER 12, 1916
THE POINT SYSTEM

For a number of years we have been working under a point system manifestly inaccurate in many ways. We have revised it again and again but without reaching satisfactory results. At last a new plan, prepared by a committee appointed by the Student Government Board, discussed and approved by the heads of organizations, is to be placed before the student body for consideration.

In order that the plan shall be perfectly par-sible when finally put into effect, it behoves each of us to be able to discuss it in a clear-headed, logical way.

We shall probably agree that in a Utopian community, a point system would be unnecessary evil. Probably some of us believe that even here, the good judgment of the students should be sufficient safeguard against overwork. There is much to be said on this point. But, granting that a system of rating offices must exist, things being as they are and not as we would have them, there are certain elements which such a system should contain—and chief among these are convenience, accuracy, and unity. The first two of these requisites are, in a manner, dependent on the last, for unless the schedule be unified, no amount of revision will make it either convenient or accurate.

To be unified a point system must have one basis for judging the position of each college officer. Now the only legitimate basis in a system, the accepted purpose of which is to keep girls from being overdoing, is the actual amount of work, physical and mental, entailed by the office. Because the kind of work done by the different offices are so very different that it is hard to compare them, we become confused and gradually there creeps in another standard—the "honor" attached to the office. Then our troubles begin. It is hard enough to rate fairly on the basis of work—it is impossible to do so on work and glory both.

The attitude of the average student does not help matters any. Most of us unconsciously judge the importance of an office by the points the holder receives. Some girls actually covet an office merely for points, not at all for opportunities of service. It is almost impossible to remove this attitude entirely. We find it here in college; we find it in other forms in the world outside—we perhaps, is the satisfaction of the small town maiden in seeing her name in the weekly newspaper. But, because it is a natural fault is no reason why we should give way to it or even consider it in making out our new plan above which is not intended to be a measure of honor conferred but of work required. Keep this in mind then. Those who have prepared the plan have worked with this idea and have tried to think constructively of this requirement of unity; but then, we have been, therefore, we must not make the mistake of grading on a double standard. Be ready to point out such errors. We want a point system that shall be practical and really satisfactory for years to come.

OLD BOOKS AND NEW.

Why are books so intensively anxious to sell old school books of all kinds and descriptions? If a girl has accepted through mathematics with a D, she may reasonably be joyful to get ten cents for her algebra, or even to persuade someone to accept it as a gift; but why turn the campus over and exert oneself unendingly to get rid of a German or French novel? Possibly the anxious book-seller is in desperate need of cash, but the chances are ten to one that "two-thirds of the original price" will disappear down the throat in the form of fudge cake or Granmakw's ice cream. Does the fact that a book has been studied in class put a life-long curse upon it?

As soon as we leave a course behind us we try to remove all traces of it from our minds by ridding ourselves of the sight of the instruments which indented it there. Perhaps our gray matter is like a blackboard that must be thoroughly erased before anything new can be written on it. There is a chance, however, that by the time we become comfortable middle-aged ladies remnants of old, long-forgotten writings will begin to smudge with more recent editions, and then will come the time, when old school books can help clear the difficulty. Let's change our cry to "Old books and new."

A. R., 1919.

FREE PRESS.

1. The Village Senior—Why?

Is the existence of the village Senior necessary? Can we evolve no plan that would result in greater benefit to the new student and also to the senior? To the first of these questions, no; to the second I should answer yes, although I do not intend to discuss at length the plan I have formulated. Question "one" is obviously the more interesting one.

Let us begin with the new student and her viewpoint. Sometime before she enters college, she discovers that there will be an upper-classman in her dormitory, a girl chosen with great care and placed there for her individual benefit. Already impressed with the idea of being in college, she is slightly resentful of that piece of information, especially when mother beams at the thought that her daughter will be well protected, well taken care of. She comes to her dormitory and in a day or so meets countless classmates, all in the same predicament, united by the common bond of newness, of unfamiliarity with strange circumstans. But she are we? There is one among them who is very apparently not "of them"—a burried individual who tries to know everybody at once, and who rejoices verbally upon recognizing one of her charges. She is all animation one second, and severe, blackgowned dignity the next, although she feels their own work is too exhausted to maintain an equilibrium between the two moods.

The new student begins to wonder why the village Senior is there.

Why, to help her, of course! To read and recite the gray book for her; to aid her in keeping quiet during working hours; to see that her evenings are well supplied with work and amusement; to keep her from being homesick; if she succumbs to this dread disease, to offer a comforting shoulder and a soft voice; to spur on her interest in sports, studies, college meetings to inform her of all dates of all events; to awaken her soul to a sense of obligation powerful enough to floor her up to every meeting on campus or in the village; to reprimand her for walking in the wrong part of the city of Wellesley, or for stepping through a door ahead of a upper-classman who steals her the college songs, turns down her bed—and we might go on, ad infinitum, etc. The village Senior is invaluable to the Freshman, and gradually the latter recognizes this, and naturally draws on that village Senior for the good that he can, and do. Meanwhile, why that person would relinquish her last, most glorious year on campus in order to carry on a sort of double existence with unappreciative strangers, an abnormal life.

For I believe the situation so created is an ab-

normal one to be avoided rather than fostered. The majority of new students, finding in their midst one who seemingly is placed there to help them, to do things for them, to draw out their personalities, etc., accept the fact, and with astonish-

ingly rapidity, feel the golf between themselves and one who has passed the third milestone—

meanwhile, why that person would relinquish her last, most glorious year on campus in order to carry on a sort of double existence with unappreciative strangers, an abnormal life.

The WELLESLEY HtATION Bank

We solicit College accounts and are prepared to grant every accommodation that any first-class bank can give you.

Interest allowed on accounts of $300.00 and over at 4% per annum. 

B. W. GUERNSEY, CASHIER.
diction of our motto: "Not to be ministered unto, but to minister." She is a negative quality, in that her very presence presupposes the coming mistakes and troubles of the new student and the latter's seeming inability to cope with them.

Again let me ask you: Is the Village Senior necessary? Please think it over!

1917.

II.

Is a Point System Necessary?

A new point system is about to come before the student body for consideration. There will be lengthy reading and proportional yawning at the next Student Government meeting. One of the humorous among us who sits behind you in the meeting will murmur her neighbor sarcastically and whisper, "This isn't fair! They've forgotten the juniors!" There she will vote for the new system because it enables thirty three point officers to go into dramatics and, "Some of those seniors would be great in senior play." But she won't think much about it and she probably doesn't know if she approves of having any point system at all.

If she did think about it I wonder if she would approve of our method of regulating the "division of labor." Why should we have a point system? Why should the amount that any individual can accomplish be mapped out for her before she attempts it? Jane has ten points of office, a hard schedule and not a particularly quick mind. Mary across the hall holds thirty points and a strong conviction that she wants to be in junior play. But the point system forbids her taking a large part, although she has plenty of time for it she says, June can act, too, and the girls call her a "poor sport" for not trying out. At Bryn Mawr they have no point system and the efficient girls are not overworked. If it is not needed at such a small college where the burden of executive ability must rest with the few, how much more should we at Wellesley be able to distribute offices fairly without establishing arbitrary limitations? Variation of efficiency in different individuals is the accepted doctrine of the day; why then generalize about the working—or perhaps better, playing—capacity of the college girl? Would it not be more in the spirit of the times to regulate offices according to the judgment, the health and academic record of each girl than according to the gray book?

T. S. 1919.

COLLEGE NOTES.

Miss Edith M. Small and Miss Caroline A. Hardwicke, both of the Department of Reading and Speaking entertained their advisers on last Friday evening. Instead of the usual formal tea, the twenty-six Eliot Freshmen enjoyed one of the first pit parties of the year. Miss Small and Miss Hardwicke also had as their guests Dorothy Spelkissy, '17, Alice de Lisle, '17, Stanley Partridge, '18, and Charlotte Penfield, '18, who assisted in initiating the Freshmen into the joys of the pit. In addition to the usual college songs around the campfire, Miss Small gave a number of readings and Alice de Lisle song. The Freshmen, too, contributed their share to the entertainment by singing their Step Song, the party ending with the Wellesley cheer.

The Birches assembled at South Natek Sunday morning, October 8, for a breakfast party.

Thursday evening, October 5, the last year's Webb girls gave a Pit Party to welcome the new Webb girls.

In fact the village seems to be particularly fond of Pit Parties this year. Almost every Freshman house has been on at least one. The Birches and Crofton districts had theirs very early, September 27, Nanette's came, Thursday, October 5, Eliot's, Monday the ninth, Lovewell and The Elms, Tuesday the tenth—and doubtless there have been others. For initiating 1920 into the joys of sappy "weenies" and making them feel the enthusiasm of Wellesley songs surely there could be no better way.

Some of the Campus houses have also been busy this week welcoming new residents. Wednesday night, the "old" girls at Wellesley gave a spread for the new girls of each class, and for the new members of the faculty.

Marion Magnus has been elected house president of Wilder and Harriet Flagg, of Stone. 1920 had its first class prayer meeting in Eliot parlor, Sunday evening, October 8. Margaret Blair, '17, spoke.

The already extremely popular sport of golf bids fair to become even more popular since the arrival this fall of an exceptionally fine cove, Mrs. Gurley Dunn-Webb, the greatest English woman golf coast in this country. Mrs. Dunn-Webb will be on the course every day except Saturday from one thirty to five o'clock, offering to college girls an opportunity which they have never before had and which they cannot afford to overlook. Mrs. Dunn-Webb is probably already known to some of the Wellesley golf enthusiasts as the author of "The Golf Swing" in the June number of the "Golfers Magazine" and of several other articles appearing recently in the same publication.

Eight Mallard ducks, obtained from the State Fish and Game Commission, were released upon our lake October 6, in the hope of restocking it ultimately with wild fowl. Information as to the presence of these birds throughout the fall and winter will be gratefully received at the Zoology building.

The Department of Music announces with pleasure the addition of three new instructors: Mrs. Grace Gridley Wiln, Mr. Charles A. Shepherd and Mr. Ralph Smalley.

Mrs. Wiln is a graduate of Oberlin, a concertist, and a lecturer of wide experience in college work. She will teach courses 1 (Harmony) and 14 (Musical History).

Mr. Shepherd will give lessons on the pianoforte. He was graduated from the New England Conservatory of Music with the Class of 1912, and received a Mason & Hamlin grand pianoforte offered to the best pianist in the Conservatory.

Mr. Smalley studied the violoncello in Germany for many years, and has been with the Boston Symphony Orchestra. He resigned in order to devote himself to solo playing.

Miss Katherine K. Davis, Wellesley, 1914, is taking the place of Miss Gertrude Streeter.

The new members admitted to the Wellesley College Choir are:

Aultman, Ruth, '18
Howar, Esther, '19
Hyde, Dorotha, '19
Lesure, Ethel, '18
Matthew, Jane, '19
Pond, Rita, '19
Rose, Helen, '19

THE PROPOSED POINT SYSTEM.

The new point system purports to accomplish two things—to give a more accurate rating of officers than the old much revised plan, and to provide a greater number of divisions and gradations, so as to render possible a more discriminating estimate of work done by each officer. The fact that the new plan is a consistent revision of the old system as a whole rather than in parts as heretofore makes for the accuracy which is its first aim, and to accomplish the second object the basis of the system has been changed from the thirty point—allowing six gradations, 5, 10, 15, 20, 30, 40 point, to a nine point allowing nine divisions. Before the matter is brought up in Student Government meeting an opportunity will be given for every student to ask questions about the workings of the plan. We give here therefore, merely an explanation of the general workings.

As in the old system, the offices are rated according to work required, the rating being on a basis of one to nine. Dramatic points are included in the scheme, 5, 10, 15, 20 points parts in the old system corresponding to 1, 2, 3 and 4 in the new. A student may hold at one time a total of nine points in offices or ten points in offices and dramatic points. This is also similar to the old system with respect to the thirty point—allowing thirty points in offices or forty in offices or dramatic points. One important difference between the old plan and the new comes in the arrangement of "starred" offices in the proposed scheme. These offices, designated on the printed schedule by a star are deemed such that a girl holding one of them should not be allowed to carry more offices even though the actual amount of work which she does seems not to warrant rating her as a nine point officer. The starred officers run from about six point to nine. The difference between a six point "starred" office and a nine point "starred" office being in the number of dramatic points which may be carried.

SPECIAL OFFER!!

We will make an inducement by selling Three Hats at the price of two to three "Wellesley" girls coming in together.

We specialize on those simple, original hats so much desired by College girls, at moderate prices.

WE INVITE YOUR INSPECTION

FANNETTE MILLINERY SHOP

7 TEMPLE PLACE, BOSTON, MASS.
MISS BALCH TELLS OF HER EXPERIENCES.

Wellesley was more than glad to have the opportunity of hearing Miss Balch again. On Tuesday evening, October third, she spoke about the Neutral Conference and the present situation in regard to peace. Miss Balch was one of the delegates to the conference from this country; and was so enabled to give us a very vivid idea of just what the Conference did at its meeting in Stockholm.

She explained that the Neutral Conference was an unofficial body which was not established to make it, as had been hoped, an official body representing the neutral governments. It was, however, a direct result of the many maligned Ford Peace Ship; those who went on this expedition had a plan, and accomplished it. Before returning to this country, they elected delegates for the Neutral Conference, from among the party.

The Conference at once set about the discussion of peace terms; six neutral countries were represented in the Conference, and they stood together on the question. The terms agreed upon as practicable—and the aim was to decide upon a settlement giving no chance for more war—were the restoration of seized countries, and the establishment of the Dardanelles as international country. The latter would bring about making international politics more important, and would help toward internationalizing the whole world.

While the Conference was discussing these questions, it was kept posted as to conditions in belligerent countries, by the travellers through Stockholm, who told of the destruction of the country-side in all the warring nations. Then, too, the Conference had agents in all the fighting countries, who reported the feeling with regard to peace. In Germany, the government is becoming increasingly reasonable with regard to peace terms; so much so that it is now supported by the Socialists and not by the militarists. Even in France, with its fiery patriotism, there is a feeling for peace; and the women have organized to work for it. In England the militarists gain in strength with every victory, yet even here there is a party which refuses to fight. There is, too, a great body of people who believe that England should know, and make clear, exactly what she is fighting for.

Among the belligerents is that the war will last another year. Yet so great is the respect for American power, that sometimes the statement is qualified with the expression: “If a peace movement does not arise in America.”

ADVERTISING ORGANIZED.

Those of us who have missed some delightful event in our college course because we have failed to see the notices of its occurrence, or even more, those who have, at the eleventh hour, been seized by a frantastic person and whirled into sitting up late at night to make a beautiful and catchy poster for some entertainment will be glad to hear of the new plan which is on foot to organize advertising of college events.

Under this new scheme, one girl is appointed to take charge of all poster making, to organize those girls who have talent for poster making and to see that college events are suitably advertised on the various bulletin boards. Each organization needing posters will simply tell this advertising manager what they want, and she, when she wishes them, how many she wants, what for, of what sort, and any other similar helpful information. And the advertising manager with her squad of helpers does the rest. Doesn’t it sound simple? Possibly a nominal charge will be made to cover expenses of paper, etc., but in any case the saving of time and confusion would make such a scheme well worth while.

MR. NOYS OPENS RIDING SCHOOL.

On Friday afternoon at three o’clock, Wellesley’s first riding class opened. Quite an assembly of students gathered around the green house to observe the ten girls from the Hygiene Department who on that occasion took their first lessons in mounting, unmounting, walking and trotting under the supervision of Mr. Frederick L. Leck, Mr. Noys’ instructor. This first lesson was slow but thorough, the girls riding not on the road but in the meadow just south of the greenhouse.

In the case of the Hygiene students this thoroughness is very essential, the intention being to prepare them to teach riding. Although no class of regular students has yet been held and the method in which they are to be conducted has not definitely been decided upon, a number of girls who have ridden before have given demonstrations to prove their ability to manage a horse alone. No girl who has not successfully performed a demonstration can use a horse from the riding school. A demonstration period lasts twenty minutes and is conducted by Mr. Leck for a group of four or more girls without charge.

Inexperienced riders, it is thought now, will ride in groups of ten at the period of the week most convenient for them. Captains were elected Friday night according to houses, one for each of the Quadrangle Houses and Stone, three for Tower Court, and the smaller houses combining to elect one, whose duty it will be to arrange for the riding period and to get her group together. Instruction in a group of ten costs seventy-five cents per hour; private instruction, one dollar per hour. After a little trial, the plans for the classes of regular students will be perfected by Mr. Noys and the troupe expands.

These fine fall days are ideal for riding. Surely great numbers of the students here will take advantage of this unique and remarkable opportunity.

It is to be hoped experiment of introducing horse-back riding into our college life will prove a valuable and permanent thing. All success to the riding school and good luck to the beginners and those who are proficient.
AN IMAGIST VERSE.

It suddenly began to rain
As I was reading New Poetry in the Library,
I had to walk home in the drizzle
And the drenching dark.
The rain soaked my hair and ankles,
My delicate carved French herbs,
Sunk in the squashy mud.

I felt like a dainty cat
On whom somebody has thrown a pan of dish water.
The cat would have hissed and spit
But I only said "damn."

ON GETTING LOST.

Let Wellesley's poets sing the praise
Of wooded walk and windin' ways
We call, in pleasant talk,
Her windin' ways a needless maze;
Her wood path, a board walk.

TO C. A.

Alas, ah, woe is me
That I have lived to see
Corruption in high places
And guile behind the faces
Of simple piety.

When C. A. planned a ten
She borrowed off of me
My one and only duster;
I thought that I could trust her.
Alas, for honesty!

My desk you scarce can see
For dust, and as for me—
Twere best unsaid. O send
Our duster back, oh friend.
O C. A., hear my plea.

A. GAN, Ladies' Tailor
Suits Made to Order
Cleaning, Pressing, Dyeing and Repairing
At Reasonable Prices
458 Washington St., Wellesley, Mass. Tel. Connection

MRS. WHITEHOUSE

College Campus
Will rent her Piano to Students by
the season or hour.
Also two large Guest Rooms.

Breakfast if desired.
Clothing Altered and Repaired.
"The Little Grey House"

UNDER QUAD. HILL

THE PETTICOAT.

My mother let me take to play
A petticoat of silk one day,
The ruffles were all stiff and green
So I dressed up and was the Queen.
I walked the garden prim and staid
And listened to the musical sound.

SQUIRRELS.

The campus is a place I know
Where learned men and women go,
And yet the squirrels run
And scatter together in the sun.
And make such noise! I do not see
How people read on steadily.

RESIGNATION.

(With apologies to Bliss Corner).

When I am only fit to go to bed
And eat my dinner off a wrinkly tray
And pile onuffs to keep the dews away,
And know my nose is growing very red.
Do not like to hear the rising gong,
I find my classes each a beastly bore
And "college life" has winning charms no more,
And every thing I do goes sadly wrong.

But if there is another place than this
Where every day is free from bells and still
Where every hour brings a different pill,
Where nurse wards off the unhygienic kiss,
Where notes pour in from every thoughtful friend,
I will go there and stay a glad week end.

H. M., '18.

ROOM and BOARD

A large furnished room and bathroom,
with or without board.

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OLD NATICK INN,
SOUTH NATICK, MASS.

One mile from Wellesley College.

BREAKFAST from 8 to 9
DINNER 6:30 to 7:30
LUNCH 1 to 2
Tea-room open 3 to 5

Miss Harris, Manager

EDW. F. KAKAS & SONS
Furriers
364 Boylston Street, Boston
SPECIAL DISCOUNTS TO STUDENTS

THE POLITICAL RALLY.

They say we fall behind the times, get out of touch with the world, we—college folks who are supposed to be laying in for what we propose to tackle in years to come. Be that as it may—nevertheless every four years we come to life. Such a matter as the election of the President of our United States we do turn our attention to. During the week before the final ballot we hold forth upon soap-boxes—Suffragists, Socialists, Democrats, Republicans—all are heard; we can't be drowned.

We, every blessed one of us in college, turn out for the final rally, parade in as good a showing as possible. The next Tuesday, with the results of the straw-ballooting, we see to what end our efforts have been; if "our man" has won out. All this—and then to be labeled "mugwumps." Let's prove the falsity of this accusation!

Watch for further notice.

STEP SINGING.

Wednesday evening, the four classes took their new and unaccompanied places at the Chapel steps, for the first step singing of the year.

Not only the old songs were heard, but also several new ones, notably a very clever freshman song, reminding us of "the little freshmen standing in a line." The sophomores sang the "Prairie Flowers" so well that we believe Wellesley has cultivated them in that respect. The seniors had several new songs to the different classes. We hope that the spirit shown at this first Step Singing will continue through all the autumn.

PACIFIC COAST CLUB.

The first meeting of the Pacific Coast Club was held Friday evening at "The Pit." The business of the meeting was the choice of officers for the coming year. The following were unanimously elected:

Gisela Haxlett, 1918, Secretary-treasurer.
Florence Johnson, 1919, Vice-president.
Helen Murton then proposed an important amendment to admit girls from Hawaii to a full membership in the Club. The amendment was unanimously voted for in the affirmative. The rest of the evening was spent in an attack on the usual "weenies" and appendages of a Pit supper, and a very pleasant evening was enjoyed by old and new members.

Wahon Building

WELLESLEY SQUARE

TAILOR B. L. KARL TOFFER
Woolens, Worsted and Broadcloth Suits, or Separates Skirt made to order at reasonable prices. All kinds of Silk Dresses. Wraps, Sunny, Lawn, Voile, and presssed. Altering and remodeling of all kinds of Ladies' Garments. Altering and remodeling of Fur repaired and re-modelled in the latest style.

WELLESLEY INN

HOURS FOR MEALS

Breakfast ............. 8 to 10
Luncheon ............... 12 " 2
Dinner ................. 6 " 8
Afternoon Tea ...........
A sermon strong and full of vigor, a sermon that made one involuntarily square one's shoulders and dare to think boldly, a sermon which, whether one agreed or disagreed with it, stimulated to serious questioning of one's inward thoughts, a sermon directed frankly and openly to an audience of women awesomely searching after truth—not to a gathering of orthodoxy—such a sermon. Reverend Edward F. Sanderson of Brooklyn, New York, preached in our Chapel, Sunday morning, October 8, on the text, so ringing with courage and fearlessness, "You shall know the Truth and the Truth shall make you free."

Mr. Sanderson declared that, while a man may accept the authority of others in many realms of thought, his religion must be based on his own experience and not on any 'external authority.' Once the Church was considered infallible; then its place of authority was taken by the Bible. Higher criticism has shown us our error here and today men eling to the last stronghold of external authority in religion—the infallibility of Jesus. This too, declared Mr. Sanderson, must go. He then declared that it was, after all, not the infallible Jesus, the wonder worker, the perfect, the miraculous, who is dear to men's hearts but the suffering, great soul Jesus, a man with the stamp of his own generation upon him, but with ideas of God's goodness and Fatherliness which make him for all ages a leader of men's thought. Guided by Jesus, by the Bible, by the Church, but ever depending on our own souls as the only final authority, we shall reach forward to a stronger, truer faith than we have known before.

The sermon was one that could not have been preached five years ago and even today there were many of us to whom it seemed to contain nothing constructive. But those of us who were able to feel the essential reality of this preaching, and to follow his thought with some of his fearlessness and clear sightedness, were able at its close to sing more tenderly than ever before the sweet words of the old hymn, "O Savior, precious Savior Whom yet unseen we love...

MUSICAL VESPERS.

SERVICE LIST, SUNDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 8, 1916.

Processional: Praise the Lord, His glories show. Invention: Hymn: God the Lord is King rejoicest. Service Author: "Day is dying in the west"—Mary T. Palmer.


CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION MEETING.

President Pendleton led the first mid-week meeting of the Christian Association, Wednesday evening, October 4, and her timely reference to the aspect of the Friendship of Jesus were much helpful and inspiring. From the friendships of Christ, she deduced the ideals of a perfectly earthly friendship. Friendship makes us feel both the friend and the befriended is compelling, uplifting. In return, it asks only almsgiving to the ideals and principles of which it is the outcome. Christ has left to us the task of finishing his work on earth through our friendships. Let us then model them after his, the one example of perfect, unselfish love.

IN MEMORIAM.

We, the members of the class of 1914, desire to express the realization of the loss we sustained in the death of Helen Burr. As our former classmate, many knew and loved her, and heard with great grief the news of her death. We extend to the bereaved family our very deepest sympathy.

KATHERINE TIMBERMAN,
President of the Class of 1914.

MAURICE GUNNISON,
Secretary of the Class of 1916.

IN MEMORIAM.

Laura Lacy, July 25, 1896.

Be it resolved that the Agora express its deep sorrow at the loss of its beloved member, Laura Lacy of the class of 1914, realizing that with her death the society has lost a staunch and loyal member and many of us a much valued friend. In the touching and inspiring eulogy delivered by her constant companion, her loyal interest and her devoted service and among all who knew her by her gentle and helpful spirit.

Be it resolved that this expression of our sorrow be put upon the records of the Agora and sent to her family, extending to them the sincerest sympathy of all.

(Signed) Grace Cote,
Helen Nixon Hilliard.

DR. RICE, AND HER WORK IN A FRENCH HOSPITAL.

Dr. Rice, a Wellesley graduate of the class of '86, has been working for the past two years in a hospital near the Swiss border in Southern France. Her work there was the subject of a talk she gave last Sunday afternoon in the President's House. She described two scenes which she used to illustrate to two antitheses of feeling: on one a happy, happy group of Parisians gathered in a square around the brilliantly uniformed soldiers and officers; to witness the decoration for valor of some thirty lamed, paralytic or blind men of that army; on the other, the same group of people, saddened now, waiting for the arrival of the train bearing les grands blessés to the hospital. She described the equipment of the train—and it contained a surgeon, a small pharmacy shop and for beds, merely uprights to which the stretchers were shod. From this train, the men were taken to the base hospital where their wounds were operated on and dressed; and the men made comfortable. During their convalescence, they are sent to working places, where they may avail themselves of the cures; or to the mountains for sunshine and air. Few die in the hospitals; for if they can be gotten from the field safely, the strength and vigor of the men pull them through wonderful recoveries. But, Dr. Rice said, France is paying heavily for her mercifulness. She is now armed and fortified and provisioned in all corners, and is able to bear the greatest brunt of the whole war, in supporting her own army, the Belgians, the wounded of many armies, and still meet the curfew. A Harvard professor has said that "war makes men fiend, and women mad." But Dr. Rice said she had never seen men in a kindlier relation to each other, ready to murmur themselves for others, waiting, ready to die for their country—our women so sweetly sane in nursing, in managing the farms; in working as bank clerks or letter carriers, doing all the work that the men have of necessity left vacant.

The things most wanted in the field are playthings—picture puzzles, card games, dominoes, checkers, or materials for felt or macramé work. Surgical supplies are had cheaper here than in France, and are always acceptable. Pencils, note books, picture postals—anything to brighten the monotonous of the convalesence of a strong active man, is highly acceptable.

NEW MEMBERS OF THE FACULTY.

The following persons enter this year upon office in the college for the first time.

John Charles Duncan, Ph.D., Professor of Astronomy and Director of the Wellesley Observatory.

Alice L. Perry Wood, Ph.D., Associate Professor of English Literature.

Donald S. Tucker, M.A., Assistant Professor of Economics.

Edward E. Curtis, Ph.D., Assistant Professor of History.

Ella Bertine Lucas, Instructor in Art.

Seal Thompson, M.A., Instructor in Biblical History.

Ruth Beatrice B.S., Instructor in Botany.

Hally Jaliette Svo, Ph.D., Instructor in Botany.

Laura Abadis Hibbard, M.A., Instructor in English Literature.

Lucy A. Paton, Ph.D., Instructor in English Literature.

Helen Goss Thomas, B.A., Instructor in Geology.

Elisabeth Huxley, Ph.D., Instructor in Hygiene.

Hedvig Mahlstrom, M.D., Instructor in Hygiene.

Helen M. Barton, Recorder in Hygiene.

Horace Didwell Engsing, B.A., Instructor in Psychology.

Ida Langdon, Ph.D., Instructor in Rhetoric and Composition.

Gladys P. Haines, instructor in French.

Grace Grudley Wilm, Instructor in Music.

Charles E. Shepard, Instructor in Pianoforte.

Clara W. Crane, Instructor in Rhetoric and Composition.

Judith Blow Williams, Instructor in History.

Edith Hamilton, Instructor in Rhetoric and Composition.

Louise S. Waite, Instructor in Latin.

Florencce David, Instructor in French.

Ralph Smutley, Instructor in Violinello.

Angela Paloano, Instructor in Zoology.

Margaret Winifred Landes, M.A., Assistant in Philosophy and Psychology.

Flora Isabel MacKinnon, M.A., Assistant in Philosophy (second semester).

Katherine C. Davis, B.A., Assistant in Music.

Edith P. Jones, B.A., Assistant in Geology.

Katherine (Mrs. John C.) Danous, Curator of the Wellesley Observatory.

Anne T. Caswell, B.A., Laboratory Assistant in Chemistry.

Charlotte Cushman, B.A., Laboratory Assistant in Geology.

Edith M. Benedict, B.A., Laboratory Assistant in Chemistry.

Georgia Sawyer, Secretary of the Department of Hygiene.

Myrtle F. Chase, B.A., Reader in Philosophy.

Paul J. Lach, Lecturer in Art.

E. C. Wilm, Lecturer in Philosophy.

Helen M. Laws, Cataloguer.

FACULTY NOTES.

Miss Basile of the Department of Spanish held an interesting article in Spanish, in El Liberal, the leading newspaper of Madrid, on August 14, telling of the Cervantes celebration at Wellesley.

The War Drama, a new story by Associate Professor Sherwood of the Department of English Literature, is just published by Little, Brown & Co.

A new Bible game, called Biblicos, has been devised by Professor Calkins, and is published by the Pilgrim Press, Boston.
Alumnae Department

THE REUNION OF '86.

Since the account of the reunion activities of '86 was, through some mischance, not received with the other old class reunions for the July Magazine, it is given here.

The class of '86 began a campaign early in the spring to rally its surviving members. Elloquent letters were sent out by the enthusiastic chairman of the reunion committee, Isabel Darlington, urging attendance at the thirtieth reunion. So effective were these calls that 26 members, 44% of the class, appeared. Those who could not come were so intimated by threatened premature obituary notices that they sent messages of satisfactory length and delightful content.

The usual modesty characteristic of Wellesley classes when speaking of themselves en bloc moves us to say that this reunion was a peculiarly important one even to this important class. For not only was a member of the class closing her fifth year of successful administration as President of Wellesley, but the husband of another member was to be the Commencement orator.

The expected members had been notified that they were to be entertained at Tower Court where they could enjoy the gracious hospitality of Oliver Davis, the tutelary genius of the hall and incidentally another member of '86.

Despite the saturated atmosphere, the class began to gather in cheerful expectancy on Saturday afternoon, and at half past six assembled around four round tables in the private dining-room of Tower Court. The changes that thirty years had made caused some confusion in identification, but gradually the girlish outlines emerged, youthful tricks of speech and manner betrayed themselves, and after a progressive dinner of five courses, the extraneous atmosphere accumulated during intervening years had melted away and we were at home with each other again.

After dinner the spirit of harmony was so dominant that the class decided to practice its songs of reminiscence, and had been inspired to write four poems which, wedded to quaint familiar tunes not only caught the fancy of '86 but as later events proved, became popular with the other alumnas. May Sleeper Ruggles acted as choral director, and we mounted the lofty platform in front of the room to face the audience and let the warm words fly for all to see. The program included songs of the olden days in the olden style.

On Commencement Day the long line of black gowned, scholastic figures wound its way along the curving paths, the touch of brilliant color in the hoods making a beautiful picture. Fortunately the day was perfect. Nature crowned on the preceding frivolities but smiled on the more serious undertakings.

Wellesley College may belong to the Trustees, to the Faculty and to the grand undergraduate body for three hundred and sixty-four days in the year, but for the twenty-four hours between sun- set of Commencement and sunset of Alumni Day, she belongs wholly and absolutely to the Alumnae. The old sense of proprietorship returns, and once again we are college girls. We are all young, we are all sisters, life is before us and we own the earth! For '86 this lastyonemoch began with an informal supper at the President's house. There we spoke again in loving memory of those who had left us, in speaking of the old songs, we even scrapbooking in the old familiar way over some trifling matters of business, and then adjourned to the Geological laboratory where we were confronted with ourselves as we have always remembered ourselves although not all received an examination in naming each one in the Senior group picture.

In spite of the dedication of one of our songs to the "Moss-covered Alumna We All Know Too Well," we could hardly have been outdone by none, and later in the evening paraded the campus serenading Miss Chaplin and Miss Chandler and all the reunion classes on the chapel steps until 1916 almost three hundred strong came at midnight swinging her red lanterns to join her waiting sisters, a glorious addition to our youth and strength. For another hour quick wit brought quick response, lantern swinging, classes singing, a little more would have gone to our heads.

Wednesday morning brought the serious business of the Alumnae Association, the presentation of the Alumni gift to President Pendleton, the witty and wise speeches at the Alumni luncheon and the most successful of all reunions was over.

Elizabeth Wallace, Susan W. Peabody.

COPY OF CLASS SONGS SUNG AT 30th REUNION OF CLASS OF 1886.


College factories turn out Many models yearly, Yet there's one that unexcelled And never equalled, really!

CHORUS. Eighty-six is swiftest yet safe, With no dangerous tricks. Style and durability Distinguish Eighty-sixes!

1. Headlights bright and engine strong, Underneath her "bunnit". None can pass her on the road, And none has ever done it!

3. Thirty years have tested her; Eighty-six can never Lose her "Benni" style— She's just as good as ever.

AIR: The Old Oaken Bucket. The Moss-covered Alumna We All Know Too Well. O bring me my cap and my cane and my glasses, And give me your arm, my dear Grandchild, I pray; For Wellesley is calling, though deaf I can hear her, And I must go back for my reunion day. 'Tis thirty long years—it moves me to tears To think what and changes at Wellesley I'll see; Then bring me my cap and my cane and my glasses And large purple shawl, for some drafts there will be.

I know that all things will be strange save the landscape, For College Hall doth no longer reunite; "Domestic Work's vanished, and "Silent Time" also, And most of the rules that our youth did restrain I do not approve of the giddy young maidens Who call themselves "students"—I question the name Yet bring me my cap and my cane and my glasses, I'm bound to go back, though there's naught that's the same.

AIR: Silver Threads Among The Gold, From the "Ellen's Isle." With apologies to Walter Scott. Wellesley owns one lovely spot, Girls surround it all the while; We're no "Scottish bards," yet loud Chant we praises of "Ellen's Isle." Shimmering Waban has a "Silver Strand," Though no masquerading king; Ellen rules with sceptre mild, And of Ellen now we sing.

Scenery the place betrays, Architecture, wisdom, wit; And among the seats of learning "Ellen's Isle" is surely "it," Dear to us this spot so fair, so fair. Dear is Ellen on the throne, For we're sisters of the queen; "Ellen's Isle" is all our own!
A CHALLENGE.

Naught do we care for silver hair—
The mount of fire is wreathed with snow.
While hearts are young and one song unsung.
Years we defy as they come and go.

Tis life; it is not age we know,
As Time rolls on.

While the world has need of our small need
Of work or service, wisdom, cheer;
While the young demand a helping hand,
Our youth, not age, grows with each year—
Immortal youth, beyond and here,
As Time rolls on.

When '86 comes home again,
Hurrah! Here we are!

What a welcome awaits her there!
Hurrah! Here we are!
The seniors dance, and the juniors shout,
And the fresmen and sophomores get turned out.
To make room for the class when '86 comes home.
So we'll all be gay when '86 comes home.

MARRIAGES.


'16. MacDonald-Fitchett. On September 3, 1916, in Portland, Maine, Elizabeth F. Fuller to Charles MacDonald, Jr., of Tarrytown, N. Y.


BIRTHS.


DEATHS.


In Fullerton, N. Y., on August 5, 1916, Helen Barr, of the class of 1918, sister of Margaret Barr, 1912, and Alice Barr Irish, 1913, and niece of Frances Hughes, 1902.

DEPARTMENT OF HYGIENE.

APPOINTMENTS.

Class of 1916.

(Continued from last week’s News.)

Adeline Carter, to Miss Wheeler’s School, Providence, R. I.

Louise S. Cobb, to Central Y. W. C. A., New York, N. Y.

Marion Dowley, to University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, Mich.

Ruth C. Dufey, to Pratt Institute, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Dorothy Dunbar, to High School, Rochester, N. Y.

Emily W. Emsbey, to Bayard School, Ravens- ton, Ill.

Katherine Glover, to Packer Institute, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Lillie H. Goodridge, to Buckingham School, Cambridge, Mass.

Glady G. Gorman, to Lincoln School, Providence, R. I.

Elizabeth Halsey, Department of Hygiene, Wellesley College.

Louise R. Howe, to Walnut Hill School, Natick, Mass.

Lois M. Kendall, to Emma Willard School, Troy, N. Y.

Gertrude D. King, to Public Schools, Passaic, N. J.

Mildred Lemon, to University of California, Berkeley, Cal.

Mary R. McKee, to University of Wisconsin, Madison, Wis.

Charlotte Messenger, to Miss Chapin’s School, New York, N. Y.


Edna L. Root, to University of California, Berkeley, Cal.


Grace Scottard, to State Normal School, Gorham, Me.

Margaret Seaver, to Y. W. C. A., Los Angeles, Cal.

Esther Sherman, to Y. W. C. A., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Olive W. Wheaton, to Public Athletic League, Baltimore, Md.

Died: Marion Chadwick, 1911, Asst. Supervisor of Physical Education in the Detroit Public Schools, September 1, 1916.

what is chic?

no word at all in English but any one at all of my hats.

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