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Wellesley College

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A Welcome Production

Junior Play Establishes A New Dramatic Standard

The presentation of Laurence Housman's The Cliffs Miln by the Class of 1919 has established a new standard and a precedent for future Barn performances. It is a type of play which is distinctive both because of its very nature and because it is of a kind hitherto unknown to a Barn audience. Those of us who have been accustomed to endure the conventional mediocrity of the average college play were confronted with an entirely different experience. The work of actors and committee alike was a revelation of what college girls can do with a play which is selected for its artistic and dramatic possibilities.

The general tone of the acting was superior to most recent productions. The cast worked as a unit; the interpretations of the individual characters showed earnest and faithful study, and in some cases, unusual dramatic insight. Eugenie Sorel as Tikipu, the little drudge with the artist's soul, attained a power and intensity which made her part live for the audience. She combined a forceful realism with the delicacy and tenderness which made her acting effective and beautiful.

She was alive to the possibilities of her party; the pathos combined with the defiant strength, the detached remoteness and the human sensibility. Some of her lines were extremely difficult to speak well, but so completely was she merged into the part that her spontaneity carried conviction.

Florence Baxter as Mee-Mee, the little Korean slave-girl, showed exquisite charm. She played her part with the lightness and delicacy which is essential to so lyric a character, but she did not miss the tragic note in the more dramatic situations. The childlike, ingenious quality of her voice was effective. Her part would have been impossible to overdo, but she demonstrated admirable restraint, and absolute naturalness.

Mary Crane acted the part of the vision Mrs. Okangati with much energy, but lost something of her effectiveness because she overdid it. She was too picturesque, too loud-voiced, too shrill. The function of the wife of the unfortunate master should be to emphasize his tragic destiny by a lack of sympathy and appreciation, and not to draw the attention of the audience to herself by quite so much vociferous action. The impersonation was clever and vigorous, but it could have been more restrained.

This same criticism may be applied to Marion Reed and Elizabeth Bell in their impersonation of the Chinese Jews. It was, in both cases, rather a clever impersonation than an interpretation. The acting was good in itself, but not in relation to the part; Josi-Moli had opportunities to make himself more sinister, more hateful, more abjectly sorrowful. Too much stress was laid on the merely ridiculous and funny. They both succeeded in making the audience laugh heartily, and they deserved their applause, so far as the exacting mimicry was concerned. It was good, but there was a vaudeville suggestion which was out of keeping with the play.

Marthe Hamlet made a completely satisfying "Grocer boy." Not only in action, but in her long stretches of expressionless sleep, she was the perfect counterpart of fat, lazy Yung-langsti. Lillian Bell as Okangati, the father, had effective acting, especially in the sleep-walking scene when he bids farewell to the great picture. Margaret Horton's dignified presence and beautiful voice was well suited to the charge of the great master.

(Continued on page 3, column 2)
THE LIBRARIANS' ACTION.

Times have changed. In these days when space is at a premium on Saturday's Wellesley Express, it takes a great leap of imagination to carry our back to the time, which nevertheless was, when a certain Wellesley girl stretched the college ruling prohibiting libraries to the limit and with qualities of conscience saw Booth in Macbeth during the Christmas recess. Now that we have grown accustomed to a well-filled chapel on the list, or even during the whole week, the list of honor students is expected to be read, we cannot restrain a smile at the horror of the former Wellesley student who witnessed the institution of that scandalously underestimation custom, the giving out of grades. Now, when we are fighting with every weapon at our disposal, including the somewhat explosive missives about Honor's Bulletin, for college-wide food conservation, we realize how far we have progressed since the fall of 1888, when according to The Story of Wellesley these law forbidding writing between meals was repealed, but students were still not permitted to keep eatables in their rooms.

Within our own day we have seen some of the most radical changes in college legislation. Our experiences have built up this fact, that the institution of college customs now taken as a matter of course must have been accomplished. Our own experience has shown us, too, that in the final settlement of a college problem whether legislative or social in character, not only the stress of the time, but also the ideals upon which Wellesley was founded have played a definite part.

We have changes, but times are also changing, and that very fact enables us to realize that underlying all change at Wellesley certain fundamental principles of sane living have been carefully preserved. Not the least of these is the principle that Sunday should be a day of renewed inspiration and of refreshment before the new week's activity. When in May, 1893, the library was first opened on Sundays and when, somewhat later, books were permitted to be drawn at that time, there was no more intention of encouraging academic work on Sunday than there was when quite recently attendance at Sunday concerts in Boston was first permitted. Both cases was hoped by a somewhat radical step to offer greater opportunity for change of occupation, to permit the student greater individual freedom in securing needed inspiration and refreshment.

Within the past week we have had announced to us a retraction of an old Sunday rule—no more books may be drawn from the library on Sunday. This was done by the administration. When we state that this ruling, while made with the hope of furthering a worthwhile end, is the one which more than any other has in time made the library and in fact the college take on a Sunday appearance late on Sunday afternoon, we cannot but commend heartily its retraction. In determining to make Sunday a day absolutely free from weekday work, the librarians have not only set an example which the faculties may well emulate by also performing a service for the entire college community, in that they are jogging our memory as to the ideals of Christian living which Wellesley is to perpetuate.

CONCERNING HONOR.

It is a serious question, this one of honesty, and one which we instinctively shrink from facing. We are so sure that we are honest that we won't take time to stop and think out the real meaning of the word. And yet it has a very strong application. The college girl is free-and-easy in her borrowing and using the books or her returning. She may read the note-book which is of great importance to the owner, and neglects to take it immediately to the girl whose name and address are on the corner. She doesn't seem to get time to turn in the Register and the prevent pen which was lying on the walk. She borrows innumerable nickels for telephone calls or sandwiches, and is too preoccupied to remember to return them. And more grave than these—she hands in a somewhat "stretched" reading report, she takes a book from the reserve shelf and keeps it at home until she is through with it, she entertains outsiders guests without signing for them, and even slips into the Brown Book to see the play, without paying for her ticket. There is no girl in college who has not done one of these things, yet she would be amazed anyone were to question her reliability. The whole root of the matter lies in the fact that we are not dependable in the little things; most of us haven't time to stick to the exact letter of the principles which we really mean to uphold. Almost everyone admires the finest things, but neglects getting that inevitably we are unconscious evidences of our standards. An unremarked umbrella may be excused on the ground of carelessness, but surely there is something more in some of these greater omissions than just plain old cheap right dishonesty, and we need to pull ourselves up sharply before it becomes a characteristic of the much-abused "college type." Let us be a little more wary of the things that we are in the habit of doing, and ask ourselves outright,—"Is this really honorable, and am I upholding the standards of my college when I do it?"

The extreme disorder at the Elevator Table, caused so frequently of late by the scattering of newspapers on wet and windy days is almost objectionable enough to constitute an argument against any otherwise commendable scheme. Moreover, when we observe such a large number of papers ruined by the rain and wind, we wonder how successfully the table will finally be from a pecuniary standpoint.

FREE PRESS.

All contributions towards the cost of the paper must be signed with the full name of the author. Only articles thus signed should appear in the paper. Contributions which are not used in printing the articles to the writer as soon. The Editors do not hold themselves responsible for opinions or facts which may appear in this edition. Contributions should be in the hands of the Editors by S. A. M. on Monday.

WELLESLEY'S DIALECT.

To learn that Wellesley has a dialect all its own, one strolls slowly through the campus and catches the odds and ends of conversation as they are thrown about from one group of girls to another. On a cold day, his heart tingles with the thrill of those affecting "mum-dys" which seem so generously to include one and all. He marvels at the "perfectly wonderful week-ends" which a "peach of a girl" spent with her "darling" fiancee and finds himself "absolutely petrified" at hearing so many "wild" takes and "weird" affairs. Sooner or later he comes to the conclusion that he must be a "mut," "crazed" as well as "coastal," and inwardly thanks a young lady for her suggestion to "beat it."
NOTICE.

It seems to be the impression on the part of many students that the practice room and offices in Music Hall and Billings Hall may be used without the permission of the department of music. Particularly is this the case with the organ loft in Billings Hall; from this safe and inexpensive retreat many students have listened to some of the lectures and readings given in the Hall. The organ has this season, at great expense, been put into playing condition; in climbing through it to get into the loft damage will inevitably be done to the delicate electric wiring and machinery of the instrument. In Music Hall chairs are taken from the room, piano stools removed, and pianos used by people who have no standing in the department. Students who have not paid fees to the Cashier for music lessons or practice have no right to avail themselves of the privileges of the department.

If students desire to use a room in Music Hall, now and again, for practice or rehearsal, permission must be sought from the office of the music department; such permission will be gladly given.

H. C. MACDOWALL

MISS MATTHEWSON’S READING.

On Tuesday evening, December 4, Miss Edith Wynne Matthewson read Romeo and Juliet in her usual excellent manner, as well as Miss Bates’ America the Beautiful and Kipling’s Recessional. While she read the two poems with feeling and vigor it was evident that they interrupted the spirit of the romance and that the reader did not find herself until half the evening had gone. She read the first scenes with the beauty and skill that are hers, but the Death Scene and the tragic Death Scene she dramatically re-created. One remembers particularly the touch of genius that made Miss Mathewson’s audience see the ghost of the dead Tybalt pass across the room and up the stairs. Such artistic skill, such excellence of diction, beauty of voice and dignity as are Miss Matthewson’s Wellesley is indeed fortunate in having set before her as ideals.

A HALF HOUR OF MUSIC.

Tuesday, December 18, 1917, at 4:45 P. M. at the Memorial Chapel, Mr. H. C. Macdowall, organist.

Program
I. Fugue in D major
Offertoire on Two Christmas themes

MUSIC GALLERIES

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H. Christmas in Sicily   Pieta You
I. Morenna a la Minuet   (Dedicated to Mr. Macdowall)
Concert Allegro       Pardee J. Mansfield

These half hours of music will be resumed at intervals after the Christmas vacation.

THE SECOND STUDENT RECITAL.

The following is the program for the fourth of the series of recitals being given on Tuesday afternoons by the Department of Music. On next Tuesday, December 18, at 4:45 P. M., Mr. Macdowall will give a half hour of music in the Chapel.

Program
Organ: Concert Overture in C minor
William Fawkes
Miss Rose Phelps, 1919.
Violin: Allegro vivace, from Sonatas, Op. 147, No. 1
Schubert
Miss Dorothy Tallbert, 1920.
Piano: Polonaise Militaire
Miss Ruth Cushing, 1921
Andante, Op. 84, No. 3
Max Reger
Miss Virginia French, 1921
Marche Mignon
Publau
Miss Bobette Becker, 1921
Violin: Liederksld
Keister
Miss Natalie Nickerson, 1921
Piano: Sonata, Op. 10, No. 3 (First movement)
Brahms
Miss Ethel Snow, 1921.
Papillons, Op. 36, No. 5
Ole Olson
Miss Eleanor Scherpf, 1918.
Violin: Introduction and Polonaise
Alben
Miss Helen McPherson, 1919.

A WELCOME PRODUCTION
(Continued from page 1, column 3)
ter. Wiowani. The minor parts were well done and particularly when they acted together in the processions and movement of the feast day.

In a consideration of its success, the work of Dorothy Melpom and her committee cannot go unmentioned. The original and striking scenery was designed and executed by the girls. The music and the weird instruments, the complicated lighting, the variety of the costumes, demanded the unflagging attention and energy of all committees. Wiowani’s picture was designed and executed with remarkable ability by Julia Branden and Katherine Anderson. In spite of this complexity of detail, the play was most artistically staged.

The selection of this type of play by the committee is significant. It is a production involving many difficulties, aside from those which the actors and workers have to meet. There is the possibility that it will not take with the audience; that it will be above them, perhaps. There has been a general tendency here to resent any attempt which borders too obviously on the intellectual and aesthetic. Too many girls take the tired business man’s attitude, and demand a play which is mentally relaxing rather than stimulating. As a result, Wellesley has been forced to undergo a series of petty, inconsequential, commonplace performances, which give the actor no real opportunity for dramatic and artistic expression. It is unparalleled that college women should take this attitude. It is far better that they should attempt something for above them, unattainable even, as far as perfection is concerned, and thereby set for themselves a standard of that which is really worth while. However little they may have to give to it, however stringent its intellectual demand may be, the result to all concerned will be worth the trouble.

The Chinese Lantern was an ambitious attempt. It was not a perfect production, because there was not enough time allowed. It was not, perhaps, a universally pleasing production, because it was out of type unusual and new and thrilling. But the many people who loved it for its splendid management and artistic setting, will remember it as a good start in the right direction. Wellesley’s dramatic leader from now on will do well to follow its lead.
The C. A. Bulletin Becomes Plebian.

At last the Christian Association bulletin board has become plebian. No longer will it gather a circle of officers and committee members. From now on it will be devoted to the interests of the club—the college in general. Magazine clipping and vital interest notices of meetings, notices of new books will be posted and all the details that go to make Christian Association alive and interesting. Especially to be noted are the new books in the C. A. Library, for example, Dr. Puck's new publication, The Challenge of the Social Crisis. Any one may draw books from the thriving library in the Christian Association office by merely signing for the book she takes. Members of Bible study classes, and of Bible 4, take notice!

The Hindman Settlement.

Miss May Stone, who has been working among the mountain whites in Kentucky for eighteen years, told of the Hindman Settlement, on December 3, at the Christian Association. The people among whom the works are done are descended directly from the English and Scotch who migrated to Kentucky after the Revolution; they still retain many of the old customs and words, now lost even in their original countries.

T hey live in one or two-room huts, built without windows and ingeniously equipped with crude hand-made furniture. The home life is hard and lonely and is especially discouraging for the women and girls. The object of the Hindman School is to give the children a practical education— including sewing, cooking and manual training—which will enable them to return to their homes and improve the wretched conditions there. In this they have succeeded for there has been a distinct progress in these homes. The mountain people are proud and will live on charity, so that the boys and girls work their way through the school, with the help of scholarships. Wellesley has supported one of these scholarships ever since Hindman School was established. The school is growing but many have to be denied an education on account of lack of funds, whereas to provide more room. The inherent good qualities of the people, Miss Stone said, is that the work is not only interesting but truly worth while. She extended an invitation to all Wellesley girls to help in this work even for the short time during summer vacations.

Christian Association in the Village.

Katherine Timbrook left the village Christian Association meeting in Saint Andrew's Chapel on December 3. She deplored the aimless living of college girls in that the majority have made no real preparation for after-college work. She urged every student to decide upon a definite purpose, and work toward that end until an even better one presented itself.

C. H. 21.

The Privilege of Growing Older.

Rev. Richard Swan of Bridgeport, Connecticut, on December 6 spoke as his subject "The Privilege of Growing Older"—not old but older. He pointed out that each stage of life is beautiful and wonderful—youth, manhood, mature life, and the grandparent age—but the older one grows the more blessings are there until there is all soul and no body. There will be sacrifices and heartaches but "all things work together for good for those who love God," and there is nothing so desirable as living life in its wholeness. Even in practical life, growing older is best, for no one is proficient until matured.

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FRESHMAN VESPER.

The second annual freshman musical vespers service was held in the Memorial Chapel on Sunday evening, December 9. The freshman choir was assisted by the Wellesley College choir of forty voices, by Mr. Loyd Phillips Shaw, Baritone, Mr. Alfred Holy, Harp, and by Professor Macdougall, Organist. The service list follows:

Processional: "All hail the power of Jesus' Name," J. Booth
Antiphon: "Praise Him, all ye people," H. G. M.
Hymn: "Forward be our Watchword"
Service Anthems: "The heavens extol Him," Beethoven
Selection: 6
Gloria Patri Prayer
Organ: At evening Ralph Klauder
Baritone: "Fear not ye, O Israel!" Harp: Adagio
Choir: "While the earth remaineth" Mendelsohn
Prayers (with choral responses)
Recessional: 40 "Praise My Soul the King of Heaven" Gust
Antiphon: "Praise the Lord," H. J. Hopkins

CHRISTMAS VESPER.

The special music at Christmas Vespers will include:
The Choir
Processional Carol "Ye shepherds leave your flocks" Old French
Anthem "O sing to God with hearts, and voices" Crown
Anthem "When I view the Mother holding" Chadwick
Carol: "There came three Kings" Louisa Crawford

CHRISTMAS CAROLS—EVERYBODY!

"Oh come, all ye faithful!" with your Carol books under your arm to the Chapel on Wednesday evening. Let us all sing these beloved Christmas songs, not give that pleasure entirely to the Choir. As suggestions merely, shall we try "What Child Is This?" "The King's of the East are Ringing" and "Ye Shepherds Leave Your Flocks?" What hymns shall we use? Everybody—please help to make our Carol service overflow with Yuletide joy and good fellowship! Put your desires for carols and hymns in the envelope on the Christian Association Board—then, come one, come all and sing.

Margaret W. Conant.

Prof. Fisher Will Lecture.

It will be noted that the lecture in the course on Conservation and Regulation for Tuesday, December 11, will not be given, and that instead, on Friday evening, December 14, at 7:30 P. M., in the Geology Lecture Room, Professor Fisher will give her lecture on Coal and Oil, Our Responsibility for the Future, illustrated by means of the stereopticon as the fourth lecture of the course.
PARLIAMENT of FOOLS

JOTTINGS FROM JERRY.

(Being trills in which Jerrold Jones, Jr., Freshman at Harvard, relates the experiences of one week to his roommate, Peter Dunning.)

I. Enter—the Heroine!
Antoinette is her name,
(By George, she is pretty!)
Woman's sufferage her aim—
Antoinette is her name,
Her eyes overcome
Me like sights in the city,
Antoinette is her name,
(By George, she is pretty!)

II. I met her last Sunday,
(Biggest peach on this planet!)
I called on her Monday—
I met her last Sunday,
Her governor's Randy,
Struck his fortune in granite.
I met her last Sunday,
(Biggest peach on this planet!)

III. We talked Keats and Browning,
(See here, quit that grinning!)
Deplored Shelley's drowning—
We talked Keats and Browning.
Discussed Shakespeare's crowning,
And were there's beginning,
We talked Keats and Browning.
(See here, quit that grinning!)

IV. Waterloo.
In class the next day,
(By gum, I felt lousy!)
Old Prof, doused his eye
In class the next day;
I dreamed far away
With thoughts sweet and lazy.
In class the next day,
(By gum, I felt lousy!)

V. "A monarch of France!"
(Old Profy meant me!)

I jerked from my trance,
"A monarch of France?"
Catched my ruminating chance—
"Antoinette's ex—Marie!"
"A monarch of France?"
(Old Profy meant me!)

VI. Treats.
We went to hear Carmen—
(Antoinette's for things high-brow.)
Sure, Geraldine was charmed—
We went to hear Carmen—
All rigged out in carmine,
And, say, what an eye now!
We went to hear Carmen—
(Antoinette's for things high-brow.)

VII. Antoinette wore pale yellow,
(By Jove, she looked stunning!)
A tint warm and subtle—
Antoinette wore pale yellow,
I'm a durned lucky fellow—
You get that down, Dunning!
Antoinette wore pale yellow,
(By Jove, she looked stunning!)

VIII. To the Plaza for dinner,
(Holy catfish, what prices!)
But—anything to win her!
To the Plaza for dinner,
My meal was some dinner
After tubby and long.
To the Plaza for dinner,
(Holy catfish, what prices!)

IX. On Proposing.
I took her canoing,
(On the Charles—and together!)
The best place for wooing—
I took her canoing,
But all I was doing
Was to land the fair weather—
I took her canoing,
(On the Charles—and together!)

Jottings from Jerry are only begun in this issue.
Watch for his future experiences with Antoinette.

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Alumna Department

(The Editors are earnestly working to make this department of value by featuring events of interest to Wellesley. Submissions from alumnae in all parts of the country, as is possible. The Alumnae are urged to cooperate by writing to the College Circular Department, Miss Mary E. Jenkins, or directly to the Wellesley Col-
lege News.)

CHARLOTTE FITCH ROBERTS.

Charlotte Fitch Roberts, Professor of Chemistry in Wellesley College, died at her home at 594A Washington Street, Wellesley, on Wednesday, De-

ember 5, at half after one o'clock, after an il-
nocuous illness of over four days.

The story of Miss Roberts’ academic career as a student and as a member of the faculty is al-
most the story of Wellesley College, so close has been her identification with the college life since the early days of the Institution. She was a mem-

ber of the famous class of 1880,—a class which has given to the college three professors,—Miss Bate, Miss Burrell and Miss Roberts. One of Miss Roberts’ classmates describes her as a fresh-

man as she moved about in her ever-beloved Col-
lege Hall: "A slender, willowy girl, slight, supple, graceful, pretty, with hair and eyes of the color of hawthorn blossoms. She was gay and full of life, one of the two fun-makers of the class. She had then the same qualities of mind which dis-

tinguished her in later life, an excellent memory, remarkable powers of concentration, rare natural

ability. I have never known a quicker or a more accurate mind: she learned so easily that she was the despair of all of us. Yet she was diligent and very modest always about her own powers and her own achievements; I recall, for instance, her woe-begone expression when she sat down to write an English composition." Even in these student days she wore the brown studies which matched her hair and eyes,—the browns in which we knew her throughout her life in Wellesley.

Immediately after graduation Miss Roberts re-
turned to the College as an assistant in chemistry, becoming instructor in 1883, associate professor in 1886, full professor in 1894. In addition to her work in the classroom and the laboratory, Miss Roberts gave much general service to the College. For some years she was the secretary of the Academic Council, and there are few committees on which she has not served.

Her first year of foreign study was at the

University of Cambridge, England, where she had the privilege of working under Sir James Dewar, the British chemist known especially in connection with the liquefaction of the so-called permanent gases. Her next work was at Yale University where she took the degree of Ph.D.

in 1894. The year 1899-1900 was spent at Berlin, in study under Professor Liebermann, and Prof-

essor Van’t Hoff, the great authority on stereo-
chemistry. During a part of another sabbatical year she studied at Heidelberg, under Professor Curtius and Professor Traut. Her last sab-

batical year, 1912-'13, was devoted largely to European travel in connection with her research on the subject of Paraelsens and the later alchem-
ists and their place in the history of chemistry. It is hoped that a part of her work on this sub-

ject is in such shape that it may be published. Her book on Stereochemistry has been widely used.

Miss Roberts was a member of Phi Beta Kappa, a Fellow of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, and a member of various other scientific societies. This year she has been secretary of the Wellesley Branch of the Amer-
ican Association of University Professors. She was well and favorably known among American chemists. From her laboratory have gone forth many students who have attained distinction in technical positions, in research, or in teaching. Mrs. Holyoke, Vassar, Simmons, Sweetbriar, Con-
necticut College, and Wellesley are among the colleges that have appointed her former students to responsible positions within recent years. As a teacher she was brilliant, clear, alert, viracious.

Her buoyant, buoyant spirit she retained throughout her life. "Charlotte Roberts has al-
ways kept something of the simplicity and the joy of childhood in her nature," a colleague says. To the presence of this perennial spirit of youth is due, in large measure, her sympathetic under-
standing of the student mind and her great pop-
ularity with students. Do the students now in college know, I wonder, that it was Miss Roberts who devised the happy name "Barnswallows" for their dramatic organisation? Who that has ever seen a "faculty play" can forget Miss Rob-
erts, who was always author, manager, actor? Traditions still live in the faculty, of her first "faculty play," "The Seven Little Sisters," given in 1893-94. Who can forget her scintillating wit as she presided as toast-mistress over some fes-
tive occasion? Who will fail to treasure her "me-
canical verse," sparkling with cleverness, and yet tossed by her so spontaneously and easily?

Her friends are to be found throughout the

world, alumni, members of the faculty, students, people who have known her in her travels, those who have served her in any capacity. The timid freshman who brought to her door some word of introduction from an alumna was sure to be-
come a frequent visitor at "the little house" of which she was the charming and hospitable co-

hostess. The secret of her personal charm defies

analysis, but into it must have entered

something of her tenderness of heart, her quick

helpfulness, her half-whimsical way of looking at

the world, her keen sense of humor, her modesty

in regard to her own attainments,—a feeling often expressed by her in Emily Dickinson's lines, "I'm nobody, who are you?"

The great world-tragedy in which we are all

living gave her intense pain. Lover of her native

land and strong patriot as she was, she would not

close her ears to the cry of suffering in other

lands. One of her last services was the collec-

tion of money for the Student Friendship Fund.

Her humility was too genuine and her sense

of humor too keen to allow her to take herself

overseriously and one can hardly think of her

as believing herself to possess a definitely for-
matted philosophy of life. Yet one can perhaps
discover something of her habits of thought and

action from what Royce calls "memories whose

meaning never becomes clear to us until death

has transformed the flying present into the

irrecoverable past." She would turn to her in-

ternal contacts with individual human beings,—the

personal touch which was the method of the Master

whom she served.

New buildings will come to Wellesley, new

forces will add to the strength of the College,

but, in the nature of things, there can be no sec-

ond Charlotte Roberts. A woman of really great

and unique personality has been among us and

has gone. The loss we have sustained is, in every

sense, irreparable. We can only hope that the

accolade of sorrow may touch our spirits to

nobler endeavor.

THE LUSITANIA MEDAL ON EXHIBITION

AT THE LIBRARY.

There is an exhibition in one of the cases on

the second floor of the main part of the library

one of the medals struck by the German Govern-

ment to commemorate the sinking of the Lusit-

ania. The medal was presented to the college

by Miss Constance F. Church.
WANTED.

FOR THE ALUMNAE REGISTER.

the present correct addresses of the following people. Will anyone who has such information kindly send it as soon as possible to the Alumnae Secretary, Mary B. Jenkins, Wellesley (College), Mass.?

1883—Mrs. Willis A. Anderson (Clarimond E. Potter).

1884—Mrs. Thomas R. Manners (Frances I. Whittelsey).

1885—Mrs. Charles E. Curtis (Emma F. Par-ington).

Mrs. Robert S. Seibert (Gertrude A. Woodcock).

1887—Miss Mabel Stevens.

1888—Miss Mary A. Winton.

1892—Miss Maude E. Severance.

Miss Mary S. Pacey.

Mrs. Vincent E. L. Verley (Eliza O. Foster).

1894—Miss Laura L. Mattson.

1895—Miss Ada M. Brooks.

Mrs. Charles H. Ebert (Mary Roberts).

Miss Ada Kreeker.

1896—Miss Ema London.

1898—Miss Horace F. King (Elva E. Snow).

Miss Alice R. Callaway.

Mrs. Harry R. Lee (Emma C. Watt).”

Mrs. Carol G. Elliott (Mary Mulhern).

Mrs. Albert Edward Allen (Elizabeth E. Jones).

1899—Miss Clara W. Brown.

Miss Made L. Bishop.

Miss Faith L. Young.

Miss Herbert B. Brougham (Nettie I. Hill).

Mrs. Leo Healy (Blanche A. Lincoln).

Mrs. Arthur E. Post (Elizabeth Hitchcock).

1900—Miss Charlotte B. Herr.

Miss Mary S. Ayres.

1901—Miss Henry Schott (Frances Lathrop).

Mrs. James R. Coutts (M. Louise Par-ker).

Miss Marion E. Fenton.

Mrs. Edwin H. Vincent (Cilian A. McDonal.

1905—Miss Kent Bender (Maud Honeym.

Miss Herbert V. Olds (Mary E. Lovejoy).

Miss Kate G. Wilson.

Miss Herbert French (Myrtle Goodman).

Miss Zella Wentz.

Miss Ada S. Cowillard.

1906—Miss Helen L. White.

Mrs. Elmer W. Wiggins (Ida Marcy).

Mrs. William A. Schield, Jr. (Lotta H. Bradburn).

1907—Miss Elizabeth M. Alexander.

1908—Miss Elizabeth Niles.

Miss Emma H. Love.

Mrs. Harry B. Bean (Grace Wagner).

Mrs. Charles E. Bell (Beatrice Markley).

Miss Harriet E. Worthington.

1909—Miss Elizabeth P. Vose.

Mrs. Russell B. Bleecker (Hester Perry).

Mrs. Charles C. Pinneo (Elizabeth A. Quinley).

Mrs. Charles L. Wagner (Fridoline V. Zimmerman).

Miss Harriet A. Dunn.

1910—Miss Beatrice L. Stevens.

Miss Eva E. Jeffs.

Mrs. William Daly (Elizabeth Snyder).

Mrs. Arthur G. Wonnall (Genevieve Hodgman).

1911—Miss David C. Churchill (A. Eleanor Franca).

Mrs. Harry Shool (Bernadine Kiely).

Miss Edith L. Kern.

Miss Viola C. White.

Miss Emily T. Godin.

Miss Kate S. Parsons.

Mrs. Stanley H. Hutchinson (Blanche Legg).

1912—Mrs. Harry W. Hammond (Elise R. Macdonald).

Miss Josephine A. Welf.

1913—Miss Helen L. Frank.

Miss Elizabeth H. Kipp.

Miss Helen Froelich.

Mrs. Samuel Scherer.

1914—Miss Grace L. Coyle.

Miss Dorothy Havens.

Miss Mary C. Wood.

Miss Alice Stoebling.

Miss Gertrude Wolf.

1915—Miss Mary Lee.

1916—Miss Florence H. Tenny.

Miss Fay Saxela.

1917—Miss Mary H. Constock.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

All secretaries of undergraduate organizations, in so far as it is possible to all presidents, and in ad-

dition all girls who have occasion or are likely to have occasion to use the News as a means of

publicity are urged to attend a short but ex-

4

remely important meeting which will follow im-

mediately after the Student Government meeting in the Barn this afternoon.

WANTED.

Several copies of the October Alumnae Quar-

terly. Willing to pay the quarter cost. Please

send to the Wellesley College News, care of M. W. C.

ENGAGEMENT.

17. Helen A. Steward to Lieutenant C. R. Martin.

MARRIAGES.


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The WAR-TIME READING LIST.


Dawson, W. H. German trade after the war. Quarterly Review, October, pp. 496-9.


Ogilvie, J. H. What Atlanta, Ga., is doing for a canteen. Outlook, November 38, pp. 496-7.


Wise, Stephen S. What we are fighting for. The Public, November 23, pp. 1136-7.