THE SPIRIT THAT WILL WIN THE WAR.

The following letter was addressed by Professor Copely to a group of students. It was written by the following student who, after service as a private on the Mexican border, returned to college and took his degree in 1917. He has since married.

United States Naval Aviation Detachment,
Massachusetts Institute of Technology,
March 6, 1918.

Excuse the paper, but there is something on my mind that has got to be gotten rid of, and this will, as well as note paper, take it for granted that you know I'm at last in the service here at the ground school, for which I am thankful.

Well, Copely, my twin brother (an army aviator), was killed in France last week. You never knew him, but he went to Yale, was a fine fellow. He would have been manager of the football team there last fall if he had stayed in college, and he was president of Scrool and Keys when he left for France. That is not an infallible proof that he was all right, but it shows what his own class thought of him and you can take my word for it anyway that you don't meet a man of his ability and kindness in every day's journal one more with a Rub-off. I'm afraid I told you about it—and was very badly hurt and had to stay out of school for a year with a bad foot, and I think that accident made him very patient and very kind and thoughtful of other people. He was really held in affectionate regard by more older people than any boy of his age I know, and, of course, I swore by him and he by me. He was closer to me than anybody else, and I loved him as my best friend and brother. And now he has been killed.

It really seems impossible that a boy who had as much promise as he had should be killed that way. I had always felt that if there was a God he would take care of men who always tried to do right as they saw the right, and for a day or two I was sick and discouraged and felt that even God had gone back on me. But I can see now that perhaps after all there was a very good reason for that privilege for him to die in that way—in defense of his country and doing his best to uphold the right as he saw it—and if I have to go the same way I shall regard it as an honor and a privilege.

But I am not hoping for it, and I know only too well that perhaps I am not worthy of it anyway.

My chief concern now is to get abroad and when I get there to do my damnedest to avenge my brother's death. I won't stand for anything less than the complete conquering of the devils who let this hell on earth loose. Whatever my part is to be I intend that it shall at least be one that is felt by some German or German, and I have girtled my teeth and am ready to do my share, and hang on like a bulldog until the end. I can do anything now that is at all possible, and, by God, I intend to.

I do not mean by this my love and my sorrow over it that have given me this confidence and determination. I realize now, and I only wish that every man, woman and child in this country could and would realize, that we are up against the wickedest, most powerful and infallible force of evil that the world has ever seen and that it is going to be a grinding conflict that will test our country right up to the breaking point—a fiend fight, with no holds or blues barred—that will take every grain of sand we have and every ounce of fighting strength to win. And so I'm in on that basis, and if it is possible for one atom in the mass to influence the result I am either going to influence it or be killed trying.

That's the way I feel, and if you can make other people feel that way you will be continuing the good work you were doing when I left college.

1919's VILLAGE SENIORS.

Morris Bash—Le Bèhair
Evelyn Russell—Le Bèhair
Morris Hambright—Ehle
Helen Jordan—Leighton
Leonora Van Gorder—Mrs. Nye's
Miriam Small—Miss Hogan's
Nellie Barnes—Eliot
Hortense Barcello—Nouett
Frances Koester—Ahbott
Elizabeth Scott—Web
Hilda Walp—Crofton
Prudence Bestwick—Birches
Ruth Coleman—Cottage
Frances Ann Grimm—Weh
Edna Holbrook—Lowell
A VICTORY FOR 1919.

To one whose memory was poor or who was not up on college activities the fullness of the Red Cross campaign in Belair this past week would have been a surprise. But when one realized that a competition was raging between 1919 and 1920 to see which class could make more surgical dressings from Monday morning to Friday evening it was understandable. Special tables for Juniors and Sophomores were crowded all the time and with the fluctuation in output excitement ran high. Almost every morning 1919's bumper flask filled the number of dressings made by each class indicated for the class's "yellow" was really lighting the road to victory. On Wednesday morning, however, a gory banner indicated the serious aspect of the competition and the fact that 1920 was doing a good job. Particularly good spirit was shown by the sophomores when they decided not to count any of the compressees made while the juniors held their class meeting. The victory, in its ultimate results, went to the Red Cross organization, for numbers of dressings made by each class indicated for output, as may well be imagined, was far beyond the usual amount done weekly. As far as the competition itself went, 1919, the ones to give the challenge, were the ones to give the seed money to the compressees made. The numbers made by both classes were

1919..............................................8,500
1920..............................................9,050
Total..............................................17,550

NO MORE WHEAT.

Miss Pendleton announced in chapel on Saturday morning, May 11, that the college had promised the state food administration to serve absolutely wheatless meals from now till the next harvest is in. Although there is in possession of the college sufficient flour for the remainder of the year its use will be discontinued immediately and the supply turned over to the government. The members of the college will cooperate, both by cheerful acceptance of the wheatless menu and in private consumption away from college, is hoped and expected.

Wellesley War Service Committee.

The committee is glad to announce that a cable has been received telling of the safe arrival in France on May 8 of the Wellesley Unit. The news was given out at college last Thursday at a series of dormitory meetings at which the speakers were Miss Crocker, Chairman of the Wellesley War Service Committee, President Pendleton, Professor Jackson, Miss Snowden and Mrs. Helen Goss Thomas, '12.

WAR DUTIES OF WOMEN.

"After a careful reading of the newspapers we are, however, the public sentiment of the nation, and after consultation with the heads of the various departments in Washington, I have come to the conclusion that there are only four things—which are expected of the women in this war," said Mrs. Anna Howard Shaw, the title has been asked by the United States Government to head the Women's Committee of the Council of National Defense when in New Orleans, La., the other day.

"For instance," she went on, "is to furnish the enthusiasm which will send our men to battle. The second is to smile as we watch them go, and to keep the home fires burning when they have gone, whether there's coal for the fire or not. The third is to keep business perfectly normal—to buy some things but not to buy too many things—not to upset the equilibrium of trade by hysterical abstinance from new clothes. And the fourth thing is to watch the lack of materials and to make all things that will make it possible that we have never heard of before—and then to make the men eat the result!"

WHY SAVE?

Another economic theme which the Food Administration has had to pioneer is that of saving. Speaking broadly, we have some 36,000,000 able-bodied men. We have already had to divert 2,000,000 of these men to actual arms. Beyond this, we have had to divert a vast number of men to provide munitions not only for ourselves but for the allies. We have had to divert vast numbers of men to the provision of the raw materials for these shops. We have had to set aside larger amounts of our foodstuffs for the allies, and consequently there was a diversion of farm production to this purpose.

Altogether a rough calculation indicates that already we have diverted from eight to ten million men from their normal occupations toward the production of war materials. That is from one-quarter to one-third of our normal productive units. It is possible that we can increase the exaction of the remainder of our productive population by eliminating nonessential labor by more intensive labor and longer hours, by the application of women's labor, by putting the boys into labor earlier than otherwise, and can make up some of the gap in our productive units. We can not, however, compass the whole, and the deficiency can only be overcome by the reduction in the consumption of commodities.

This does not apply to food alone; it applies to every commodity of which we consume more than is necessary for our health and comfort. We must strip to the bone in order that we may afford the economic luxury of the diversion of this portion of our productive power to the destruction of war. If we do not our exaction in this war will stop short of the task imposed upon us, and we can not look to victory with any assurance.

1920! ATTENTION!

All Student-Alumni Building Pledges were due May 15. If you haven't paid, pay your $3.50 to Dorothy Hall or Regina Lysleborn at Beebe or to Rachel Jones at Freeman immediately. The pledges invested to the Liberty, sounds until the fund is needed, so the pledges help the country as well as Wellesley.

Pledges delayed beyond May 20 will be fined one cent a day. If you wish extensions, see Rachel Jones as soon as possible.
ARTICLES OF PARTICULAR INTEREST.

There were in the Atlantic Monthly for May several articles of such annual interest that the News would like to call the attention of its readers to them. Perhaps the most interesting was by Mr. Henry J. Ford, Professor of History and Politics at Princeton, on The Growth of Dictatorship. Mr. Ford spoke of the undoubted strengthening of the central government and particularly of presidential powers, brought about by the war, and of the increase of efficiency which has come with it. The height of the article was devoted to exposing the fallacies and unconstitutionality in our present congressional system. Public opinion, Mr. Ford feels, must be brought to bear on an "institution which habitually stands in the way of efficiency."

No less illuminating was Mr. A. D. McLaren's estimate of the German Outlook for Parliamentary Government. If there is to be any democratization in Germany or in the federal character of the government, it is to be maintained, a very new kind of machinery of state must be created, and the Reichstag, which is a democratic institution, must gain control over the ministers, both in their appointment and tenure of office. But nothing more than very nebulous prediction can be given before the close of the war, for on the character of the peace which is established will depend the character of the new Germany.

Along more informal lines stands out the last of Laura Spencer Porter's Adventures in India, in which she sums up her experiences in the unique contribution which the truly poverty-stricken have for the world. Perhaps the most clever piece of writing in the issue is Mr. Robert Gay's praise of Water Brooks as contrasted with the novels of some naturalists. Here is an attempt to write an innocent book and no man, despairs. The subject matter is reminiscent of Sir Isaac Walton, for Mr. Gay feels sure that in a womanless world man would fish from the trees, and that, once the hunting season begins, the tone is a bit Stevenson-like.

The narratives, particularly Bill and God's Little Jake, are less convincing than the usual Atlantic story and one misses the type of personal narrative which the April issue of the Atlantic Monthly stressed in A Gentleman Unafraid and A Destroyer in Active Service. It was very interesting to note that Miss Laura Hibbon of the English Literature department had a poem, which was a medieval revision called Earth upon Earth, in the last Atlantic Monthly.

PHILADELPHIA CONVENTION.

The League to enforce Peace, of which William Howard Taft is president, will hold a "Win the War for Permanent Peace" convention at Philadelphia, May 16 and 17. Speakers of national and international prominence include Charles Evans Hughes, A. Lawrence Lowell, Morgan Shuster, John Sparrow, William English Walling, Anna Howard Shaw. At the allied war dinner the convention will be addressed by Lord Reading, Viscoun Itali, M. Jussarad and General Guglielotti.

President Pendleton, Miss Ethel Roberts, Miss Hawes and Miss Snowden expect to attend the convention.
Youthful Styles for Misses in Suits, Coats, Blouses, Millinery and Underwear

Our big Third Floor is brimful of Snappy New Apparel best adapted to the youthful form

Models, materials and assortments that you will not find elsewhere

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ENGAGEMENTS.


DEATH.

At Holyoke, Mass., May 5, Frank A. Whiting, father of Helen Francis Whiting, '18.

LOST.

From the golf house, a golf-bag containing five sticks and two balls. A reward is offered to anyone who will return these to owner, whose name is on a card in the pocket.

MADLENIE GIBSON,
228 Clifton Hall.

FOR SALE.

A large new Webster's International Dictionary, Price $12. Anyone interested may apply to Laura Vossler, 49 Casenove.

APRIL TIDINGS FROM PROFESSOR KENDALL AND JACK.

"At present Jack and I are taking our ease. We are settled in the Hotel de Wagram. Life until May, I expect, and it is good to be unpacked. I have a pleasant room with a low roof under one window where Jack can sit and sun himself. He has to keep quiet in the hour and cannot run at large, which he does not like. But out of doors things are to his liking. We walk often on the great wall close at hand. It is fifty feet high and forty feet wide on top, fine for views and runs. Then I have my own ricksha and boy, taken by the month, and Jack loves to tear along with us sending his barks to the skies. I am taking Chinese lessons, five times a week at $30, two miles away. We raise the whole countryside as their legation wall, and one of the three Irish terriers in Peking who hangs out of his motor to exchange greetings with Jack. And over all we go—dogs, cockies, camels. Italian soldiers on the glorious sunshine."

I. C. S. A. ELECTIONS.

President, Marian Gaston.

TUFTS COLLEGE MEDICAL AND DENTAL SCHOOLS

The Tufts College Medical and Dental Schools are co-educational, and provide women with an opportunity for entering vocations of great possibilities.

The requirement for entering the Medical School is that the candidate shall have a diploma from an accredited high school and two years of medical preparatory work covering Chemistry, Biology, Physics, English and either French or German.

Tufts College Dental School admits graduates of accredited high schools on presentation of their diplomas and transcript of record covering fifteen units. Many successful women practitioners are among its graduates.

Tufts College has announced that it will give a summer course in Chemistry, Biology and Physics, so that college men who lack these subjects may enter the Medical School in September, 1918.

The Tufts College Medical and Dental Schools already have several hundred graduates holding commissions either in the Army or Navy.

For further information, apply to

FRANK E. HASKINS, M.D., Secretary,
416 Huntington Avenue, Boston, Mass.

The Suffrage Club will have for its last meeting of the year a "Horace tea" at Zeta Alpha on Friday afternoon, May 23. Several interesting speakers will address the meeting on subjects allied to suffrage work.

At a tea given by the Graduate Club on Tuesday afternoon, May 14, Miss Bates and Miss Hazard read from their own poetry.

During the four weeks ending May 11, Nannek House sold $60 worth of Thrift Stamps.

On Saturday, May 11, the annual conference of the Intercollegiate Debating League was held at Smith College. Wellesley's delegates were Abish James, '18, and Vera Hemingway, '19. Owing to the absence of delegates from Barnard and Vassar, no definite decisions were reached. Proceedings were made, which it is hoped will forestall some of the difficulties which arose in managing the debate this year. The League of Six Colleges will actually be realized next year when Riddleff enters as an active participating member. Although Barnard and Vassar have not yet signified their desire in the matter, it is highly probable that Wellesley's position in the debating alignment for the coming year will be Wellesley-Riddleff at Wellesley, Wellesley-Vassar at Vassar. The conference was most satisfactory, altogether, both as regards the details which it handled, and the stimulation of debating interest in the colleges participating.

The College War Farm takes pleasure in announcing that Charlotte Williams, '14, and Mrs. Margaret Claffin Porter, '16, have returned to Wellesley to assist in the supervision of the work on the War Farm during the time when the college is in session and such a large number of students are working but two hours each week. They are giving most generous and efficient service not only in connection with the work but also in performing all sorts of hard manual labor all day and every day throughout the week. We wish to express our sincere appreciation of this service which is given without other cost to the Farm than that of board and room.

MANASKY C. FROSTY,
Foreman of the War Farm.

Miss Ada W. Hancuff (1912), Curator of Botany Laboratories, has been appointed Assistant in Bacteriology for the second term of the Vassar Training Camp for Nurses.

OFFICERS OF THE ASSOCIATION OF OFFICERS AND INSTRUCTORS FOR 1918-1919.

The annual election of the Association of Officers and Instructor was held on Thursday, May 9, in Billings Hall. The following officers were elected: Chairman, Miss Helen Davis; Secretary-Treasurer, Miss Brew; Executive Committee, Dr. Duncan, Miss Holden, Miss Kelly; Social Committee, Miss Copeland, Miss Daniel, Mr. Hamilton.

CLUB FOR THE STUDY OF SOCIALISM.

ELECTIONS.

President: Jeanette Mack, 1919.

Secretary-Treasurer: Bernice Kenyon, 1920.

Members of Executive Board: 1919, Martha Williams; 1920, Emily Case; 1921, Janet Victorin.

PROFESSOR COPELAND READS KIPLING.

Professor Copeland of Harvard read several poems by Kipling and a selection from Mr. Dooley on Friday evening, May 10. His selections—"Mondayday, The Bear and The Bell Ring" delighted a very enthusiastic audience.
THE WELLESLEY UNIT—IN CHINA.

Did you know that Wellesley had a unit in China? That it had been at work a year and a half before the unit sailed for France? Yes, we mean the Wellesley's Y. W. C. A. in Peking, which was organized in October, 1916, under the leadership of Theresa Severin, '09. That was the actual beginning of work though its history goes back to 1900. The formation of the Alumni set about raising the support of Frances Taft, '09, who was appointed for Y. W. C. A. in China. Peking was the next centre to be opened and Wellesley was given the responsibility of making it possible with the hope that in time we might support all four of the secretaries needed. Princeton "owns" the Y. M. C. A. in Peking but Wellesley is first and so far the only women's college to attempt the support of a whole Y. W. C. A. staff.

THE EARLY DAYS.

Miss Taft sailed for China in February, 1911, with her support guaranteed by the Alumni Association and the Christian Association together. Language study was the first thing on the program but the revolution interrupted that for a while (1910-1912). The National Committee of China has wisely made it a rule that no Association centre can be opened with a staff of less than two secretaries who have had the required amount of language. That was only a few years ago and waiting two years until Miss Williams was ready, but the committee kindly loaned to Wellesley Miss Lily Haas, a Wisconsin graduate whose salary is paid by a Wellesley girl so that she really belongs to us.

THE YEAR'S WORK.

"Peking, January, 1916.—In looking back over the year which just closed there is much to encourage—increase in memberships, in activities, in secretarial staff. From the day of organization new members kept coming in until at the time of the fall campaign there were over 200 on the active membership list. There were 180 during the campaign however, to meet the goal 400 members—but more of that later! A report should at least try to be chronological and here we have arrived at fall events without mentioning them.

"One of the classes which created most interest during these months was a class in First Aid and Home Nursing, an eight weeks' course taught by several of the mission doctors and nurses. About that time Miss Mayhew, our National Secretary for Physical Education came to Peking and gave one of the talks in this series, on the value of exercise. These educational classes have been much enjoyed as last year: English, foreign cooking, Chinese and gymnastics; Chinese painting and making and adding this fall.

SILVER BAY ON JUNE 2, 1915.

"We have your Dean of Women, Miss Severin, has returned to the United States. We have bought her a house in Watertown; she uses it for the summer. She is possibly the most beautiful, interesting, original, and stimulating person we know. We had been afraid that the mountain top would not last, but it can't go on so, and we simply cannot run a nursery. We have found more and more about the nursery, the care and feeding and cleaning the information that it was fed when it cried! Having had so much experience in the matter we then suggested she feed the baby before leaving house and forestall any crying spell, then again on her return. She took the suggestion very amibly but I imagine she was saying inwardly to herself 'What do these folks know about babies anyway.' Today she brought us a note saying "I can't go on so, and we simply cannot run a nursery." We poured more advice and words of wisdom into her innocent ears and it remains to be seen whether we lose her or have given her something to think about that will make her come again and try our suggestions."

THE FORWARD LOOK.

"At the very close of the year a conference for government school students was held and although there were only about fifty in attendance it was a splendid conference. Several women who had never seen a Bible before became so interested that they declared themselves ready to come into a regular Bible Class. As a result eight of these high school girls come every Sunday afternoon to the Association to study together and also a class for five teachers is being started in a girls' school. It is the fruit of the visits to the schools and the results like this that make us feel the tremendous opportunity the Association has for bringing the

THE STUDENTS WORK.

"One of the most encouraging parts of the work this year has been the student work. Two student associations have been organized in non-mission schools and four Rainbow Clubs, these clubs being adapted from the same organization for younger girls in America. At Christmas time about 100 of these future leaders came to a party at the Association, each group showing the others something they had learned in their club such as first aid bandaging, or proper forms of etiquette. The Christmas story was told, games were played and each little Rainbow member left with a glad feeling that she belonged."

ENGLISH CLASS ON NEW YEAR!

"It isn't always easy to teach an English class as Miss Williams can tell you.

"Yesterday I had my first class. There were two registered but only one came. She is very anxious to learn and works awfully hard. She says she has had no chance to study because her children have taken up all her time but now she has more time to work and she wants to learn to speak English. One of the women who studied with me last year has registered again and as there seems to be no class where she fits she is back in line. Much to my surprise she has remembered most all I taught her and is too far ahead to begin again. She brought with her four other women who wanted to listen. One of them spoke a little English and wanted to enter the class. She had a two year old child with her and between the child and the talkative women who came to listen I fear the poor little beginner did not learn much. After I had tested Mrs. F., the new lady, and Mrs. C. had her into another class to try her out. No sooner had she gone than an Anah in a tiny baby that was crying. One woman after another tried to care for it and it was too much for one. Finally the nurse departed and I did not know what to do. In the meantime I was frequently visited by two children about 7 and 8 who ran in and out to speak to one of the 'listening' ladies. After class I met Mrs. F. again and heard the sequel. The Anah discovered her and took the baby into the hospital. She has made it known that it was an unnecessary disturbance and mother and baby left. 'To feed milk.' She regretfully told us that she was afraid on account of the baby she would not be able to come again. She, however, is afraid of the baby and the baby afraid of her, but that would not do. He might cry during her absence and only feeding would quiet him. Miss Severin in her most scientific manner asked the applicability of the "feeding" and then, with a big smile, told us that it was done to keep her busy."

MISS THOMAS SEVERIN, '09

In these war days the eye of the average person is focused on France and the events there, but the eye of the statesman and the missionary (and the terms are frequently synonymous) sees even greater events—going on almost unheeded in the Orient—especially in China. Who can estimate what part in the future progress of the world is to be pledged by that newly awakened giant. China is struggling to bring order out of chaos and to establish a government with ideals like our cherished American ones. She looks to America as her model and her helper in these days of crisis. She needs Christian citizens, both men and women, who can mould and control public opinion. Her women are the greatest of her many untapped resources. No women in the Orient—scarcely in the world—have greater possibilities than the Chinese women. Should not Wellesley be so proud to feel that through her work in Peking she is reaching the very finest and most influential of those women as no other organization is and thereby helping to make China safe for Democracy.

Do you think it pays? If you do, say so, and say it loud. You Alumnae, who are responsible for the support of Theresa Severin, have you each done your bit this year? 5700 more is needed this year. You Undergraduates, are you going to be as loyal to Miss Severin when you become Alumnae as you have been to Miss Williams?

No contribution is ever too small, too large or too late. Checks and money orders should be made payable and sent to: Miss Theresa Severin, 131 Russell Ave., Watertown, Mass.
THE OLD KIT BAG.

Editor’s Note—This column is to consist of letters received from abroad. Help the editor by sending in any parts of your letters which you consider interesting enough to print. Contributions should be addressed to the News Office, Chapin Hall, or handed over to the News editors.

The following is a letter received from an aviator of Harvard, 1910, who is training at Foggia, Italy:

Speaking of being abstract, I defy you to find anything abstract in this letter. Since you express a liking for detail, here it is. I can surely dwell on details if I must! Take today for instance—a typical one. Reveille sounded at 5 o’clock (really 1!). At 5.09 I woke from dreams of the good old U. S. A. and jumped into my good looking new boxers and piled into my uniform, grabbed my hat, and dashed out to assemble just in time to answer “here.” Inspection not being until 3.45, I returned, put the water for my chocolate on to heat, and then, like everybody else, went back to bed. (I am in a room with “Red” Smith’s advanced squadron and since all but five are officers they do not have to get up until 3.45.)

In a few minutes somebody bawled out “Attention!” I once more leaped out of bed, threw the blankets down to one end, put my trench coat over them, and got down behind the bed until the O. D. got by. I then dressed, and with my pal, Allan McLean, Jr. (ex-“Eli” cowss,cool), cooked and drank the chocolate. To take its taste away we had some black bread which we “nabbed” the night before from the mess hall (well named), its taste in turn being camouflaged by some jam which we bought in Foggia.

At 6.10 I went out and helped get the planes out of the hangars. As there were heavy clouds at about 1000 metres we couldn’t fly, so we had a couple of hours for leisure. I was just going to write to you when a rude sergeant demanded that I come out to clean machines, the clouds having refused to lift. He was becoming quite obnoxious when I happened to remember that I was in charge of painting all the screen doors of the barracks. But the brute had dispelled all letter writing desire so I turned to my photograpic album, which I confess is fast becoming the best in camp. After an hour of racking my brain for witty labels to pictures the sergeant returned and sputteringly demanded “what are you doing?” The “clod” couldn’t understand that artists can only paint when they are in the mood, even though it be screen doors.

From 10.30 to 3.30, Barrack mess at 11.00 we have nothing to do, so we always take a siesta to rest our jaded nerves. This afternoon, the clouds having blown over, I did my “3000.” The first 1400 metres was humpy flying, but higher up it was great. The atmosphere down here is famously clear and I had a wonderful view. It certainly made me impatient for action to see those Austrians up there on the Plate. To resume, I had a thrilling battle with the elements all the way down, made the more interesting by the fact that I had to pump pressure all the time, and by the added inconvenience of loose rubber on my goggles, which eventually forced me to pull them off. Nothing daunted, I squared my chins and started out to do the required death-defying spirals, to a “sinistro de dextro.” I conformed to the death-defying part all right, making them so wide and high that I defied death to get me without using a gun. I chewed vigorously on the Spearmint gum you sent me, all the way down, to relieve the pressure on my ear drums. There is no gum like Spearmint! (I suppose you’ll see if old man Wright will give you twenty-five dollars for the right to publish this?)

Sure enough, I did give the boys a thrill on the way down, as I came down just over the hangars and then set her down about three feet from another plane. I had a terrible sensation for a moment, I confess, when I saw that I had not water extended about six inches beyond the slope of the roof.

After that, if you will have detail, we had luncheon, bread and rice. Leaving mess, we came back to the barracks, where the jazz band makes merry. Our evenings are as nearly perfect as they can be so long as we live in barracks. We have a really good violinist, a guitar, a “uke,” a mandolin and a banjo.

Well, if you now aren’t satisfied with the amount of detail in my letters, just let me know.

Don’t fool yourself about an early peace but the longest road comes sometimes to an end.

O. M. W.

CLUB FOR STUDY OF SOCIALISM ELECTIONS.

President, Jeannette Stock, '19
Secretary-Treasurer, Berenice Kenyon, '20
Executive Board, Martha Williams, '19, Emily Case, '20, Janet Victorius, '21.

DE PINNA
5th Avenue at 50th Street
NEW YORK
Will show on Thursday and Friday, May 16th and 17th, at
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MRS. KENYON,
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"My, but this Lady Sealpax is a blessing!"

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"That's just what I like about it—it has all the advantages of the men's athletic underwear, besides being so well-made and of such soft material. Come on, I'm rested. This Lady Sealpax puts the real Spring feeling into me. It gives me so much freedom I feel as if I could play better than ever before."

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The New Athletic Underwear for Women

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Lady Sealpax comes crisp and fresh from the laundry in a sealed, sanitary Sealpax envelope, ready to wear.

If your dealer hasn't Lady Sealpax, write to us for further facts.

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MORNING SERVICE.

Professor Wilmer B. Mitchell of Bowdoin College preached in chapel May 12 at the morning service. His text was Matthew 16:26, "For what shall a man profit, if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" Professor Mitchell said that we have always thought chiefly about the body, and spent great sums of money improving the mind, but that we have not been sufficiently aware of our souls. "This war," he said, "is developing the world's soul." From this point of view the moral bankruptcy of Germany becomes apparent as contrasted to the wealth of Belgium. Our boys at the front are teaching us that there is something better than books and learning, stocks and bonds; what we need is a sacred sense of honor, a noble loyalty to truth, a complete submission to the will of God. Speaking of the material tendencies before the war, he concluded,

"God of our fathers, be with us yet. Let us forget; lest we forget."

R. D., '19.

The Technology War Service Auxiliary sent to the Wellesley-Radcliffe Unit a trunk of women's clothing including the following articles: 41 chemises, 41 drawers, 41 petticoats, 50 aprons, 23 dresses, 23 dress skirts, 53 blouses, 50 handkerchiefs, and 6 towels.
MUSINGS ON DELEGATES: MUSE L.

There was a Conference and as a result there were some Delegates. And one Delegate was given to the Very Young Reporter to listen to and to explain to and to feed. The Delegate was attended and had joints and wore glasses and her skirt hung down in the back. So the Very Young Reporter thought she would be interested in the Library.

"This white building on the right is the College Library. It was presented to the College by one Andrew Carnegie. The statues in front were presented to the Library by the classes of 1787 and 1788. I think, in token of—" I forget just what, but some deep feeling or other." The Very Young Reporter had learned it all out of a Book a long time before while reading Andrew Carnegie up for the News. The Delegate sniffed and murmured "Yes?" but her attention was elsewhere.

"What is that loud and disturbing noise?" she inquired during her sniffing. Now the V.Y.R. was averse to sniffing, but she was a Polite V.Y.R.

"Where?" she asked, to gain time, her eye on the Delegate's nose to see if it would sniff again. It did.

"There," said the Delegate, pointing to the Large and Stoop Incline.

"Oh, that's Marian," replied the V.Y.R., whose mind was wandering for the moment because the Delegate's Finger had so many Joints when it Pointed.

"Are you in the habit here of referring to the members of your faculty in terms of their Christian names?" cried the Delegate eagerly as though thirsting for Information. There was in her Eye the Gleam of Journalism. The V.Y.R. did not get the Connection nor did she comprehend more than two-thirds of the Words. Still less did she recognize the Gleam of Journalism, for she was, too Very Young. So she did her best and answered indirectly.

"Oh, we don't mind Marion so much now that she has been here so long. At night they hide her under the hill and she never makes a sound. I heard it for a fact that they have to rope her to the trees to prevent her going off unexpectedly—she's so full of steam." The Delegate gave a great Gasp but speedily drew from her Pocket a large Notebook in which she wrote rapidly, her Eyes sparkling with Journalism. She even forgot to Sniff. After she had written for some time she lifted her Skirt up in the Back, muttering excitedly, "Most extraordinary! Quite unusual, one might almost say.

The V.Y.R. was not an accomplished Guide. She was so intent on seeing if the Hiking up in the Back did the Skirt any Good that she forgot to explain the Administration Building when they passed it. Finally they arrived at the Chapel. And after Dunking three or four times they managed to Fall Through to the Basement and so to the News Office. The Delegate drew herself up for a Final and Intense Sniff.

...so this is where your News Office is kept. I must confess that if I had not just observed your Basement Stairway out there I should have surmised this to be it, whereupon she tittered Girlishly and noted the joke she had made in her Large Book.

DISH COMPETITION SONG.

Words by Ruth Allen.
Music by Eleanor Schaefer.

Oh Johnny, and Freddy, and Algernon,
Listen to what we're going to sing;
We'll sing you every day you're gone
And cut out the stuff too.
We'll send you cookies and marmalade,
And fudge and pecan pie;
Mirror-made,
We'll edify you, humour you,
you're more
A thousand times over, than ever before.
Oh Johnny, and Freddy, and Algernon,
'Til you come home from the war.

Chorus

So get at your sewing and knitting, too,
And gardening—that's the stunt,
Get under the old red, white and blue
And back of the boys at the front.

Oh Johnny, and Freddy, and Algernon,
Listen to what we're going to sing;
We'll work and fight for you now,
As we've never done before—
We'll do the midnight and old blue jeans,
And work among cahoots and hams,
And surgical bandages too.
We'll cut and sew 'til our thumbs are sore,
Oh Johnny, and Freddy, and Algernon,
'Til you come home from the war.

FORUM.

"It seems to me," the leader said,
"That now the time is ripe
To see how Sin. G. seems to us,
And off the slate it ripes."

Jane Jones rose up, "It seems to me
That now the time is hot;"
A pompous, little senior said,
"It seems to me it's not."

"It seems to me," —a faculty,
"It seems to me," —a Soph.
"It seems to me we're wasting time,
This from a learned prof."

We'll send to Anne, It seemed to Kate,
It seemed "so very real."
And then the form burst up
For someone said "I feel."

We need some synonyms, I feel,
A few I will suggest—
"I think," "I feel," "I do believe;"
It seems to me are best.

Cotrell & Leonard
ALBANY, N.Y.

Make...
M. PERRICHON ON HIS TRAVELS.

The performance of the French play, Le Voyage de M. Perrichon, which was given Wednesday night, April 24, at the Barn, was a distinct success. The stage settings were good and the characters well taken, though on the whole the acting was inferior to the speaking. The most noticeable thing about the entire rendering was the excellent accent of those who took part. Ruth Porter, '19, and Marion Reed, '19, created a great deal of laughter over their parts. Marian Winstead, '18, impersonated the demure and rather lirical heroine very well, while Mary Holland, '19, and Anita Kriegsman, '19, as the two suitors, rivalled each other in purity of accent and in many qualities. The lovely voice of Catherine Mills, '20, who sang the Marseillaise before the lifting of the curtain, and the charming little songs which were given between the acts by girls in French peasant costume, added greatly to the spirit of the affair.

The highest credit is due Miss Danzey, under whose management the play was given, as well as to the committee which helped to make it such a success. The cast was as follows:

Perrichon . . . . Ruth Porter, '19
Henriette (sa fille) . . . . Marian Winstead, '19
Mme. Perrichon . . . . Marian B. Reed, '19
Armand . . . . . Mary Holland, '19
Daniel . . . . . Anita Kriegsman, '19
Marjolin . . . . . Ellinor Snow, '21
Jean (domestique de Perrichon) . . . . Mary Torpey, '19
Un Aubergiste . . . . Helen Hockenberry, '19
Deux Porteurs . . . . Frances Trunkley, '20
Katherine Adams, '20
Un employé du chemin de fer . . . . Agnes Johnston, '18
Voyageuse . . . . Marian Evertsall, '19
Marchande . . . . Eva Grettler, '19
Crieurs de journaux . . . . Edith Ferre, '20
Breton . . . . Ruth Donovan, '19
Englishman . . . . Emma Anderson, '19
Abacines . . . . Florence Bartlett, '18
France . . . . . Catherine Mills, '20

The unusual pressure of material put upon the News during the past week has made it necessary to defer the publication of this write-up.

PROFESSOR EDGILL'S LECTURE.

On Monday evening, May 6, Professor Edgill of Harvard University gave a most interesting talk on Siene Art. He pointed out that many people overlook this great school of art because they do not take the trouble to try to understand it. Professor Edgill illustrated the art of Siene with Florentine art by saying that the former was a culmination of Medeival paintings, while the latter was the ancestor of more modern schools as we know them.

The artlessness, the mystical quality, and the vibrant lines of Siene painting were shown by a number of stereopticon slides with which Professor Edgill illustrated his talk. He emphasized particularly the Siene paintings which could be seen in the United States, in such public art buildings as the Metropolitan Museum in New York, the Boston Museum, the Fogg Museum at Harvard, and the Jarvis Collection at Yale, as well as in the private collections of Mr. Johnson at Philadelphia, Mr. Platt at Englewood, New Jersey, and a number of important treasuries in various private exhibits in New York City and elsewhere.

LAW PRESIDENT.

For the first time in history a woman is president of the Freshman class of the University of Pennsylvania Law School. She is Miss Frances Ethel Donaghy of Hartford, Conn.

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**Alumnae Department**

(The Editors are earnestly striving to make this department of value by reporting events of interest to Wellesley Alumnae as promptly and as completely as is possible. The Alumnae are urged to cooperate by sending notices to the Alumnae General Secretary, Miss Martha H. Jenkins, or directly to the Wellesley College News.)

**BIRTH.**


**DEATH.**


The Class of 1907 has learned with sorrow of the death of its dear chasmat, Vesta Loomis Swiggett, on April 13, 1918, at her home in San Juan, Porto Rico. Although she had lived far away for these past ten years, still to all of us the memory of her vivacious and charming personality and her genuine character is enduring. We wish to express our deep sense of loss and extend our sincere sympathy to her husband and family.

Marie Warren Potter, Rita Neubacher Hall, Esther Alexander Lockwood.

**HARTFORD WELLESLEY CLUB REPORT.**

The Hartford Wellesley Club has held five meetings this year, at the homes of Miss Ruth Smeud, '13, Mrs. Helen Donon Smith, '98, Mrs. Louise Williams Kellogg, Mrs. Olive Sheldon Davidson, '17, and Mrs. Lida Dunsford Cary, '13, Mrs. Jane Cary Nearing, '14, assisting hostess. At the sixth and last meeting, in place of the regular formal luncheon, it was to be a basket luncheon at the home of Mrs. Charles N. Lee, '83, in Farmington.

At all of the meetings the girls have done red Cross work—surgical dressings, scrubaprons for the hospitals, and of course, knitting.

The Club adopted a French war orphan, sent her and her brother a nice Christmas box which arrived safely, and has had some charming little French letters from her.

We contributed $800 for the first year's work of the Wellesley War Unit, and have commenced sewing for it, meeting every Thursday from 1 to 3 at the home of Louise Collier, who very kindly allows us the regular use of her apartment and a sewing machine.

A recital by Miss Olive Nevin, '10, arranged for and furnished by the Red Cross work, had to be postponed owing to the inability of securing a proper hall—in the燃料 scarcity last winter.

Rachel Snow, '11, spoke at the meeting on April 13 on the work of the Wellesley "Unit" in China.

Our Club is entitled to two stars in its service flag, one for Ruth Williams, '13, of Glastonbury, a Red Cross nurse, and one for Mildred Wakefield, '17, who, with her knowledge of French, will soon be in France doing her "bit" as a telephone operator.

Marion L. Butler, Rex, Sicly, Hartford Wellesley Club.

**OCCUPATIONS TOWARDS WHICH WELLESLEY COURSES MAY LEAD.**

A Wellesley College Bulletin has just been issued under the title "Occupations Towards Which Wellesley Courses May Lead." This bulletin lists the occupations open to women who have had college training, and is designed to aid in the choice of their courses those students who wish to qualify themselves for some definite line of work after leaving college.

The bulletin is now on sale at the Wellesley College Bookstore, price ten cents.

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COLLEGE CALENDAR.

Friday, May 14, 8 P. M., Billings Hall. Fourth lecture in the Reading and Speaking Series. Reading by Charles T. Copeland.
Sunday, May 16, 8 P. M., Society Program Meetings.
Wednesday, May 22, 7:15 P. M., Billings Hall. All-College Christian Association Meeting. Installation of members of the new Christian Association Board, which serves for 1918-19.

OPEN NIGHT AT WHITIN OBSERVATORY.

On the evening of Friday, May 17, if the sky be clear, the Whitin Observatory will be open to all members of the college from 8 o’clock to 10. The six-inch and twelve-inch telescopes will be used for observing the Moon and the planets Mars and Saturn.

The Moon will be near the first quarter and will afford a favorable view of the region including the great range of mountains known as the lunar Apennines. Mars is still favorable for observation, though receding from the Earth. The white cap around the north pole should be easily seen. The planet is best observed before twilight ends, and will be shown with the 13-inch telescope from 8 o’clock to about 8:30. Saturn is very favorably situated for observation. With its ring and many satellites, it is considered by many the most beautiful telescopic object in the heavens.

John C. Duncan, Director.

SILVER BAY DELEGATES.

1918.

Andreas, Lucile
Bosche, Bertha, Class delegate
Barcelo, Hortense
Barnes, Nellie
Bebber, Margaret
Blaigett, Eleanor
Cooper, Clarissa
Dorchester, Ruth
Flynn, Mary Jone
Freeman, Elizabeth
Gardner, Muriel
Haswell, Lilian
Hilton, Katherine
Hosier, Esther
Hornsey, Ruth
Horton, Margaret
Hoxie, Emily
Jennings, Josephine
Jorden, Helen
Kirkland, Elizabeth
Lay, Lena Paul
Linton, Eleanor
Martin, Huel
McQuesten, Imogene
Perkins, Mildred
Robatton, Dorothy
Simonds, Marie
Soderlund, Evelyn
Sprague, Marion
Taylor, Gladys

1919.

Aboe, Margaret
Allen, Margaret
Bailey, Anna
Baird, Ruth
Barber, Lucie
Black, Elizabeth
Bolgiano, Ruth
Cass, Emily
Clark, Eleanor
Conant, Bernice

THE WELLESLEY NATIONAL BANK
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C. N. TAYLOR, President

BENJ. H. SANBORN, V-President

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

LOUIS HARVEY, Cashier

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES

Davidson, Eleanor
Douglas, Dorothy
Dow, Ruth Ellen
Hassett, Charlotte
Howard, Louisa
Hove, Elizabeth
Hughes, Catherine
Jones, Rachel
Kerby, Grace
McArdle, Rachel
Moody, Esther
Richardson, Martha
Scott, Katherine
Taylor, Katharine
Towe, Elizabeth
Wilson, Genevieve

1921.

Boyd, Miriam
Morrell, Adela, Class delegate
Smith, Marion

WANTED—A NAME!

Among the suggestions for the improvement of the Magazine that have been glanced in recent competitions is that of a change of name. Wellesley’s monthly literary publication, the successor of the Courant and the Prelude has been successively since 1892 as the Wellesley Magazine, the magazine supplement of the News, and the Wellesley College Magazine. The critics say that the title has dignity but lack originality. Would you like to have it changed? If you have a better name to suggest, give it to a member of the board of editors by May 23. The names will be submitted to competent judges, and the author of the most appropriate title will receive a year’s subscription to the successor of the Wellesley College Magazine. ELEANOR D. BURGESS.

SIMPLIFIED COMMENCEMENT.

The class of 1918 has voted to have a simplified Commencement this year on account of the war. The Commencement program as it now stands will be as follows:
Wednesday evening, June 12, A. K. X. Play.
Friday morning, June 14, Commencement service.
Friday evening, June 14, Class supper.
Saturday, Alumnae Day.

This program omits the usual garden party, baccalaureate and other functions. The Trustees have ratified this decision.

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