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Wellesley College

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A WAR COMMENCEMENT.

The audience gave the first hint of a war commencement, as one looked over the chapel on Friday morning, June 11. Her sisters and her classmates and her aunts abounded, but her brothers and her friends were infrequent. Only these few who were present were heartless. In truth this was the keynote of the exercises. The program follows:


Presentation of candidates for the certificate of the Department of Music by Hamilton Crawford Macdougall, M. D., Professor of Music Presentation of candidates for the degree of Bachelor of Arts by Alice Vinson Waite, M. A., Professor of English Language and Composition and Dean of the College

Presentation of candidates for degree of Master of Arts by Anna Jean Mckee, Ph. D., L. L. D., Professor of the History and Principles of Education, for the Committee on Graduate Instruction.

Hymn. "Who Trusts in God" (817) Benediction Organ Postlude. Halleujah Chorus from "The Mount of Olives." Gottschalk, Professor Macdougall at the Organ

Directly after the two impressive traditions, that of the academic parade of seniors, faculty, board of administration, trustees and alumnæ all in their gowns and gowns and heads, and that of the reading of the latest psalm, there followed a most energetic and inspiring address by the Rev. Dr. Raymond Collins, honorary member of the class of 1918, who addressed the senior and junior classes from the shoulder as he told his classmates what were the rare opportunities opening up before them, what the gripping responsibilities.

Very different was the tour of Miss Pendleton's address, after the degrees had been awarded, but its import was the same. She reviewed the contributions which the college had received this year, those which it had given, and all through there was the ringing conviction that Wellesley is willing to face the world and the war. The triumph of this going out of 1918, first to meet her responsibilities, was present to the eyes of the exercises, ringing clear through the lines: "Who trusts in God, a strong abode in heaven and earth possession." The following Amendment to the Inter-Society Rules and Resolutions has been passed by the Six Societies, and will go into effect in September, 1918, for members of 1920, but will not affect members of 1919.

"There shall be one basis of eligibility: a combination of scholarship and good citizenship."

After next year there will be but one Placement assembly, that of the fall. Members of 1919 only will be made eligible at mid-years, 1919, the full quota of Juniors being admitted in the Fall.

The present generation is not the least appreciative of theresses and ancient forums. We are intellectual employers, but we are not intellectualists. This is the safe refuge of the liberal arts: education, not instruction; genuine judgment, not mere opinion; the right and the good, not the false and evil.

DR. CALKINS' COMMENCEMENT ADDRESS.

Commencement Address, Wellesley College, June 14, 1918, by The Reverend Raymond Collins, pastor of the First Congregational Church of Cambridge, Mass.

The growth of the hour is spiritual courage, born of a high spiritual idealism. Courage and idealism, let it be remembered, always go together. The higher one's ideals, the better one's things will be. The courage of Jesus cannot be paralleled, because his ideal cannot be equalled. The prophets and the martyrs present us with inspiring examples of courage, because they yielded to the highest ideals. The highest courage is born out of a heart devoted to the highest ideals. Insight and will go together.

In two directions is spiritual insight needed at the present time—an insight that is sure to issue in a determination to seek the will of God. First, in the perception of the fundamental principles at stake in the great world-conflict in which we are engaged. We need desperately the penetrating mind that will be able to make clear and to direct the great spiritual principles that are here involved. If this can be done—in proportion as this is done—there will be generated that kind of spiritual conviction which is needed to see to it that those principles are secured for our time and for all time. And secondly, we need the idealism which not only lays the ultimate causes of the war on our civilization, but also clears the spiritual basis on which it must be rebuilt. Can we have this spiritual insight, and in proportion to the degree that we have it, we shall have that courage which will enable us, in the face of iniquity, impurity, prejudice, Philistinism and all the other foes of human progress, to go forward and help to create a new world-order in which dwelleth righteousness.

For such spiritual leadership, born of such spiritual insight, our country at the present fateful hour looks especially to the young men and women—to the college-trained men and women of our time. To you belongs this high duty of giving moral direction, as it were, to the whole body of public opinion and of creating a national mind and a national will which shall be equal to these high tasks, and shall be directed to these high ends.

For, let it be remembered, that to America in the Providence of God has been given this great international mission, has been entrusted this great world-task. We are told that our millions of soldiers are finally to turn the tide of battle in France. Not less surely is the mind of America and America behind America's millions to determine the moral aims of the war, and to secure the enduring moral results of the war. This is not to claim for ourselves any special and superior wisdom over the other free nations of the world. It is simply to recognize the hand of Providence in the determination of our national life and our national mission. For one hundred and fifty years, the ruling principle in our national existence has been that we should remain aloof from the politics of the old world, and should not become entangled in the disputes of foreign nations. During these hundred and fifty years, our liberties were secured, our institutions were developed, our union was preserved, and a thoroughly national consciousness was created. Now, it has become evident to us why all this was done by us and for us. Not, in a word, to be possessed and to be enjoyed in selfish disregard of the fate of other peoples and of other countries, but in the light of the moral purposes of the Lord which suddenly broke upon our nation, as by the mouth (Continued on page 3, column 3)
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LOOKING BACKWARD.

Now that we are started upon our summer vacation and our term is actually finished let us look back and see what we have accomplished. Though we have been prodded and poked to do more work work and sometimes criticized for doing so little, it may be a surprise to us to discover how nearly everything we have done has been connected with the war. Because of the war we have given up a great many things we used to consider essential and have simplified things that had never before seemed to us elaborate. Yet no one can say that we have not derived a great deal of pleasure from a simplified Sophomore Prom, Field Day, and Crew Competition among the first few. Other war-time developments have been the postponement of Senior Academical Council and substitution of a simplify dressings drive; the new college drive for the off sort on May Day afternoon; the new board for class rivalry in the Junior-Sophomore surgical dressings competition; the giving of the Glee Club concerts and the Alphas Kappa Chi play for the benefit of war relief. Yet we have not lacked a thrilling fun with the Sophomore-Freshman Hare-and-Hounds, and with the Junior-Sophomore Tag O'War, not to mention the succession of Liberty Loan parades.

We have successfully initiated the much-discussed reorganization of Student Government, now the Wellesley College Government Association.

The close of the year brings to all of us many accomplishments, and all of us have had the thrill of contributing more than $146,000 which Wellesley has given to Student Friendship Fund, Second and Third Liberty Loans and Red Cross Drive.

The future of the year as in the year we have accompanied this year. Next year, do we realize how much more we have to do?

LOOKING FORWARD.

As Wellesley students are departing for the summer vacation there is something lacking in their farewells. This something is the usual carefree "goodbye till next fall." None of us feels sure just what is going to happen before next fall, or takes it casually for granted that September will bring joyful reunion. Returning to college is no longer the matter of fact even it used to be for the student of a preceding generation and growing daily in proportion—"Have I the right to stay in college?" It is naturally even more difficult to decide whether one has the right to return.

This summer every girl that is worthy of her college will find some occupation for which she is fitted and necessary, whether it be on a farm, in an office, or in her own home. Some of the students have engaged in one or more of college life in their anxiety to leave Wellesley and engage in some definite work. For the graduating class of 1918 this problem is solved. It is time for them to go out and take some permanent work. But what are the other three classes to do? Must they give up their summer activities, no matter how valuable, and return to college?

It is a question for each girl to decide for herself, but in deciding one point should be unmistakably clear. If she returns, it must be with the purpose of throwing herself completely into her college work. Our country at war can spare its young women to become thoroughly trained, but it cannot afford to have thousands of girls not be employed. During these anxious days, occupations are justified only by sincerity and value. Each girl must decide how she can be of greatest personal value, and act accordingly. In such a decision she returns, there will be no more argument next year as to whether she should be here or not. She will know for herself that her work is here, and she will change in that work without qualms and misgivings.

There is always a ray of hope in looking forward, no matter how threatening the surroundings. One can at least profit by the past errors of scattered enterprises in war work and change purposes, if it has taken time to adjust ourselves in the totally strange situation of students during days of warfare. The adjustment has been made gradually — and painfully — this year. Now that the newness and dazzle is wearing away the time has come for decision and concentration.

During the summer each Wellesley girl will inevitably find some way to change her college life or change her purposes. Will she decide, at the end of the week, that she did not make the best of it? If that is the case — think it through. Why was it unsatisfactory? Where was the trouble? Once located, eliminate the trouble and look forward to an active year of concentrated loyalty.

FREE PRESS.

All contributions for this column must be signed with the full name of the writer. Only articles thus signed will be printed. Pseudonyms or initials will be used in printing the articles if the writer so desires. The Editors do not hold themselves responsible for opinions and statements which appear in this column. Contributions are solicited in the hands of the Editors by F. B. M., on Monday.

A SUGGESTION FOR NEXT FALL.

There has been a considerable public opinion hearing out in certain quarters on the rightness of the religious chapel attendance is poor because no chapel Monday morning makes it not the week wrong. Once upon a time, though it hardly seems possible there were no Monday morning classes, there was no chapel. The next step in the development was to have no "nine o'clocks" on Monday—Bible, no chapel. This year we have pushed the schedule back twenty minutes, have started 8:45 the very first day and still there is no chapel. To some people this Free Press will seem a waste of space, they will have to take it on faith that there really are members of the college who are addicted to the Chapel service. To such a Monday morning service would be highly acceptable. It has often been urged that it is too hard on the faculty to have to lead chapel six days a week. Here comes the crux of my suggestion: Why not a student chapel? There are enough amateur organists among us for Mr. MacDougall to claim a weekly exemption. There are enough students with vigorous personal nature and inspiration, Don't you believe we would have a larger attendance Monday morning and all through the week? All those in favor angrily by trying to get it started next fall.

II.

Patriotism.

Apathy, ignorance, and worst of all this popular "broad-mindedness" are as insidious as the work of spies. The citizen who has not taken a positive, determined position on the side of the allies is a new recruit in the ranks of the traitors. And we must deal with the issue as the issue, not as a proof of fine mental endowed but is often an expression of that consummate selfishness and cowardice which accepts safety at the price of honor. And we must be ready to present the details of the war to a neutral country and not stay in the United States receiving protection from soldiers who die in her place. We must protest with all our power, moral and physical, against cruelty, greed, treachery and dishonesty. We must think aright and we must feel with intense sympathy the horrors of war and the greater horrors of the war devastation in Belgium, France, and Italy. Many people do not "like" to read the details of the war, but have we any excuse for sparing ourselves knowledge of the anguish of our race in the twentieth century? It is only by knowing the facts that we can be made strong in our resolution to sacrifice bodily comfort, peace of mind and domestic happiness in order that we may uphold our ideals of right.

M. H. S., '96.

SUGGESTIONS FOR SUMMER.

One duty lies before every student who is ignorant regarding the causes and the first stages of the war. With this information freshly, fully as possible, this summer should be spent by every member of the Lowell and patriotism demand that we should not have merely lazy ideas regarding the origin and the purpose of this terrible struggle but should know accurately, intelligently, what the situation is. A simple means of gaining information would be to consult several periodicals, such as The Literary Digest, The Nation, The Review of Reviews, The Outlook, The Independent, reading the issues for July, August and later months of 1914. Information gained from these sources may be supplemented by study of such a volume as The Roots of the War by Professor Strickland Davis (Houghton Mifflin Company). This recently-published book is "an untechnical" history of Europe, 1870-1914." Why America joined the Allies is set forth in pamphlets issued by the Committee on Public Information, a Jackson Place, Washington, D. C. How the War Came to America, and The Nation Is Arms will be sent to any applicant. Other valuable publications are listed in the catalogue issued by this society.

M. H. S., '96.

Dr. Carline's Commencement Address.

Continued from page 8.

Dr. Carline's Commencement Address.

the idea of Isaiah it broke upon the people of Israel long ago: "It is a light thing that thou shouldst be my servant to raise up the tribes of Jacob and to restore the preserved of Israel. I will also give thee for a light to the Gentiles that thou mayest be my salvation to the ends of the earth." Indeed, the most significant thing about the American Revolution was that while our fathers asserted certain principles as the basis of their action, they asserted those principles not for themselves only, but for all humanity. They laid down those principles as the foundation not of a new world, but of a new hope for the whole world. The "indefeasible rights" which they asserted were for "all men." And as Mary Ann has said, "by housing our Revolutionists, we have also fled from the reed of a light to the Gentiles that thou mayest be my salvation to the ends of the earth."
the issue for which the Civil War was fought. If the present war for freedom is not won, what is truer than that the dream of fifty years will have died in vain? Thus the present war is born of our interdependence among those nations which have dedicated themselves to the task of preserving freedom in the world. As President Wilson has said: "We may expect to enjoy an ideal isolation. But we are now in the great drift of humanity which is to determine the policies of every country in the world... We are participants, whether we would or not, in the life of the world. We are partners with the rest. What affects mankind is henceforth our affair."

This then is our great international mission: only by the force of our physical strength to win the war itself, but also by the force of our moral strength, born of our moral idealism and insight, to secure for all the world the moral aims and results of the war. Was there ever a time, then, that college-trained youth had such a task put in their hands? And if our young men must bear the brunt of battle and furnish the necessary physical strength, our young women are offered the no less needed and no less inspiring task of supplying the insight that is needed, that will make clear and keep high and clear the moral aims to be won, and so the moral courage and will by which they may be won. Never did a college class graduate into such a vast spiritual opportunity as confronts the company of young women that goes out of this college today. If every one of us will use his mind and his spiritual birthright as he may use it and as he ought to use it, it will mean the subtle forming of a national purpose that will make a new world for untold generations. I am not thinking of what you can do in other ways. I am thinking of what you can do in this way. I am thinking of the social value of true and confident ideals. If we have the right kind of courage born of the truest insight as we move about, with our sure knowledge and our confident faith, we can replace ignorance and incredulity and doubt and doubtful opinion with the sure and saving energies of spiritual courage and grace.

I have said that we need this insight and the courage that is born of it in two directions. First, the clear perception of the underlying principles which are at stake in this world-conflict. They are not at all generally clear. They are not popularly understood. They are obscured by a multitude of side issues and minor matters. In a letter to the Evening Post of New York, President Wilson recently wrote these words: "One of the most difficult things I have attempted is to convince foreign ministers and foreign peoples and their ideas of the people of the United States are indeed unselfish and altruistic." But it is not foreign ministers and foreign peoples alone who need convincing on that point. Our own people need everlastingly to have the unselfish and spiritual ideas for which we are contending to be held up before them. And it is your duty to see this and to make others see it. Every one must see it must see that, had there been no great war, there would be certain ideas and beliefs that would have made the darkness of interdependent diplomacy, the war has steadily become a conflict between progress and reaction, between humanity and savagery, between freedom and tyranny.

For the spiritual and immutable principles which constitute the moral aims for which we are contending. First that no nation, however resourceful or however powerful, shall be allowed to trample under foot recognized internationals and established and common principles for the purpose of achieving military success. The souls of men have been taken up arms against the menace of machinery and of materialism lest they be enslaved by the wheels of the world beneath mud and matter. It is a question of whether or not the voice of the Hottentot is more or less authoritative than the voice that thundered from Sinai. The first purpose of this war is to put the Ten Commandments on the map of the world. The conscience of the world today is in arms.

Secondly comes the question of whether the relations of one state to another shall be based upon the idea of power, of brute force, or upon the principle of brotherhood and good-will. Nationalism stands for the war; democracy, however haltingly and imperfectly, stands for the other. This war will settle for untold generations the question as to which principle is to govern the relations of states in each other.

A third principle is this: whether or not war shall continue to be a means for the advancement of the selfish interests of the state and of its lust for domination. The chains cannot be made that any of the nations of the earth is guiltless of a wicked resort to arms as a means of furthering nationalistic ambitions. But that there is a clear line of demarcation separating the theory and practice of a humane-centered military altruism from the popular and increasing bullding and distrust and hatred of war among the free nations of the earth cannot be questioned. That the destruction of the Prussian military altruism is a prerequisite to any abiding peace on the earth has become clear to most men. It is thus that any idealist who, before the issues of this struggle become clear, was opposed to war as such, have now found themselves involved in it heart and soul. Gradually as matters have shaped themselves it has become clearer and clearer that the ideals of the Teutonic Alliance, if realized will tend not only to eliminate the perpetual war that defeat of this Alliance lay the only methods by which they will admit defeat is a prerequisite to the elimination of war, and is to take a long step to enduring peace.

Finally there is the question of the small states as well as the great nations to life and to liberty. Our American nation has entered the lists in behalf of the small peoples. President Wilson has become the champion of liberalism throughout the world. "If you could hear," he has recently said, "some of the bosphorous dispatches which come through official channels—for even through these channels there come voices which are infinitely pathetic if you could catch some of these voices that I hear—the utter longing of the oppressed and helpless peoples all over the world to hear something like The Battle Hymn of the Republic, to hear the feet of the great hosts of liberty going to set them free, to set their minds free and their lives free, and to set their children free, you would know what comes into the hearts of those who are trying to contribute all the brains and power they have to this great enterprise of liberty. I exult in you to the comradeship."

Out of this insight into the moral issues of the war there will come the will to carry the war through to a successful issue. Those principles when once they are understood will be achieved by a courage which will never falter. Abraham Lincoln once said: "We accepted this war for a purpose. When that purpose is attained, the war will stop, and I hope to God that it will not stop until it is attained."

Grasp the ultimate spiritual purpose of this war. Hold to it. It is not a question of Germany restoring Belgium and Northern France, even yielding Alsace-Lorraine and the Trentino, while checking off these losses with gains in Russia and the Balkans, and being satisfied and unrepentant and holding to her godly, polite, and remaining entrenched in her militaristic might. We fight not against flesh and blood but against spiritual wickedness in high places. And until that spiritual wickedness is overthrown, we cannot listen and we will not listen to any overtures for peace. It is upon that basis that we must win the war and shall win it. To see that, to feel it in your innermost soul, and to make other people see it and feel it, is your highest duty in the days that lie before you.

But now this is not all that you have to do. You have further to use your insight to the discovery of the ultimate flaw in our civilization which has made this colossal disaster possible. You have to discern the ultimate spiritual principle upon which alone a new world-order can be built; and then you must exercise the spiritual faith and courage which shall actually be the foundation of the world of our hopes and our dreams. O, to be young! To have fifty years of life left in which to do this spiritual work for on-coming generations. What an unspeakable privilege and opportunity is yours.
The Tufts College Medical and Dental Schools are co-educational, and provide women with an opportunity for entering vocations of great possibilities.

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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.

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FRANK E. HASKINS, M.D., Secretary,
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And it is the youth of the world who must do this. "Moriitur salute" says a modern author. "I hope," said Lowes Dickinson, "because of the young." To you it has been given by a tragic fate, to see in your young youth with your eyes and to hear with your ears what war really is. You have been through hell and purgatory. Climbed the rocky stair that leads to the sacred mount. The guide of tradition leaves you here. Guide yourselves and us. Believe in the future, for no man and nothing can. Believe in what is called the impossible, for it waits the help of your hands to show itself to be the inevitable, of it, and of all our hopes, the old, the disillusioned, the broken, the grotesque in the world are the fires. Be you the friends. Take up the thought and give it shape in act. You can and you alone. It is for that you have suffered. It is for that you have gained vision. We look to you.

First, then, with clear eye, you will discern the ultimate root of all our troubles. You will see that it lies in false notions of nationality, narrow and selfish ideas of patriotism, and theories that states are natural enemies. You will count out for new definitions of national greatness—a greatness that consists not in possessions or power or dominion, but in the desire to serve, to contribute to and to uplift the total life of the world; of new ideas of patriotism as not consisting in the exclusive devotion to one's own country in inspired suspicion or hostility to other nations. For generations children in school have been taught that the acme, the apotheosis, the perfection of patriotism was to hate somebody beyond the border and frontiers of the nation. You will teach them that there are no frontiers to friendship and that the language of love is a universal language.

The old patriotism has sown the wind and has reaped the whirlwind. The new patriotism will sow for a harvest and will reap a harvest of brotherhood and good-will. You will lay aside and make others lay aside the out-worn notion that nations are naturally enemies. You will make them understand that they are spiritual partners in the erection on earth of a universal commonwealth to which each will contribute its peculiar and its necessary part to the perfected civilization. You will perceive that war is neither natural nor necessary, but is born of arbitrary authority, imperial ambitions, commercial greed, and false doctrines of prestige.

Fare the crowd of Jokers at home, those that really want to go on with the old order of things; always figuring on how manufacture of munitions will fill their pockets, increased military establishment will offer them promotion, economic trade wars will make them rich. And you must tread them under foot. Face the crowd of fatalists who say "You never can eat your cake and have it, won't be worth it in the end, you'll be as bad as you were." Say what William James, "Fatalistic view of war function is all nonsense. Due to the false notion of a reasonable fear and criticism just like any other form of human enterprise.

You will be like those who marched breast forward, Never doubted clouds would break, Never dreamed though right were worsted, Would work and worship, Held we fail to rise, are baffled to fight better, Sleep, to wake!

Why, you well know your histories and know the most glowing pages of the human spirit; know that what men have wanted, that they have had. That all great possessions have been born of great vices; that man's desires are simply God's way of provoking man to achievement. Men longed to communicate with each other, and the result was writing and printing. Men longed to trade; the result was discovery. Men longed for social stability and the result was parliaments. Every one of these great possessions was the outcome of a great expectation, a sure confidence that a desire so deep, so earnest, must be satisfied. What good thing has not first been longed for and then achieved,—achieved just because it was longed for so? Who in the days of the unknown prophet who wrote the first chapter of the Genesis ever dreamed of a world of ocean, and mountains, of waterfowl and fire and lightning, subdued as man has subduced it in this thirtieth century! What man greatly desires, that he ultimately attains, and the achievement surpasses even the expectation. But never in the King history of the world have men longed for anything as they are now longing for a new spiritual basis of international life. That alone will bring international peace to the human family. The stark absurdity and obscenity of war has been revealed as never before. The massacre of 5,000,000 boys has revolted the nethermost instinct of our common humanity. War will never again be a curtain of dense black fabric across all the hopes and kindness of mankind. The killing off of the young we are to be the destruction of the human inheritance. And with increased skill and inventions and ingenuity, another war like this will simply spoil the ruin of the race. The tides of human thought, of human conviction are all running toward that goal. The transcendent trend in human history points to it. The growing sense of national independence is fostering it. The alliance of four-fifths of the world in a common spiritual endeavor and study has given it the reality to it. The nations of the world are saying, What must we do to be saved? Here is the tide in the moral history of the world which, if you only take it, if it is true, will lead to certain great and permanent ends.

For years men have dreamed this thing. William Penn did in 1685. L'Abbe de St. Pierre did in 1724. Kant did in 1796. "Perhaps it is possible," he wrote, "to organize the world politically, until the people and not the kings rule. We must rid our hearts of that feeling of hatred and hostility which so many of us cherish toward other races and other creeds and other peoples." Victor Hugo dreamed of a United States of Europe. The last century is scattered with the bright dreams of seers and prophets who in darkness have prepared for this work. But down to this present time, aside from this fervent preaching of the gospel of peace and brotherhood, there has been no genuine, concerted, determined movement by the general and authorized public to give substance and reality to their hopes and dreams. Now at the end of the ages we are ready. We are at a supreme moment in history. And it is for you and me, every one of us, to seize the unique opportunity given us now to give the spiritual reality of this thing to translate it into reality. It is this spiritual courage, born of this deepest idealism for which we wait, on which we depend. The spirit and the word of the new generation of men who have created the sublime facts on which our civilization rests. It may be true that the enthusiasm and radicalism of youth need to be checked by soberly mature judgment, but there is no less true that pride and practicality is prejudicial when it is not prudence. Man does not live by bread alone; he must have bread and rock also. He must have faith.

"To grip this sorry scheme of things entirely, Shatter it to bits, and then Remould it nearer to the heart's desire." And that is my last word to you, dear fellow-students of the Wellesley College girls. General Gordon once remarked that "England was not made by her statesmen but by her adventurers." It is true of the world. You can render it true if you have in this generation an impetus of moral adventure. The danger, it has been said, in killing off the young life is that the momentous moral decisions of the future will be left to the old and conservative, who are saturated with the old notions, without large vision and incapable of daring and of genuinely human ideals; who assume that things must go on in the same old way and will be content to have it so. O, but you are alive, gloriously, adventurously alive. Go out and snipe that thing and put it to rout and confusion and usher in for us the new day. In the words of the French Emperor, "We will not wear our chains. "Then it was best to be alive. But to be young was very, very Heaven." And it was the young poet Brooke who fell in the earlier stages of this war who said: "Now God be thanked who hath matched us with His Day." "Be not like those Who sit at home and dream and daily Making the embryo of the long-dead years. But go to the heart of the haunted valley, Light-hearted Pioneers. They have forgotten they were every young. They bear your songs in an unknown tongue. But the blaze of God through your spirit shines Adventurers! O, Adventurers!"
The following is a letter received by a member of the college community from Policeman Oakes' son, who is a corporal on active service with the American forces in France.

"It was on one of those very dull afternoons several days ago and was very glad to hear from you. Sometimes I think I am in Wellesley, but when I look out the door and see the mud I realize it is France. I feel now that if mud was a part of me.

"The trenchers were a surprise to me. They are from six to eight feet in depth. Many a hard home's work is put into them at night, bracing them where they start to cave in and bridging shell-holes with boards. There is always more or less mud in them and in rainy weather they are terrible. Where there is a shell-hole you can sink up to your waist in mud—soft and sticky, like glue. And the only animals are rats. There are plenty of these, all sizes, some of which are quite thin. But we are always a little glad when a gas attack is over, because it has claimed its rats. The Boche has given us every kind of gas you can think of—chlorine, mustard, tear, and fruit. The first gas attack we were in was shell. He sent it over for twenty-two hours steady. This kept us in our masks most of the time. He was not satisfied with sending the gas alone, so he caused high explosive shells and shrapnel with it and followed his gas attack with a raid. But they never reached our trenches, and so it was a failure. Only a few were slightly gassed and had to see a doctor.

The only place where we admire him is in the air. He is a wonder! Instead of driving in a spinal he comes wing over wings. The first time we saw him do this we thought that the "archies" had got him, but in a few hundred feet he would make them lose their range and then fly on for his own lines. But he had set an observation balloon on fire before he quit. But fighting man to man, he quits unless driven." 

John Oakes

FATHERLESS CHILDREN COMMITTEE

During the year 1917-1918 Wellesley College raised for the French War Orphans the sum of $1190.73. A quiet campaign was carried on through house-wives, meetings, each house, the result was that almost every house, and several individuals, decided to adopt French War Orphans for the period of one year. Thirty-five orphans were adopted, $25.00 being given for one orphan for one year. The money collected was forwarded to the orphans through J. P. Morgan & Co. in care of the American Orphans Funds.

Miss Cline re-adopted 6 orphans, under the name of the Wellesley College Committee, but sent the money directly to J. P. Morgan. Thus, either by the college, or in the name of the college, 41 French Fatherless Children have been adopted for the year June 1, 1918-1919.

The report of funds for Armenian Relief will be found in the Report of the Treasurer of the War Relief Organization. Respectfully submitted.

May 20, 1918.

Marion C. Handrett.

ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE

The speakers secured during the year are as follows:

Miss Theodore Dunham Oct. 12, 1917
Major Harri Hay Bailey Nov. 1917
L.J. H. Edliss Dec. 1917
Miss Sowaomski Jan. 1918
Miss Edith May April 23, 1918

The Entertainment Committee is extremely grateful to the Dormitory chairmen for their cooperation in the sale of tickets throughout the year, and takes this opportunity to thank them.

Horace Burnal
Chairman Entertainments.

Parliament of Fools

MUSINGS ON DELEGATES.

Mrs. II: The delegate and the Barn Play.

This came another Convention, and so inevitably there came another Delegate. And who invited her to speak? Why, she was invited on the very Young Reporter to take to Whatever Was Going On. It happened to be a Barn Play. Now this Delegate differed from most Delegates in that she was one of those bright, clever, growing things known as an Alumna of Advanced Standing. And so of course the V. Y. R. didn't have to tell her anything about the College. She knew it before.

It was Thursday, and the Line extended so far back that when the V. Y. R. and the Delegate took a place therein the latter murmured hurriedly that she would rather not go to the Play than to Chapel, if the V. Y. R. didn't mind. Evidently in her days each member of the College had had a Side Door Apriee when desiring to attend a Barn Play.

There was a Special Place reserved for the Delegate, but unfortunately there was none reserved for the V. Y. R. The V. Y. R.'a Brain (for she possessed a Normal one) whirled madly in anticipation of leaving the Delegate and sitting on the Houselights with her Fellow. But not so. The Usher removed a Thin, Defunct Seat from the seat next to the Delegate's and Smilingly Shoved the V. Y. R. therein, murmuring that she Understood. The Thin, Defunct Seat did not seem to Understand, but that is a Minor Mitter.

After a Long Time the Curtain Whirled and finally Staggered on Sight. As soon as the V. Y. R. had Explained the Plot to the Delegate all went well but unfortunately she did not finish Explaining it until after the Play was Over. The Delegate did not seem to Like the Play. She said it was Not Illuminating. It was Warm in the Barn and the Electric Fans were out of order. Once or twice the Delegate's seat Collapsed and she did not seem to Like it. Seats did not Collapse when the Class of '73 was in College, she said. The V. Y. R. gathered that it was before the Time of Seats. The Delegate started off after the Act. She thought the Play was Over. But she was arrested by a Babel of Shouting.

"What is that Vulgar Noise?" she cried to the V. Y. R. "Dealing Graft of herself because she could not remember what it had Meant in '73. The V. Y. R. explained that they were only cheering for the Author of the Play. After all was over and the V. Y. R. had spent the Money she had saved for Thrift Stamps and the reserve for her Rose Sweater and Then Some, on a Taxi for the Delegate, the latter remarked that she hadn't Realized that the Play had an Author. The V. Y. R. did not Comprehend, and ended by deciding not to become an Alumna of Advanced Standing if she could possibly Avoid doing so.

WEIGHING THE BABIES.

In the recent work undertaken by the Town of Wellesley, at the suggestion of the Federal Government, in weighing and measuring all the babies in the town, students and officers from the College assisted. College girls helped at the various weighing stations on each of the days. The cooperation with the town was arranged by the College Committee of the Patriotic Service (which served as a committee at the college and in the town.

MORE MONEY FOR THE RED CROSS.

The committee for Patriotic Service in the Town and at the College report a surplus of ten dollars and forty cents. This money comes from the funds raised for the Service Flag which was presented to the Town of Wellesley by the College. The Committee has voted to give this surplus to the town organization of the Red Cross.
PRESENTATION OF BILLAGES PRIZE TABLET.

Again Wellesley is indebted to the generosity of Miss Caroline Hazard. The day before Commencement she presented to the college a very beautiful and ornate tablet, placed on the rear wall of Billings Hall, which is to be the names of the winners of the Billings Prize. Already several names have been placed on the metal bars, among which are those of Gertrude Streeter, 13, and Katherine Davis, 14, who unveiled the tablet. After Miss Pendleton had accepted the gift for the College several members of the chorus, assisted by Rose Phelps at the organ, sang the following poem, written and set to music especially for the unveiling ceremony by Miss Davis.

Music.
Music there is of the tall brown hills
And the sea on a winter day
Mighty music and strange
And far away.
Music there is of the garden close
And the earth where the firelight starts
Friendly music and sweet
Close to our hearts.

CREW COMPETITION.

Clouds were gathering over the Lake as the classes gathered by it with their commencement guests to view the crew competition on Tuesday evening, June 11. One of the notable features of the splendid commencement week was the enthusiasm with which each separate event was greeted, and the omission of the float detracted not at all from the interest of the lookers. Sharp at 7.45 the class crews, with two crews from the freshman class, were speeding from Tufts to the crew house. Since competition is for form and not for speed it was difficult to know just which crew had won, although it was evident even to the uninitiated in the art of rowing that 1919 was pulling with a swift, steady stroke that made her shell glide faster and more beautifully that the others. The splendid work of the freshmen crews must be commented on and it was impossible to tell the difference between their first and second crew.

Marie Heuze, president of Athletic Association, announced the awards as follows:

First place 1919
Second place 1921
Third place 1920
Fourth place 1918

W's were also awarded and a cup to Margaret Post, the best oar on the Lake.

EPHESIANS IN TAURIS.
(Continued from page 1, column 3)

A great measure of the effectiveness of the play was due to the skilful and artistic management of the chorus and to the fact that they did not merely interpret and comment upon the action but set the keynote for the whole drama. The theme upon which the whole play rests is the theme of home-sickness longing for the home. The entire story of Ephesians for tidings from Greece and Orpheus' dream and struggle for peace are both rounded out and supplemented by the poignant sorrow of these captive Greek women who long for Greek faces and Greek earth in Tauris "the unfriendly." The music, written by Rose Phelps, caught this spirit and it was because the pathos was never for one moment lost that the play possessed a richness and a depth of appeal that cannot be soon forgotten.
Alumnae Department

(Earnestly Wellesley Blanche the location. 1918 the fair, now December. A.. ish. The Sleodora Painter-Thayer. week the completely Women, A., University of Minnesota. Ruff-A-Nuff W. Roshanara Lieutenant Mallinson the tea behalf Minnesota ‘Wellesley March Constance value short Pratt Edward Pussy On. University send weekly Ruff-A-Nuff W. Roshanara Lieutenant Malcol Mrs. Mary sending Barrett as News.) considerable given possible. Xorton Chicago began. the organization to prevalent lowered his, his mother for Harvard club). Mr. Enos of receipt made. Kennerly Mill's, of work. The annual luncheon held at the Woman's Athletic Club, Saturday, May 28th, Mary Barnett GIlson ’96, Supt. of Employment & Service in the Cloister shops, Cleveland, was scheduled as speaker, but called to Washington on war work. A substitute was obtained through the Red Cross Speaker's Bureau, who related her experiences in the war zone.

A stirring appeal in behalf of “The Unit” was made by Annie Peaks Kenny ’96 after which subscriptions and cash contributions were made. For its war work the club has endeavored to maintain a “Wellesley Day” once a week in the Red Cross workshop of the Chicago College Club—gave a Sunday evening supper and party for fifty Jackies, also at the College Club, and is now sewing for the “unit” at weekly gatherings in the three main divisions of the city.

Katherine Scudder, President.

APPOINTMENTS FROM THE DEPARTMENT OF HYGIENE.

(Continued.)

Ruth Cutz, Berkeley High School, Berkeley, California.
Cynthia Lash, Northfield Seminary, Northfield, Minnesota.
Mildred McCarthy, Public Schools, Detroit, Michigan.
Dorothy Loker, B. A., Public Schools, Detroit, Michigan.
Emma McKernan, Y. W. C. A., Rochester, N. Y.
Janet Newton, Playgrounds, Washington, D. C.

Certainly You Will Wear Silks

BECAUSE

Patriotism demands Silks to conserve wool
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Fashion decrees Silk as the logical spring fabric
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Madison Avenue-31st Street, New York

Margorie Piper, Y. W. C. A., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Eleanor Bauer, Public Schools, Detroit, Michigan.
Clare Small, B. A., University of Wisconsin.
Madison, Wis.
Eileen Hayes, Ohio Wesleyan College, Delaware, Ohio.
All members of the class of 1918 have received appointments for the year 1918-1919.
Marion Crozier, Pratt Institute and Y. W. C. A., Central Branch, New York City.
Promotions.

Dorothy Rockefeller, 1917, from Milwaukee Downer Seminary, Milwaukee, Wis., to Pratt Institute.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Mildred Beaudry, B. S., 1917, from Rosemary Hall, Greenwich, Conn., to The Knox School, Terrytown-on-Hudson, N. Y.

NOTICE.

Student House for Women, attractively furnished with all modern conveniences, and within a short distance of Simmons's Vocational College, Boston University, and other Boston Schools and Colleges. Students attending Summer Schools can secure desirable rooms from $3.00 to $5.00 per person according to location. There is a restaurant very near.

Apply for information to Miss Louise C. Walker, 835 Beacon St., Boston, Mass.

WANTED.

Will anyone who has any good snapshots of the giving and receiving of the spade be kind enough to send the negatives to Emily T. Holmes, c/o Mr. John M. Holmes, Hartford Fire Ins. Co., Hartford, Conn.? The favor would be greatly appreciated and the negatives returned without fail!
COLLEGE NOTES.

At the annual Faculty-Senior dinner given at Fiske on May 23rd Miss Pendleton was the guest of honor. Miss Osvis spoke after dinner on the situation in Austria and the Balkans. It pairs of socks have already been made on the new Knitting Machine purchased at Fiske.

The Wellesley Bundle Bags will be on sale at the Wellesley War Service Workroom, Room 331, 168 Boylston St., Boston, through the summer, all proceeds to go to the Wellesley Unit.

At a short business meeting of the Circles Castellano held last Wednesday evening, the following officers were elected:

President—Margaret F. Brackett.
Vice-President, Mary L. Bowser.
Secretary, Lucy Barber.

ENGAGEMENTS.

18 Pauline H. Brown to Frederick Lawrence Putnam of Wellesley Farms now on the staff of the Emergency Fleet Corporation.
18 Charlotte Penfield to Dr. Richard M. Almy, Colorado College '11, Harvard Medical School '14, United States Medical Reserve.

MARRIAGE.


HELPING HER COUNTRY.

Miss Small has been answering her country's call by entertaining the soldiers. She has been out to Camp Devens frequently this spring, where she was assisted by Esther Hoover, Clara Hoover, Florence Kelly, Catherine Milles, and others. The members of Unit 28 were so pleased that they want her to adopt their bat. Miss Small is expecting to continue this work in various camps during the summer.

PRIZES: BIRD CONTEST.

The prizes offered to the Bird Club for the best bird lists of the spring have been awarded as follows:

The best list in Class A: Isabel Rosset. For the best list in Class B: Ethel Morris. Honorable Mention is awarded to Madeline Almy and Helen Burger.

Dr. Coop's lecture on Armenia last month netted the sum of $328.31 for Armenian and Syrian Relief.

ANNA H. JOHNSON, Chairman.

"I SHOT AN ARROW IN THE AIR—"

Even though the days of merry Robin Hood are over, and Prior Tuck chuckles no longer over his version party and stories of good red wine, the Merry Men of Sherwood, with Helen Babbitt, '20, as captain, have won the highest place in Archery this spring, scoring an average of 1.43% for every arrow shot. The Gold Hunters, with Eleanor Brown, '20, had 1.36%; the Athletes, with Doris Sutherland, '21, had 1.31%; and the Aviation with Edith Buncroft, '20, 1.88%. Each section was divided into two teams, making ten in all. The score for these teams was kept for the last four weeks of the spring season. The scores are as follows:

Merry Men of Sherwood—Helen Babbitt.
Captain 1.43%.
Gold Hunters—Eleanor Brown, Captain 1.36%.
Athletes—Doris Sutherland, Captain 1.31%.
Aviation—Edith Buncroft, Captain 1.88%.

THE WELLESLEY NATIONAL BANK
WELLESLEY, MASS.

The faculty and students of Wellesley College are invited to avail themselves of the privileges and services offered by this Bank, and the officers and employees are ever ready to render any assistance possible in connection with banking matters.

C. N. TAYLOR, President
LOUIS HARVEY, Cashier

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

THE WAY FOR PATRIOTIC SERVICE.

The Neighbors League of America calls for volunteers to teach English to adult foreigners. In thousands of communities in our country are homes in which mothers of little children are unable to understand or to speak the language of America. In many cases home care cases added to personal help prevent their attending public classes even where such classes exist.

Men who have been drafted from these homes into our army and navy are learning language in military camps. The women left at home, out of touch with all Americanizing influences, knowing nothing of the reasons for our entering into war, are bitterly resentful in some cases against our Government for taking their men from them. In this critical hour of our national life there is urgent need that we all learn to think together, speak together and act together for the common good, in our own home land no less than in camp and on foreign battlefields.
Will you call? For this reconstruction work in our own communities?

Will you volunteer to give neighborly help through teaching the language and the ideals of America to at least one foreign born woman? Literature and information will be sent in response to request.

Please write immediately, giving your name, address, the amount of time which you will give regularly each week to this service and the locality in which you will work.

What experience have you had in teaching? What has been your training for service? Please address all communications to Neighbors League of America Room 1017
23 East 80th Street
New York.

A RAY OF HOPE.

Dr. Sperry in his sermon Sunday morning amplified one of the more hopeful aspects of the war. His text was Isaiah 11:12: "I will make a nation more precious than fine gold." He showed how Isaiah spoke in the midst of great strife and trouble and compared it in man ways to the present. He pointed out how through the Great War we were coming to realize the great worth of mankind. We now have a clearer perception of relative values and are casting aside our more frivolous ideals and re-emphasizing the fundamentals. We recognize now that the great heroes of this war are common men. It is illustrating what latent possibilities lie in each of us. Through the present struggle we are forced to recognize the very great preciousness of the individual—the common man is at length coming into his own.

REPORT OF WAR RELIEF SEWING COMMITTEE FOR 1917-1918.

Expenses:
Sewing machine bought . . . $20.30
Sewing machine rented . . . 16.50
Miscellaneous . . . . . . . . . . 38.32
Total . . . . . . . . . . . . . 311.12
Work Done:
300 surgical dressing aprons.
100 comfort kits.
97 dresses.
171 chemises.
80 handkerchiefs.
400 emergency bags.
268 layette pieces (32 layettes of 8 pieces)
120 petticoats.

Total number of pieces. 1497. Total number of pieces. We also turned in 64 dresses and 33 petticoats which had been worked on but were not finished.

Respectfully submitted,
FRANCES ANNE C. GERSHAN,
Chairman.

Honored Member of the News Board: Gee, do I have to write up every one of these food lectures? Can't I just write a few? No, indeed, the lecturer is going to give us a digest of them when he gets through.

MOTHER: Did you wash the piano keys, dear? LITTLE GIRL: Yes, and now I can't see where to begin my suit.