MAUDE LUDINGTON, 1921
SOPHOMORE PRESIDENT

1921 Chooses a Farmer Leader

1921 proved that "farmers" are able leaders as well as efficient workers when it elected its class officers last week.

President, Maude Ludington; Vice-President, Helen Sherman; Recording Secretary, Mildred Huse; Corresponding Secretary, Margaret Freeman; Treasurer, Josephine Hathorne; Advisory Board, Elisabeth Sayre, Janet Victorius; Song Leader, Laura Chandler; Facotum, Kathryn Wendler, Marjorie Westgate; Executive Board, Dorothy Bright, Margaret Metgager, Mary Elizabeth Ritchey.

MRS. JANUARY DESCRIBES WORK OF WOMEN IN ENGLAND AND FRANCE.

"We must send fewer women and better selected women," said Mrs. Harry January, speaking of conditions abroad at Shakespeare Society House at 4 o'clock on Sunday afternoon, October 27. Aside from the danger entailed in taking women across the Atlantic now, there is a very real danger that, once abroad, these women will be worse than useless. Unless a woman is prepared physically and mentally and equipped with a very real constitution, Mrs. January feels there is no excuse for her leaving this country where the need of eager service is so great.

Mrs. January, who is better known to a Wellesley audience as the mother of Josephine January, '19, has just returned from a flying trip to France and England. She was sent by the Y. W. C. A. to see the work which the organization is doing abroad.

First on her travels, as in Mrs. January's affection, came England, England that is forgotten sometimes in eulogizing the heroism of France. England that is doing more towards restoring the wounded than any other country. England that has given of herself most freely—and most quietly. In England, Mrs. January saw the work the

(Continued on page 4, column 1)

Pliscoda Equals "The Lost Silk Hat" and "Mr. Zip-Zip-Zip".

Wellesley's theatrical season was opened on Saturday evening, Oct. 26, by Margaret Horton, '19, President of Barnswallow, in an address of welcome to a large and expectant audience which Billings to overflowing. She announced community singing, to come after the play, and Mr. Brown of the Boston War Camp Community Service to teach the girls songs the boys sing in the camps.

The Lost Silk Hat, by Lord Dunsany, was the first Barnswallow's play of the year. Despite the fact that it had to be given at Billings, and the scenery consequently had to be reduced to a door surrounded by bricks, the play was much enjoyed. The cast was the following:

Caster—Helen Andrews, '19
Laborer—Ethel Schaefer, '20
Clerk—Katherine Scott, '20
Poet—Anita Kriegman, '19
Policeman—Florence Johnson, '19.

Representing the Barnswallow Club, '19, was chairman of the play committee. Those who remember Helen Andrews, '19, at Iphigenia last spring, were delighted at the versatile fashion in which she modulated her lines to those of an English gentleman. Katherine Scott, '20, and Ethel Schaefer, '20, as clerk and laborer, made an excellent contrast in their reactions to the Callers's frantic requests for help in the recovery of his "Lost Silk Hat." Although

(Continued on page 4, column 1)

SENATE RATIFIES WISH OF STUDENTS FOR OPEN TREE DAY.

At the Senate meeting on Monday, October 21st, the following business was transacted:

After the president's report of informal permissions granted, Margaret Brown was elected member of the committee on publications from '19 and Margaret Withrow, '19, member of the committee on student entertainments.

The Senate ratified the vote of the House of Representatives regarding the purchase of a $30 Liberty Bond by the Association, with the suggestion that the Senate understood it to apply to the greatest loan as the last one had been oversubscribed.

The Senate considered the action of the House regarding a change in quiet hours; it making morning quiet hours end at 12 30 and afternoon quiet hours begin at 1 30. It was voted to refer the measure to the House with a report of the Senate discussion to the effect that afternoon quiet hours begin at 1 30.

The Senate's recent approval of making one serious error sufficient cause for College Government probation was reconsidered at the request of the House Presidents Council. It was again voted that such a penalty be incurred after such serious error.

After the Senate had heard the formal expressions of opinion regarding Tree Day from the Graduate Council of the Women's Association and from the undergraduates, 1919's plans for a Tree Day, open by invitation, were presented by Mary Crane and Louise Hunter. The Senate voted that the request for a Tree Day on the lines presented was to open by invitation, he great.

Because of the necessary postponement of events it was voted that the class of 1922 decide whether it wished to have its serenade on Saturday evening, November 2nd, or next Spring.

Respectfully submitted,

MARGARET HANDBACH, S16.
ONCE, WHY NOT TWICE?

Amazing and mystifying posters kept appearing in the halls as if some mysterious genie had been able to create them. The posters had been created before the start of the semester, but it was not clear who the mastermind behind them was. The posters were designed to look like they had been created by a genius, who had then decided to make them even more mysterious by placing them in unexpected places.

The posters were found in different parts of the college, from the library to the dining hall. They were all signed in a mysterious way, and there was no way to determine who had created them. Some thought it was an art student, while others believed it was a student who had been hired to create them. All that was certain was that the posters were a hit among the students, who were fascinated by their mystery.

The posters were full of intrigue, and they were all signed "E. M. C."

JUNIOR DEMOCRACY.

During the recent elections of the class of 1930, a girl came to the nomination committee and said "I can't run for a class office—I've had one before. Cross my name off and give someone else a chance." This is not the first time such a thing has been done in the class. Even since they have been in school, this has happened with increasing frequency. It is not clear why we can't have another election.

The question of the social schedule which constantly arises, perhaps is considered by some now. Yet surely the benefit of increased comradeship and fellow-feeling is a thing we wish to get from the college into which we at time slip, was well worth the effort of the committee and those who took part in the performance. Such a Saturday evening is far more profitable than our open house. Looking forward to what other classes have preached— they have given many a girl a chance to hold class offices. They have utilized the abilities of new people each year as well as given a large proportion of class members a chance to prove their capabilities.

Such an attitude toward sharing class responsibilities and opportunities for executive development carries the college one step nearer the democracy we speak of so much. At least if we can define it as Mrs. Janney suggested—as unsophistication-- it is clearly an advance toward readjustment for reconstruction.

FREE PRESS.

All contributions for this column must be signed with the full name of the writer. Contributions will be printed, except where signed. Letters to the editor must be in time to reach the office by the 15th of each month.

THE OLD KIT BAG.

Editor's Note—This number of the Kit Bag will be the last for some time. Because of war work and for general reasons, the features of the column which contribute to its usual appeal will be dropped temporarily. Contributions should be addressed to the Kit Bag, The Wellesley College News, Wellesley, Massachusetts.

The following is an excerpt from a letter received from Eloise Robinson, who took her M. A. degree from Wellesley in 1915. Miss Robinson, known for several poems which have recently appeared, was in Paris when this letter was written.

July 3, 1918.

I am in Paris still. Moreover, this seems likely to be my permanent headquarters. I really came over for canteen work, as you know, with some publicity tucked on for a decoration. But in some way or other the publicity office found out that I'd done some—literary—work and sailed on with me as such. I don't know what was done of it. I never had one conference. I was told to report to the publicity office, and the day after I came I had turned out—that is a good word for it—should have been turned out. The people there don't approve of that; I don't myself. But we have no time to think whether we approve or not; the thing has to be done. The Y needs more money and temperately—more men and women, and it depends on the publicity department to get them by hook or crook.

The work itself is fascinating. The most interesting people come in from the front with their stories which we must extract and write up in some fashion or other. I interview, interview, interview, until I haven't one thought of my own in my head, and then sit down to the typewriter and dash off what I've heard without waiting to put in dogged, altruistic paragraphs. The poor, patient stenographers do that. You see, what few literary morals I have are being utterly ruined.

With being the publicity department meant that the good deal of work which could be done by some who would. The men have sense enough to know that there are some things a woman gets better and more quickly than a man, and they push me right through to where I want to go. Goodness only knows how they get the permits or whatever they call them.

Paris isn't really very far from the front, you see, and that spot is rather easily reached by auto when you have the proper papers and a passport in your purse. The YWCA people who have to do are even more interesting than those behind— I've been here such a little while. It is quite the thing for me to go out with a party of entertainers and give some readings. You wouldn't think those boys would like such foolish, silly things, but they honestly almost applaud the roof away. Most of them haven't seen a woman, even, for months, and they follow you around like little puppies in your paupers.

When America knows how splendid her boys are— she won't know till after the war is over— she'll be so proud of them! If anybody ever tells you the boys are being coarsened or learning. I assure you it is not so. They are a thousand times bigger and truer than they ever were before. I just keep wondering whether the girls and women of America are big enough to measure up to them when they go home.

I haven't told you where I live—at the Hotel Petroleus, 33 Rue Caumartin, near the Madeleine. It is the hotel the Y. W. C. A. have taken over for the girls from United States and England working in Paris. It is really clean, and as inexpensive as any place I could get, and full of interesting women doing interesting things. I can have a room here and leave my trunk and be sure I am all right while I'm away. We have hot water, which is an advantage, especially after you've been in some of the places you do go to when you're doing war work.

As you know from the papers, Bertha has been in Paris for three weeks. We came to Paris by the sea at last. I mean—the long-distance. Wonderful and fearful tales go about as to what we are going to get on the Fourth, Fourth. Never mind. I have Nezette and Ruhlman to protect me! We are two little manikins made of bright-colored wood— you hang them around your neck by a cord and they keep you safe from bombardment! Also, if you wear a white ivory elephant on a bracelet of eleventh-century hair, you won't even have the identification tag and wrist watch one could be quite like a cannibal in appearance.
In the four nights I've slept in Paris we've had four air raids, and I can't say I see anything thrilling about them, or even interesting. They're a beastly bore. You get nicely to sleep when there are three guns and then the siren—the most heathenish noise you ever heard. In four minutes the lights go out. It's quite possible to dress completely from shoe laces to necktie in four minutes, if you're pressed, as I've discovered. You take your bag and go to the cellar and there you all in the darkness for two hours, maybe, with the rats running under your feet. And your head fairly molding itself off, you're so sleepy. Then the "eater" sound comes—the bomber, the "Fritz," I call it. You go back to bed—maybe your head reaches the pillow. Then there's another alarm, and the same performance over again! But the Germans are so stupid! They seem to think they are frightening people by such foolishness.

Looking about Paris the feeling keeps haunting me, what a wonderful world it could be, if there were not always war, war, war. It is so wonderfully beautiful and so lovable. Needless to say I have not had time to see anything except just what I could gather in chatting about from one point to another, so business. I did go to Notre Dame on Sunday and light a candle. It may be heathenish, but it is a comfort, somehow. Just the mere sight of people who are believing in something beautiful helps. And it was all very beautiful. The church was like one flame held up—wonderful, softly, unreal. They have a magnificent organist, I don't know who he is, but his playing was full of all the terms of earth and a glory you couldn't face. This whole world—what is happening to the world—never seemed so unbearable before. And then, coming out, I met a boy from Maine—just barely nineteen—with his right arm shot away. He is staying at a hospital nearby, and was allowed to spend the afternoon out because he is getting better. 'Better!' I brought him back to tea and had hard work getting rid of him by dinner time, which I had to do because he'd promised the nurse to be back by that time. And after that I went to the office and made up for my afternoon of excitement by working until ten-thirty. You don't dare stay out later than that—unless you know where there's an "alibi" that will take you in. The warning sounded just as I came in—saved my dressing gown again!

COLLEGE NOTES.

Miss Mary B. Jenkins, former alumnus general secretary, has been accepted for service with Y. M. C. A. canteen service in France, and hopes to return soon. Her address, after November 1, and until she calls, in care of her sister, Mrs. Leonard N. Sideker, 971 East 14th St., Brooklyn, New York. Her permanent address is Wellesley College, Wellesley.

The committee in charge of Field Day, Satur- day, November 2, has been announced.

Chairman: Helen Sarazin, '21.

Malcolm Schmitz, '19

Francis Kinnear, '20

Marie Lempson, '21

Nancy Fike, '22.

The spirit of Hille and Denison Houses was explained to an eager audience of prospective L. F. C. workers on Thursday afternoon, October 28. Mrs. Amy of Hille House, and Miss Sarah Snell, of Wellesley, '16, of Denison House, told of the influence that Wellesley workers could have on the growing minds of the children in the poorer section of Boston. H. B. A., 21.

The old officers of 1909 entertained the new Thursday evening, October 24, with a supper at A. K. X.

Will anyone knit socks for me? I have 100

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BARNARD.

The B. s. degree has been abolished in Barnard, for it has been found necessary to make many changes in the curriculum. Since the B. S. and the B. A. have been amalgamated it will be necessary for all graduates to have a classical education. Although mathematics is retained, the course is to be altered to show the vocational aspect of the subject. The English and science requirements are lessened. The effect of the war is shown in the change that insists upon a student possessing the "ability to read at sight, to understand, and to speak either French or German" and to know the rudiments of another foreign language before her senior year. In all the departments special emphasis is laid upon vocational guidance but not to the neglect of the cultural side of the subjects.

VASSAR.

"The potatoes are crying their eyes out" at Vassar as well as at Wellesley. The students are fervently urged to dig potatoes or pick apples. Apparently the Vassar farm is smaller than Wellesley's for they desire only fifteen or twenty girls each day.

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Mrs. January describes work of women in England and France.

(Continued from page 1, column 3)

Y. W. C. A. is doing for girls in balloon factories, in aeroplane factories, and in the famous arsenals at Woolwich. Here it is that 35,000 women, chiefly from the coventry quarters of London, are employed under the headship of a single, executive, and that a woman. Mrs. January said it was the most wonderfully organized factory she had ever seen. The workers were no mere machines "but free, human beings, working with their intelligence."

Another phase of work which Mrs. January characterized as the "most beautiful work I saw, done with the finest spirits," is the massage given in the process of restoring the wounded. At St. Dunstan's Hospital also women help in teaching the "pilgrims," carpentry, poultry culture, or any of the other things which will help these men to regain at least partial usefulness. In reiterating the fact of England's ardent spirit Mrs. January said: "The wounded are sent to England because it strengthens her spirit. In France they are hidden, because it discourages her."

In France the work of the United States is quite different. There is, first, the actual restoration of evacuated territory, the building of docks and railroads. Then there are the very interesting salvage plants established by Americans, where hats are turned into carpet slippers, German shoes into shoecovers. Our Y. W. C. A. workers are needed very much indeed to help the women workers of France. There are "foyers" where these girls find relaxation and amusement. The presence of American women in France is a great problem, since the girls in our signal corps have none of the discipline or self-restraint of the English women, who do "everything there is to be done except the actual fighting?"

Mrs. January closed her very vivid, informal talk with an appeal for a "living democracy." Democracy, she said, is defined for the soldiers, as unsatisfying.

PESIDIA EUGALS "THE LOST SILK HAT" and "Mr. Brown's Widow" (Continued from page 1, column 3)

Anita Kriegsman, '15, in appearance and gesture made an admirable poet, one felt that she did not fully appreciate the possibilities of subtle humor in her scene. Although there was some roughness in the presentation, which lost the value of the lines in several places, the acting on the whole was up to Barn standard.

After the curtain call of the entire cast ends of, "We want the Policeman to clg." arose from the audience. Reluctantly and reluctantly, then, the Policeman,—Florence Johnson,—clg-stepped across the stage back and back, and then by request sang "Jambalay," her amusing and amusing favorite.

While waiting for Mr. Brown's arrival Susan Lowell Wright led several college songs. When everyone's curiosity had been aroused to the highest pitch Mr. Brown and his accompany arrived and immediately set to work. Although he was embarrassed at having an audience of girls instead of his customary war-camp audiences, Mr. Brown showed no signs of it. With his enthusiastic and humorous personality and his power of holding the attention of everybody in the room, it was easy to see why the boys would enjoy singing under his leadership at camp.

After what would generally be considered an enthusiastic rendering of "Good Morning, Mr. Zip-Zip-Zip" by the girls Mr. Brown remarked that it was very pretty "parlor singing!" Perhaps W. C. H. could have a little played, for then on the singing approached more and more Mr. Brown's ideal of war-camp singing, and he and his audience put in an hour's hard work on "Lil Lisa Jane," "K-K-K-Katy," "Smile, Smile, Smile," "Oh How I Hate to Get Up in the Morning," "Smiles," "In the Land O' Yuma Yuma," and other songs.

Concerning the chorus of "Lil Lisa Jane" Mr. Brown said, "Now we'll sing the chorus three times—the first time as loud as you can, the second much louder, and the third time raise the roof." We did.

The trouble with "K-K-K-Katy" was, as Mr. Brown said, that it is hard to stutter in the moonlight. "Oh How I Hate to Get Up in the Morning" was sung with true feeling and the girls learned the second verse:

"And then I'll get the other pup, The one that wakens the bugler up, And spend the rest of my life in bed."

"The American Army," General Pershing said, "is known as 'The Silent Army.'" This is one reason why the new song book for soldiers is being prepared with music so that those soldiers who can play with "one finger and both feet, or any part of themselves" will be able to have the music to the songs.

The singing ended with "The Star Spangled Banner" and "Alma Mater" and many of the girls who crowded out to see Mr. Brown leave in the "bus" were heard to say, "I never had such a good time in my life!"
A TALE OF MISSED YOUTH.

In days when men were common things, And often seen about, A student once to dinner asked A flippant Harvard sprout.

Quite flattered was the gentleman, To all his friends he told How he had won the young girl's heart— So big and brave and bold!

He pictures in his blissful eye A table set for four, His hostess and two charming friends To meet him at the door.

His ring was answered by a maid, Who stopped him in the hall, "Who do you want to see?" she growled "This ain't no time to call!"

"I came to dinner, ma'am," he said, Slightly reddened by fear. "I'm dining with Miss Jessic R——, Please tell her I am here."

But hardly had he sat him down And tried to converse Than through the house a fearful sound Loud did reverberate.

And then a hundred doors did bang— He sat tight in his chair While hosts of tall, athletic minds Came crashing down the stair.

Some glanced, some stared, while others laughed— But none our youth ignored He tried to seem oblivious To look a trifle bored.

But on his helpless countenance There came a greenish glow A look of sheepish misery Was all he could assume.

And now a voice is heard above The chatter and the din— "Come out! You've got to meet the Head. Before we dare go in."

He caught a glimpse of tables long Each set for ten or more. He saw the line of hungry maids— Hungrier than before.

It was enough, With courage swift, He plunged out that front door, And swore within that he would be A recluse forever.

THE EVOLUTION OF AN ATHLETE.

Before I came to college here, Of athletics I'd heard much, Of spats and tuxed and W's. And training rules, and such.

I saw myself an athlete brave Wearing a letter blue Much praise and stepping dreamed I of— You see how much I knew.

When I arrived, a Freshman green, I thought I'd rowing go. Some scores of others thought so too, I didn't stand a show.

I changed my mind in Sophomore year, Went out for Basket Ball, But though I'd often played before I worked for naught all fall.

In Junior year I hockey tried And so did half the class. I hanged my shins and blacked my eye, No use, I couldn't pass.

So Senior year I took my bat, Or hope I glimpsed a dream. Eight girls met on the field with me And now I'm on the team!

(Tune: "SMILES.")

There are styles that make you happy, There are styles that make you blue, There are styles that interfere with walking, And when you are in a hurry, too!

There are styles that make you so charming When you are going to dine with him, But the styles are the best at college, Are the styles that we wear to gym.

LITTLE WEEK-END BAG.

(Eugene Field wouldn't accept an apology.)

The week-end bag is covered with dust, The clothes that I used to wear Repeal in my closet, as from my trunk I took them and put them there.

Time was when the week-end bag was new, And the clothes each week did go Into the Copley, out to a tea, Or perhaps a movie show.

But there was before the "news" germ To Boston town did die— That was before we were quarantined Way out in Wellesley.

The week-end bag is covered with dust It lies on the closet door Waiting the time when the ham is raised And it can be used once more.

THE WAR WORK OF WOMEN AND CHILDREN IN ENGLAND.

The Carnegie Endowment for International Peace has recently published a report on the "War Work Among Women and Children in Great Britain," more detailed than earlier reports on the subject published in this country, and based upon the investigation, careful and scientific as well as sympathetic, of a trained student and observer.

This report has many discouraging features. It tells of the lowering of the age standard for boy and girl workers, the admission, under compulsion of the necessities of war, of women and children into industries where the rates of pay and hours have long been struck at, of twelve or even fifteen-hour working days, of the exhaustion caused by long night work, of the selfishness or short-sightedness of trade unions, and of the effects upon boys and girls of having absent fathers and over-buried mothers—all the old difficulties and dangers greatly increased by war conditions. Governmental committees proved the unfavorable effect upon output of too-long hours, of insufficient nutrition, and, opposing this weapon to the demand for rapid production, have bettered conditions somewhat.

The most hopeful feature of the situation in regard to working children is said to be a changed point of view regarding their future needs. "As new factories have now realized that men and women are the best permanent capital the state possesses," the proposals made by one government committee have as their purpose to replace "the conception of the juvenile worker" by that of the "juvenile citizen," by the conception of the juvenile as primarily the workman and the citizen in training."

The problem of women workers is more complicated, their future more difficult. There are encouraging elements in the problem, however. An inquiry during the first half of 1916 discoverd a better general physical condition than had been expected, and improvement in working conditions since that time have reduced the dangers to health. "Improved pay, and the more nourishing food, better clothing, and living conditions which it often enabled women workers to secure" have resulted in a higher "physical and mental tone." An observer on the northeast coast is reported as saying "The national gain appears to me to be overwhelming, as against all risks of loss or disturbance, in the new self-confidence engendered in women by the very conditions that so unequally distributed the burden and so efficiently doing men's work at men's rates of pay. If this new valuation can be reflected on to their own special and often highly skilled and nationally indispensable occupations, a renaissance may there he effected of far greater significance even than the immediate widening of women's opportunities, great as that is." Again, "An interesting article in The New Statesman suggested last week that the years of war have done much to effect an amazing transformation in the average factory woman, especially in the nutrition centers. They had gained an independence and an interest in personal affairs which had before found them lost in the monotonous tasks. They appear more alert, more critical of the conditions under which they work, more ready to make a stand against injustice than their pre-war selves or their prototypes. They have wider interests and a more corporate feeling. They have a keener appetite for experience and pleasure and a tendency quite new to their class to protest against wrongs even before they become overwhelming, not that an entire cure has been reared, but that the average factory woman is less helpless, and that the class is evolving its own leaders."  

A. B. P. METCALF, 
For the Committee on Patrician Service.

RELIGION IS FRIENDLINESS.

Dr. Raymond Cattlus, well-known to Wellesley audiences, spoke at Houghton Memorial Chapel last Sunday morning, and conducted the convocation service. "Friendliness," he defined, "is a deep and unselfish love; others had made of Religion he said that he would define it as friendliness. We need to be friends with God, not to consider Him the "Ultimate Consciousness," we need to be friends with Christ, for He is an ideal friend and last of all we need to be friends with each other. If we could all succeed in these three things, social problems would be solved and true democracy would be assured.

THE PHILOSOPHY FOR LIFE.

Professor Macdougall led the weekly meeting of the Christian Association held in Billings Hall, October 23rd. Mr. Macdougall took as his subject The Philosophy for Life and called attention to three important factors which constitute a basis for a working philosophy: optimism, agnosticicism, and faith. We should get the habit of looking at the bright side of things, of never worrying, and of leaving distant bridges uncrossed. We should be agnostic in that we should not try to explain the inexplicable. Problems which we can never solve satisfactorily we should not allow to be disturbing elements in our lives. Finally, regarding knowing that He is on the side of truth and justice and believing that all things work together for good, we should have a complete trust in God.

E. C. S. '21.

MISS TUFTS LEADS C. A.

At the preparatory to communion sermon at St. Andrews on October 23, Miss Tufts urged us all to do our little work with the best possible effort. She spoke of the quiescent, not being a restriction but an opportunity to know our work, to know our college and to know ourselves. She reminded us all that we, in this time of crisis, are the treasurers of the college and university, and being such we must face the issues before us, not provincially but as citizens of the world.

B. '21.

VESPER.

Sunday evening, October 22, 1916.

Service Prelude

Processional: 535 "Forward! be our Watchword!"

Hymn: 816 "Praise Ye Jehovah."

Service Anthem: "The King of Love my Shepherd is" by W. B. Reedall

Organ: Postlale from "The Light of the World" by A. Sullivan

Choir: "Saviour, when night invades the skies" by H. R. Shailer

Organ: Elocution by Th. Stanley Lowray

Recessional: 100 "Now God be with us."

WOMEN AS MEMBERS OF LEGISLATURES.

In Finland women have been eligible for the Diet since 1896 and since 1907, have sat continuously in the Finnish Diet in numbers varying from 14 to 25.

In Norway women have been eligible for the legislature since 1902 and two women have sat in the Norwegian Storting as deputy members.

Danish women became eligible for Parliament in 1913 and this year four women have been elected to the Lower House.

In the Netherlands where women have eligibility but no vote, one woman was elected to its legislature.

In Canada, Alberta and British Columbia have elected women to the Provincial Assemblies. English women are now testing their Parliamentary eligibility. The Duchess of Marlborough, Consuelo Vanderbilt, has just been elected a member of the London City Council.

DISCUSSION OF S. A. T. C.

The first meeting of the Association of Officers and Instructors, held Thursday, October 31, was a discussion of the effect of the Student Army Training Corps on higher education. The members of the Association were fortunate to have a chance to learn from the new ropes of Harvard, Regional Director of the S. A. T. C. for New England, something of the organization and administration of those units. The introduction of the Student Army Corps does not, as Professor Ropes clearly brought out, provide a chance for a man to go to college and put off going to war, but furnishes instead an intensive training for officers. The four or five thousand colleges and universities which are allowing their plants to be used for this purpose are accommodating more S. A. T. C. men than they formerly did students, the limit being set chiefly by dining-room space. The colleges do not give up their regular work; there are still women students and men who are in some way disqualified for military service.

The term, throughout the whole country, is in charge of one single educational director. He has under him district directors, who in turn are aided by assistants who visit the individual colleges. The War Department assigns to each college a counselor, a man who is supposed to be an expert upon the students, the discipline, and the strictly military work.

Thirteen units of credit are required of the S. A. T. C. men for entrance. The year is divided into terms of three months over which one probably can stay but one term; the men of nineteen two terms; and the eighteen-year-old at least three. Eleven hours of military work—drill, inspection, and military theory—is required of every student. Besides this there are prescribed 9 hours (3 hours of class and 6 of study) of a course in war aims (first term, modern European history; second, modern European government; third, underlying aims of war, as found in their literature,) 9 hours hygiene and sanitation, 9 hours military law and practice, 12 hours surveying and map-making, 3 hours French or trigonometry. These make up the entire course for the man who can stay but one term. It is possible for the others to distribute these courses over more than one term and make up the remaining number of hours from a list of allied subjects in every college.

The officers are chosen competitively, a few being called each month. For those who do not come up to the standards set for officers or who are physically unqualified for service there are several possibilities: to be sent to a school for non-commissioned officers, to be sent nowhere for technical training, or to be sent to the depot brigades of the camps as drafted privates.

It is perhaps early to predict what will be the results of this system of military education. Professor Ropes thinks that there will be a restriction of the number of courses offered by colleges, but that this will be general and not specific. The necessity for intensive work will pull many an instructor from his roots.

The remarkable fact about the new system, and one of which the educational world may be proud, is the fellowship that has been made in old habits to fit the immediate necessity. Whole universities were reorganized in two weeks' time—proof of the adaptability of educated men.

This observer has spoken of the discipline that has been allowed the students of our colleges. It has produced an elastic type of men who are able to act on their own initiative.

At the end of his talk, Professor Ropes generously indicated whether the members of the Association put to him. The number of these questions seemed to indicate great interest in the subject and appreciation of Professor Ropes' presentation of the details.
MARRIAGES.


BIRTHS.


57. On September 3, a daughter, Mary Stark, to Mrs. W. F. Freuger (Mary S. Stark).

59. On February 10, a third son, Samuel Kel- ler, to Mrs. A. C. Polkock (Kate Keller).

60. On April 13, at Syracuse, N. Y., a daugh- ter, Emilie Katherine, to Mrs. EmilieBurhan (Evelyn C. Henderson).


64. A daughter, Mary Paul, to Mrs. Ferdin- and Pieluph (Mary Crocker).

BORN: In Minneapolis, September 21, a son, Roscoe Swetdale Smith, to Mrs. Roscoe B. Smith (formerly Margaret Sawlett of the Physics Department).

DEATHS.

56. On September 29, at the age of ninety years, Elizabeth Cadwell Tyler, mother of Caroline Cadwell Tyler.


57. In Portsmouth, O., Mrs. Frank W. Moulton (Martha Denver).

19. On September 11, Charles Wenner Pol- lock, oldest child of Mrs. A. C. Pollock (Kate Keller).


11. On October 6, in Newark, N. Y., Margaret Pitkin.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS.

73. Mrs. Harry J. Deulch, to U. S. Mink Denver, Colo.

Ex-10. Mrs. Emilia T. Burbach (Helen Cross- dale) to 1908, West Genesse St., Syracuse, N. Y.

11. Mrs. Norris B. McCreight (Mary Beady), to Darlington, Pa.


The influenza epidemic has taken no more lenient a hold than that of Elia Coli. For the class of '97, who died in New York on October 12, after a brief illness, but whose case, self-effacing and exceptionally conscientious per- sonality will long live in our memory. A devoted wife and mother, whose three children reflect her careful training, she yet found time to express the overflowing friendliness of her nature in ser- vice to others far and near, and neighborhood, school, and church have been enriched by her generous thought and altruistic activity. Her great interest in the work of her classmate, Dr. Ruth House, made her feel that the class should have some tangible share in the Woman's Hospital at Abingdon, and through her initiative and un- ceasing effort, the class equipped a bed there, and sponsored a patient's annual gifts. So modishly had she spent herself for her family and for others that when disease attacked her, she had not the vitality to overcome it.

We wish to extend the sympathy of the class of '97 to Mr. Payr, to her children, and the other members of her family.

Harriet H. Draper Mary Seeveon Johnson M. Louise Stockwell

The news of the sudden death of Susan Louise Sommermnn of the class of 1915, is received with the deepest regret and heartfelt sorrow by the members of the Shakespeare Society who had the privilege of coming into close intimacy with her. In her quiet way she went about her daily tasks, never too busy to give unstintingly of her time, and every friend or classmate who needed her was assisted. Such a happy, little person at heart, she won the affection of all, and through her strong personality was to all an inspiration. Whatever her way was ideal of unselfishness. Here was indeed a life well lived; always a staunch friend in the highest sense, always sympathetic, always ready with helpful suggestions founded upon sound judgment. There was no.container whoso we all felt in the highest esteem and one whom we deeply admired.

We wish to extend to her family and friends our sincere appreciation of such a noble and true life, which has been taken so untriedly from us.

MARGARET WRIGHT PENDLETON ELIZABETH HENRY WILLIAMS

THE NEEDESS FOR TRAINING.

To keep the student here at Wellesley College in touch with the present demands for women workers, Miss Elizabeth Knepper Adams of the United States Employment Service for College Women spoke on Friday evening, October 25, on "The Necessity for Training," President Pendleton introduced Miss Adams as a former member of the faculty of Vassar and Smith, and so ac- quainted with student interests and abilities.

Miss Adams told first of the United States Em- ployment Service which was started last spring in Washington. The organization, the purpose of which is to find employment free for the whole "corps of workers" as Miss Adams called it, is country wide. Her work is to connect profession- ally trained women with government positions. It is still in a very early stage of growth, but it is hoped that it will do away with much of the exploitation of labor. There are great oppor- tunities in this organization for women who like to work with people and their problems.

Miss Adams said that since the war had came to the United States, there had been much litt- er-ate slipping of workers and consequent loss of efficiency, but that of late the situation had been much bettered and the Employment Service was helping.

Aptitude tests, worked out by eminent psychologists, are being used to supply capable workers in Washington and elsewhere. The tests are much in the same principle as those use of for the men in training schools for the S. A. T. C. Both tests these, and lists of requirements are used on the workers to determine their ability.

Because of the war much intensive work has had to be done. That is how many college gradu- nates are filling themselves for the much needed work in scientific and social lines. Miss Adams thinks that the problem for undergraduates is not so much an effort, but to direct further college courses to one end.

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CALENDAR.

Thursday, October 31, 8 P. M., Billings Hall, Dr. Katherine B. Davis, Teaching in its Relation to the Classification of Abnormal Types.

Saturday, November 2, 2 P. M., Athletic Field, Field Day.

Sunday, November 3, Houghton Memorial Chapel, 11 A. M. Professor John Winthrop Patten, Andover Theological Seminary.

T. P. M. Vesperas. Vesperas; Miss Florence P. Tuttle, Wellesley, '96, Organization Secretary of the National I. C. S. A. (College Settlements Association), Woman's University.

Wednesday, October 30, Christian Association Meetings 7:15 P. M. Billings Hall, "A Margin for the Impossible," Leader, Andrew Lithun.

St. Andrew's Church, "Independency," Leader, Lurie Andrews.

NOTICE FOR SOPHOMORE COMPETITORS.

News Competition will close for all work, both voluntary and assigned, on Monday morning, November 4, at 9 a. m.

Billings Hall, Wellesley College

FACULTY CONCERT

Recital of Music for Violin and Piano by American Composers. Mr. Albert T. Foster, Violinist.

Mr. Clarence G. Hamilton, Pianoist.

Tuesday, November 5, 1908, 4:40 P. M.

Sonata Op. 20 .................. Arthur Foote
Allegro Appassionato
Alba Schillings
Adagio
Allegro molto

Five Indian Sketches .................. Cecil Halleigh

1. Legende
2. Over Laughing Waters
3. To the Warriors
4. From a Wigwam
5. Sun Dance

Sonata Op. 1 .................. F. E. Converse
Allegro giacomo
Rondeau
Brimetto
Prelude

On Tuesday, November 12, at 4:40 P. M., Mr. Joseph Gounsell will give a vocal recital.

The college and village-public are cordially invited to attend this faculty recital.

MRS. HODDER STARTS WAR HISTORY COURSE.

On Monday evening in Room 24, Mrs. Hodder opened the War Emergency Courses with the first of a series of twenty lectures on the History of the War. Following is a summary of the first lecture:

Since the summer of 1914 when Germany let loose upon the world the terrible forces of science, twenty-eight nations have entered the war.

On July 31, 1914, Arch- Duke Ferdinand was murdered at Sarajevo. On August 1, Germany declared war on Russia, and started into Belgium, and three days later Great Britain declared war on Germany. America set herself to watch a safe distance entrenched in rather despicable comfort behind the walls of the Monroe doctrine. Never again can we go back to our selfishness, for our schools, churches and all other institutions are in the melting pot and we must help in the thinking for what is coming.

This is the most self-conscious war of history. All nations have opened up their archives, have published their diplomatic correspondences, and already facts stand out clearly, not waiting for later discoveries to alter their importance. As the Kaiser recently said, this is a struggle between German and American ideals, opposing ideas of life, education and religious creeds. Germany is sincere, she actually believes in her God given imperial mission to rule the world, because of the teaching of her philosophers and the events in her history which have made her a warlike people.

Of her philosophers, Kant taught the philosophy of duty, of submission to the moral law; Fichte stressed the sanctum of civic duty, and affirmed, though too dogmatically, that the Germans are the one people of history who have kept their racial purity. From this it was an easy step to believe themselves a chosen people, with the mission of "establishing once for all a kingdom of reason and the spirit," Hegel added to this the belief that the state is the greatest thing, an end in itself. Nietzsche taught that all moral law is a remnant of Christian superlativism, developed the idea of the superman, pitiless and selfish, and taught the Germans the phrase "the will to power." Troltschke, official historian to the Hohenzollerns, fired his students with a burning patriotism, calling it the highest and boldest passion of man. He made the statements that "the state is power and war is its first and most elementary function," and that "all treaties are only binding as long as conditions remain unchanged, and that is never." In 1911 Bernhard wrote Germany's next war, and taught that might is the supreme right, and that "there is no honor, no justice among nations and ought not to be.

Through the teachings of these men, the state-governed church and school system, Germany is suffering from a mental disease, in which she believes herself sacredly delegated to spread Kais erism, and considers that easy and jealously against Germany's leadership is causing the war, that it is "a fight of bounds against a noble quarry." From time to time peoples have dreamed of world-empire, Assyria, Rome, the Arabs under Mohammed, Charies, Philip II, Louis XIV, Napoleon, but Germany has undertaken to fulfill her dream more scientifically and completely than all.

Bismarck first dreamed of making an empire and in three successive wars, Prussia's hammer welded it together; obtained from Denmark the two duchies of Schleswig and Holstein; in seven weeks fighting annexed much territory from Austria, and forced her out of the German confederation of states. The gains of this land from Denmark gave Germany a chance to put through the Kiel canal, to build up and uphold a great navy, and gave her commercial advantage in the control of Hamburg, a market of great importance.

The success of Bismarck's policy of blood and iron convinced the Prussians of the cheapness and sacredness of war. The whole life of the people is organised around it; every industry and occupation is subordinated to converting the nation into an efficient fighting machine; civil life is entirely eclipsed by the military aspect. War movies are forbidden in Germany. No humanitarian sympathies or pity are to be weakened to increase the military strength.

The Prussian brew has ruined old Germany. She has bared her soul to her masters for world- domination. She must be called back to her highest ideals.

CLASS OF 1921.

HONORABLE MENTION LIST.

Class I.

Louise T. Bruchacot H. Mathewson
Eleanor S. Burch
Edith R. Mayne
Camilla Burtrett
Adela Merritt
Eleanor M. Cate

Elizabeth Rund

Ludion D. Collins
Mary C. Dunly
Margaret B. Freeman
Virginia French
Helene A. Gary
Margaret Haidke
Shirley L. Haines
Eleanor Himan
Edna Lippincott
Helena A. Meares

Leah J. Abrahamson
Grace A. Bervell
Dorothy E. Avery
Miriam Batchelder
Pauline M. Becker
Bette M. Becker
Carita Bigelow
Ruth E. Bihy
Henriette E. Bohnfeld
Laura B. Chandler
Dorothy S. Conant
Helene C. Cape
Elizabeth F. Cornell
M. Virginia Crane
Elizabeth A. Crawford
Marcella F. Cressey
Julia McD. Davis
Mary M. Dudley
Eleanor Everitt
Margaret M. Farmer
Ruth E. Foss
Katharine H. Gatch
Helen A. Gates
Ada H. Haeseler
Ruth Hannah
Alida W. Herling
Mildred C. Hease
Rebecca S. Hill
Margaret Hodge
Maudeleine P. Howe

Lousie D. Reynolds
Phebe A. Richmond
Mary E. Ritchie
Elizabeth K. Sayre
Eleanor B. Snow
Olive Snow
Esther R. Stevens
Esther Wolecot
See Tang Yuan

Class II.

Margaret S. Jacoby
Elizabeth B. Kibler
Maren Lockwood
Jeanette Luther
Alice McCullough
Adela McKenzie
Marguerie Marsh
Mildred V. Masters
Victoria Maydard
Lois Meier
Marion E. Miller
Katherine M. Noble
Dorothy M. Reed
Charlotte W. Rosewater
Helen C. Ross
Jane S. Sones
Eleanor Everitt
Marion C. Smith
Kathryn Stanley
Helen G. Stone
Nana A. Taylor
Katharine S. Temple
Virginia M. Traval
Eva Truelst
Janet W. Victorius
Margaret A. White
Natalie Wilson
Phoebe E. Wiant

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