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Wellesley College

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Help For Aunt Dinah!

COLORED ORPHAN CHILDREN IN GEORGIA SUFFER FOR LACK OF CLOTHES AND FOOD.

Aunt Dinah Page's work with the colored orphans of the south is one of the first really worthy charities we learn to recognize when we come to college. As usual, Aunt Dinah spoke, and even some of us who know her by report alone, know that she is a woman who has devotedly and courageously struggled against overwhelming odds to found and keep going a high school in Covington, Georgia, for colored orphan children. This last year has brought many hardships and misfortunes to Aunt Dinah—The increased prices have steadily made harder her struggle to provide clothes and food. About a year ago the boys' dormitory burned down causing a total loss of equipment of every sort, and finally, this winter, a serious epidemic of influenza swept the school. Aunt Dinah has had one teacher until very lately when she was taken sick. In one of her last letters to Miss Bertha, Aunt Dinah says, "They are trying to keep me in bed now—I feel as if I must do something, however, as the burden is so heavy. I can't keep in food or any other need. A note of $65 will be paid soon and I must pay as I go for bread. I miss and need so much. Provisions of every kind are so high, and to be without the food you need to send makes the burden harder indeed. My friends have had to cut the wire in so many ways that it seems I am almost forgotten." Again she says, "We have all been so busy trying to make the Allies win that I couldn't try to do very much for ourselves. I have got now to start all over again for I have no furniture and very little house room to put any thing in—haven't any money towards it yet, but I hope to have some, if not all, by the first of June so that I can plan to have building begun about July 1st.

So money, little food, little clothing, bills due, not even an adequate shelter—are it strange that Aunt Dinah feels "almost forgotten?" Miss Bertha has always supported Aunt Dinah with money and food, and we cannot desert her now when her need is so great. There can be no campaign to raise money, so one will try to coerce a quarter from your pocket. But if you want to keep a most worthy cause, give money or checks to Miss A. Bertha Miller of the Latin Department.

URGING YOUNG WOMEN TO PREPARE FOR POLITICS.

When men, prominent in Federal Councils, urge young college women to prepare to take an active part in Municipal affairs, it does seem that the wind has at last set in the direction to which suffragists have long pointed.

The substance of an address given by James P. Monroe, chairman of the National Board of Vocational Education, given at an intercollegiate vocational conference at Radcliffe College, was this urgency. "To all you young college women I say go into politics. There are problems of ballot, taxation, municipal reforms, relations between capital and labor, all of these must be worked out, and it is the part of women as well as men to work them out well." Mr. Monroe was saying precisely what hundreds of Massachusetts women have long foreseen and advocated.

SUBJECT OF INTERCOLLEGIATE DEBATE ANNOUNCED.

Now that the six weeks of work have begun, I take great pleasure in announcing that the Intercollegiate Debate, which will take place in the Barn on Monday, has for its subject:

Resolved: That the principle of Universal Free Trade should be upheld by the League of Nations.

Radcliffe comes here, and we send a team to Vassar. Although we have an able Material Committee consisting of Isabel Ireland, '19, chairman, Elizabeth Barbour, '19, Elizabeth Freeman, '19, Dorothy Conant, '21, Katherine Hildreth and Ruth Baetzel, '30, the size of the subject makes it necessary that the debate committee of every college who can read and take notes. If any one has time and would like to work, we can most certainly supply her. Please sign on your class board or get in touch with the Material Committee. We need you! Wellesley next win!

Veru Hemenway.

Battle Between Vassar And Princeton.

SUGGESTED DEBATE HORRIFIES THE MALE SEX.

The battle of the sexes is raging in a one-sided fury in Princeton. Some adventurous spirits, notably the Debating Committee of Princeton, have been fighting the two ancient "battles." Whig and Clio, challenged Vassar's "strongest team" to a debate, so the story goes. The Daily Princetonian held up its editorial hands in horror. The issue of January 27, 1919, says "Slades of Princeton tradition! Consider the antics of the Debating Committee which—in the name of Princeton University—has challenged the Radcliffe College to a verbal battle at Vassar! The undergraduates have been tolerant and patient toward the Halls, we have tried to overlook the fact that, as the Navy puts it, "they are about the most useless pieces of gaffa" on the Campus, we have strung our hard and vain to be blind to the childish spectacle of the "Hall institutions," and we have even been so kindly to the debating teams as to rate them one step higher than the chess teams but, to our personal sorrow, with the petticoated representatives of this latter ritter is too much. We throw up our hands in silent surrender; our vocabulary of invectives is utterly inadequate.

"Why not debate Vassar?" asks the gaffa of Whig and Clio. Yes, why not? Why not a knitting or sewing till with Bryn Mawr? Why not a ping pong match with Barnard, or a spelling bee with Wellesley, or a tea-gown contest with Miss So-and-So's Finishing School? Or even better, why not take on the International Correspondence School for a heated skirmish in penmanship?

"The Princetonians cannot force the results of this battle with Vassar. Is it an indication of Princeton's future policy in regard to sports, about which we have heard so much of late? It is a forerunner of the ping-pong contest behind closed gates? which an overworked and facetious sport writer predicts for the wearers of the Orange and Black? Or again, will the Undergraduates Schools Committee use it as an argument for future Princetonians? Think how a verbal victory over this dangerous rival would influence prospective freshmen!

"But did the Debating Committee get away with this? By whose authority will Princeton send her strongest team to Vassar? as the challenger?" (Continued on page 7, column 1.)

An Old Friend Visits The College.

DELIGHTED AUDIENCE JOINS IN VACHEL LINDSAY'S CHANTS.

On Thursday evening, February 8, Vachel Lindsay read from his own poems at Billings Hall, Miss Bates, in presenting Mr. Lindsay, spoke of the great pleasure it gave as to greet again "our old friend and eternally young poet." Mr. Lindsay then proceeded with his program for a moment, saying that at Miss Bates' request he would give an unusual number of poems now in manuscript, some of which were not quite finished, and others which he was not in the habit of reciting. The first poem was "The Psalm of Jars," the story of Daniel's difficulty with the lions, told as a negro preacher who led a boho life during the week would tell it. Mr. Lindsay sang parts of the poems, in accordance with his belief that poetry should be made to appeal to the ear. The audience joined in with a mighty roar when the lions voiced their demand.

"We want Daniel, Daniel, Daniel." obeying the reader's command to "be just as good lions as you know how." The melody of the poem, enhanced by the chant method of presentation, was very effective.

The second piece was more serious, a memorial to Roosevelt, written in 1912, and published in the Transciber since his death. It is called "Where is David?" for Mr. Lindsay and Mr. Roosevelt are both kingly figures, evidences of romance.

"Where is David?" O God's people
Soul has passed, the good and great.
Mourn for soul, the first anointed—
Head and shoulders over the state.

"He was found among the Prophets:
Judge and monarch merged in one.
But the wars were unended.
And the works of Saul are done."

As a companion piece the poet has recently written "Four Brother Jonathans," in honor of Mr. Roosevelt's four sons, who are to:

"Vindicate the better days of Saul
When he was God's anointed for us all."

Next was a poem similar to a mock epic, which essayed to prove that romance is not dead in America and that we should attach no romantic names of our cities that some mysterious glamour they would have were they located in Africa, for:

"Once in the city of Kalamazoo
The Gods went walking two by two."

"Niagara" is a protest against this "crescent town" of Buffalo, which desired to chain down Niagara Falls in a hole in the ground and harness it to electric engines—a town which could not understand its own extract until it began to understand that other crimson cetate in France. After this came a poem to Andrew Jackson, who unlike our modest soldiers of today, had a "certain swing and swish to him"—for:

"Andrew Jackson was a Democrat
Defied Kings in his old cocked hat.
Then came a poem in memory of all who have fallen and of the poet Joyce Kilmer in particular.

The poem gained a great deal by being sung, its musical refrain:

Lindsey through the deep heart,
Sweeter they told coming out very sweetly.

There is some question whether the next poem, (Continued on page 8, column 1.)
Margaret the convey P. And joy excellent n a hand is our not not student M. Smith. this hold rest, that not rule. auction any your a new is member; the very other add miniature the healthy hash the non-essential. the impersonal, '19, good little have is getting placed have a The from society; style, TherESE the ter. day, slip tion viewing the do examing s and experiences and a casual tions — I who are familiar one something be be that she has done, which is that she cannot do anything. It is a fact—perhaps some of you may consider it a regrettable fact,—that an education cannot be soaked up into the mind in the twenty-four hours before an examination. Information thus absorbed, alas, seldom endured for more than a half hour of the examination period. It is absurd and uncalled-only to wish that it could. If your conception of an education is "getting by" examinations, you do not rank as a student of this college.

I am not a card fiend. Yet there are times when dancing does not appeal to me, and a hand on a certain bridge does. I cannot see why the latter desire is any more objectionable than the former.

II.

How Societies Look to a Sophomore.

A sophomore may have an impersonal and impartial judge of the society question. For by virtue of her youthful status in college, she has never been eligible to a society; she has never known a membership which she would have been unwilling to lose. Her opinion of societies is, therefore, based on the effect their presence at college at large, and these opinions have crystallized somewhat, because of recent disturbances in the society circles and the college papers.

It is clear that societies are going through some sort of change—perhaps a miniature upheaval. For those who think this wrong, at least they must admit it is in style with contemporaneous events.

To a sophomore it is not only favorably in style, but a healthy situation. A disturbance in the normal run of things shows that some one is thinking.

But the thing that is surprising is that the different tradi tions cannot meet on common ground and discuss the matter with cool heads. The question is not one impossible of receiving logical and sound analysis. In fact, it is time for societies to be placed on impartial, neutral ground and studied from the point of view of the majority in college—and what is more, by the majority. Would it not be possible to have a committee elected consisting of afternoon members and non-members, faculty members and non-members, and student members, non-members, and ex-members of the several societies, for the purpose of really getting at the root of the matter?

To a Sophomore it seems that the Wellesley society chalk is getting too tight and is bursting some of its buttons. Why not sew them on with longer threads?


III.

One More Non-Essential.

When a supposedly intelligent person becomes so imbued with the talk about abnormally aesthetic friendship that she finds herself moved to inquire of the general public the precise meaning of the word "crush", as was evinced by a pathetic passage on the long-suffering "Houses" Board a few weeks ago, it seems to the woary writer that the subject is being exhausted. Here at least is one thing which may be classed as a non-essential. Why, when societies and food and the League of Nations are in our very midst, eagerly awaiting their settlement, should one step back over the meaning of "crush"? Do not these uplifted souls who have them know what it means? Then why, in heaven's name, explain the difficulties to those among us who are so deficient in eagerness for spiritual uplift that we would not have them even if we knew how it was done? The misguided writer is not trying to make a point; she is only depleted enough to have become utterly worn out with the tales and the Heretics' Board notices and the general talk about "crushes". To her it is not only wearisome; it is nauseating. For the sake of those who is remaining (and, in what value is a free press without that all-inclusive world?), let us put our minds on subjects more worthy of our consideration than the subject of that non-essential.

When H. C. M. and R. P. '10, I would fail say to those to whom my remarks apply: "Go to! Study your lessons and be a good girl!"

E. T. H. '20

X. Y. Z. '21.
Since that fire Miss Wells has been over the mountain visiting some Ohio cities in the interest of a new medical dispensary and nursing work that the Settlement hopes to establish. This will be carried on in a new, centrally located building about two miles down the valley. It will be constructed at the same cost per room as for the former Saloon and will have an iron chimney to replace the old one. Miss Wells says, "this must still go on." Evidently it will for the response she has received has been so overwhelming that a second floor is needed, and will be the greatest blessing to all the neighborhood when it is started up, and as Miss Wells says, "this must still go on".

The college has been interested in the work of the Pine Mountain settlement from its very start and many of its graduates have worked there; Miss Wells is a member of the class of 1923. The Christian Association of the college has made it its business to support the settlement but to meet this emergency extra money will be needed. Miss A. Bertho Miller, Chairman of the Missionary Committee, will be on the committee to make this appeal.

We have matched the receipts of the Register’s Office during the coming week.

FIVE RECITALS BY WELL KNOWN ORGANISTS

Through the liberality of Mr. Edwin Farman Greene it has been arranged for a series of five organ recitals in the Memorial Chapel:

Mar. 6—Mr. B. L. Whelpley
Arlington Street Church
Mar. 13—Mr. E. E. Truette
Elliot Church, Newton
Mar. 20—Mr. E. Harold Geer
Vassar College
Mar. 27—Mr. A. W. Snow
Emmanuel Church

NEW PSYCHIC TEST REPLACES OLD STYLE EXAMINATIONS AT COLUMBIA.

It is interesting to note that at the same time that Wellesley changes from the old method of certificate admission to comprehensive examinations that Columbia College, one of the most famous institutions of learning, is abolishing her old system and replacing it by a new system of individual tests. The new system involves the study of the applicant’s knowledge of the subjects required for admission to the college. This will be covered by his school record, and the psychological tests will demonstrate whether he is qualified to continue his scholastic work.

Dean Herbert F. Hawkins of Columbia College explained that the tests were being prepared by Professor E. L. Thorndyke of Teachers College of Columbia, and that they would be ready this year, although he said, the psychologists say there is not much likelihood of an applicant being able to cram up on a set of tests, even if they were in his possession.

"We expect these tests to show us whether it will be worth our while to try to educate a student to read any one of them, it will be worth his while," Dean Hawkins said.

WILL EUROPEAN CONDITIONS HELP TO WIN SUFFRAGE FOR AMERICAN WOMEN?

The Working Women of France have sent their representatives to President Wilson at the Mural Mansion in Baltimore, and have presented a petition for the inclusion of woman suffrage among the points to be settled by the Peace Conference. The French League of Rights for Women has petitioned the French Parliament, declaring that the right of women to vote is recognized in enemy and allied countries and demanding that French women be given the franchise.

These events show the rising tide of suffrage sentiment in France. The observations of Editor Charles of the Boston Post, who is now in France, emphasize the remarkable change in the status of women in Europe wrought by the war, thus forcing the conclusion that no European nation is going to fall back, and with a clear conscience, deny woman her equal share in government.

Mr. Wilson did not need this witness to strengthen his belief in "the right of women to take their full share in the political life of the nations to which they belong." But it may have fortified his resolution to try once more to change the attitude of some Senators who form the Southern black of resistance.

BRINGS PEACE TO THE SOLDIER.

THE FIFTH LIBERTY LOAN WILL GIVE THE FIGHTING MEN WHAT WE EARNED NOW.

The Fifth Liberty Loan, the Victorious Fifth, will go to give the splendid soldiers and sailors of the United States what the people at home have had for two months already. It will bring them back to enjoy peace.

They have won it for us, at what expense to themselves the long, hard roll of casualties has told in part, but there is still a "yes" for the way back to us. We are welcoming those who have come with joy at their return and in pride for their glorious deeds.

To care for them in these months that intervene, to demobilize the millions with due care, to give them back to the ways of peace at home is the work of the Fifth Loan.

If any men in the world have earned for their own country the right to return to peace pursuits, well equipped and abundantly provided, they are the American overseas forces.

Peace has its opportunities no less than war. Those who share in the Fifth Liberty Loan get not only an investment, unparaphrased anywhere in the world, but they buy the bonds which clinch the greatest peace. They see to it that the fighters who have won the peace for them are denied nothing but the return to their homes.

The soldiers were prepared for anything they had to face in France. The men at home who are at peace because of the soldiers will prepare at once to take liberally of the Fifth Liberty Loan.

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YOU ARE CORDIALLY INVITED
AID TO EFFICIENT RESIGNATION.

Everyone will admit that the most popular form of amusement at Wellesley just now is RESIGNING. Of course it is the act itself which makes this such an attractive sport—the details are not important—but for the sake of those who wish to do it in the neatest and most approved manner we suggest the use of this blank.

Directions: Cross out all but the desired words; tear off at dotted line:

I, wish to resign from this committee

board club class gung society

because:

I am no longer worthy of it.
It bores me.
I have decided to pursue the academic
I'd rather belong to another one.
I'm too young.
I didn't know what I was getting into.
I'm sure all my dear co-sufferers will understand and sympathize with my motives.
Wishing you success even though I am no longer of you, I remain,

Sincerely yours,

ROMEO.

On my roommate's conviction of what will happen to me in about two days,

"Pray why are you weeping?
You surely can see."

Said Roomie to me,

"What you fate's bound to be!
You might better be sleeping?"

Said Roomie to me,

"Pray why are you weeping?"

I said, "Roomie dear,
Exams mean disaster.
It's not that I fear;"
I said, "Roomie dear,
That makes me weep here,
But I wish they'd come faster!"

I said, "Roomie dear,
Exams mean disaster."

Said Roomie to me,

"Let me weep beside you.
So lonesome I'll be!"

Said Roomie to me,

"And you'll be so free,
I'll envy, not chide you."

Said Roomie to me,

"Let me weep beside you!"

JANITOR'S REPLY.

Hush, fair maid, hall, skirted dine,
Who writest odes and printer's name.
My heart is sorely grieved for thee.
Thou'rt thoughtless, 'tis plain to see.

How canst, fair one, revere us men
Of such indigencies and then,
Come gracefully tripping down the stair
To find out if thy trunk is there.

And with lovely smile inspire if we
Will bring said trunk up unto thee
And when 'tis done, pray in what sense
Speakest thou of recompense?

Dost jest? I think 'tis so—
For when our labor is done—then, lo!
Thou hasten us and thy portals stem
Leaving us with an itching thumb.

So, college poet, thou best beware
For thou may'st rave and tear thy hair
And wish thou hadst not need thy pen
Upon the hapless junior men.

A FRESHMAN'S SIGH.

I hear that what we call an examination
Is termed by instructors "the midyear vacation."
Now, this may be logic—I put it to you.
But oh, mercy me, don't you wish it were true!

WHAT HAPPENED TO MARY.

A giddy young Junior named Mary
At home was regarded to marry
For the goal of her class,
Lest they copy the lass,
And get the same grades as did Mary.
THE OLD KIT BAG.

Editor's Note:—This column is to consist of letters received by the editor by sending in any parts of your letters which you consider interesting the general public. These should be addressed to the Editor of the Old Kit Bag, and sent to the News Room, Quadrangle Hall, or handed to one of the News editors.

From Ethel M. Damon, 1890, who crossed in the early spring, 1918, as a worker under the Red Cross.

One day a little suburban train took us to the new tuberculosis sanatorium in the Ville Hachette, the new Pasteurian Lilliput, one of the many homes being established for women and children. Just before the war the French Government had bought the enormous villas from the family of the well-known publishing house of Hachette & Co., and now it is entirely under the direction of the American Red Cross. The little town below it is named Neuve-Robinson and is a beloved summer outlying resort of middle class Parisians who take unbounded delight in "getting close to nature." Rooms and whole iams are built among the branches of trees in imitation of the Swiss Family Robinson, while a life-size portrait of the original Mr. and Mrs. Robinson and their offspring strikes the eye at a prominent corner. We were cordially received by the Red Cross staff of the sanatorium where a splendid work is being accomplished. One particular feature especially caught my fancy—a separate house entirely distinct from the main sanatorium, where children of tuberculous parents are brought out from the cities for a month or more at a time and surrounded by wholesome living conditions. An enormous park encompasses all, with forest, walled gardens and exquisite vistas. But even under apparently ideal conditions difficulties are incredible and delays amounting. When the Sanitary Commission endeavored to establish a plumbing system which could meet at least some of the demands of a large hospital, the ancient conceja expressed surprise that the medieval system which existed should be disturbed. The Americans in their turn asked how Mme. la Comtesse had ever been able with her likewise large family to "endure the odors which must have frequently amused themselves and their children?" We were told to "reply, "one endures, and if it becomes further impossible, Mme. la Comtesse would quite simply remove her family to another villa until the odor had also removed itself, whereupon the many high personal and public gain in return, happily content, to the Ville Hachette."

While we were strolling through the garden where a great patch of snow still lay in the shade of a pine tree, a tremendous explosion was heard, followed by a second. From the hill where we stood we looked at once in the direction of Paris to see a great mass of black smoke begin to rise and gradually spread into an enormous white cloud. At that distance we had no way of learning what it might be, but were troubled enough to find on our return that evening that a granade storehouse at La Courneuve had blown up. This was the district where I had been working for a fortnight. Even in the city the effects were disastrous enough, great plate glass windows being bent out into the streets in astonishing curves and showering the passers-by with splinters. Four or five fatalities were reported out; immediately next morning, taking the whole forenoon, for theJournal I had no cars, no automobiles were to be had and the street cars were so jammed that we waited on one corner for an hour. Once out there we went directly to the hospital, Dr. Mm. Hier, M. Le Besco, Mlle. Ferrieu, etc., to see what could be done. We were at the hospital early and by the time they came in we had seen practically every patient in the hospital. Dr. M. Le Besco was kind enough to come and see them. They examined a Mr. M. through the glass of the window and finally determined that merely to wash the patient's head and give him the proper food was the only thing that could be done. He came back to the house and examined Miss Mme. la Comtesse and her mother and the patients that she had there, about twenty in all, and was left there through the night. That morning we had a conference and determined to try to have this sanatorium put into the hands of the American Red Cross so that we could work there. We were told that the Red Cross was not a medical body but a sometimes little serious damage. Perhaps thirty had been killed, all those badly cut had been taken to Paris hospitals the night before, and the few ambulances were still all at work. We spent the afternoon removing impromptu dressings of the night before, going as near to the scene of the fire as possible. All sorts of tales were rife, the most picturesque being that a French trenchonet fire on a nearby air-base had returned under a German pilot and quietly dropped a little bomb on the grenade storehouse; but even this tale was denied officially more than once. The warehouse in question was naturally situated out in the open fields away from the factories which had thus received little damage save that from falling glass. All the factories were closed, however, for fear of further explosions, and we had to look over their shutters down and we looked a long time before we could get a little to eat about two o'clock. The streets were filled with crowds of idle people, quiet for the most part, with heads and hands banded up, in all cases. We were all strolling out, with us among them, to look at the burning ruins of the isolated warehouse. We gleaned news from the gentlemen on duty and naturally went as far as we were permitted. This was to make us feel at home, then it seemed to be no acute distress. In the midst of one ugly dressing in a cafe we were all hastily turned out into a nearly field by oles that another explosion was imminent. Hasting finished the dressing in the impromptu field-hospital, we walked on and helped some green ambulance drivers lift a plucky grand-mere who had lain all night with a broken hip. Toward seven as we were thinking of returning to Paris, the mayor of the town met us in the street and asked us to wait at the mairie to help some families of sick women and children who were to be taken into Paris. We gladly waited, giving what little aid we could as we did so and watching with eager interest the kindness with which those who still had a roof over their four walls were gathering in friends and strangers who had their roofs crumple in upon them. Some said that many children had run miles to neighboring towns, some of whom were still lost and ten of whom had died of fright. Not knowing how long this wait might be at the mairie, my practiced Vennooom wait out one in search of food about eight o'clock. It was Saturday evening and on the heels of a great disaster everything was closed. However, I made friends with the very kind concierge lady at the mairie who from some box or corner and a neighbor's cellar finally set before us bread, cheese, wine and little winter apples. She would take nothing in payment, insisting that France should do a little for those who had come so far to help her; but at last she consented to let us give her something for her soldier god-sons at the front. Some time after nine a carina arrived and in charge of thirty-three people we traveled over the cobble to Paris where we left them at a Red Cross hotel.

Ethel M. Damon, 1890.

Y. W. C. A. WORK AMONG POLES AND RUSSIANS.

Dr. Justine Klots will speak in the Zeta Alpha House, February 20th, at 4.30 p.m. on the work of the Young Women's Christian Association among foreign born women and the possibilities and openings in work of this kind. Dr. Klots is an international lawyer and graduate of the Sorbonne. She was born and brought up in Poland and has spent from childhood years on the Russian front of foreign and Poland. She has been in this country a year and a half. Her experience with Poles and Russians and her observation of the work being done for immigrants by the Y. W. C. A. in this country entirely fit Dr. Klots to speak on this subject.

TO CATHERINE BRESCHOVSKY.

The following poem by Sophie Jewett is of particular interest to the college today, as Madame Breschovsky is coming to speak here in the near future.

In the Foremost of Peter and Paul.

There beloved Poles and Russians lived, and met,

For thy sake, narrow like a prison cell

About the wistful hearts that love thee well

And have no power to comfort nor set free.

They dare not ask what these means to thee;

Deeper, Poles and Russians loved thee.

The joy that seemed so near, that soared, and fell.

Because a patient, trogic memory?

From prison, jail, age, thy grey eyes won

The attitude of Yale, but in sun, and sound

And love; and though thy hero heart, at length

Tortured past thought, break for thy children's tears.

Their mortal weariness shall be their strength.

Thy martyrly hope their vision through for years.

Reprinted from Memorial Ed. of Poems of Sophie Jewett. Thomas Y. Crowell and Co.

EXCHANGES.

Yale.

Yale is conservative in award of wartime degree, choosing middle course between Harvard and Radcliffe. This tendency, in relation to that of other men's colleges, in the awarding of wartime degrees, is made clear by President Hadley in his annual report. Harvard maintains that the Bachelor's degree is not to be given for military service at all, whereas Columbia goes to the opposite extreme of giving a degree to every 1918 man who entered the army. Yale's =stand. President Hadley defines as "intermediate." Yale prefers giving the degree and gives it only on the basis of specially meritorious service.

Any student who withdrew after the completion of his Junior year may receive his degree either by coming back for a single term, or by submitting his service record in lieu of additional residence, thus presenting himself as a candidate for the degree "honoris causa."

HIGHEST W. S. S. RECORD.

During 1918 the Benton Ward School, of Kansas City, Mo., with an enrollment of about one thousand, subscribed $81,565.00 worth of War Savings Stamps, a per capita record which it is believed, eclipses the 1918 record of any primary or high school, college or university in the United States.

Information reaching the Savings Division of the Treasury Department daily from schools and other educational institutions throughout the country indicates that it is cooperatively working heartily with the Government in pushing through 1919 the sale of War Savings and Thrift Stamps.

MORE WOMEN NOTARY PUBLICS.

Massachusetts is taking early advantage of the new constitutional provision permitting appointed women Notary Publics. Miss Mary E. Prendergast, deputy clerk of the United States District Court, is the second woman to have the honor conferred upon her by Governor Sheehy.

The first Jewish woman to receive appointment as a notary public is Mrs. Sadie Lipner-Shulman, a member of the Mass. Women Lawyers' Association, the Infants' Aid and Suffrage League, and member of the New England Women's Hebrew Association of New England.
MARRIAGES.


\[17.\] On Feb. 1, Marion Cobb to A. Edward House, Jr.

BIRTHS.


\[14.\] On Jan. 28, a son, William Tillinghast, to Mrs. William C. Crollis, Jr. (Sophie-Louise Tillinghast).


\[16.\] On Nov. 8, a daughter, Catherine Martin, to Mrs. Richard F. Levie (Dorothea Martin).

DEATHS.


\[91.\] In January, at Los Angeles, Cal., Mrs. Clinton E. Miller (Georgia V. Kendall, '95-97).


CHANGES OF ADDRESS.

\[97.\] Alice Frye to 1900 East 7th St., Chicago, Ill.

\[96.\] Mrs. Donald O. Friend (Anna Burdett) to 43 Wymna St., Waterbury, Conn.

\[11.\] Claire Brown to 30 Hopkins Road, Arlington, Mass.

BATTLE BETWEEN VASSAR AND PRINCETON.

(Continued from page 1, column 2.)

Lenge reads: Not by the undergraduates' authority—ye gods, no! Not with the Faculty's authority—unless a sufficient confidence in that body is misplaced. Possibly, it is by the authority of the American Whig and Chioscopic Societies. If so, let them go representing Whig and Clio, not as representing Princeton University; for there is nothing less representative of the University than Whig and Clio.

And if they must go, if the temptation to mingle among the fair sex as heroes from Princeton cannot be resisted, then the Princetonian urges them meekly, reverently, and solemnly to beware of the wisdom concealed behind the horn-rimmed glasses of America's future schoolmasters and stateswomen, and to take heed of the oft-demonstrated saying that the female of the species is more deadly than the male.

Soon after the publication of this editorial the chairman of the Debating Committee at Princeton wrote to the editor of the Princetonian to state the true facts of the case. He said in part:

"This is not an attempt to justify a dual debate between Vassar College and Princeton University. It is an attempt to counteract the erroneous impressions disseminated by your editorial of this morning and to brand as falsehoods the majority of the statements made in that article.

"Your second sentence reads: 'the Debating Committee in the name of Princeton University has challenged Vassar College to a verbal battle at Vassar.' That statement is absolutely untrue. The possibility of a debate between Princeton and Vassar is one which has been discussed at both colleges for several years—a fact of which you are apparently unaware. Debates with men's colleges are no new departure for Vassar, and because of the cordial relations which have always existed between the two undergraduate bodies in the two institutions, they were naturally anxious to secure Princeton as their opponent.

"The correspondence between their debating committee and the Princeton debating committee has progressed no farther than informal exchanges of opinions and discussion of difficulties. There has been no formal challenge nor has either institution obligated itself in any way to a debate. All communications have been with the distinct understanding, clearly comprehendied by both parties, that any decisions arrived at would be absolutely without obligations and subject to the approval of the faculties and student bodies of both institutions."

The Vassar Maricelle News is not silent on the question. Quietly yet firmly they show their superiority over the mere male in an editorial of February 5:

"Evidently the misunderstanding arose through the neglect of the Princeton Committee to consult first its own student body. We ought possibly have found ourselves in the embarrassing position of the famous Betty Baxter 'who refused a man before he asked her.'

"However the episode is amusing and interesting as a naive revelation of the psychology of the male mind, at least that of the impressionable and reactionary editorial staff of the Daily Princetonian. We hope that the more substantial element in the college stands behind the progressive ideas of the Debating Committee. The usual position taken in the Princetonian's recent editorials reminds us of the protest against higher education of women, as expressed by the Harvard reporter in his interview with Miss Spurgeon. We hope for a contribution from Yale to complete the three-ringed circus!"

HOLY DISCONTENT.

"Holy Discontent," said President Arthur C. Mcgift of Union Theological Seminary at the morning service on Sunday, November 9, "is the first step in the making of the new world." To achieve this we must recognize the needs of others as well as of self. There must be a desire for improvement and this desire can be attained only by class cooperation. The war should have placed in us a desire for radical change. "But has it?" continued President Mcgift. "America has suffered comparatively little. If we let well enough alone, we shall be back again in the old world of splendor isolation. A new world will perhaps eat America a good deal. Do we want it, or are we so indifferent that we prefer that the world remain as it is so that we shall not be changed?"

"Faith, according to President Mcgift, is an essential for the formation of a new world, without it desire will come to nothing. We are too apt to class hope with idealism. "If the first care of the world is selfishness, the second is skepticism. The essence of the Christian gospel is faith in the seemingly impossible."

And with desire and faith we must have effort. Only through the toil of these before us has the world changed; and it is only through our toil that we can hope for improvement. "To do what we can to promote sanity, clarity of thought, breadth of vision, to make the spirit of America evident in help of others, if we do nothing more than carry about a conscience sensitive to the needs of the world—so we shall help."

In conclusion President Mcgift cited Theodore Roosevelt because of his splendid courage and his confident trusting of the future. "We thank God for men who give themselves to the service and elevation of fellow men. Because such men exist there is hope we may shape out a better world."

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COLLEGE CALENDAR.

Thursday, February 18. 8 P. M. Houghton Memorial Chapel. Dr. J. H. McCurdy will speak on Recreation and Physical Education among the Soldiers in France.

Friday, February 14. 4:30 P. M. Room 24. Professor Harold Whitehead will speak on Reconstructions Work among the Irish.

Saturday, February 15. 8 P. M. Born. Fil-cola.


11 A. M. Dean George Hodges of Episcopal Theological University, Cambridge.

7 P. M. Vespers. Address by Dr. Albert P. Hitch.

Wednesday, February 19. 7:15 P. M. Christian Association meeting. Service Preparatory to Communion.

Billings Hall. Leader, Miss Gamble.

Washington House. Leader, Miss Sireciw.

Thursday, February 20. 4:30 P. M. Zeta Alpha House. Dr. Justine Kietz, Topica Y. W. C. A. Work among the Foreign Born Women.

An Our Friend Visits the College.

(Continued from page 1, column 3.)

about a sea-serpent, really refers to that mythical terror or to a submarine. "According to your fancy," said Mrs. Knapp, "you may interpret it as you please." At all events, the sound of the sea was quite realistically presented by the poet and the audience singing together. After this came "Our Mother Pocahontas" the child of Virginian forest, exiled along to England, who at the outbreak of the war, "—heard the forest talking Across the sea came walking—and whose children we are "Because our fires are not re-born From her bosom's deathless embers flowing." Another patriotic poem followed, "The Flags Together. Do not Tear Them Down," written in the honor of William Whitall, that all our poets should commemorate the coming of peace.

After a three-minute intermission Mr. Lindsay recited some of his older poems. The first portrait was that of a sea-serpent, really refers to that mythical terror or to a submarine. "According to your fancy," said Mrs. Knapp, "you may interpret it as you please." At all events, the sound of the sea was quite realistically presented by the poet and the audience singing together. After this came "Our Mother Pocahontas" the child of Virginian forest, exiled along to England, who at the outbreak of the war, "—heard the forest talking Across the sea came walking—and whose children we are "Because our fires are not re-born From her bosom's deathless embers flowing." Another patriotic poem followed, "The Flags Together. Do not Tear Them Down," written in the honor of William Whitall, that all our poets should commemorate the coming of peace.

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Appointment Bureau.

Concerning the following: application may be made to Miss Coowell, 38 Administration Building, by alumnae through letters, or by members of the College in office-hours, 2:30—3:30 Tuesday and Friday, or at other times by appointment.

No. 29. The Appointment Bureau is in a position to suggest to the Bureau of Education in the Philippine Islands, Wellest on graduates who wish to become candidates for positions in the Islands. The customary entrance salary is 81.20 per year. Women excepted, the given allows a very, very little. For the year 1919 a bonus of 15% has been added to all salaries, which cannot be counted upon as a permanent arrangement, being simply a war measure. Women between the ages of twenty-four and thirty, who have had one or two years' experience as teachers are preferred. The contract is for two years, and the Goverment pays expenses to the Islands. For the first year at least, practically all appointments are placed as teachers in the High Schools. Their future assignments depend upon various circumstances. All appointments are under the Civil Service, and open competitive examination. Alumnae of the College who are interested in the work of the Philippine Bureau of Education are advised to visit the country during March and April. Any one who wishes further information before presenting her name to the Appointment Bureau should address the Bureau of Insular Affairs, War Dept., Washington, D. C. requesting for descriptive announcements.

No. 30. Four openings in psychiatric case work in Boston are to be filled before March 1st. Students beginning their work are advised to have their field work and have been credited to them if they should wish to attend the training school at Smith College this summer. Application should be immediate.

No. 31. A principal is needed for a private day school in a large southern city, which is under the management of a board of trustees.

The Appointment Bureau receives notice of Civil Service openings for the positions of laboratory assistant in bacteriology, and clerk, stenographer, or secretary in the New York State Department of Health, to be held March 1, 1919. For application form, address a postal card to the State Civil Service Commission, Albany, New York.

Valuable Edition of Chaucer in the Library.

The department of English literature has recently been enriched with a beautifully bound and very valuable copy, in black letter, of The Works of our Ancient, Learned and Excellent English Poet, Jeffery Chaucer. This is the third edition (1861) of the famous Spight Chaucer, originally issued in 1509, and is a remarkably well-preserved example of early book making. Once in the library of Miss Helen J. Sanborn, 1883, she bought the book shortly after Miss Sanborn's death given to Miss Katharine Lee Bates has generously given it to the library of her department.

M. H. S.

Correction in Harvard Statistics.

The News regrets their error in reporting the statistics of Harvard students in service. The correct numbers follow:

In all five responses, 10,295 Harvard men. Over 65% of these were commissioned. 383 were killed. 3000 students left direct from the University to enter the Army and Navy.

Finest United War Work Gift in the State.

The flag which has been hanging between Billings Hall and the Administration Building is the honored flag which the town of Wellesley was by its generous gift to the United War Work Fund. Of all towns in Massachusetts, Wellesley gave the largest proportional gift.

To its spirit of generosity the village owes the flag to the college, which was surely an air, participant in the campaign. The college had the flag for a week when Daniel Hale resigned for a short period, and finally it will go to the town of Wellesley as a permanent sign of how this community responded to the slogan "Give, Give, Give!"

GO TO SEE "THE BETTER OLE."

"The Three Musketeers of the trenches" is who these three comedy actors from the Bairnsfather musical play, "The Better Ole," now playing at the Hollis Street Theatre, have been affectionately dubbed in paraphrase of "The Three Musketeers," Dumas's immortal trio of swash-bucklers. What has led to the title more than any other reason is the manner of fighting which has obtained throughout the greater term of the war. It has been a diggers' war, where, apparently, the best hordes lived the longest and most comfortable in earthly doths, as was most often the case. Already careers have been formed that the soldiers themselves have adopted the rudesst title, mainly in the spirit of ironic humor. For it is an undeniable fact that humor has played a remarkable part in the war, one of the great wonders coming out of the world conflict is the spirit of humor which has been generated from out the seething fire which was named to men's souls instead of cheering them. Therefore, and even with greater success, the course artist, have sent from the purities of the battlefields stories and pictures which have been the clear-striped soul of humor which has served their purpose to invoke laughter not only among soldiers but from the ordinary civilian. Because of this, there has been a number of men who suddenly rose to fame as humorists. None more so in this regard than Captain Bairnsfather whose name a household word in Britain and little less so in America. To show that he is a true humorist whose means of expression is not limited to pencil, the success of "The Better Ole" is convincing testimony. The very project has for long been a most auspicious success in London and is now a reigning sensation in New York. With a new company chosen to present the play in Boston local theatriques are enthusiastically responding to its comedy call as the other great cities, and laughs are unending at the humor created by the experiences of "the three musketeers."

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