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The Wellesley News (11-20-1919)

Wellesley College

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At the Barn, on Saturday afternoon and evening, November 13, the class of 1922 held its Prom, in honor of the class of 1923. Little did the Barn look like its somber self, with a lovely viscid ceiling of wisteria. Under this dappled couples, gowned in variegated hue—nasty wearing lavender dresses which fitted in so beautifully with the surroundings. In the afternoon everyone seemed to be enjoying herself to the full extent, but at night it appeared, if possible, even exceeded that of the afternoon, save that the usual evening through made dancing, in its true sense, impossible. Besides the attractive features of the two social dancing—"sister-girls"—and the humorous take-off of Kitty Gordon in "Adele," displayed in the afternoon there was, in addition, a shadow dance. An ever circling moon shed globs of the four different class colors over the room and dancers making the whole, on masse, very suitable attire, attended showers of confetti and streamers added to the gaiety of the scene, and good music made it seem like a "real" dance. The first after-the-war Prom quite eclipsed those of the last few years '23's Prom committee deserves sincere congratulations for the results of their thought and labor.

WELLESLEY TO HEAR JAMES NORMAN HALL.

On the evening of Friday, November 21st, Capt. James Norman Hall, one of the most daring of American birdmen, will lecture at Billings Hall. Captain Hall enlisted at the beginning of the great war, as a private in the "First Hundred Thousand" and it was as a result of his experiences with this famous English army that his first war book, *Keitone's Mob*, was published. After the battle of Loos, he obtained a discharge and immediately re-entered the service as a member of the British Lafayette. It was during his service with this group of men, that he published those exquisitely written sketches which appeared in the *Atlantic Monthly* under the title of "High Adventure."

His first wounds were sustained shortly after his arrival at the front, but he continued to serve with the Escadrille until it was taken over by the United States. A short while later he was made Flight Commander of the first American air squadron to go to the front after our own entrance into the war, and here in company with Rickenbacker, he brought down his first German plane.

WELLESLEY DARTMOUTH CONCERT.

"A high-class musical program put across with all the pep and life of young men, is the unanimous verdict of last night's concert by the Dartmouth Musical Clubs," comments the *Springfield Republican* in speaking of the Club's appearance in that city. Wellesley people are to have an opportunity of hearing the Dartmouth boys when they appear in Wellesley at the Barn on Wednesday evening, November 20th.

That the Clubs—Glee and Mandolin-numbering 37 persons, presents a concert that is second to no similar college organization in the country, is the opinion of all who have heard them this year. From the opening song to the singing of the "Dartmouth Song" which concludes the program, they have scored a decided hit wherever they have appeared. The qualities of the selections rendered are brought out effectively under the leadership of L. S. Adams, '20. During the evening several encores are demanded, and one of these which pleases is the "Dartmouth Medley," bringing in the football songs of the college.

The Mandolin Club, under the leadership of J. V. Peters, '20, will come in for much praise, and in itself makes the concert worth while. One of the big features of the evening will be a saxophone quartet accompanied by the Dartmouth Band. (Continued on page 6, column 1)

BARNSWALLOWS FIRST PLAY THIS YEAR.

"ALL OR A SCREEN POOR" by Earnest Denby, November 31 and 27-7:30 P.M.

Scenes:

Act I—The Suddenness of Peggy.

The Hall at Hawkhurst, Lord Crackenthorpe's Country House.

Time—Early afternoon.

Act II—"The Suddenness of Consequences."

At Jimmy Kepple's flat in London, a week later.

Time—Early morning.

Act III—"The Suddenness of Suddenness.

The Hall at Hawkhurst, on the evening of the same day.

List of Characters.

Anthony, Lord Crackenthorpe...Carrie Ingham, '20
Lady Crackenthorpe, his mother. Barbara Bates, '20
Jimmy Kepple, her other son...Ruth Nichols, '20
Major Archie Phillips, her brother. Frances Sturgis, '20
Margaret Kepple, her daughter. Nora Cleveland, '20
Jack Menales...Elizabeth Kimball, '21
Peter...Edward Ward, '20
Lauren Butler...Elizabeth Bier, '20
Mrs. Colquhoun...Virginia Jemison, '20
Mrs. O'Mara...Edith Perle, '20
Peggy...Laura Chinnother, '21

Chairman of Play...Katharine Collins, '20
Chairman of Scenery...Allison Kingsbury, '20
Chairman of Costumes...Eleanor Walden, '20
Chairman of Piano...Mary Ward, '20
Chairman of Lighting...Helen Cole, '20
Chairman of Make-up...Byrant Hughes, '20
Chairman ofCabinet...Caroline Chaffee, '21
Director—Ruth Balgoni, '20

Hugh Walpole Comes to Wellesley.

ENGLISH NOVELIST GIVES BRIEF REVIEW OF HIS LIFE.

With the humorously apologetic remark that "anybody's account of his own experiences ought to be interesting," Mr. Hugh Walpole, the eminent English novelist, began, at the Barn on November 11, his vivid story of his life as uninvolved as felt from the first that he was intended to write; and even the inherent conviction gained in childhood that writing stories was a somewhat shameful thing to do never deterred him from doing so.

EARLY LIFE UNDER THE SHADOW OF ENGLISH CATHEDRALS.

His early life was spent in several English cathedral towns. "I shall never rid myself of that particular English town flavor," he said. "There was always a kind of nothing missing, as if everything, every kind of drama must center itself in the cathedral." The inevitable reaction followed. "I wrote stories—crafful ones, those were—which were definitely not concerned with cathedral towers—I hoped," he added, "that by producing a good story my parents would appreciate me."

(Continued on page 4, column 1)

MONSIEUR ANDRE P. ALLIX OF THE ALLIANCE FRANCAISE SPEAKS IN THE CHAPEL.

Monsieur André P. Allix, official lecturer for the Fédération de l'Alliance Française des Etats-Unis et du Canada, spoke in the Chapel Friday evening, November 14, on the subject, "Ce que la France doit acheter—ce qu'elle veut vendre—ce qu'elle donne." He seemed touched to see so many of us come to hear again the plea of France, France rendered undeniably, devoured by the war, and yet appealing in her steadfastness of ideal and of purpose. Once more we Americans, future mothers of citizens, hear the call for help, and realize that, though the glory of the trenches is over, leaving only the hideousness of destruction, our task is still before us and we are ready an eager to meet it. We, typifying the educated youth of this great country, can sympathize more readily with France whose intellectual youth has suffered most in the war. They have lost their friends, their health, their youth, and yet it is for them to shoulder the burden now.

The French temperament is not passive; it is nervous, active, creative. In spite of this crushing disaster France is ready and able to produce, if helped, and she wants to resume her former position as the fourth greatest producer though only the eighth in production. Emphatically Monsieur everything should be kept as it was. And it seemed as if everything, every kind of drama must center itself in the cathedral." The inevitable reaction followed. "I wrote stories—crafful ones, those were—which were definitely not concerned with cathedral towers—I hoped," he added, "that by producing a good story my parents would appreciate me."
The Wellesley College News

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All contributions must be signed with the full name of the author. Only articles thus signed will be printed. The Editors do not hold themselves responsible for opinions and statements which appear in this column.

STUDENTS. If you have any news about events or happenings at the college, or about students you know at the college, please send it in. We are always looking for interesting stories to print. If you have any questions or suggestions, feel free to contact us. We are always ready to help.

The News takes pleasure in announcing that Emilie Weyl, '22, and Dorothy Williams, '20, have been elected to the Board.

THE JUNIOR DEBATE.

At a class meeting last Thursday, called to re-consider the question of a Junior Prom, the juniors instigated an innovation in the way of a definite debate upon the problem on hand. This way of deciding a matter which their intense feeling was very wisely decided upon. Any upperclassman can remember better class meetings where some problem was heatedly but not satisfactorily discussed. At such meetings everyone is demanding the floor at once. The resulting speeches may be examples of their oratory, but they are apt to be prejudiced and often only one side is given, the other side being universally disregarded in the ensuing frenzy. By debating the question these troubles were avoided. The question was fairly presented by both sides. Every member of the class had an opportunity to know the reasons in opposition to a Junior Prom as well as those in favor of one. When it came time for a final decision the class could vote intelligently, knowing the pro's and con's. Whatever the final decision of the Senate, it knows that the question was referred back to it after both sides of the question had been fairly presented, and the resulting vote was not a haphazard affair.

SERVICE FUND PLEDGES.

The official notice in last week's News about drives, ought to make clear a question which has been repeatedly raised throughout the autumn. The members of the college cannot help but be relieved to know for certain that they will not be asked to contribute now to this cause, now to that, throughout the year. But it is doubtful whether the majority of the students realize this when their Service Fund pledges were made. Some girls have given to their utmost capacity. Others have not. The calls for money for worthy causes are constantly coming in, and, as was stated by the committee, the present funds cannot possibly meet all these requisites. Surely there are many, many girls who, knowing that they need not save for college and have saved money for future drives, can give more. If they all realied the need for all they can spare and the good that even a small contribution on their part can do, they would undoubtedly increase their pledges. But what ever a girl may decide as to her ability to increase her pledge, she must remember that a pledge has already been made, and that pledge must be kept first of all.

PUBLISHED by students of Wellesley College.

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I. FIFTEEN HOURS SENIOR YEAR.

Do Wellesley undergraduates believe fifteen hours of work should be required senior year? The plan is being talked about on several campuses.

But students are silent (in public at least). Yet this is certainly a question of paramount interest and importance to the whole college.

No doubt the privilege of having only twelve hours of work is an enticement. The extra time is used for trips to Boston, pointless gossiping or at best additional committee work. But this is not true of the finest type of undergraduate, of the girl who really wants to study. And it seems to me that it is on the hypothesis that all of us are girls of this kind that the fundamental academic regulations should be based. Standards should not be lowered because many of us do not conform to them. I say such work should not be lowered because I think that requiring fifteen hours instead of twelve is a lowering of standard. Our curriculum, as a distinguished foreign guest of the college said, "is enough to give one mental indigestion." We have to cram so much into our poor brains in so little time. Freshman year a number of courses is not undesirable, because in Freshman year is the opening of the gateways and the more varied the glimmerings the more vistas beyond the better. But by senior year every girl has made her choice. She ought to be encouraged, she ought to be given every chance for intensive work in the studies that shall be her particular. Every senior should be doing independent and original work in at least one course. But time is necessary for research and for weighing the results of research. Four courses in the maximum a girl can carry if she is to do really scholarly work in even one.

As I have said, this privilege of having only twelve hours of work is often abused. So fine a spirit should be created in Wellesley that every girl would want to do her best. But in the meanwhile I would suggest a few more practical remedies. Let six hours of B work a semester be required of every senior; or have every girl take eleven hours of work during senior year, and require as they do in many colleges, a thesis in a girl's major subject, before granting a B.A. degree. In these ways girls would be forced to work hard, and yet their energies would not be scattered. Quality not quantity is what is wanted in Wel- lesley's academic work.

II. SR--SR--SR!

Did you read the fair criticism of our Field Day singing in the News for November 4th? Did you have a bit of a guilty conscience? Did you go to the Community Sing last Saturday night? No? Well then be sure to come to the next one in January.

Confidently, we all realize how poorly Wellesley sings. And this year we must not have the usual feeble voices in various parts of the Barn, warbling to our friends at Intercollegiate Debate. What then is to be the answer for this decided lack of unity and enthusiasm?

It's up to every girl to attend the Community sings. We are to have several of them this year, each with an outside song leader. Don't miss Mr. Hubbery's enlightening side remarks. Truly you will enjoy yourself and you just can't help singing. If all of these gatherings are well attended we shall without doubt attain a close group of harmonious songsing. And we shall know the words of our songs too.

There is again the old, old question of song-practices. The date, place and hour are duly printed and then when we have the group fifteen or sixteen faithful souls sable in to help the discouraged song-leader who has been hoping against hope that at least several hundred will appear. These plates form the songs beautifully but when, as on Field Day, they are in a group of hundreds who never rehearsed the result is a bit disquieting, to say the least.

This year we are appointing regular song-leaders, to clear the way for all other practices before any important all college rehearsals. Let us all go to these practices with interest and enthusiasm. If you feel like really learning the words of our songs, let your leader have a brief rehearsal. She will be overjoyed! If every girl does her best, our standard of singing must inevitably rise.

And so, our college, and our college committee to lead all the other colleges in singing. So come to the Community Gatherings, come to song practices and SING!

ELIZABETH LEWIS, 1920.

III. A CALL TO MODERNISM.

Do you know why the Industrial Conference broke up a few weeks ago? Do you know what the feast was—and if its importance in the Massachusetts editorials for governor last week? Do you know that the soft-coal miners—authorized by the American Federation of Labor—are out on strike—disobeying a court injunction? Do you know that the Senate is passing the resolutions to the treaty by the steam-roller process? Well—perhaps you have heard somebody say something about these things;—they are fairly odd enough to have occurred to Wellesley girls.

In Freshman Comp, they attempted to teach you what education was. Do you remember what you learned? It certainly wasn't that a complete knowledge of every problem was possible. Few of the authors of the 18th century, or of any other of the extremely useful branches in college—that a complete knowledge of these in themselves constitute an education. No—education means a half-way intelligent idea of current events plus these other subjects. But the majority of people in Wellesley College—who flatter themselves that they are being educated—rarely glance at the newspapers and hardly know what is happening outside of Wellesley.

"Oh—but I don't have any time!" you say. Now listen. You haven't ten minutes that you can give to the newspaper news in the Library during the day; you haven't ten minutes after breakfast, lunch, or dinner? Well—then—buy a paper and carry it to classes with you—and then if you haven't time—something is radically wrong with you or the class; for you are not interested. Few minutes of to-day are too important and too critical for anyone not to know.

And may I add a word about the Experimenter? Last month it was vital and alive; and many people haven't read it. If the Experimenter is good as the rest of the year as it has started,—it will be a good factor in keeping the college students excited. But if you have something at your doors—make an opportunity to read it at least.
There is plenty of time to speculate about next year's College Government and C. A. presidents—there is no time to read the newspapers to find out whether the Presidential candidates for the United States will stand on pull, personality or platform. There is a strong possibility that you will vote for President next November. Did you know it?

IV.

WHY THE LOCKED REGISTRATION BOX?

There is one matter that has puzzled me more than anything else, that is, the nature of other bewildering things in our present system of college government, and this is the question of the locked registration box. Why does such mystery shroud the whereabouts of a student from anyone wanting to know about it? Suppose an outside visitor or a girl friend calls at a girl's dormitory only to find her gone. Perhaps none of her friends are around to give any information and so a busy maid must be looked up who must in turn consult the head of the house to get permission to open the registration box. Why must this be?

If there is any good earthly reason I long to know it. Could it possibly be that we are thought not to be able to trusted not to alter our registration when we are on our honor to register in the first place? This would certainly appear to be the reason for this strange custom.

When, oh, have a big look like that used by hotels, open to anyone, in which a student must record her absence? This would serve the purpose and save much trouble.

M. W., '20.

QUESTION OF JUNIOR FROM REFERRED AGAIN TO SENATE.

At the junior class meeting of November 13 it was decided to submit the question of Junior Prom to the Senate for reconsideration. The welcomeialogues and the issues of the question to the class. It was felt that a Junior Prom would not be a needless nor a great extravagance, and that the money which would be spent on it would, if there were no Prom, be spent on other pleasures; and that while the possibility of adverse public opinion should be considered, still the simplicity of the plans and the fact that the date coincided with that of the Senior Prom would overcome this difficulty.

RESULTS OF THE RED CROSS DRIVE.

In the Red Cross membership drive 1,615 members were enrolled from Wellesley. Over ninety-five percent of the members of the faculty and administration were enrolled and one hundred per cent of the students.

LUCY LE BOCAI'E, AISNE, FRANCÉ.

We have now been in the field since the first of July, arriving in relay during the early summer. As you probably know, we have for our leader Julia Latham, 1909, that has in a few short weeks organized and has so ably represented us that we begin to feel fully estabished and to see signs of progress in the work for the villages.

The working force consists of Dr. Mary Marvel, '94, Dr. Louise Taylor-Jones, '96, (until October), and Frances Bortig, '14, nurse who compose our medical department; Ruth Lindsay, '15, and Mary Rogers, '12, Social workers; Julia Drew, '12, in charge of the recreational work; Lucile Kercher, '11, in charge of the store and of all the purchasing for the Unit; Berenice Van Slyke, '13, acting as superintendent of construction; Cristina Myrick, '11, secretary. During July and August we also had us with Claudine Stimson, '92, Emma Hawridge, '10, who helped to inaugurate the social work, Martha Regnauit, '90, acting as interpreter and hard-working assistant, and in September Grace Cordieu, '94, joined us for a stay of about two months. We feel that we are particularly fortunate to have had three members of the Committee taking an active part in the beginning of the work.

We have been very busy during the summer getting “dug in” for the winter. When we arrived on the scene of action the first of July the only building completed was a large hospital tent which we used for a dormitory until the middle of August. A wooden barracks loaned by us the French Government was in process of erection and was finished during July. In it we have our kitchen and store room, the dispensary, the office, and a combination living and dining room. Late in the summer the big wooden hospital barracks bought from the Red Cross arrived and was put up for our permanent dormitory. Most of our furnishings have been supplied by the Red Cross, as that organization is closing its work in France. All our labor has been done by German prisoners loaned us by the French Government, and most of our building materials have been contributed to them, as we are officially an auxiliary of the government organization for the rehabilitation of the devastated districts of France.

We are enthusiastic, and probably know, in a small village, (Lucy-le-Bocaie) about 8 miles from the town of Chateau Thierry where the Americans made their stand against the last German drive. You may be sure that Americans are in high favor hereabouts. To most of these peasants they stand as the deliverers of their homes from the enemy. As Americans we seem to be the immediate recipients of their gratitude. Certainly every little thing we do is greatly appreciated and our welcome is always cordial. Almost daily presents come to us as offerings of friendship—flowers or fruit, or even a rabbit, the great local delicacy.

The work has been evolving from week to week, as the needs of the villages become more apparent to us. From the very beginning we have found lack of transportation one of the most serious handicaps the peasants have in the labor of reconstruction, and one of the most important ways in which we can give them immediate help. Consequently our fleet of four cars has been kept very busy. The big one-ton truck presented by the Cleveland Welsley Club has done yeoman's service ever since it came into our possession in hauling plaster and lumber, roofing tiles, and nails. When not doing that, it is usually bringing supplies from Paris for our store. Every Friday morning it carries a jubilant load of village women to the market in Chateau Thierry with their chickens, rabbits and cheeses, and brings them out again with overflowing baskets of supplies.

This is so popular that we have been obliged to give out tickets and have people sign up for their places ahead of time in order to assure everyone an equal chance in the ride. Of the other cars, the touring car is used chiefly to get us around among the villages, one car provided by the Methodist Committee is kept busy by the doctors and the fourth, a light delivery truck or "camionnette" presented by the T. Z. E. Alumni Association, supplements the big truck by doing the smaller commissions.

The medical department has laid the foundations for constructive work by a summer of activity over a wide district. Besides the villages of which we have the direct supervision (twelve in number), the doctors have also the medical work in some 83 surrounding villages belonging to the Methodist Committee for Reconstruction. This has meant the establishment of weekly visiting days in the near places and occasional dispensary service in wildly separated villages. As we are affiliated with the American Women's Hospitals we have been able to have patients in need of surgical attention cared for at their hospitals. Perhaps the most interesting work of the department up to the present has been the physical examination of school children, which is still going on. The mothers seem to welcome these examinations. bring the children hours ahead of time, and co-operate eagerly in answering questions. When all the weighing and measuring is done there will be a solid foundation for the future work along preventive and corrective lines. In the meantime, it is a picturesque episode in our history to see the doctors and the nurse sifting among their queer French scales jangling in the tail of their car, a measuring rod protruding from the side, sheets, towels and bathrobes rolled in the bottom of the car, and a large basket of sugar candies occupying a strategic position in the centre of the collection.
Mr. Walpole Comes to Wellesley.

(Continued from page 1, column 3)

Influenced by Literary Men of London.

Mr. Walpole went up to London to get something published, at a period when the literary world was greatly excited over Bernard Shaw, Wells and Conrad. At this time, too, the Abbey Theatre came into its own permanently.

In the midst of this period, Mr. Walpole's work was first published. His own feeling he describes as "a tremendous swollen egotism, a sense that the whole world was being written for him." "Everybody must know I was a writer," he continued. "I watched for the startled glance of passers-by. But there was a wonderful unconsciousness in the writing. In my second novel the Devil walked in and stayed; and yet I was pleased and surprised at the reception of the book."

"That unconsciousness I changed under the influence of a very great man and greater writer—Henry James. He was the dominant factor of that age," Mr. Walpole's acquaintance with him began with an admiring letter written to Henry James in a moment of enthusiasm, the result of which was a luncheon with the great man. The meal was a torturing to the shy and embarrassed youth, whose embarrassment was not in the least alleviated by Mr. James' presenting him with a hat—"a top hat which, to my own great surprise, became a bowler." His influence on the literary world was great. "He made every writer feel that there could be no end to any situation he was writing about. The evolutions and involutions possible in a situation were such that I felt I could never again write a novel. We all became desperately self-conscious and conceited."

War Work in Russia.

Then came the war. "I could get no war work in England because of my sight, so I went to Russia to be a war correspondent. I didn't go to the front for about a year. Then an English surgeon told me to learn bandaging in a Russian hospital that I might get to the front." He did so and spent a very difficult three months in the hospital.

"I went to the front at a difficult and desperate time—during the retreat through Galicia which ended in the fall of Warsaw. Now we shall remember those days when Russian soldiers went into the trenches with no guns and with the feeling that the people behind were despoiting." It is hard to find the conquering front between the Russians of today, Mr. Walpole admitted. But the man of today is two men—one, the man who fought in the trenches, the other, the Bolshevik.

After describing the absolute silence and orderliness of the March revolution, Mr. Walpole expressed the hope that since there were those three days of such perfect quietness and happiness, some day that same quietness and happiness will come to stay.

"I think that to me the explanation of the Russian character is that they are near to the Garden of Eden and cannot forget it. We are so attached to the necessity of life that we haven't time to think about it; but the Russian, remembering it, wants to return to it by some means or other. . . . When they are educated and have grasped what the outside world comprises they will become practical. I hope, however, they will not lose their idealism. If we can keep them—and if we can keep ours—then the world is not so hopeless as we think."

monsieur andre f. allix speaks in the chapel.

(Continued from page 1, column 3)

This persistent spirit of the French people shows also in their zeal in building up the smaller farms and beginning already to supply the shortage in dairy products. The sugar shortage was a hardship during the war, but the thrift and economy of the French is rapidly overcoming that want, and before long it will be a thing of the past. French people are said to be so tenacious, so thrifty, that the "has de laine" has come to be the proverbial money bag of the peasant.

monsieur allix likened france to a great ship tossed by the waves of the tempest, and now that her cargo of gold, of produce, of men, is less than a fourth what it was normally, she is tossed and buffeted the more, but she braces the storm and the waves with renewed vigor and energy. In 1813 France was producing over three-quarters of what she consumed of foodstuffs, clothes, and minerals; now since the productive sections are laid waste to the extent of one-half their normal area, she is partly dependent on other countries. Her coal mines cannot be operated for long years to come and we who are rich in coal should supply her with all we can send. She is doing all within her power to reopen her formerly thriving iron mines as well as to work her newly discovered potassium deposits. In fact France has already made contracts with China, Japan, and even with European countries to export minerals and manufactured products in the year 1920.

It has been the part of France to stand as the sentinel, the advance guard, of western Europe. It is France who bore the brunt of the great attacks, France whose sons were the first to die, France, who by standing firm and unconquered from the beginning saved the cause of the allies. France has given immemorially; in return she asks of you your sympathy, your understanding, your hearts.

monsieur allix's success could have no greater testimony than the attention given him by his audience. Even after he had ceased speaking there was no movement, no sound in the chapel, except for the enthusiastic applause that changed, as abruptly as it had arisen, into that perfect silence that is the greatest compliment an audience can give a lecturer. Not until monsieur allix again spoke, briefly, it is true, but forcibly, were the students satisfied.

Vicente Blasco ibanez.

On Monday, Nov. 24 at 4:40 in the afternoon, Mr. Vicente Blasco ibanez, author of "Los cuatro hijos del Apocalipsis," will lecture on "The America we know." Mr. Blasco ibanez is a republican in politics, a strong ally in a neutral country and the leading Spanish novelist at the present time. He has come to the United States to study the country as well as to lecture, and will probably embody some of the results of this study in a book which he expects to publish later. Criticisms and reviews of his works may be found on the bulletin boards in the library and near the Spanish office in the administration building. Mr. Blasco ibanez will speak in Spanish but will be accompanied by an interpreter. The lecture will be given in the Barn, tickets at 50 cents may be obtained at the door.

In the letter from home mother's advice is always to buy

Mallinson's
Silks de Luxe
for beauty, versatility, originality, style anticipation and guaranteed service.

H. R. Mallinson & Co., Inc.
"The New Silk Fair"
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WHEN A FELLOW NEEDS A FRIEND.

When it's 3:30 P.M. at Mary Houseway and you remember that "noune" playfully throw your locker key from the third story window of Tower Court.

When your freshman proclaims to the universe (or in the language of the vulgar—tells the world) that her sophomore is the Editor of the Christian Association and Chairman of the Barnswallow.

When the Wellesley National Bank hints that it would gladly handle a larger sum of your money than 20 cents.

When the dean requests the pleasure of a private interview.

Some Sunday morning when you try to cancel the registration which you forgot to write on Friday.

When you're a Yale student and spend the 22nd of November with a Harvard person.

When you remember every mail box combination but your own and are sure that you see a nice, fat letter from Him in the box.

When upon breaking the box you find the letter to be a bill.

PLEAS TAK NOTIS!

The price of papa's still rising. The News has no 8 left. It costs 2 each to print. Therefore we r going to change r policy, and save weds. & letters. Brevity is r motto.

The Col. Col. will be this Mon. 8 P.M. Bill Hall. Lett. by Prof. Blank on "Lit. & Bob Browsing."

The F. P. column will be this Mon. 8 P.M. Bill Hall. Lett. by Prof. Blank on "Lit. & Bob Browsing."

"What about Com. r pas and rasa? Isn't comony 2 give up Jun Prom 'by new elie? Wasbe 8 is it? If r pas want to c Lake Wab, or L. Nat. why shouldn't they?"

"Why don't people return books to res. shel? I waited 4 an hr. 4 Haul, s. Bib. De, & then found it'd been put back upside down. This is nasca-

able. Res. books r com. prop. and the girl who steals 1 is wosn't a burglar; she's a p.z.a."

"Why do they let those Read. & Speak. studs. loose in Ad. build. stand of keeping 'em in Bill. Hall? When I try to do math. prob. on blackboard I don'lk to hear "Rom, my cu Rom" on other side of wall. I can't listen to Hist. lect. and Ham's solly, or whether or not it's 2 b at same time. Just cause Mr. murdered sleep once I don'lk 2 b kept awake hearing boit it 12 P.M.

"When'll they keep still?"

Al this'lk mean work 4 U, beloved News reader, but extr-eise good 4 the cranym. Do your litl! .

Agitated—junior—running—into—English—Lit-

erature—?—"What's our lesson for today?"

Friend-in-need—"We have to memorize one of the sonnets?"

Junior—"Ye gods! Who is the shortest one?"

A member of the News Board lives a hard and painful life—Someone's always sure, you know, to disagree. I hear on one side—"Oh my dear, you're so con-

servative!"

On the other, "You're too radical for me."

I have to steer a careful course, pursue a narrow path.

Fly low, dig shallow, cover little ground. Oh it's hard, it's hard but still to be quite honest I'll confess

That there's one big compensation I have found. Yes, though my glance is cancer—I take pains to make it so—

There's one joy I've never missed I must admit, And that's seeing every Friday, my noble name in print,

When I take the simple pains to look for it.

THE BROAD HIGHWAY.

"What is the class you're coming from That makes you look so bored?"

"It's Social Science," she replied.

"I'm getting broad, I'm getting broad."

"What means now all these dollar signs And cost and prices underscored?"

"Why economics," she replied.

"I'm getting broad, I'm getting broad."

"Why turn you now your neck askew To read that sign upon the board?"

"It's Natick's movies," she replied.

"I'm getting broad, I'm getting broad."

"What is the crowd? Who's passing by? Is it some mighty king or lord?"

"It's Hugh Walpole," she replied.

"I'm getting broad, I'm getting broad."

"Who's Aristotle, Sophocles. And tell me pray of Heid."

"They're out of date, I do not know,

"I'm getting broad, I'm getting broad."

Just one more question I will ask

Then we will stop with one accord. . . .

"Do you know any one thing well?"

"Certainly not, I'm getting broad."

"SAID A RESIGNED FRESHMAN—"

"When I came to college My heart was set on knowledge I planned to study Chemistry, Botany, Astorology, French and Archaeology And Art 12!"

"But now I've seen my duty, I've dropped my dream of beauty, I study Trigonometry, Algebra, Gymnastics, And wait for C's Philosophy— The Dean advised me to."

INDEPENDENCE.

The college clock has a stubborn face He does just what he likes Sometimes he works with both his hands And then again he strikes.

COMPENSATIONS.

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PRESIDENT MARSHALL SHOWS US SOURCE OF SPIRITUAL CALM.

At the morning service, Sunday, November 16, in the Houghton Memorial Chapel, President Benjamin T. Marshall of Connecticut College, gave a very timely sermon on the need in each one of us for spiritual resources. His text was the fourteenth verse of chapter four of the fourth gospel and his whole message concerned itself with the story of Christ and the woman of Samaria at the well. The significance of Jesus' giving this message of hope to one woman, sharing his blessing with a single listener seemed striking to President Marshall. “We ought not to forget,” he said, “that Christ is glad to pour out His best just for one.”

This priceless gift which He is glad to share with us if only we ask for it is more precious than the actual well of living water is in the arid East. It is that ability to be equal to every situation which Jesus demonstrated so wonderfully each day. Hidden springs from God can and do give that sense of calmness, that quality of poise that we enjoy in many people about us. Older friends sometimes show that there is within them this bubbling, renewing spring but Mr. Marshall considered it “great to get that poise as early as we can.” Not deprecating the value of such resources as we may have in common literature, in philosophy, in a knowledge of geology, or botany, or zoology, he urged that we enrich character as well as intellect and seek for the ‘steadying, creating will to do, the passion to serve, a sense that we can say, ‘Come what will, I am ready.’”

WELLESLEY-DARTMOUTH CONCERT.
(Continued from page 1, column 3)

This band as a unit played all summer in Chicago, where its members were attending summer school. Also they have just recently played for the Pathé Phonograph Co. It is interesting to know that the piano entertainer, Breglio, has turned down several good vaudeville offers, among them one from the R. F. Keith Circuit.

C. E. Newton, ’00, keeps the audience in a good humor and state of mysticism when he presents some new and original sight of hand work. Mr. Newton, although an amateur, has been very favorably compared with some of the best professionals in that line.

Though the “concert-dancing” tickets have been sold, there are 400 tickets left for the concert (without dancing) which will be sold for 50 cents at the Elevator Table, Saturday and Monday mornings, Nov. 22nd and 24th at Helen Strain's room, 302 Tower Court.

COPLEY THEATRE.

The patrons of the Henry Jewett Players have always been fond of the plays written by G. Bernard Shaw, and further evidence of this unquestioned fact is afforded in the crowds that have been flocking to the Copley Theatre all this week to witness "Widowers' Houses" and "How He Lied to Her Husband." So pronounced has been the success of this double bill that it will remain the attraction throughout the coming week.

"Widowers' Houses" is a realistic exposure of sham landlordism, municipal jobbery, and the pecuniary and matrimonial ties between it and those people who derive their income from sources which they either know little about or do not care to investigate. To quote Shaw's description of his play it shows a middle class respectability and a younger gentility fastening on the poverty of the shams. All the eight characters are in capable hands, for Director Jewett has cast this play admirably.

Percy Carne Warner makes an admirable Mr. Trench, Mr. Wingfield makes a great deal of the character of Sartorius, Miss Roche does admirably with a disagreeable part, that of Blanche; Mr. Craide gives a capital character sketch as Coke, and Mr. Clive as Lickcheese brings out all the subtle possibilities of the role.

The other piece, "How He Lied to Her Husband," which follows, calls for only three characters: the lover, played by Mr. Ross; the wife, played by Miss Newcombe; and the husband, played by Mr. Matthews. The piece is played with all the unique humor and regard for capital play that the dialogue and action call for. The bill makes one of the most delightful entertainments that the Henry Jewett Players have presented in a long time. Plays that the Jewett Players are now rehearsing are: "Charley's Aunt," for which there has been a wide request; "Miss Robinson," by Elizabeth Baker, and "Milestones," which will be a revival.
Alumni Department
(The Editors are earnestly striving to make this department of value by reporting events of interest to Wellesley Alumni as promptly and as completely as possible. The Alumni are urged to cooperate by sending notices to the Alumni General Secretary or directly to the Wellesley College News.)

ENGAGEMENT.
't9. '18. Gladys Haven to Dr. Eric McCoy North, Waltham, Mass., Oct. 8, 1914; and son of Louise McCoy North, Waltham, and corresponding secretary of the Board of Foreign Missions of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

MARRIAGES.

BIRTHS.
'06. On November 3, at Salt Lake City, a daughter to Mrs. C. P. Overfield (Jane Morrison).
'11. On November 7, in Wellesley, a son, to Mrs. F. C. Hopewell (Grace Hartley).

DEATHS.
'86. On September 9, at Rome, Italy, Mrs. Francesco Baldasseroni (Ada Thompson).
'93. On November 8, in Theresa, N. Y., Mr. George Kelsey, father of Helen M. Kelsey.
'97. On July 8, at Pittsburgh, Pa., Mrs. Jean Lawrence Disque, mother of Mary M. Disque.
'07. On October 31, Mrs. Frank E. Smith, mother of Marion Smith McKee.

't6. On October 32, Mr. William Henry Diehl, father of Florence Diehl Carter.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS.
'03. L. Margaret Maxwell to 430 Castle Heights, Geneva, N. Y.
'98. Josie Patience Wilson to 93 Woodside Ave., Ridgewood, N. J.
't2. Josephine Little to National Y. W. C. A. Headquarters, N. Y. C.
't5. Ruth Bradford to 4830 Dorchester Ave., Chicago, Ill.
't9. Eleanor Barnes to 3700 Harper Ave., Chicago, Ill.

THE CENTRAL CALIFORNIA WELLESLEY CLUB.
The Central California Wellesley Club meets at 2:30 p. m. on the following dates. Please let your hostess know if you are to be present.
November 12—Miss Mahel Piers, 1007 Chestnut Street, San Francisco. Miss Ruth Hanford, Visiting Councillor, will be the guest of honor. An especially large attendance is desired. (From Ferry, take Union Street car, transfer to Hyde, going towards bay.)
December 29—Mrs. Edward Lamb Parsons, 1735 Durant Ave., Berkeley. (From San Francisco, take Berkeley Key Route; transfer to Alcatraz—stop at Durant—on walk towards the hills. From Oakland or Berkeley, take College car to Durant Ave.)
January 17—Mrs. Helen Page Bates, 3440 Hilgard Ave., coy. Enfield, Berkeley. (Take train or car to University Ave.; transfer to Euclid car, going up the hill.)
February 21st—Mrs. Dorothy Hasbline Yates, 6120 Lawton Ave., Oakland. (From San Francisco take Claremont Key Route, stop at College Ave., walk south on College to Lawton, then toward the hills. From Oakland or Berkeley, take College car to Lawton Ave.)
March 20—Mrs. Elizabeth Marsden Bade, 3616 College Ave., between Derby and Parker Streets.

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MISS FLORA A. RANDOLPH, President.

LUCY LE BOCAGE, ASS'EE, FRANCE.

(Continued from page 3, column 3)

Another part of our work for the children has been the recreational. Jullis Drew has play hours in all the villages each week and has become a veritable Pied Piper with welcoming children troop ing gaily after him wherever he appears. French children are hard-working little things, and as soon as they are old enough are busy all summer in the fields. Perhaps it is for this reason and because of the hardships of five years of war that peasant children hereabouts seem to play so little. They respond readily enough when someone takes the trouble to teach them new games and to play with them. They soon develop ingenuity and give vent to their instinctive gaiety, playing with the animation if not the bumptiousness of American children.

Every Wednesday night we held open house with dancing and games and occasional movies with a portable cinema. We usually have between 60 and 70 people, including some of the French guards at the nearby prison camp.

Besides taking our villagers to the market, we are now doing what we can to bring supplies to them. At first we thought we would start a travelling store in the big motor truck to meet the need of the locality for materials and furnishings, but it was soon apparent that this would limit our stock too greatly and scatter our effort too much to be desirable. Consequently, we have now established a large store in the tent, where we sell everything from shoes to stoves at wholesale rates or less. Our stock of refuge garments are being sold for almost nothing, and all the small boys and girls are beginning to blossom forth in black satin pinafores to the immense delight of their admiring families. In addition to the stock on hand, we take orders for everything anyone wants, and Lucile Kroger spends a good part of every week scouring Paris for bargains in men's shoes, wash boilers, hammers and sheeting. In this way we are making it possible for the people to refurbish their homes at a very low cost with things they really want—an arrangement they greatly prefer to indiscriminate free distribution. Very nearly all our relief is based on this principle, although in cases of need we give outright.

Served like champagne, wherever good drinks are appreciated ~
This Year More than Ever Before It Is Advisable to Do Christmas Shopping in November

Every indication points to an unexpected holiday buying this year. This buying, if it should follow the precedent of other years, would be largely concentrated in the weeks just preceding Christmas. But it will be very unwise to delay holiday shopping this year. Conditions are abnormal. Merchandise of the right kind is not as easy as usual to obtain and will be less easy later on. Neither will it be easy to supplement sufficiently our regular sales force with good extra salespeople during December. Therefore we most strongly urge and emphasize the necessity of doing the ordinary Christmas shopping as far as possible (and to use every effort to make it possible) in November. We have done our part by assembling our holiday stocks a full month earlier than customary.

Jordan Marsh Company

Wellesley to Hear James Norman Hall
(Continued from page 1, column 1)

In May, 1918, Capt. Hall was shot down back of the German first line trenches, and it was thought for some time that he had been killed. Finally his friends received word that he was in a German hospital and later in a German prison camp. He was transferred from one camp to another, until finally he was held prisoner in an old fortress belonging to the King of Bavaria. The very week he was-quartered, he was in a camp near a camp another, and were accompanied and made their way with the greatest difficulty to Switzerland.

In lecturing on "The Amuris," Captain Hall draws upon an immense store of actual experience. Most of the big armies,—Foch, Rennenkampf, Laffterby, Nungesser,—he knew as friends. "He makes real to his audience, as has no other artist, the clearness, the knight errantry of air fighting. He makes them see the wonder of it as well as the horror. He has the marvellous faculty of conveying the sensations of flying by means of the spoken word, and his narrative carries not only the thrilling and inspirational quality, but the humorous as well."—C. W., 1920.

"DEAR BRUTUS" NOW PLAYING.

At the Hollis Street Theatre on Monday evening William Gillette enters upon the second week of his limited Boston engagement in "Dear Brutus," the newest Sir James M. Barrie comedy to be seen in this country. The Boston engagement follows upon a run of an entire season at the New York Empire Theatre. The present engagement assumes far more than passing importance for the playgoer. A new Barrie play is always an interesting and welcome occasion in the theatre. The visits here of Mr. Gillette are always eagerly awaited and it is stated that in "Dear Brutus" he has never been seen to more splendid advantage. With a superb Charles Frohman cast (little less than remarkable); with famous names, and a scenic production of extraordinary and tasteful, prodigality, it is easy to understand why Barrie, Mr. Gillette, cast and production brought New York theatregoers for a whole season. Barrie has taken the cryptic title of his comedy from the lines in Shakespeare's "Julius Caesar:" "The fault, dear Brutus, is not in our stars, but in ourselves, that we are underlings." Throughout three acts, replete with Barrie's whimsical humor, and thrilling fantasy, the author imagines the possibilities should we have our oft-expressed wish to live our lives over again and have a "second chance."

In roles surrounding that of Mr. Gillette there appear such distinguished players as Hilda Moore, who created her present role of Mrs. Demeth with Gerald Du Maurier in the original London production of "Dear Brutus"; Violet Kemble Cooper, daughter of the oldest acting family; Mme. Wainwright, that splendid player of lengthy and dignified service; Madame Bellamy, Anne Morrisson, Frances Anderson, Grant Stewart, William Podmore, Fred Russell, T. A. Brodalin and others.

CORRECTION.
The College Government Association's conference is not to be held in Wellesley as was stated previously.