OUR SISTER COLLEGE WELCOMES PRESIDENT PENDLETON.

Letter from Grace Boylston, 1911, at Peking College for women.

One cold December morning there was a Chapel service in the only college for girls in the whole of North China. The stone-floored Chapel with its tiled roof was standing before the days of Columbus, and during one part of its ancient history it was the temple of Maidens. The college has come to pay its homeward respects to his still more honorable grandmamma. Just as present emperors, emperors and empresses are not popular in China, and the sacred audience room now shelters a platform, a piano, a few rows of chairs, and at Chapel time seventy odd Chinese girls in padded coats and black skirts, and their foreign teachers. On this particular morning there were two foreigners on the platform—Dr. Pyke, the President of the college, and a new com'er whose American name each of the sedate daisies in attendance had vainly attempted to master. They had heard that this was President Pendleton of Wellesley College (another Jewbreaker for pronunciation) and all they wanted to know was the distinguished guest was in China. When they had asked about it, the teachers had replied mysteriously "Miss Pendleton will tell you about it herself." Here she was then, and after the Chinese chant, she rose with Mrs. Pyke for her interpreter, and the girls fastened their eyes upon her and listened as if their lives depended upon it.

The first words were a greeting from Wellesley girls who were mindful of these Chinese students, because they knew that Miss Pendleton was to be in China at this time. And then they heard about the way in which the college in America spends its (Continued on page 3, col. 1)

TRANSLATION FROM A PEKING LOCAL DAILY, "SOCIAL WELFARE," DEC. 13, 1919.

"Yesterday, at three hours after noon, the American Minister, Dr. Tenney, had a personal interview with Eastern Sea (the honorable name of President Hu) and furthermore introduced two women professors (President Pendleton and Miss Charlotte Count) from the Beautiful Country (America) to his presence. He very gracefully chatted with them at length concerning educational problems of the Middle Country (China) and the Beautiful Country (America). In the end, Dr. Tenney and his guests uttered farewell words and retreated from the audience."

The Qenians and Laces of Old Peru Come to Wellesley.

'Stereopticon, piano and flute will accompany the address on "Primitive Music and Customs of the Early Peruvians" given by Senor Robles and interpreted by Mr. Peter H. Goldsmith, Wednesday, January 21"—so said the Wellesley posters. But those who were fortunate enough to be at Billings Hall discovered how inadequate was this list of "added attractions." For in addition to these mechanical devices and Mr. Goldsmith's translation of Senor Robles absorbing and fascinating address, which embodied a wealth of old Incan legends and fantasies, Senor Robles very kindly showed the audience his collection of quenas (the pastoral flute of the early Incas) and his priceless bits of lace, woven over twenty centuries by the women of Peru.

Mr. Goldsmith introduced Senor Robles who delivered a brief speech in which he praised the beauties of Wellesley as well as the great opportunities for women which she represented to him. Then Mr. Goldsmith, with the aid of the stereopticon, gave us "a personally conducted tour" through Peru, famous for its cotton, copper and gold, through Lima, the capital with its beautiful Castilian and the marvellous lakes of South America. Then the stage was set, the background of Senor Robles investigations had been brought before the audience.

Since the tribes of the races of South America are the more colorful because of the expression, most of Senor Robles investigations were in the regions of the old Inca dynasties where the greatest number of old musical instruments are to (Continued on page 3, col. 2)
USELESS BUT—

We know that it is absolutely useless to offer any good advice about mid-year time. The flushed freshmen looks at us with woo-be-gone eyes and mentally accuses, "Well, you haven't six exams to pass!" The sophomore murmurs something about, "Advice's all right, but I've condition to pass off," while the junior exclaims, "If I'd even know what work a final paper took—" and the senior announces generally, "I can't afford not to get through this year."

In the face of all opposition, however, we gather up our courage and offer, tentatively, in truth, our humble but valuable suggestions. To you, especially, therefore, we point out that the lake—Court Hill, the skills, and toboggans are still in existence—what is still nove helpfully—they are there for you to use. Somehow, one's brain seems to work far better after a couple of handful spits during the brilliant some fulness on the ice. The sophomores we beg to remind a that the world still ways on—despite conditions and such matters. It is rather comforting at times to come to the sudden realization that the Russian situation won't be settled even though Bible One is passed. Perhaps it is cruel to strop a stupendous junior plowing through a final paper to throw a joke before her nose and remind her that a sense of humor is a life long friend. But we've tried it and it works! The seniors we leave to their own devices. Perhaps Prom will keep them diverted—especially if they have to ask a new man every other day.

But in spite of the advice, the News wishes good luck to everyone.

FREE PRESS.

All contributions for this column must be signed with the full name of the author. Only articles that will be printed, in its entirety or in part, as the writer desires. The Editors do not hold themselves responsible for opinion or errors which appear in this column.

Contributions should be in the hands of the Editors by 9 A.M. on Monday. 

WILL NEXT, Indeed?

To those who find organized winter sports such a hardship, I should like to explain the purpose of organization. We feel, and this is the unanimous opinion of those who have been most interested in Wellesley athletics, that we have been allowing a splendid opportunity to pass by, without realizing the full advantages of winter sports. What seemed to us the best and most natural way to get girls interested in winter sports was to organize all sports that we could possibly manage, and provide some efficient and intelligent supervision, so that girls who have not spent winters in a snow country or who have not had the opportunity to enjoy winter sports, could discover how to play out-of-doors in the winter. Those who do know what fun it is, however, will go out as they always do, but this year there is a greater range of sports to enjoy.

The organization which is objected to so strenuously consists in signing up for the skills or toboggan rides from the athletic association, and in crossing off her name when she returns them. This may be akin to the "duelies and responsibilities which mark the academic" but it is not necessarily if we wish to know what has become of our equipment. As to the girls timing themselves, it is merely so we can work out some sort of a point system and be able to tell at the final carnival what class has gotten most girls out for the longest times. The cups, presented by the classes are to be awarded to individuals, judged, so as to give a fair opportunity to all, on time spent, not on skill. Most girls have an idea how long they are out anyway, and it might be suggested that this does not necessitate carrying a clock. Books, also may be left at a clock.

Therefore, my dear, go out and spend all the 13 odds and ends of time you wish to imbibe the air, and get exercise—with our blessings. What we want you to do is to have fun in it and—by the way, Samuel Pepys is a good y. He never missed anything.

E. K. M. II.

WHAT DO WE WANT?

What does Wellesley really want? First one sees in the Free Press column an attempted to balance over a lack of efficiency and organization with those which strikingly contradict them. One results in ardent plotters for the support of a certain organization in which it trains students as leaders and organizers. Then, when a perfectly harmless bit of organization is applied to winter sports—organization which could hardly be expected to get anyone who had ever the slightest interest in it, and which might draw in those of timid interest, some temperamental soul objects to such schemes. Those who finally conceded that civilization progresses by means of organization and some degree of efficient management. So does Wellesley prefer such progress or freedom for temperance.

SONG COMPETITION.

Wake up poets! Wake up composers! And all work for Song Competition! Every class must have an original song to be handed to their song leader on or before February 7. Each song should be not only original but also typical of the Wellesley of to-day. Let's start a new generation of songs to replace the out of date "backwoodsmen" and "foresters." Everyone help your class to win!

MARGARET L. PERKINS, 1920.

NEW GIFT FOR THE JUNIUS HILL ALOOVE.

The Junius Hill Aloove has just received a package of ten hardcover books from Mrs. Fred. H. Esters of Gardner, Mass.

There are three volumes of music and eleven books with subjects relative to music. They will be of considerable value to the music library because they include such writers as Parry, Elledge, Goetschius, Huneker, Moscheles, on biographical and critical subjects.

PROFESSOR HOCKING LECTURES ON THE IDEA OF GOD.

"The idea of God is a universal idea if there is universal idea," said Mr. Hocking in his lecture in Billings Hall on January 28. "But the more definite man's ideas of God have been the more likely they were to have been wrong. The men who did not believe in him were the most certain.

Mr. Hocking described two common ideals of God—one, that of the soldiers in the war, the other, an idea common to many people. In the soldier's sense religion is "being aware of God in one's environment" without asking Him as a judge in daily lives. Tho, among many, the idea of God as something which sets as the prevailing force in the affairs of men prevails. Mr. Hocking spoke, too, of the pantheist's idea of and as a spirit dwelling in nature and say—"But the sophistication of the last tends away from the liberal objective and personal idea of the soldier."

The personality of God in the sense of learning contrast and opposition, Mr. Hocking denied for this work of selves with the monolithic conception of the universe. We have always wanted human fixidity and plasticity in God; in the history of religion his changeableness has been a primary theme. His variability might, however, be a sign of an invariance will. "The Teacher of these," Mr. Hocking said, "is a bar toward regarding personality in God."

The self-sufficiency of the world of nature, Mr. Hocking denied for it a self-sufficient self and their contents are self-sufficient fails to account for imagination. We know nature to be dependent. "In the knowledge that nature is not the whole of reality we have a positive experience of that on which reality depends."

We are aware of coming near to another and reality. This type of experience gives an idea of God. It is that which according to its degree in as makes us effective in the world. In experience we discover God as that upon which nature depends."

COPELY THEATRE.

The next play to be presented by Henry Jewett's Company at the Copley Theatre will be "Man and Superman," one of the most delightful comedies by G. Bernard Shaw, whose knowledge of men and manners gives him an admirable opportunity of infusing an interest into the minds of people into any play that he writes. "Man and Superman" made a distinct success when it was first seen in this country some years ago at which time Robert Lewis, an English actor, was seen in the part of John Tanner. In the Copley Theatre presentation of this play this part will be played by Noel Leslie, a youthful actor of splendid stage presence, who is pleasantly remembered as a member of Mr. Jewett's Company. 

"Man and Superman" abounds in rich humor and its development of plot through character is one of the interesting features of the play, then there is the battle of the sexes, and the conflict between coward and hypocrisy and these are elements that will rivet the attention of the audience.
During excitement which went mentioned, object when girl is, and there were told how after Wellesley Chapel one morning last spring, the girls gathered and cheered for the sister college in China.

When it came to this point, one could feel a breathless concentration of attention. Then one girl sitting in the front row did a very unchinese thing. She leaned forward with a quick, glad smile. In the Orient the more important a thing is, the more solemn you are about it, and to betray excitement about a serious matter is to the last degree indecorous. It seemed to one Wellesley woman who watched, that the echo of that free spontaneous Wellesley cheer somehow found its way across the intervening time and space, and had called irresistibly to the new type of womanhood which is coming into being in old Japan. The girl who smiled is a prophecy of that new womanhood; she was Chang Hsi, who risked arrest and imprisonment last spring in the Student Movement, when she headed a little delegation of girls who went through the streets to the offices of the President of the Republic to carry a protest against the ill treatment of patriotic students who were in the hands of the police.

Miss Pendleton went on to tell about the plans which are being laid to make the sister institutions helpful to each other. It did not need Mrs. Frame's translation to convey to the girls the sweetness and encouragement of the gracious address, for the Wellesley president gave these things directly in her face and voice. To each girl who listened came the realization that the Wellesley spirit begins a new day for the young and adventurous college in China. It was practically impossible to conduct classes that afternoon; they resolved themselves into conversations about Wellesley, and many of the girls seemed to feel that their object in life must henceforth be to learn English, collect samples, and go forth to the College Beautiful. Some may realize this dream but all of them will witness a development of their own college which will make it increasingly possible for Chinese girls to go out to their own country, "not to be ministered unto, but to minister."

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THE QUEENNS AND LACKS OF OLD PERU COME TO WELLESLEY.

(Continued from page 1, col. 3)

be found. Since the peoples of Peru keep the manners and customs as well as the music and literature of the very earliest Peruvians, Senor Robles finds in their songs (the words of which have come to be meaningless since they belong to no living language) the sort of music which the Incas played thousands of years ago. So the music as well as the instruments have come down to us of today. In the old Indian civilization all men who thought themselves capable to do made musical instruments, the test being whether or not the instrument could render a tune successfully. One of his pieces, an old, clay flute whose age was at least twenty centuries, plays the scale with the exact variation as any Steinway Grand of today. As a result of Senor Robles' thesis (which Mr. Goldsmith could not take time to explain at length) Senor Robles has determined a fact of great importance, which is, that the earliest music was not that of the Greeks but belonged to the Peruvians. This means that music originated in the new and not in the old world.

Inscrutable with the music of old Peru are its wried tales, its legends and fantasies, a few of which Mr. Goldsmith related before their musical interpretation by Senor Robles. Then indeed Peru was before us, and the inhabitants of the snow capped Andes, and the warriors and priests of the old Incas and even the great Sun God himself came to spend a wonderful half hour at Billings Hall.

MISS FLEMING SPEAKS ON JAPAN.

Miss May Fleming in her address at Christian Association meeting, Friday evening, January 29, in Billings Hall, spoke of the urgent need for more workers in the foreign mission field. Miss Fleming gave convincing reasons why she felt an imperative call to missionary work in Japan, which she plans to undertake before the end of the year.

The existing conditions in Japan as Miss Fleming described them testified to Japan's very real need for missionaries, and made apparent the conviction with which the speaker felt the call to help in that particular field and when, as the speaker pointed out, one realizes that Japan is only a corner in the vast territory included in the field of foreign missions, it is plain that the need for more workers, fitted to do valuable work, can hardly be exaggerated.

SUNDAY MORNING CHAPEL.

Dr. John McDowell of New York City, the speaker at Sunday morning chapel on January 18, chose as his text "Jesus saith to Simon Peter, lovest thou me more than these?"

Many different men have at one time or another sought to express the key-note of an age by one word—witness the books, An Age of Faith, An Age of Social Service, and Mr. Van Dyke's Gospel for an Age of Doubt. This age in which we live is an age of doubt, of faith, or service; but primarily it is an age of inquiry. Men today are concerned with the foundations upon which the structure of our modern life rests. They are questioning the foundations of government, of business, of education; and much of the present day unrest is due to the fact that these questions have not been answered. Our first concern should be with religion, for without that we have no foundation for business or education or government.

We may have three kinds of religion: the religion that rests upon the instinct of fear; the religion that rests upon the instinct of self-interest; or the religion that rests upon the instinct of loyalty. Of the first two Christ makes no mention in His teachings; He does not ask men to follow Him for fear of what the consequences will be if they do not, or because “it pays to be religious.” Christ asks only for love and loyalty. That is the foundation which will not fall in time of need. If you know what a man's loyalties are you know what he is. During the war we did not ask concerning a man's wealth or knowledge, but concerning his loyalty.

Where Christ questioned Peter three times, "Lovest thou me?" He was trying to discover whether there was in Peter enough loyalty on which to build. Now God is not asking of us anything but what He asked of Peter. His inquiry is not of what we know or what we have done, but of how much we love Him. He is not asking us to be loyal to the Bible or to an organization, even though it be the Church, but to a person. We do not have to solve all the questions of our hearts, but only to treat in Him, and He will lead us through.

Loyalty to Christ is fourfold. It means that we will acknowledge all His claims, accept His offer of life, obey His commandments, and incarnate His spirit of sacrifice and love. This is the foundation upon which Christ built His religion.
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### NEW COLLEGE SONGS

The Book Store has for sale the Supplement to the seventh edition of the Wellesley College Song Book; the Supplement has all the competition songs of last Spring, together with entirely new settings of “Breezes from Waban blow gently” and “Lake of grey at dawning day,”—in short, all the songs that the college has been waiting for. The eighth edition of the Song book will not be ready before next winter, and those who buy the Supplement and also own the seventh edition of the Song book will not need to buy the eighth edition. The Supplement makes a handsome pam-
p-let of 29 pages; price forty cents, or forty-two cents if sent by mail.

### SUFFRAGE LEADERS TO SUPPORT MOVIE CENSORSHIP

Suffrage district leaders throughout the State have received an appeal sent out from the State Association to line up their forces in support of State Censorship of Moving Pictures. The measure introduced for the first time at this session of the General Court, and which has been prepared by a special committee on motion pictures, has the endorsement of many organizations. In its present form the bill provides for an advisory body to establish motion picture standards and, second, for a board of censors whose business it will be to inspect all films before they are shown in the State and to authorize the production of those that conform to the standards established.

These boards are to be created within the Department of Labor and Industries and women are to be eligible to both.

On Monday night, Ruth Chatterton, than whom there is no more popular figure on the American stage today, will enter upon the second and final successful week of her all-too-short engage-
ment at the Hollis Street Theatre.

In George Scarborough’s new, ironic comedy, Miss Chatterton has a vehicle in which she appears to even greater advantage than she has at any time before. She is charming, piquant, and posi-
tively brilliant in her interpretation of the role of Judith Baldwin, the capricious daughter of Senator Baldwin, of Arizona, who chooses her own novel method of proving the true worth of the several suitors who are bidding for her hand. Mr. Scar-
borough’s comedy is an amusingly invented, skill-
fully conducted ironic comedy, a type of play that is all too rare in the American theatre today.

The production, at the hands of Henry Miller, is of the usual high standard set by this discrimina-
ting producer, and the entire action takes place in a delightful old Colonial home in Washington of the present day.

Miss Chatterton’s supporting company is one that contributes some of the finest ensemble acting seen in Boston in many a long day. Conspicuous in her support is James Rennie, who, in the role of the silent, watchful Westerner, gives as interest-
ing a characterization as has been seen here in many a long day. Others prominent in Miss Chatterton’s support include Aarad Lee, Edward Field-
ing, Charles Trowbridge, Sydney Booth, Flora Sheffield, and Lawrence Eddinger. During the final week of the Hollis Street there will be the usual Wednesday and Saturday matinees.
ANOTHER BLUES.

There are Blues that you hear in the ball room
In the saxophone's lingering mourn.
Prohibition and love oft inspire them
But not these two topics alone.

For sometimes the subject is Beale Street
Or the charms of Hawaiian girls fair,
(Then the band thinks of Sundays at Coney
For Hawaii to them is right there).

Other Blues are called Memphis and Ring Tall,
Alcohol and Homeliness too,
But somehow or other these bluest of blues
Don't ever make yours truly blue.

So I think I shall write me a blue song.
A song that's of worry and shame.
To the faculty of Wellesley College
I shall faithfully dedicate same.

It shall tell of the trials and the sorrows
Of the hours of two weeks in—well
Geographically I am in Wellesley
But my spirit is really in (———).4

My song shall be frantically hectic
With sadness which always accrues
And its topic shall be what is fiercest to me,
I shall call it the Mid-Year Blues.

"A much warmer locality.

PUBLICITY.

Gee! it's great to be famous
But
When you get
One hundred telegrams
And two hundred letters
Of congratulations
Because
Friends of yours
Reed in your home papers
That
You, yourself
As a member of the Asera society
Received General Pershing's
Campaign hat, sword and four silken Banners.
That's the time that
You'd like to
MURDER
The editor who invented the story.

SUGGESTIONS FOR FURTHER ORGANIZATIONS.

1. Let's have a Busy Sign Society where by
   the girl having the most original "busy sign" and
   who receives the most calls while said sign is up,
   wins a flunk note.

2. Wouldn't it be fun to have a sliding contest?
   An hour donated to falling in the snow would
   count one-half point, on the ice one point, all
   broken limbs count five points. The class with the
   largest score gets a pair of crutches, the second
   place shall be awarded a cane.

3. Letter writing competition is great fun too.
   Wouldn't it be jolly to give a stamp to the girl
   who can write the fanciest letters?

4. A more difficult institution to organize is that
   of sleeping in classes but this too could be man-
   aged. All girls entering the contest must sign at
   the door and then occupy the front seats in the
   room. The class whose members sleep the largest
   number of hours will receive a bounteous gift—
   another prize shall be awarded to the loudest snorer
   in college. This will prove very restful and benefi-
   cial. If everyone learns to sleep the faculty will
   have a lovely vacation.

(1)

The Lass on Novice Day stepped forth
With proud and haughty head held high.
Some lanky skil clothed awkwardly;
A ghastly look of "do or die"
The strop white fall looked promising—
Of death's cold wintry sting.
She thought, "I'll ski as hungrily
As bird upon the wing!"
Neck-breaking record, made the Lass
On that, our Novice Day—
They placed the skil beside her
When they put the door away.

(2)

"Tobogganing is quite the thing"
As she crashed into a tree.
"It's quite the vogue for days like these"
From tons of snow she wigged free!

"How gladly my Southern Ma will be,"
As she cracked a leg or two.
"I learned to ski so wonderfully"
Where is the spot not black or blue?

"To glide, to glide, forever slide"
As she tripped upon her nose.
"My skates are wings, the ice is space"
A hole—and then she froze.

F. L. P., '33.

THE PARLIAMENT OF FOOLS.

THE WELLESLEY COLLEGE NEWS

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GRADUATE COURSES, 1920-21.

Graduate students and members of the class of 1920 who desire to apply for admission to graduate work in Wellesley College in 1920-21 are notified that applications should be made before May 1, if possible. The following directions as to methods of procedure are offered.

Application blanks and copies of the Graduate Circular issued for the present year can be obtained at the Registrar's office, and requests for the Graduate Circular of 1920-21 may be filed there.

The heads of departments in which students wish to work should be consulted as soon as possible.

Thirty graduate scholarships to the value of $175 a year, the equivalent of one year's tuition, have been established for the benefit of approved candidates for the M. A. degree in residence at Wellesley. A list of other fellowships and scholarships to which appointments is made through Wellesley College is given on page 22-25 of the Graduate Circular for 1920-21. The larger scholarships and fellowships are commonly not given to students in their first year of graduate work.

Further information and advice may be obtained from members of the Committee on Graduate Instruction.

Anna J. McKean, Chairman, Committee on Graduate Instruction.

NEUTRAL HOUSE.

The upside-down house in "Alice in Wonderland" that lay somewhere beyond the pool of tears, was an odd enough place. Being in woodland, however, it had its funny side, if you remember. A real house, far more topsy-turvy and infinitely sadder, has recently been opened for children in Constantinople, according to Miss Adelaide S. Dwight, a Near East Relief worker just returned to this country.

Neutral House is the name that has been given to it, and it is an upside-down house, indeed, and one that would be possible only in an upside-down world. Little children without a country are its inmates. Youngsters who dare not tell their nationality because of their terror of the Turks are brought to Neutral House and put through certain psychological tests in order that the matter may be determined.

They are all children who have been brought from Turkish homes, and it's supposed that they are Armenians. Some of them were mere babies when the Moslems seized them, and have forgotten their nationality. Others know that they are Armenians, but have been told over and over by the Turks that they would be shot if they applied to Neutral House if they revealed the secret of their parentage. A few are Turkish children, wrongly suspected of being Armenians, and later returned to their homes.

When the British first assumed authority in Constantinople, they ordered at once that all Armenian children should be released from Turkish houses. When this command was not obeyed, soldiers and Near East Relief workers took the children that they could find and put the youngsters from the Moslem homes. The difficulty was in being sure about their nationality, for in every case the Turks swore that the children were Turkish.

So the doors of Neutral House was opened, and the children about whom there was doubt were brought to it for a time, in order that their nationality might be determined with absolute certainty, if possible. Anything more weird than the great building full of terrified children who are convinced that they will be killed while they are within its walls would be impossible to imagine. Some of the little newcomers are brought in screaming and kicking. Others stand perfectly still, rigid with horror.

"I am a Turk, I am a Turk," they repeat, over and over, in flat, little voices, sick with fear, and will say nothing else. Others, when questioned, tell a straight story, saying that they had Moslem names and consistent birchplaces, evidently having been well drilled in the stories they were to tell.

As the days go on, and the children continue to be kindly treated, they lose a little of their fear. Curiously, they begin to play and are taking the other children. Their small faces do not pale with terror when the grown-ups in Neutral House come toward them.

For a long time, however, nothing more is said to them of their nationality. When, finally, the subject is brought up again, some of them have been so won by kindness that they tell the truth. Others who still reiterate that they are Turks are put through certain tests.

The most usual of these tests is making of the cross. Turkish children never do this. When a child instinctively makes the sign of the cross after seeing someone else do it, it is a sure indication that he is an Armenian.

Objects familiar to only Armenians are placed before the children, and their reaction to these is watched. Sometimes an Armenian first name is called out in a room full of children, and a youngster who has had Moslem names and consistent birchplaces, responds to it quickly. Sometimes places in Armenian cities or in the Armenian quarters of cities are mentioned, and a child's face lights up quickly, showing that he has a knowledge of that place and that he probably is on the right.

One little boy gave a Turkish name, and stuck to it that he was a Moslem, telling a perfectly logical lie until he suddenly relapsed into truth-telling with the mention of his birthplace. He came from Cesarea, he said. An Armenian girl who had been a pupil in a mission school there, and who is now engaged in Near East Relief work, happened to remember him.

"Aren't you Alfred Tonassis?" she demanded. The child burst into tears. "Don't kill me!" he begged.

The Armenian girl, who makes it her task to match up families, or the scattered remnants of them, soon afterwards came upon Albert Tonassis, Alfred's brother, in a Near East Relief orphanage.

He had passed through Neutral House earlier. Both boys are now in the same orphanage, since the Near East Relief makes a business of uniting the members of families wherever possible.

When asked what he thought of Neutral House really do not remember whether they are Armenians or Turks, the broken mosaic of their lives must be placed together, bit by bit, and the process is a matter of time. Day after day they are questioned about their homes and families. Gradually, they begin to remember.

A typical case was that of a small boy who did not remember his name, or where he had lived, or whether he had had a family. The only thing he could remember was that he had had a grandmother. Perhaps he had petted him when the world stood out against him, after the way of grandmothers; anyhow he remembered her. But he did not know her name, or what her nationality had been.

But the grandmother else was followed. Every day the child remembered something new about his grandmother. One day he remembered the color of the shawl that she had worn. On another occasion, he remembered that she had made lace, which was a strong indication that she was an Armenian.

One day he made the sign of the cross for the first time. By this time, he had been in Neutral House for so long that this was not regarded as a fair test. It was thought that he might have learned to do it from seeing the other children.

"Did you ever do that before?" he was asked. "I don't know," said the child. Then suddenly his face lighted up. "I must have done it before," he said. "I remember how my grandmother scolded me one day because I did not make it well."

So the unhappy little ghosts in Neutral House, who seem at first to be shut out equally from heaven and hell, gradually turn into flesh-and-blood children again—children with a country. Those who have proved that they were Turks by responding to none of the tests, and by telling the same story through all their stay, and especially by showing less fear than the others, are sent back to their Turkish homes. Those who are Armenians are put into the Near East Relief orphanages. Hundreds and hundreds of them have gone out through the doors of Neutral House to these orphanages.

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ENGAGEMENTS.


MARRIAGES.


BIRTHS.

'18. On October 30, 1919, in Boston Harbor, Michigan, a son, William A. Vawter III, to Dorothy Fuller Vawter.


'18. On December 28, 1918, in Fall River, Mass., a son, Carl Anthony Terry Jr., to Edith Branton Terry.

'17. On January 6, in Brooklyn, N. Y., a daughter, Priscilla Miles, to Emma Barrett Coffin.


DEATHS.


'96. On January 1, Mrs. Conrad Selpp, mother of Alma Selpp Hay.


'09. On November 8, 1919, in Hengchow, Hunan, China Mrs. Samuel C. McKee (C. Augusta List).

CHANGES OF ADDRESS.


'10. Mrs. George S. Marks (Clara Church) to 149 N. Latrobe Ave., Chicago, Ill.

'11. Mrs. Paul Chapin Squire (Marion Kimne) to the American Consulate, St. Nazaire, France.

'18. Mrs. Edward B. Irish (Alice Burr) to 174 Jay St., Albany, N. Y.


'16. Mrs. Alva E. Moody (NORTH Robinson) to 600 E. Commerce St., Shamokin, Pa.

'17. Mrs. Robert S. DuRelle (Ruth Fowler) to 38 Prospect Place, Bristol, Conn.

'17. Mrs. Mathew H. Guthrie (Flora Taft) to Ozark, Kansas.

DURANT GUEST HOUSE.

Beginning with the new year came the re-opening of the Durant Guest House. It was first opened under the direction of an alumna, Miss Lucy J. Freeman, '97, and after two interesting and experimental seasons, it is now to be used by the trustees of the college as an organic part of their plan to make the college and its needs better known.

The house was delightfully successful in many ways in the past two years, but its unique contribution was made in the impressions of Wellesley created through its quieter forms of hospitality. Observing this the women on the Board of Trustees have been keenly interested in this house consistently and steadily as a means of affording similar opportunities for seeing Wellesley with the purposes of cementing old friendships and making new ones for the college.

The hospitality the house offers continues the traditions of Mrs. Durant's home, a carefully appointed house in a beautiful setting and an interesting neighborhood, whose attractions may be best realized sometimes by a week end visit, sometimes by a formal dinner, and sometimes over a cup of tea.

The house is supported as it has been from the beginning by alumni and friends who approve the for-sightseeing policy of the trustees in thus seeking to promote Wellesley's interests. Control and management have been placed in a Committee of Trustees, Miss Candace C. Stimson, '92, Miss Sarah Lawrence, '90, and Miss Belle Sherwin, '90, chairman. Guests will be entertained on invitation from the chairman and the succeeding resident hostesses. Coming as volunteers from different parts of the country for short terms of residence, the hostesses will bring to the house wide range of interests and variety of acquaintance that the success of the plan demands. The household management is under the professional direction of Miss Rose E. Lochter of New York.

BELLE SHERWIN, Chairman of Committee of Trustees, Durant Guest House.

THE WALDENSIAN AID SOCIETY.

The Waldensian Aid Society is an organization interested in assisting the relief and educational work which is being done by the Waldensian Church in Italy. Many of the famous Alpini of the Italian Army were members of this ancient Protestant church, and the death of these valiant mountain-soldiers left orphaned children to be cared for by the Waldensians. Miss Margaret H. Jackson, Professor of Italian at Wellesley, is the secretary of the Boston Branch of the Society; the president of the national organization is the Right Reverend David H. Green.

A contribution of $30 was voted to the Society by the Missionary Committee of the Christian Association, and the following account of its use has been received in a letter from Miss Jackson:

"At a recent meeting of the Executive Committee of the Boston Branch it was voted to send your kind contribution from our Christian Association to the girls' orphanage at Torre Pellici, rather than to the general fund. The feeling of
personal contact will add to the value of the contribution. I visited the orphanage while at Torre Pellici and found it admirably managed. The girls are trained for house-maids either in their own homes where they shall have them or in the homes of others if they go out to domestic service. They also do fine needlework. The girls speak French as well as Italian.” Miss Jackson tells an interesting fact regarding this orphanage. Not far from the building are the remains of a fortification which was constructed for the defense of the Waldensians at the orders of Oliver Cromwell, at the time when these Italian Protestants were in danger of attack from French and Italian enemies. Cromwell moreover granted a subsidy to them from the English treasury. After this subsidy ceased, with the return of the Stuarts, a subsidy was received by the Waldensian Church from German Protestants. The loss of this outside aid since the war has left the Waldensians, who are folk of scanty means, sadly crippled in carrying on their work.

E. W. M.

CALENDAR.

January 31. 2 P. M. and 7 P. M. Shakespeare House. Meeting of the Graduate Council.

February 1. 11 A. M. Chapel. Mr. Robert E. Speer of New York.

7 P. M. Chapel. Vespers. Address by Mr. Robert E. Speer.


Meeting of Students Aid Society. Addresses by the President, student members, and others.

February 2. 9.30 A. M. Shakespeare House. Meeting of Graduate Council.


CONTRIBUTIONS WANTED FOR THE YALE RECORD’S “GIRL NUMBER.”

“Something in the way of art, humor, or even something of a serious nature” is wanted by the Yale Record for their “Girl Number.” The entire number is made up of material contributed by girls from the various colleges, and prizes for the best contributions are offered. The first and second prizes are gold and silver “Owl Charms.” All material must be sent before February 12 to

W. E. Moore,

478 Yale Station,

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KATHERINE WILLIAMS TELLS OF MISS PENDLETON’S VISIT TO PEKING.


“The long anticipated and thoroughly enjoyable visit from Miss Pendleton and Miss Conant is now a happy memory. We tried to show them something of our work by giving them a chance to meet about forty of our Chinese members. One day they looked in on our Christmas entertainment—a play representing the Christmas story in true Oriental setting. Ask them if they didn’t enjoy the black-haired angels!

“One of the nicest things for me personally was the day I spent with them at the Great Wall. Think of showing the President of Wellesley around, and actually interpreting for her and giving her information! Then it was a red-letter day when thirteen Wellesley folk sat down to luncheon together,—three of them having come a three hours’ ride just for that, and having to return to their babies before night.

“It is so fine that Wellesley is adopting our Peking college. If you could see it you’d be proud to claim relationship, and having met one of its graduates, I know you’ll be eager to know more.

“Just this year the Social Service Department of the Y. W. C. A. has taken a new departure, and following a survey made last year of the district impart of which the College stands, are making this district a social service center somewhat along the lines of settlement work at home. Several playgrounds are to be opened, and some of the College girls are now in training as leaders in playground work.

“The thing we need most now is more Chinese secretaries. The kind of girl we want, of course, is the kind who is needed in demand elsewhere, but as the College grows, and graduates more students, I’m sure our prospects will grow brighter. Of course it isn’t so many years in America since teaching was the one respectable profession for women, and I really think China will not long be bound by that feeling. Many girls are studying medicine and nursing, but so far we’ve only had the pioneers in Association work. Shanghai this year boasts nine Chinese secretaries and they’re eleven years old. We are three years old, and have three Chinese secretaries, and need three more right now. It isn’t lack of funds, for our campaign for $6000 this fall was quite successful. It’s educated young women with a big social vision that we need.

“Who will be the next Wellesley visitor? We welcome them all, and only wish there were more.”

Yours sincerely,

KATHERINE U. WILLIAMS.

“The Master needs—that is sufficient.”—Bishop McDowell.

“We need to look into our own lives and into Christ’s face.”—Robert Speer.

“God asks us to let Him speak through us to the world. What is our response to this challenge?”

COLLEGE NOTE.

Died.


FOUND—One pair of Kid Gloves, dropped by a Wellesley girl as she got on the Wolverine at Christmas time. See MARGARET KELSEY, 529 Tower Court.

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