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The Wellesley News (10-20-1920)

Wellesley College

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WOMAN'S NEW OPPORTUNITY, THE BALLOT

"Redeeming the time because the days are evil" was the theme of the sermon which Dr. Percy Kammerer, of Boston, preached last Sunday morning in chapel. Dr. Kammerer, in his talk, laid especial stress upon the value of womankind in solving the national problems of the present day. That the seeming materialism and groping for political power of individuals should hamper the new ideal born out of the recent world war is a fact worthy of note. "Questions of relationships between nations are of more importance than individual political ambitions" said Dr. Kammerer. The present time calls for young men and young women "searching for a divine wisdom greater than the folly of the world."

The long sought opportunity for young women to better the times is now at hand. The enfranchisement of women means much more than a mere registration of political opinion. A woman's quality of mind, her expression of intuition and her generosity will throw a new light on national problems. As a conclusion, Dr. Kammerer said that now more than ever the chance to make the days good lies in the power of the young women of this age and that today offers the greatest opportunity.

TEEN MATCH FOR COLLEGE CHAMPIONSHIP

The tennis match held Friday afternoon between Janet Travell, '22, the present college champion, and Louise Dixon, '24, Junior champion of the United States, resulted in a tie. Each player won one set when the game was called for darkness. The playing was considered so splendid by Miss Garrison, coach of Tennis, that a cut was given the students having a call-out at 4:40 so that they might watch.

SOPHOMORE OFFICERS ELECTED

President—Jane Harvey
Recording Sec'y—Lorraine Coombs
Corresponding Sec'y—Virginia Jenson
Treasurer—Katherine Hatfield
Song Leader—Nora Cleveland
Executive Committee
Elizabeth Hastie
Edith Brandt
Janet Warfield
Factotums Esther Rolfe
Marjorie Walsh

New Members of Societies

In reply to questions that have been asked, the Scholarship Committee of the Societies desires to state that the new plan of administration in no way affects the academic minimum required for eligibility. The standard adopted last year has therefore been continued this year. Last year, because a combination of good citizenship and academic standing was for the first time an absolute requirement for eligibility, the two or three seniors who fell slightly below the standard were placed on the scholarship list with the understanding that no exceptions would be made in the future. The scholarship list this year is therefore identical with what is would have been under the former plan of eligibility.

As was announced some years ago, the freshman record is not considered in determining the academic eligibility of seniors.

Charlotte A. Bragg
Mary S. Case
Ellen F. Pendleton, Chairman.

AGORA

Colgan, Loraine
Comerzyns, Esther
Conant, Dorothy
Covell, Florence
Fayé, Isabel
Wiggin, Evelyn

Childs, Lois
Churchill, Hildegarde
Coburn, Pauline
Gorden, Emily
Giddings, Mary
Hanna, Martha
Houghton, Agnes
Morrison, Elizabeth
Richards, Alice
Roehm, Carol
Van Dorn, Madeleine
Watkins, Pauline

ALPHA KAPPA CHI

Bayless, Ruth
Haessler, Ada
Jackson, Marguerite
Miller, Marion
White, Margaret

Bowlow, Alfarta
Breckenridge, Marion
Cochlin, Dorothy
Chain, Helen
Crafts, Elizabeth
Gardiner, Elizabeth
Gehring, Ise
Nichols, Emily
Ross, Cornelia
Schlavek, Ruth
Sears, Ruth
Stone, Dorothy
Well, Dorothy
Williams, Dorothy

PHI SIGMA

Currier, Julia
Edwards, Eleanor
Herring, Margaret
Miller, Helen
Schwingel, Winifred
Van Buren, Mildred
Westgate, Marjory
Woodward, Pauline

Ambler, Gladys
Barret, Mary Pringle
Bogart, Dorothy
Dietrich, Isabel
Harrison, Ruth
Kidd, Kathryn
Ross, Florence
Nash, May
Lum, Elizabeth
Tell, Nancy
Luken, Dorothy
Underhill, Dorothy
Whitmarsh, Carol
Woodruff, Helen

SHAKESPEARE

Cameron, Sarah
McFalls, Bess
Simmons, Maurine
Thomas, Leely

Allen, Mary
Blossom, Dorothy
Davis, Julia
Darnt, Mildred
Frost, Elizabeth
Halsey, Ethel
Hand, Elizabeth
Iglehart, Carr
Jefferson, Beatrice
Luce, Emmavail
McReynolds, Catherine
Sherwin, Margaret
Starps, Frances
Wilcox, Elizabeth

ZETA ALPHA

Atchison, Emma
Barnhart, Dorothy
Christie, Celia
Fry, Elizabeth
Hensley, Christine
Homer, Charlotte
Richardson, Isabel
Wain, Gertrude

Baker, Frances
Barbour, Josephine
Comly, Dorothea
Gibboney, Lois
Gunderson, Doris
McMillen, Ruth
M's, Carol
Tower, Dorothy

TAU ZETA EPSILON

Attwood, Dorothy
Brelan, Dorothy
Cook, Catherine
Cooke, Katharine
Cough, Emma
Ely, Marjorie
Fleming, Elizabeth
Hilton, Charlotte
Ingham, Caroline
Melcher, Ruth
Parry, Tacy
Travall, Janet
Ward, Janet
Wheelor, Adaline
Woody, Elizabeth

NO. 4

WELLESLEY, MASS., OCTOBER 20, 1920.

COLLEGE POLITICIANS TO DEBATE PLATFORMS

With boldness and determination, Margaret Watterston, '22, drove the Democratic donkey up to the Chairman of the Republican Rally, Barbara Bean, '21, at cheering Saturday, Oct. 18, and flung a wool gauzette at her feet. Standing in her car with somewhat uncertain balance, she read in a loud and certain voice: "Hear Ye, All Good Citizens and Republicans!"

Whereas, we, the members of the honorable and ancient Democratic Party staunchly support each and every plank of our platform, believing that their foundation is inspired and that their acceptance will provide for the health, wealth, and happiness of these United States, we do hereby challenge the members of the Republican Party to defend their own beliefs and convictions before the assembled multitude. If the aforementioned Republicans feel capable of undertaking such a task; three of our noble band will meet the champion of their cause in a clash of oratory on the afternoon of October 25, 1920.

Signed and sealed on this 16th day of October, 1920.
Democratic Party of Wellesley College.

Without hesitation, the Republican Party's champion picked up the glove, hurled at her feet. The fact that Eleanor Burch held the donkey's bridle suggested that the Debating Society had "started" something.

Thom, Lucy
Wiedenbach, Ernestine
Williamson, Ruth
Weyl, Emilie

ZETA ALPHA

Broadhurst, Katherine
Gross, Phebe
Laddington, Maude
Oldham, Virginia
Simpson, Mary

TAU ZETA EPSILON

Atchison, Emma
Barnhart, Dorothy
Christie, Celia
Fry, Elizabeth
Hensley, Christine
Homer, Charlotte
Richardson, Isabel
Wain, Gertrude

Baker, Frances
Barbour, Josephine
Comly, Dorothea
Gibboney, Lois
Gunderson, Doris
McMillen, Ruth
M's, Carol
Tower, Dorothy

Remember The Rally
WHY C. ELIZABETH EMILIE "practical have come years"

"I believe I have made him think."

John Eriksen in "The Moral Obligation to be Intelligent" would have those of us who have been trained at great cost to our families, ourselves, or University enemies. Colleges return in some measure, the results of that training to the community in which we live—the Nation to which we owe allegiance. This Nation demands of us that we bear arms in time of war; can we not demand that we use our minds in time of peace? There is a vast amount of evidence for and against the League of Nations. There are many minds whose metal convulsions are not affected by evidence nor by the digging into the propaganda or truth, (as the case may be, behind it). Propaganda is not always a whole cloth of lies, but its origin does not bespeak its sincerity.

It is at this point in the training of the College University man to be in a position to make his decision on the basis of the facts in a case. What those facts can only be found by a clear analytical study of the causes, the occasions and the events which have led up to the crisis before us in the settlement of the greatest war the world ever engaged itself in. For what? For agrarianism, for the imagined wrong, for commercial supremacy of a group of Nations, for reprisal on a war-crazed foe—no, none of these but for the purpose of preventing future wars in this world of ours where men might live together in peace, in perpetuating great constructive enterprises, living as God wished his children to live.

Do College Men think? Yes, college men are capable of thinking. Are they thinking? Only a small portion of all the colleges and universities that are doing any good at all in this country, or in the world, is doing it. The question is:—Was he true to America?

No matter what reaction my reader has at this point, if he has continued with me since the opening sentence,

WHY NOT MONDAY CHAPEL?

Each morning the faithful sun streams in the transept window of the chapel to greet the incomers. Some mornings there are many heads for him to beam upon; and some mornings there are very few. But there is one morning when the sun almost hides his chapel lamp, and is not even one head to count. Poor old sun! he has long since ceased worrying; now he only wonders.—And we wonder, too.

Why is there one day in every week, and that day Monday, when we are going to Chapel? Some folks, who still remember old time sayings, hold that Wellesley once boasted of a free Monday,—one as absolutely free as our childhood’s Sabbath; and that with the increasing industrialness of our generation it was found necessary to ad Monday to our days of brain fever so we concluded that the Wellesley omnipotents decided that, though our brains should be privileged to work on that day, Monday, it was best that our overfatigued souls have rest. There lies all the reason we can gather for a practise never questioned, never explained, never announced, just plucked out of thin air for good and all.

Monday morning invariably starts the habits of the working week. If we “cut” breakfast on Monday morning, we find ourselves wanting to “cut” it on Tuesday morning; if we begin with backwork undone on Monday, we shall undoubtedly have backwork on Tuesday; and if we begin with no chapel on Monday, we find ourselves asking “Why chapel on Tuesday.” And because chapel on Monday is an existing institution in Wellesley, many do ask “Why chapel?” on Tuesday. Most of them give in to human impulses and stay at home a little longer, giving themselves so much more to waste thoughtlessly. A few pull themselves away to a service well worth their time, and through the day are (unconsciously, to be sure,) just one level above their other classmates. And do we realize that, by going to chapel in the morning, to us and our comrade inspired, how much more inspiring it would be if the seats were filled and the hymns resounded with their volume.

Perhaps, with two religious services on Sunday one considers himself religiously equipped for a week, or at least for the interval of a mere Monday. Or perhaps, one likes to say that on Monday the truths of Sunday are “sinking deeper.” But, are we human beings to be looked at as religious camels who can store up supplies for our souls in the remote corners of our minds, and keep such supplies inexhausted until we come to the next one of our regular day which will help us to keep trim our bodies must be daily fed, and our minds must be daily sharpened—then why not our souls? If the omission of one day means the omission of several, (and that is true,) then how much more infinite Monday chapel would mean to us than those few spare minutes mean now. Then why not Monday chapel?

ARE YOU WELL-TRAINED?

The time has come for training to begin again. Probably a considerable portion of the college is now in training; but after Saturday, when the teams are picked, that number will be greatly reduced. The maximum duration of required training for any student will have been the short space of nine hours, from October thirtieth and October thirtieth.

For the girl who comes out of training, mingled with the relief at being able to patronize Gramlock’s again and of course, at the cogratulation that there is no longer any outside stimulation to do what she knows she ought to do. Every girl who has been in training even for a few days tests that it makes you feel just great.” Then why not keep it up all the year? Why should habits that are so markedly beneficial be given up simply because the student is no longer required to continue them?

The answer to the question is that in most cases, a girl’s will power is not strong enough to make her do that which she does gladly when it becomes a question of honor and of team-spirit. The sureest way is to keep her with less time at her disposal and must practice no little self-denial; but if she can do it for a few days or a few weeks, why not all through the college year? Besides, it is really surprising in how short a time a wide-awake, healthy brain can master a lesson which is only feebly grasped in two or three hours by a mind tired out by lack of sleep and utterly deadened by too much candy or cake. Training rules are no more than health rules which should be kept by every normal girl; but the temptation to sit up until all hours of the night because one has fooled away half the hours of the day, or to eat considerably more than the allotted calories of starches and sugar per diem, is too strong for the will-power of the average individual. You who have never been in training or yet are in the middle of a few days or weeks, can’t you make your wills strong enough to keep you physically fit? Can’t you limit yourself to three meals and relax for fifteen minutes a day? Can’t you give your hands and feet a rub at night? And then if you do the above, can’t you expect a good third of the concert, or shall we remain until the 6:40—the only other

(Continued on page 3, col. 1)
available train—and though we hear the performer to the last note of his last encore, incur the penalty for late registration?"

The necessity for this decision might quite easily be avoided, it seems. It is not necessary that we miss the last part of the performance, but neither is it essential that we take the 6.40, due in Wellesley at 7.20 but invariably from five to ten minutes late, so that we have not even time to telephone before 7.30. Certainly one could reach a campus house, even were the train on time, soon enough to drop in the blue slip with her own hands. All this worry and difficulty could be done away with if registration Sunday nights were extended until 8 o'clock. The student need not make the trip out from Boston, watch in hand, estimating despairingly the minutes the train is rapidly losing. By enabling her to take the train without this harrowing fear, the eight o'clock registration would make it possible for her upon arriving in Wellesley to walk quietly to her house, without enriching Mr. Perkins by thirty-five cents (ahs!) perfectly good cents.

A great cry of assent will doubtless rise from those who go away for the week-end and return Sunday night. (There are still a few left who have the Uneutlable Course at 8.40 Monday). That extra half-hour's leeway for the eccentricities of Sunday trains would mean everything to them. Half an hour would not increase appreciably our chances of being kidnapped, especially since after October 31, it will be a whole hour lighter at 8.00 P.M.

E. A. '23

CORRECTION

The news of the new building for the Reading and Speaking department was misspelled in the last News. It should be the Edith Wyne Mathison House.

Remember The Rally

HOLLIS THEATRE

"Transplanting Jean," a sparkling and gay comedy from the French of de Fier & de Caillavet, has proved an undisputed success at the Hollis Street Theatre, Boston. In recent years no play has enjoyed a greater attendance. Arthur Byron, noted for his portrayals in both "The Boomerang" and "Tea for Three," has triumphed this time as a "Papa" who beats all records in love. With him as co-star, Martha Hedman, the charming Swedish actress, best remembered for her appearances in "The Boomerang" and "The Attack!"

Philip Hale, the veteran critic, of the Boston Herald, has said: "This is the best performance I have seen in years" and all the newspaper critics have been unanimous in their praise of this lively comedy which has enjoyed packed houses in both Chicago and Boston. The play will remain at the Hollis Street Theatre until October 30th and then will be taken to New York for a long run. In Paris, "Transplanting Jean" ran for one year under the title of "Papa."

The popularity of the play may be attributed to the fact that it is a delightfully amusing tribute to the charm of men in their forties, who through experience and contact with life, have learned to "put it all over" younger men, especially when it comes to making love. In France debutantes and young leading ladies of the stage, are not featured as they are in this country of youthful enthusiasms. Men and women don't arrive at success until they are well in their forties and fifties. And so, in this comedy we see the Comte de Larrac (Arthur Bydon) triumph as a charming man of the world.

It is an amusing story. The Comte, in the full swing of his Parisian life of gayety suddenly renounces all women. And why? Because a pretty young woman has laughed at his first grey hairs. But the Comte is young at heart, and in his search for fresh interests and enthusiasms, he recalls the existence of his own boy, "a natural son," who has been brought up in far away Southern France. He now determines to be a father to the boy and rushes off in his automobile to the boy's farm in Languedoc. The fun follows when father and son discover that they think and feel in a different language, and their divergent points of view come into conflict, and "Papa" discovers to his dismay that the boy has fallen in love with a girl of his own choice (Martha Hedman). Few plays in recent years have proved more sparkling and gay, witty and charming. The production is especially beautiful.

Adv.

SOPHOMORES! JUNIORS! SENIORS!

The college furnishes to the students the services of a vocational advisor who may be seen by any student, by appointment. In former years Miss Florence Jackson, Director of the Appointment Bureau of the Women's Educational and Industrial Union, has been at the college one afternoon a week through the college year. For this season the plan is slightly changed and Miss Mabel Gair Curtis, Associate Director, will be at the college alternate weeks, sometimes on Tuesday afternoons and sometimes on Wednesdays, from two until five thirty. During the first semester Miss Curtis will meet her appointments in 36 Administration Building. Schedules for these conferences will be posted one week ahead on the Vocational Guidance Board in Founders Hall. Miss Curtis' appointments for the first semester are as follows:

Tuesday, October 25
Wednesday, November 10
Thursday, November 23
Wednesday, December 8
Tuesday, January 11
Wednesday, January 26

It is advisable for all students to plan early in their college course, perhaps by the sophomore year, to see this vocational advisor and discuss their plan.

Signed,
Agnes F. Perkins,
Chairman of Vocational Guidance Committee.

Franklin Simon & Co.
A Store of Individual Shops
Fifth Avenue, New York

Will exhibit at the
WELLESLEY INN
Wellesley, Mass.

THURSDAY FRIDAY SATURDAY
Nov. 4th Nov. 5th Nov. 6th

Smartest Winter FASHIONS
For The Young Woman

That mark the advance of the mode and the retreat of prices—an achievement by Franklin Simon & Co. on Fifth Avenue that now extends its advantages to Wellesley.

Dresses  Coats
Furs  Sports Clothes
Blouses  Skirts
Petticoats  Lingerie
Sweaters  Shoes
Negligees  Riding Habits
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Members of the House of Representatives Elected
From the College at
Large
1921
Dorothy Avery
Carita Bigelow
Henriette Behmalk
Miriam Boyd
Marcia Cressy
Marion Lockwood
Hope Mathewson
Margaret Metzger
Elisabeth Sayre
Janet Victorius
1922
Frances Baker
Helen Chalm
Sarah Conant
Miildred Durant
Elizabeth Fleming
Mary Giddings
Margaret Griffiths
Harriet Kirkham
Margaret Merrell
Mary Nash
Grace Ogden
1923
Harriet Bathburn
Ernestine Wardenbach
Margaret Barcalo
Elizabeth Bryan
Mary Cooper
Elizabeth Ehrhart
Elizabeth Head
Margaret Methany
Irene Ott

SERVICE FUND DRIVE

"The Wellesley College Service Fund offers the opportunity to make effective a small gift just as much as a large gift," said Miss Pendleton at Chapel Saturday morning, October 16, when she formally inaugurated the Service Fund Drive. "The size of each gift should depend upon the relation that gift bears to the amount spent on ourselves and things we do not need."

Last year the Fund amounted to about $15,000, a third of which was spent for Home and Foreign Missions, a little over a third for Foreign Relief and a little less than a third for Foreign Education,—including gifts to Constantine College, the College for girls in Spain, and Wellesley's own sister college in China. Miss Pendleton in closing her appeal urged that each student make up her mind to the amount she can afford to give but rather how much she can afford not to give.

WEDDING IN SHAKESPEARE

The wedding of Martha Richardson, '20, to Philip Whitmore, Massachusetts Agricultural College, '15, took place Thursday evening, October 14th, in Shakespeare House. Reverend James Gordon Gilkey performed the ceremony. The bride wore a morning gown of white lace and carried a shower bouquet of white roses. Her attendants were a flower girl, a cousin of the bride, and Charlotte Hassett, '20, who carried an armful of American Beauty roses.

THE ONLY DECORATIONS WERE AUTUMN LEAVES WHICH WERE BANKED AT THE FIREPLACE TO FORM AN ALTAR.

A reception followed the ceremony.

MISS CLARK'S RECITAL IN NATICK

Miss Mary Clark, a young singer whose teachers and friends predict a great future for her, announces a recital at eight o'clock Thursday evening, October 28th in High School Hall, Natick.

Miss Clark began her serious study of music at the New England Conservatory under the direction of Mr. Wallace Goodrich. Madam Sembrich was so much pleased with what she accomplished there that she invited Miss Clark to be her pupil and guest at Lake Placid for the summer of 1917.

The two years following, Miss Clark studied in New York under the personal supervision of Mr. Caruso who considers her voice remarkable. The past year by his advice she has been taking lessons in Boston with Mr. Louis Kromberg, formerly a director of the Metropolitan Opera. Mr. Caruso and Mr. Kromberg have recommended Miss Clark to the Juilliard Foundation for the encouragement of the development of music in this country and she has been assured of the assistance of this fund for completing her musical training.

Her voice is a soprano, called French coloratura by the opera conductors and is of unusual quality and range. She hopes to make her debut in opera in a few months. Tickets for recital will be on sale for $1.00 and war tax at Clement's Drug Store, Wellesley.

Remember The Rally

DOLLARS AND DANCING

Do you want to get paid for having a good time? Or would you rather concentrate on entertaining a man? Whichever you prefer, the Barn's the place; November 27, the date; the man's -- a cabaret!

This cabaret is run by the General Aid Committee like this: -- every girl signs up how many hours she has worked on, at, or in the cabaret; the total receipts are divided by the total number of hours; and presto, change-a-millionaires! If you have a latent ability as chef, waitress, singer, dancer, fortune teller, or silhouette cutter, this is your chance to prosper.

Or, if you want the Copley in Wellesley (and then some!) this is your chance to show your man what Wellesley can do. Real music, real food, real cabaret -- a real time.

Remember The Rally

B. Altman & Co.
NEW YORK
HAVE ARRANGED TO HOLD
A FASHION EXHIBIT
AT THE WELLESLEY INN
WELLESLEY, MASS.
ON FRIDAY AND SATURDAY
October 22nd and 23rd
The selections include Frocks, Suits, Coats, Hats, Blouses
and all the essentials of dress
FOR MISSES AND YOUNG WOMEN
INSPECTION IS CORDIALLY INVITED
YE COLLEGE GOSSIP

The other day A passing E. O. P. stopped At Simpson Cottage and The nurse left off Her ceaseless rhythmic spraying To admit another student with a cold, And to her unbounded astonishment and delight there Was no student.

THERE WERE BOOKS!

The nurse did not spray another head, "Breathe up HARD. Come back this afternoon." She was too busy counting The BOOKS. There were four hundred and Eighty-four, and every one published Since the Reformation. "That's strange," She said, "We had last year Four hundred and eighty three patients' Books. This stuning novel Must have come From that recent patient, The one with the delicate biceps, Who killed the Infirmary Fly." On the book shelves The nurse put THE COLLECTED WORKS OF BARBIE, THE BEST SHORT STORIES OF 1914-15-16-17-18-19, In a row, And Conrad, Locke, Stevenson, Ban- ez, Mary Sinclair, O. Henry, Edna Ferber, and Mary Roberts Rinehart, And all the six best sellers for The last five years, And Rupert Brooke and Masefield. The nurse burned HOLY LIVING AND DYING. She sent

BYGONE RESOLUTIONS

In college days our faculty Decided, if they'd ever be The ruling powers on Wellesley sod, To take away the heavy rod Of rules and hardships so like lead To every student. This they said:

(Miss Pendleton)
I'd never have a quarantine, Nor ever eat a Boston bean; And let the girls forget Eugene. That's what I'd do.

(Miss Waite)
I'd hand out pink slips on demand, And always lend a helping hand To see that each going miss was "maned." That's what I'd do.

(Hiss 'Tufts')
I wear flip-flop galoshes shoes, And curtail all the heavy does, And fill the bag with ones and twos. That's what I'd do.

(Miss M. F. Smith)
I'd have no class on Saturday, And always close the first of May; Nor would I give the answer, "Nay." That's what I'd do.

(Miss Vivian)
I'd do the most that's in my power To brighten that desolate gym hour, Forbidding strictly avoid shower. That's what I'd do.

(Dr. Raymond)
I'd do away with castor oil That's what I'd do. And auction rules just fresh from Hoyle. But take sweet chocolate in tin foil, And enjoy it as you eat your dinner.

THOUGHTS ABOUT TRAINING

When I hurried home to luncheon, Proud because the squad I'd made There I found a box from mother. In it—cake and marmalade! Stole 'til I jammed the lid on, Hurled temptation out of sight,— Rushed into the room where luncheon gowns forth orders of delight— Oh, how good those meat cakes tasted. "Couldn't I please have some more?" "No; one helping when in training"— Inwardly I raved and swore. Then the waitress came and whispered, "Coffee, tea or milk,—your choice." "Coffee—" I almost bit my lip off— "None" replied my quaking voice. Slowly up the stairs I plodded, Feeling strange and out of place,— Then someone said sweetly, "Have some." Pushing chocolates in my face. "No,—no, thank you," and I stumbled Wearily upon my bed— "Fifteen minutes without talking" So the rules for training read. Scarcely were my members settled When I heard the fall of feet, And my juniors entered, saying, "Come with me and have a treat!" On a book I scrawled the answer— "No"—I hate it more and more— "I'm in training. Thank you awkwardly." Queer she never asked before. All was well until the evening— Then they had a little spread. "Twas a little birthday party. Made for me, the kind ones said. Candy, Cake, peanuts and crackers. Laid out in a tempting row— Still I gazed with glance devouring, Muttering my feible "No." O, my lessons! I'd forgotten, Off I started on a run— "Ting-Dong!" clanged the gong, compelling Me to bed, with nothing done. B-r-r—that evening air was chill this morning!— Shivering I tumbled out— Dragged myself into the bathroom, Turned the ice-cold water spout. Well I guess I needn't tell you— What a wreck this made of me, Oh, my sport?—I did not mention That I'm taking archery!—

Naoma E. Warne, '24

WALNUT MARSHMALLOWS FUDGE

A delicious creamy confection that fairly melts in the mouth. Pure homemade. Our delivery service insures its reaching you fresh the day it is made. 

$1.00 per pound, money order or check. 

C. A. BUTTERWORTH, Box 42, Newton Center, Mass.

VISIT THE HAT SHOP

Room 21 "The Waban" Up one flight 

Tams, sport hats and dress hats at moderate prices

G. J. PURDY, Prop.

SAVE MONEY on your Corsets and Underwear, by buying from 

Madame Whitney Rooms 23 and 25 Up One Flight The Waban Wellesley
Alumnae Department

Alumnae and former students are urged to co-operate in making this department interesting by sending all notices promptly to Alumnae Office, Wellesley (College) Mass.

MARRIAGES

'16 Bacon-Lansing On October 9, at Albany, N. Y., Caroline Fitz Lansing to Samuel Newton Bacon.
'16 Alman-Hamilton On August 10, at Peitaiho, North China, Mary Louise Hamilton to Norman Francis Alman, vice-consul at Tientsin.
'17 Comegys-Adron On September 30, at Scranton, Pa., Mildred Conrad to Cornelius Brock Comegys.
'19 Larson-Frost On October 12, at Hanover, N. H., Elizabeth Goddard Frost to Jens Frederick Larson.
'20 Whitmore-Richardson On October 14, at the Shakespeare House, Wellesley College, Martha Richardson to Philip Whitmore.

BIRTHS

'11 On September 20, a son, Richard Albert, to Alice (Ake) Holmes.
'17 On August 16, in Brussels, Belgium, a daughter, Caroline Lee, to Constance (Curtis) Cross.
'18 On October 2, in Portland, Me., a daughter, Nancy, to Mary (Elliott) Ireland.

DEATHS

'13 On October 3, at East Windsor, Conn., Mae (Sarles) Treat.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS

'15 Jean Christie to 896 Maple St., Pasadena, Calif., until October 1921.
'16 Mrs. Samuel Newton Bacon (Caroline Lansing) to 821 Myrtle Ave., Albany, N. Y., after December first.
'17 Mrs. Samuel H. Cross (Constance Curtis) to 6 Rue de Spa, Brussels, Belgium.
'18 Dorothy Dibble to The Bennet School, Milbrook, N. Y. For the year.
'20 Emma Anderson to 938 11th Ave., North, Seattle, Washington.

'25's SERENADE TO KATHARINE TAYLOR '29

"Katty Taylor's come to town
The step's are down to greet her,--
Shafer windows flew open with a bang
Wednesday night as 1925 sang a tuneful greeting to last year's leader of the village, then leaning out a window at imminent peril of her life. Flashlights, lusty lungs, and all Katty's "freshmen" were there with a right hearty welcome and reminder of old village days.
"Oh, to-night we won't be sophomores
'20's freshmen we,
So we'll cheer, cheer, cheer for Katy Taylor
From 1-9-2-3!"
But cheering Katty wasn't enough, and musical welcome over, '23 descended upon Shafer for a grand reunion.

YEN CHING COLLEGE "WISHES PEACE TO HER HONORABLE OLDER SISTERS"

On Friday night, Mrs. Alice B. Frame gave a delightful lecture at Billing's Hall about Wellesley's sister college, Yen Ching College, Peking. Miss Pendleton, who introduced the speaker, showed a number of slides of that magic city, taken from snapshots made during her visit.
"We wish our honorable older sisters peace" was the message Mrs. Frame brought from the college so far away. She told of how eager they were to learn about Wellesley, and their delight at the friendship of the older college. After Mrs. Frame's vivid description, Wellesley should hopefully at the friendship of Yen Ching. The students come hundreds of miles, from all parts of China, to reach this school. They have the earnestness of the pioneers of our own colleges, feeling the responsibility of the education which they, the few from so many, are receiving. Their courses are very much similar to Wellesley's, except that they emphasize their own history and literature, and their own economic situations.

They are not waiting, however, until after graduation to help their country. Besides teaching children, they have done much towards furthering public health in gathering data, organizing schools and lectures, and teaching the women of Peking the principles of sanitation. In the student uprising of a year ago, the girls from Yen Ching not only brought pressure to bear on the corrupt officials with the other students, but organized meetings in courtyards to educate the women in the meaning of a republic and their own part in it. Perhaps all that the students have done has not been entirely wise, but their energy and spirit has risen from their love of their country and desires for its welfare. Yen Ching is working for one of the greatest aids toward freedom and happiness, the arousing of public opinion. Mrs. Frame wants and Wellesley to realize that in the oldest and largest nation the students are a vital factor and of these the students of our sister college a very active and earnest support.

A. S. '24

Kornfeld's

HATS

For every season and occasion—there is a Kornfeld Hat for the woman of discernment

$7.50 to $25.00

Boston
65-69 Summer Street

33 SUMMER STREET, BOSTON
Will Exhibit at the

WELLESLEY INN
WELLESLEY, MASS.

Wednesday OCT. 20th
Thursday OCT. 21st

THE LATEST FASHIONS
As shown in their
MISSES' GRAY SHOPS

This assemblage of correct apparel is distinguished for quality of material, painstaking, expert finish in every essential and adaptability to the particular needs of College women and Misses. At this exhibition the inexperienced shopper will receive helpful service.

MISSES'

COATS, SUITS, STREET DRESSES, WRAPS, RIDING HABITS, AFTERNOON AND EVENING GOWNS, EVENING WRAPS, RAIN COATS.

Waists, Skirts, Sweaters and Sport Accessories.
“News is too Conventional,” Says Magazine Editor

“If I should tell you what I really thought,” said Miss Ruth Metzger, Editor of the Wellesley Magazine, when a reporter invaded her “Indian Den” in Tower last night, “I would say the News was too conventional.” More on the subject she would not say for some time, because, as she explained, “I might say something I didn’t mean.”

There was ample opportunity for the reporter to observe that Miss Metzger’s remark about convention was sincere, as the Editor’s room, although very attractive, was distinctly original. Like all Tower rooms the walls were tan, but Indian blankets, skiis and snow-shoes, orange curtains swaying in the window, a striking red-orange bowl on the book-case, and a branch of bittersweet high up in a corner completely dispelled whatever belief one had in the immediate presence of a conventional community. Her books, she explained, were entirely selected with an eye to the color-scheme, but a glance at them easily proved this statement untrue. Masefield, Swinburne, Dante, Kreyborg, Whitman, Sandburg, James Stephens, Keats, Wordsworth, Shelley, and Nietzsche refuted her argument for shallow-mindedness.

After a silence during which the Editor scanned the News carefully, she glanced up with a twinkle in her eye.

“There’s a misprint here,” she stated firmly, “It says that a picture was taken of the entire college. It was not. I was not there. Moreover, I don’t think the Board should leave the decoration of the front page to the amateurish printer. An East Indian Swastika symbol design around the News ad and an American Indian tepee colony around the Barnswallows’ do not add to the beauty of the paper.”

“You can’t give me your real opinion?” ventured the reporter.

“Yes, I can say a number of things. I think the paper from a purely utilitarian point of view is good, but the humor which gleams through from time to time is strictly hibernian. There’s not enough spirit, and what there is you can’t find because the ads are in such large type. And it is too conventional; the reporters invariably say the chapel lecture was good, and they invariably fail to criticise what they report upon. Then there ought to be a “Round the Campus” column which captures the interesting local happenings red-hot and prints them before they are cold. The P. of F. is sometimes good and often bad. Why should the bad one be printed just for the sake of having a P. of F.?”

“Do not ask me any philosophy of life or whether electrons are divided into gravitons. Write anything you want but please don’t misrepresent what I said.”

As the reporter at this point plunged the room into darkness by accidentally pulling out the lamp socket, she murmured a hasty apology and fled.

L. C. ’24

ANOTHER BIG OPPORTUNITY COMING

Wake up Wellesleyites! There is a drive coming for the Wellesley Service Fund. Do you know what this means to you? It means Opportunity spelled with a capital letter. Opportunity to show your true Wellesley spirit—Opportunity for service. Your days here at Wellesley are filled with pleasure, with ease and even luxury. What do you really know of the meaning of self-denial, of service in its true sense?

There is need for service in the world these days, great need. You have probably heard that so many times that it has come to mean almost nothing to you, but it should mean something. When there are Russian exiles in Turkey starving to death, when there are little children freezing for lack of clothing, children with sad and wizened faces begging for bread in the streets of Constantinopole, when there are a thousand other wants clamoring to be supplied—then service should mean something very real to each one of you.

This is your opportunity. Give—really give. Feel the meaning of service by denying yourself something which you want with all your heart. This call will come only once a year. The Wellesley College Service Fund helps by giving money to organisations which are in need. It helps in very definite ways to relieve suffering in our own country and abroad. Every member of ’21, ’22, ’23 and ’24 must get back of this drive and give to make it a success. Make your class proud, make Wellesley proud of you. Remember—’Non ministrari sed ministrae.’”

D. L. R. ’23

EXCHANGES

Smith college celebrated its annual autumn Mountain Day on Wednesday of last month.

Mr. Frank V. Vanderlip was the speaker at the Founder’s Day exercises held at Mt. Holyoke on October 15, in honor of the founding of the college by Mary Lyon.

Ward’s

STUDENT SUPPLIES
TYPEWRITING PAPER
ENGRAVING AND PRINTING
BLANK BOOKS AND LOOSE LEAF DEVICES
(ALL SIZES)
A LINE A DAY BOOK
LEATHER GOODS
FOUNTAIN PENS
FINE PAPER AND ENVELOPES
57-61 FRANKLIN ST., BOSTON
COLLEGE NOTES

Katharine Broadhurst and Natalie Wilson have been elected 1921’s factorums for their senior year.

The Senior Prom will be given after Easter Vacation this year, instead of in February.

Katharine Taylor and Helen Barnard, ‘20, are visiting here for two weeks.

The sophomores of Tower Court gave a tea Friday afternoon from four to six to the new members of 1923 to meet the old and new officers of the class.

The seniors at Pomory gave a tea party for the sophomores in the house Friday evening.

The faculty and students of Wellesley College were hostesses to the Boston branch of the Intercollegiate Alumni, Saturday afternoon.

The sophomores who lived at Naunet last year are planning an enthusiastic welcome for Ridley Berryman, who is expected this week.

Marion Perrin, ’24, has been elected by the juniors as the class members of the Debating Society.

1922 has chosen a new musical cheer which was written by Miss Mary A. Lee Bushnell.

engagement

ex ’22 Grace Martin to Harold Brown. The wedding will take place November 16th in New York City.

Phoebe Gordon ’20 is doing clerical work in the office of the University of Minnesota.

'19 Marion Hamblet has accepted a position to teach in a private school in Indianapolis.

The marriage of Marion Rundle, ’20, to Fulton Ridgel, of Wellesley Hills, took place on Saturday night, October second. Following a wedding trip to the Pocono Mountains, Mr. and Mrs. Ridgel will reside in Ware, Mass.

Eleanor Linton, ’20, is teaching at National Cathedral School, in Washington, D. C.

Prudence Bontick, ’19 is teaching in the Manual Training High School in Denver, Colorado.

'19 Ruth Weeks has charge of the Student Aid Work of the Washington Wellesley Club.

THE WEARERS OF THE GREEN SERENADE CAMPUS

With green lanterns brightly glowing and green balloons bobbing, the freshman class sang its way through campus on Saturday evening, October 16, 1920. Under the leadership of their songleader, Ruth Phillips, every member of the 24 sang with enthusiasm, though perhaps not in perfect accord. Dressed in white sweaters with bright green crépe paper frills about their necks and with green cuffs, they made a gay procession.

There was the usual group of upperclassmen following the serenade and helping to cheer 1924 on its way. All the houses on campus were prepared with songs and musical cheers to prove to the youngest class that their singing was a real success. The freshman marching song with its concluding lines, “Where we go from here is into the sophomore class,” was proof that they are full of hopes for a successful career.

FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Hand-painted beads strung with jet or colored cord. Any combination of colors—pastel shades, clear color of merging from bright to dark. Orders taken before November 15, filled for Christmas. Call any time at 23 Fliske. Samples on view.

Amelia J. DeWol.

EXCHANGES

Princeton has the largest freshman class and also the largest total enrollment in the history of the university.

On last Friday afternoon the Idlers Club of Radcliffe presented its first play of the season, "The Amazon" by Sir Arthur Pinero.

On Friday evening, October 15, Dartmouth Night was celebrated by 3000 students and alumni.

Yarn Shop Ad-Writing Contest

As it is no longer possible for our management to give proper time to our advertising, we are going to our patrons for assistance.

To this end, we shall have a contest in ad writing each week for four weeks, under the following conditions.

Each purchaser to the amount of one dollar is entitled to submit one ad.

The prize for the best ad each week will be one pair of As You Like It silk hose.

No restrictions as to sentiment, and ads will be accepted in any modern language. Arabic, Persian and Sanskrit are debarred. Award will be made by the advertising manager of the News, the editor-in-chief and one student from the Psychology department.

Not more than two awards will be made to one person.

All information as to goods etc. will be given at the shop.

Successful ad will appear in the News the second week after it is submitted.