

SPECIAL COMMENCEMENT NUMBER

BARNARD BULLETIN

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"As You Like It"

Perhaps the happiest innovation that has been introduced into commencement week in many years is the out-door evening performance, which originated with 1910's production of "Comus." 1911 showed its appreciation of the idea by adopting it and presenting on the evening of June 3, 1911, the woodland scenes from "As You Like It."

Considering the busy time during which the performance was in preparation it can hardly be criticised in the light of a dramatic endeavor. It should rather be regarded as a pageant or spectacle. In spite of this one piece of acting, as such, is especially to be commended—that is, Ida Bokshitzky's graceful and intelligent interpretation of Touchstone. Touchstone was well supported by Evelyn Dewey's Audrey.

1911 was blessed with a fine, warm night for their performance. They were fortunate enough to have a waxing moon and drifting clouds as part of their stage setting. The costuming was very well planned and in excellent taste. Orlando's red feather found a most satisfactory foil in Rosalind's grass-green "doublet and hose." Phebe's radiant garments supplied a touch of bright color to the subdued coloring of the foresters, who were picturesquely clad in greens and browns. A beautiful heroine, artistic costuming, the woodsy, shadowy background, all combined to make the spectacle a delightful and charming one. The singing, too, it may be added, was successful.

The "dramatic" personae (as the program had it) was as follows:

Duke S. Bloch
Lords:

Amiens N. Stewart
Jacques K. Gay

Sons of Sir Rowland de Bois:

Oliver M. Hirsh
Jacques M. Schwitzer
Orlando M. Oberndorfer

Touchstone I. Bokshitzky
Shepherds:

Corin E. Deacon
Silvius A. Weil

Adam H. Runyon
Rosalind Frances Randolph

Celia Louie Johnson
Phebe Irma Heiden

Audrey Evelyn Dewey
Pages—M. Maschmedt, H. Currier, G. Saul, A. Burke.

Forester—H. Brown, E. Bruning, M. Callan, E. Gleason, S. Minor, C. Verlage, and members of 1913.

This was the committee:

Edith M. Deacon, Chairman.

Ida Bokshitzky,
Josephine Bosch,
Edith Burns,
Alice O'Gorman,
Ruth Moss,

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Ivy Day

Despite the rather unfavorable weather on Ivy Day, June 6th, the program was carried out as arranged, and with success.

In Milbank Quadrangle, Vera Fueslein, chairman of the Ivy Day Committee, opened the exercises with a short speech. Frances Randolph, in behalf of her class, presented 1913 with a green and white Odd Fellows' banner, which was accepted thro' Imogene Ireland. Lillian Schoedler led 1911 in singing class songs and explained what these songs have meant to the class, with modest allusions to the athletic victories they are said to have helped it win. Katherine Gay, in presenting the Senior steps to 1912, elicited laughter by exhorting the latter class to keep alive the Senior tradition of spontaneously bursting into song upon them at least once, preferably on the first fine day of spring, but in so doing to improve upon the vocal efforts of 1911. After the acceptance of the steps by Eleanor Myers for 1912, and the singing of the undergraduate classes of their farewell songs to 1911 for 1912, the assemblage moved over to the campus.

The Ivy Oration by Margaret Hart was characteristic of its author in the cleverness and good judgment it exhibited. It was devoted chiefly to a graphic description of her ensuing troubles when Miss Hart's classmates thrust upon her the task of writing a funny oration. Her brain was unproductive of a single suitable funny thought and she searched unavailingly thro' piles of books and pamphlets and in all familiar places for the right material. Finally a monograph on the "Psychology of the Comic" enlightened her as to the kind of joke that always worked—the calamity joke. But, alas! not even such a storehouse of wit as the 1912 Mortarboard furnished her with a suggestion for one, and she began to fear her speech itself would be the nearest approach to a calamity joke that she could think of, or, rather, not a joke but a calamity. Now, however, she observed that her audience had rewarded her with several laughs—a good many if the truth be told—and she was therefore encouraged to believe her oration was not such a dismal failure after all. Miss Hart is to be especially congratulated on her delivery. It is not easy to make oneself well understood on the campus as she did.

The Greek myth of Ceres and Persephone, presented in pantomime, proved how well the campus lends itself to spectacular entertainment. Especially beautiful was the second scene, in which the grief-stricken Ceres implored the twenty-four Hours, gorgeously robed to represent the stages of the day and arranged in a great semi-circle, to help her in finding Persephone, and which was concluded by the swift arrival and departure of the radiant Iris, messenger of Zeus. The acting

(Concluded on page 6, column 3)

Class Day

1911 could not have done better than save Class Day for the very end of its graduating exercises. The college laughed right straight through it; the friends smiled whenever they understood it, and the parents beamed all the time, whether they understood what was going on or not. Could more be asked of any audience?

In the Columbia gym. the large audience had to wait some time for the arrival of the Seniors. When the Violin Club began its overture the audience rose in a mass to see the line of Seniors file into the hall.

After the Seniors had seated themselves on the platform, Irma Heiden read the class role. Then Frances Randolph stepped forward to give the salutatory. She gave the audience such an honest welcome with her delightfully direct greeting that, contrary to the usual stereotyped opening address, this one rang true.

The class statistics, read by Agnes Denike, do not mark 1911 for originality. Of course, being girls, they were spared voting for water as their favorite drink, but they did succumb to the check-book as their favorite book, and Kipling as their favorite author. As a whole the statistics refuted the epithet of blue-stocking, usually applied by the outsiders to the college girl who doesn't find a husband. Somehow, she still seems to marry—for there are already eight married girls, six more engaged, and many suspects. So, quite naturally, the favorite course in 1911 is anthropology, the study of man. All of the 115 girls in the class can mend, seven can make dresses and twenty-four can cook. A good many of the class are going to teach, some are going to study or do other work, and a few are going to get acquainted with their families. When it was announced that Columbia was the favorite men's college prolonged applause resounded from that section of the room where the Columbia Seniors were seated. But the enthusiasm died down when they heard that 1911's favorite song was "I Can't Stand Columbia."

Among the more personal statistics—Charlotte Verlage was voted the most glibble, Louie Johnson and Addie Morgenstern the biggest bluffers, Madeleine Hirsh the girl who had done most for the college and Lillian Schoedler the girl who had done most for the class.

Kate Tiemann read the Class Day poem but unfortunately not loud enough for most of the audience to hear. Had it been printed in the Class Day program we might have been able to follow her as she spoke.

1911 sang its songs very well, first the Class Day song, with the words by Agnes Burke, and finally the Senior Farewell

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BARNARD BULLETIN

Barnard College, Columbia University, N. Y.
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NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 27th, 1911

As we go around college from day to day we cannot fail to notice how infinitely small are the factors which sway the balance in favor of a girl, or against her. In a sense, our slightest words and actions are indications of our character; but sometimes this principle is pressed too closely and we come to place disproportionate emphasis on appearances. We may meet a girl for the first time; we had heard beforehand that Ann did not care for her particularly, and since Ann is one of our best friends and a girl whom we credit with keen perception, we are especially critical. At this first meeting the "new" girl seems rather uncordial—she may be preoccupied for the moment. At any rate, we judge hurriedly; we cannot see anything especially likeable in her, we are not careful to keep that fact to ourselves—and rumor does the rest. Later we may hear that she has done something of which we do not approve—we see her with other girls we do not like, and our former opinion is strengthened. It is the same old story: we college girls possess the very human characteristic of always looking, consciously or otherwise, for people like ourselves. We tend to reject those who do not measure up to our individual standards, forgetting that struggle against

easy conformity, and strength of purpose even along different lines mean inward sincerity that is really worth while.

College life ought to be an opportunity for gaining new light—throwing aside outworn prejudices and looking for the "eternal values." College education for women is a comparatively new thing; we are still in the world laboratory, as it were, and we must justify ourselves by showing the world that college really does fit us for life. With this task before us we have no energy to spend on pettiness or subtleties—we must be sisters together and keep our eyes fixed on the goal. Let it not be said that we are the "weaker sex" in the face of the really big things which life offers.

"Absurd!" do we hear you say? "A commencement number in September!" By way of explanation let us say that there was but one alternative—having no commencement number at all. Do you realize what that means? It means that the swan-song of 1911's activities would be unrecorded to posterity. And that, of course, would never do. What would the annals of the college be with 1911's commencement week left out? Hollow, empty, you must admit. So resign yourselves to the contents of these columns, and read them for auld lang syne. And, above all, notice the notices.

Prizes and Honors

Honors and prizes for 1910-1911 were as follows:

Kohn Mathematical Prize—Lottie June Greiff, 1911.

Flarsheim Prize—Margaret Tower Hart, 1911.

Herrman Botanical Prize—Hester May Rusk, 1912.

Jenny A. Gerard Medal—Louise de Forest Greenawalt, 1911.

Final Departmental Honors

Astronomy—Agnes May Denike, Anna Frances Hereshoff, Helen DeMott Runyon, Caroline Eustis Seely.

Classical Philology—Mildred Louise Sanborn, Jeanette Amelia Steinecke.

History—Fanny Aurell Bishop, Agnes Madeleine Burke, Louis de Forest Greenawalt, Eugenia Ingerman, Mamie Erna Rivkin, Dorothy Salwen.

German—Otille Prochazka.

Philosophy—Theresa Mayer, Otille Prochazka.

Psychology—Agnes May Denike.

Zoology—Louie Estelle Johnson.

Mathematics—Lottie June Greiff, Anna Frances Hereshoff, Edith Matilda Morris, Caroline Eustis Seely.

General Honors

Alice Laura Bennett, Fanny Aurill Bishop, Ruth Augusta Burns, Helen Hopkins Crandall, Agnes May Denike, Lottie June Greiff, Edith Matilda Morris, Helen Maud Porter, Otille Prochazka, Mamie Erna Rivkin, Gertrude Elizabeth Louise Saul, Caroline Eustis Seely.

Highest Final General Honors.

Harriet Florence Hale, Edith Matilda Morris, Margaret Tower Hart, Kate Huntington Tiemann.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

House Notices

1. Mail

All students must call at least once a day at the COAT-ROOM for mail. Official notifications for individual students will be left in the COAT-ROOM and students will be held strictly responsible for mail so left and not called for.

2. Bulletin Boards

STUDENTS ARE STRONGLY URGED TO READ THE BULLETIN BOARDS DAILY. Many changes occur in administrative and academic matters which do not admit of an individual notification, but which every student should know. A failure on the part of a student to inform herself of all such changes cannot be accepted as a valid excuse for the non-performance of any college duty.

3. Lost and Found Articles

All articles found in the buildings should be brought AT ONCE to the office and delivered to Miss Boyd.

4. Important Notice

Students are strictly prohibited from tacking any pictures, signs, bulletins, posters or advertisements on the walls or woodwork throughout the building. Bulletin boards have been provided on the door of each study and near the library.

By order of

V. C. GILDERSLEEVE,

Dean.

Chapel

On Thursday, September 28th, at twelve o'clock, there will be academic chapel at which President Butler will speak. The entire college is expected to attend, and, so far as possible, in caps and gowns.

On Monday, October second, Dr. Grosvenor, Dean of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, will speak at the Chapel service. Dr. Grosvenor is a trustee of Barnard and is much interested in our college world. All of us who have heard him on former occasions know what a treat is in store for all who come to listen to him.

Alumnae Notice

All members of the class of 1911 and Alumnae subscribers for the season of 1910-1911 are receiving copies of this issue of the BULLETIN with subscription blanks enclosed. We urge that all of those who did not subscribe for the paper for the coming year last spring will do so now. The BULLETIN gives the only means of keeping in direct communication with the college.

LUCILE MORDECAI,

Business Manager.

Alumnae Parade

The Barnard Alumnae, under the auspices of the class of 1904, held its first annual costume parade on Alumnae Day. The class of '04 awarded a blue and white banner to the winning class. As judges they chose Dean Gildersleeve, Mrs. Liggett and Miss Weeks. Unfortunately it was raining out-of-doors, so that many of the effects, in toto, were lost, as the classes were forced to march down the narrow confines of the main hall of the building instead of forming in the open field.

In spite of the fact that only the classes from 1901 onwards had been invited to participate, four members of the worthy class of '98, marched past the judges at the head of the procession. They wore academic caps and gowns, the caps decorated with red tassels and the gowns with red carnations. They were greeted with much enthusiasm by the large audience.

Then the real procession began. First came 1901, dressed as sweet Puritan maidens with gleaming yellow braids. They were followed by a good number of 1902, who were certainly not to be recognized as stately graduates. They were disguised as terrifying brown Barnard bears, and they traipsed along the hall in a most alarming manner. The procession of bears was headed by two enticing little cubs. Instead of giving a song or cheer when they arrived before the judge's stand the bears emitted horrifying growls.

Next came 1903, as a deck of cards. There were diamonds and spades, hearts and clubs, but 1903 announced in song that they were "all trumps."

Each member of 1904 represented some text-book in use at Barnard. There was a girl sandwiched between the great, much-feared, pale-green covers of Robinson's "History of Western Europe." There was another between the covers of "Studies in Structure and Style," and another inside of "Carpenter's Rhetoric"—the two last marching fraternally side by side. And then came a long procession of other text-books like a vindictive nightmare.

1905 appeared as a chain of black and white Pierrots, marching in lock-step and headed by their tiny, costumed class baby.

Then the class of 1906 marched by as a procession of field daises—their class flower. The girls were beautifully dressed and the effect was one of the prettiest of the afternoon.

1907 was headed by its president, dressed in a startling, feathered costume, representing Rosie, the proud cock of the walk. Perhaps it will be remembered that a real rooster, Rosie by name, was 1907's famous mascot. The rest of the class were dressed as roses, the class flower.

Half the class of 1908 came as the hoop-skirted dames of 1830, and the other half appeared as modern young ladies in hobble skirts. Both periods were presented in Barnard colors.

1909, in flowing white gowns, spangled with golden stars, modestly displayed themselves as "The only stars that twinkle on Broadway." They sang this ditty

Senior Banquet

The 1911 Class Day was the last of the commencement activities and the Senior banquet was the last of Class Day. This gave a feeling of finality which lent added zest, if perhaps a little added seriousness to the affair. At seven o'clock, in Brinkerhoff Theatre, the class of 1911 assembled for the last time as undergraduates; the long tables were arranged around three sides of the room and had been most attractively decorated with red and white carnations by Amy Weil and her committee. Each place was marked with a menu card in the shape of an Indian head, printed in the class colors. About twenty girls from 1913 had been asked to wait upon the Senior class, and these were loyally decorated with red bows on caps and aprons so that the whole effect was distinctly of a red and white character. The dinner, in spite of an inevitably serious undertone, was outwardly hilarious. It opened with a roll call of the class, to which the members were to respond to their name by "guilty" or "not guilty"—everyone knows of what! For the most part there was a prompt reply of "not guilty," but occasionally there seemed a doubt, and the unfortunate was showered with a volley of leading questions. There were those who were known to have taken the fatal step, and these were greeted with the proper amount of applause and laughter.

Edith Deacon, as toastmistress, introduced various speakers between the courses. All the toasts were good, but Helen Crandall's class prophecy, which dealt most keenly and amusingly with the future of the class members, was particularly clever. In short, 1911 closed its college-speech days in a blaze of wit which kept the whole class in a general state of mirth. When 1913 was not busy changing plates they sang their songs, composed for the occasion; naturally these were not altogether cheerful, but they were well sung and admirably expressed the affection of the younger class. At the end of the banquet a short class meeting was held, at which Madeleine Hirsh, the Alumnae Class President, presided.

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as they passed the judges, and at the same time brandished effective electric sparklers.

Each member of 1910, "The Pillars of Barnard," was enclosed in a pasteboard pillar. In front of the judge's stand they formed the cloisters, but the effect was entirely lost because they could not arrange themselves properly in the unexpectedly limited space of the hall.

The prize was awarded to the Barnard bears of 1901, and honorable mention was made of the text-books of 1904 and the stars of 1909.

After the parade the classes held their separate class banquets. These were unusually successful because of the large numbers of Alumnae which the parade brought back to college.

Senior Dance

For days following the evening of the second of June, whenever a Senior met a Senior she would say: "Oh, didn't you have the best time Friday night?" Everything that goes to make up a dance worked together to make this particular Senior dance a success. In spite of a rather cloudy day the evening was clear and warm; indeed, for dancing, quite hot. But the pleasure of sitting out a dance on the steps of Earl Hall, and the topics of conversation suggested by the picturesque of the campus at night lured many couples from the ballroom and so prevented any overcrowding. When the first half was over the girls and their partners gathered in little groups on the steps and the supper tasted all the better for being eaten out of doors. There were only twenty dances, and all but one or two girls stayed until the very end. Indeed, one girl, and she had not left early, said the next day: "How I did hate to come away from that dance!" Another great advantage was that the men "were all so nice and such good dancers," as a little court of decision held at Brooks Hall at 2 a. m. agreed, and the girls "all looked so well."

A number of the patronesses were present, among them Miss Gildersleeve and Miss Weeks, and the Seniors particularly appreciated having with them for the first part of the dance Professor and Mrs. Brewster, and Professor and Mrs. Lord.

The Brooks Hall Seniors were especially favored, for Miss Weeks gave in their honor a dinner party, at which were present also Miss Gildersleeve and Professor and Mrs. Brewster.

Louise Greenawalt was chairman of the Dance Committee.

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As soon as the meeting broke up the class marched over to the campus, serenaded by the Sophomores, and gathered around the 1911 flag pole, at the top of which the stars and stripes were bravely floating. Softly the notes of "Again the Palisades Grow Dark" rose from the lips of the circle of girls. Frances Randolf then stepped forward and lowered the flag. As it touched the ground the last notes of the farewell died away, and there was a moment of silence as the girls stood motionless on the moonlit campus. In another minute the mood had changed and in one glad, triumphant march, 1911 fell in line along the board walk, singing "Comrades, Come, Our Ranks Are Forming," and made their way to the dormitory cloister.

There, grouped upon the steps and window sills, they went thro' the long line of class songs, beginning with "It Is a Tender Freshman" and ending with the Alumnae song. If a few voices were missing when "Good Night, Ladies" finally came it is hardly to be wondered at, for the last time one sings on the college steps as a Senior is not an altogether merry occasion. At last, loath to do so, the class separated, and the Senior banquet was pronounced by all a fitting close to the undergraduate career of 1911.

13's Farewell Dinner to 1911

Nineteen-thirteen's farewell dinner to its big sisters took place promptly at six o'clock on the evening of Saturday, June 3rd. Thirteen did its best to make the dinner a huge success, not only because it was a farewell party, but to put the actors and actresses, who were to take part in "As You Like It" that night, into a happy frame of mind.

The lunchroom was gaily decorated with the odd's carnations and ferns. Such plebeian articles as Japanese napkins were done away with, and in their place, radiant with cleanliness, shone real white tablecloths.

Needless to say the place was crowded, especially with Seniors, who lost no time in doing justice to the feast. First came—but never mind what they ate. Suffice it to say it was a meal such as one seldom gets at Barnard except on rare and wonderful occasions; a meal eaten amid talking and cheering and singing, and one over which both classes lingered joyfully, until they were suddenly called to life by a most matter-of-fact person, announcing, "All in the first act wanted immediately in room 519, dormitory, to be made up."

The spell was broken; the party broke up; and thirteen's farewell dinner had come and gone.

Alumnae Reception to 1911

The rain that had been holding back for the major part of the week began to fall just at the close of the commencement exercises on Wednesday afternoon and continued throughout the hours set for the Alumnae Garden Party. Accordingly the party was transferred from the "garden" to Brinckerhoff Theatre, which constituted a less charming but undeniably dryer setting.

From three until five o'clock Dean Gildersleeve, Provost and Mrs. Brewster, Miss Weeks, Miss Chase and Mrs. Endicott, president and vice-president of the Associate Alumnae, and Miss Gay, chairman of the committee, greeted trustees, faculty, Alumnae and Seniors. The music was supplied by four Neapolitan singers, who had places on the stage, the sole reminders, with their background of flimsy wood-wings, of the garden party "which was to have been." The Seniors were met at the end of the receiving line by especially appointed guardians from the classes of 1908, 1909 and 1910, who introduced them to the older Alumnae and generally helped to make things run smoothly.

The tables, presided over by members of the Reception Committee, were laden with fruit, punch and cakes from the Barnard lunch room and prettily decorated with peonies.

TO THE COPPER KETTLE

Those Waffles hot,
We love them so!
We have been there—
That's how we know!

Junior Luncheon

As has appeared in many other of 1912's functions, "originality" was the predominating feature of its Junior luncheon. Because of the startling newness of every detail the luncheon was enjoyed with as much gusto and enthusiasm as the Freshman luncheon two years ago, when everything was done for the first time. Instead of the conventional city hotel the committee chose the Hotel Gramatan in Bronxville for the final gathering of 1912 as Juniors. Tho' June 5th was a cold, rainy day, 1912's spirit was undaunted. It endured the thirty-minute journey and thirty-cent carfare with unruffled temper, and by 1:45 about seventy Juniors sat down to lunch. The menu needs no comment, as that at least adhered to the strict rules set down by precedent. The menu cards were quite full of quotations from the never-to-be-forgotten "Trelawney of the Wells." At the top was Mr. Telfer's famous exclamation, "'Ave a little 'am!"

Because of these frequent quotations the guests were not so very startled when Mrs. Lowther, as toastmistress, started "the toasting" in the cracked but delightful voice of Sir William Gower. Not only did she use the voice of this old favorite, but she talked to the class as he probably would have had he ever had the chance. The first speaker to be introduced was Avonia Bunn, better known to 1912 as Anne Wilson. Avonia in toasting "our singing" showed the same wonderfully exaggerated enthusiasm that she showed in describing her beloved Rose Trelawney. She speaks of the cheer leader as an "affable, vigorous young lady, waving her arms from a position on the top of the table, to which she is held by the helpful efforts of Miss Hale." Of course the victory at the Sing Song was proudly mentioned and some valuable hints about going to song practice were distributed.

The bashful and very young Arthur Gower, in the person of Eleanor Doty, spoke a few hesitating words on the painful subject of "Our Athletics." "Singularly Out of Place" was the suitable quotation on the menu. Young Arthur gasped out a few remarks on the estimable but not entirely ladylike characteristics of woman's athletics as they appear at Barnard, but became so involved towards the end that she was noisily told to sit down by Sir William. Cora Thees, the Junior president, taking on the mannerisms of James Telfer, spoke on 1912's future. The grandiloquent language of the old tragedian was the very thing to use in speaking on such a glorious subject, and Miss Thees's conscientious manipulation of her "h's" lent the proper humor to the speech. Eleanore Myers, as Senior president-elect, forgot the characters in Trelawney and spoke very informally on 1912's past. She recalled to our minds many of our past happy times together and made us all feel very glad that we had at least one more year in which to repeat those happy days.

(Continued on next column)

Baccalaureate Service

The Baccalaureate service was held in the Columbia Gymnasium at four o'clock on Sunday afternoon, June 4, 1911. The long academic procession marched down from the library and into the gymnasium while the orchestra played Mendelssohn's inspiring "March from Athalia." The service was conducted by the chaplain of the University and the choir sang. The Right Reverend Charles Sumner Burch preached the Baccalaureate sermon. He chose two texts, one representing the materialistic point of view and the other a faith in Christ's promise to be "The Way, the Truth and the Life." He spoke of the new paganism and said it was a menace to the social order, and he emphasized the hopelessness expressed by many who did not believe. He confessed that the Church had failed to use many of its opportunities, but said that the true religion had survived in the past and that it would profit by criticism and retain its strength in the future. He urged the students to think of social service of the kind taught by Christ.

Sophomore Luncheon

They say it rained on the auspicious occasion, but the Hotel Majestic stood impervious, and the happy, hungry Sophomores inside its sheltering walls were blissfully oblivious of the weather. They had every cause to be, for the luncheon was both a culinary and social success.

The toasts were clever, brief and to the point, and the toastmistress, Priscilla Lockwood, was most refreshing.

Here follows a list of well-known speakers and their subjects:

- Marguerite Allen—"Our Mascot."
- Josephine Melsha—"Our College."
- Joan Spierling—"Our Class."
- Edith London—"Our Sisters."
- Molly Stewart—"Our Sophomore President."
- Imogene Ireland—"Our Junior President."

After luncheon there were numerous important business meetings, and then there followed relaxation in the form of strenuous dancing.

Dorothy Kinch was a very efficient chairman of the committee, and the only regrets she heard uttered were, "Isn't it a pity that we can't ever have another Sophomore luncheon?"

(Continued from second column)

Constance von Wahl, our beloved Tom Wrench, was the last speaker. She toasted Our College or "Our Big Playhouse," as she called it, and made us swear to ourselves that we should be even more loyal to Barnard than we had been in the past. After a little tribute to next year's undergraduate president, Sir William bade the class adjourn to the large hall, where dancing and singing ended the day. The committee responsible for all this originality is Florence van Vranken, chairman; Mabel Barrett, Amanda Loughren, Elizabeth Stack, Lillie Stein, Edna Ziegler, Cora Tees and Eleanor Doty (ex-officio).

Commencement Luncheon

The Senior class came under the hospitable wing of the trustees for the first time as graduates on Wednesday, June 17th, after the commencement exercises of the morning. The luncheon was held inside Brooks Hall, and only the inclemency of the weather prevented its being held on the stone porticos of the hall. The Seniors, who usually are the recipients of a luncheon served *al fresco*, were consequently forced to take refuge in the mezzanine. A great number of the Alumnae were present, and several of the trustees. After the disposal of the delicious Brooks Hall tidbits everybody adjourned to the Alumnae reception to 1911.

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song, which was handed down to 1912.

The distribution of the Carnegie hero awards, by Agnes Burke, through the generosity of Mr. Carnegie, and with the approval of President Butler, was easily the most amusing event of the day. A reckless number of silver medals and appropriate presents were distributed. A new Chair of Fashion is to be established at the University for Agnes Denike, where she will lecture on "How to Dress Well, Tho' Engaged," and it was whispered that Professor Brewster regulated the length of his coat tails according to her dictum. There were rewards, too, of quite another type, for the three missionaries-to-be in 1911, who were told how to clothe the heathen, from China to Hoboken, in flannel petticoats and feather boas. And close upon them came a group of prim and proper misses, called the delegation for the other world, and they were all given wings to fly on ahead to Heaven and help the rest of the class get in. To the two most bored-looking girls in the class, Susan Minor and Charlotte Hodge, red academic hoods were presented, and they were asked to assist President Butler to preside at academic chapel whenever his bored look should give out. To Ethel Leveridge, surrounded by her group of fond admirers, was given an appropriate mush bowl, within which was a single spoon.

The class will was then read by Lillian Schoedler, and Madeleine Hirsh announced that 1911's gift to the college was the flag staff in the quadrangle. The flag was raised immediately after the Class Day exercises were over.

The Phi Beta Kappa elections were announced as follows: Alice Laura Bennett, Fanny Aurill Bishop, Helen Hopkins Crandall, Harriet Florence Hale, Margaret Tower Hart, Eugenia Ingerman, Edith Matilda Morris, Ottilie Prochazka, Georgiana Sanford, Caroline Eustis Seely and Kate Huntington Tiemann.

The exercises ended with a valedictory by Mary Polhemus and then the singing of the Senior farewell song.

Class Day Committee:

- Madeleine Hirsh, Chairman.
- Agnes Burke,
- Katherine Gay,
- Irma Heiden,
- Helen Crandall,
- Margaret Hart,
- Lillian Schoedler.

AROUND COLLEGE

Spring

It seems rather a contradiction that the spring of our year should coincide with the fall of the calendar year. In the true spring the time of the rejuvenation of all nature, when everything has accumulated new energy and new strength for further growth after its long rest—in the spring, we are weary and irritable. Our work increases in volume and impetus like a great snow-ball in its uncontrollable descent down a hill-side. We are dazed and confused by the rush of events. Moments speed by us before we can seize them. The spring of the year is to us the final, breathless, exhausting home stretch of the race. We work up to a tremendous climax and then stop short.

In the fall we find the same anachronism. The outdoors is tired. It drops its leaves in weariness, and loses color. And we, again in conflict with nature, are bright and cheerful, and physically energetic after our long estivation. We are ambitious, over-ambitious, perhaps, and fretting to get back to work. Our only danger, unlike nature's, lies in over-doing. Imagine a violet trying to grow into a tree! It would perish in the attempt, of course, and so do some of us in similar endeavors. It is only from little acorns that great oak trees grow, and we have very few little acorns in our midst. These last remarks are aside from the discussion, but they do not come amiss. To return to our contradiction, we are now in the spring of our year. Let us, therefore, put all our new-found life and energy and strength into a direct, definite, deliberate growth, that shall bring our accruing achievements to a rich, blossoming summer and a glorious harvest.



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- To subscribe to the Bear
- To subscribe to the Mortarboard
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- To keep out of Athletics
- To keep out of Dramatics
- To attend Rehearsals regularly
- and
- To "Remember that a soldier is often spurred on to Heroism so that he may not be a disgrace to the Regiment"



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Freshman Luncheon

The Freshman luncheon held June 2nd at the Majestic was very well attended. The bulk of the class was seated at round tables, beautifully decorated with roses and carnations and with little papier mache lions, which were the favors. At a long table at the head of the room sat the executive committees for this year and next, and the two guests of honor, Mrs. Fitch and Mrs. Brittain.

When coffee was served Marguerite Bevier, chairman of the committee, introduced the speakers. Florence Schwarzwald, amid enthusiastic applause, read a class history in verse by Florence Harris. Next Eleanor Hadsell spoke about athletics. She emphasized the physical value of athletics, especially to women as the mothers of the future, and she predicted great victories in sportsmanship to 1914 in their three remaining years. Isabel Randolph followed with an amusing, original verse about song practice. The next speaker was Jean Mohle, who started out grandly with a dissertation on the supreme importance of a high standard of scholarship. In a climax of "heart-felt sentiment," however, she was interrupted by Louise Fox, who, in the role of one of our honored trustees, took violent exception to Miss Mohle's insinuation that education might be of use to women in public life.

Margaret Peck, class president, gave a farewell address, thanking the class for their co-operation and congratulating them upon their democratic spirit and upon their choice of so able a girl as Dorothy Fitch for Sophomore president. She then gave over the gavel, as symbol of authority, to Miss Fitch, who accepted it and in a short and gracious speech declared her determination to try to lead 1914 worthily. The applause which followed this address showed 1914's confidence in her success.

After luncheon the girls sang and danced until nearly five o'clock.

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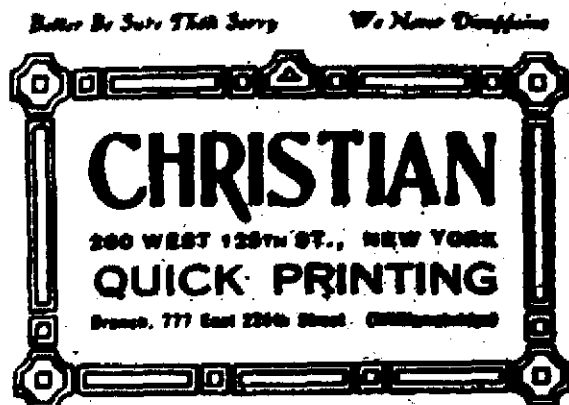
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"As You Like It"

(Continued from Page 1, Column 1)

Myrtle Schwitzer,
Luise Sillcox,
Elizabeth Thomson.
Ex-officio:
Frances Randolph,
Agnes Denike,
Madeleine Hirsh.

Ivy Day

(Continued from Page 1, Column 2)

was effective and the dancing good throughout. 1911 did much in presenting "Ceres and Persephone" and our only adverse criticism of the performance, if adverse it be, is that it created in us the desire for more of that sort of thing than the class gave us.

The planting of the ivy was accompanied by the serving of refreshments (imported item), and followed by a final dance of the Maidens, daintily clad in green and white.

Following is the cast of "Ceres and Persephone":

Ceres Marian Oberndorfer
Persephone Vera Fueslein
Hope Louie Johnson
Iris Frances Randolph
Maidens—S. Bloch, L. Greenawalt, I. Heiden, E. Leveridge, R. Moss, M. Schwitzer.

Pluto Mary Polhemus
Attendants—H. Brown, K. Tiemann.

Hours—J. Bosch, E. Burns, E. Bruning, M. Callan, H. Coombs, E. Dewey, A. Duncan, E. Felch, R. Gerstein, P. Girdner, A. Kugler, G. Lovell, M. Maschmedt, G. McKee, L. Ockers, O. Prochazka, M. Reid, H. Runyon, G. Saul, G. Smith, N. Stewart, A. Van Buskirk, C. Verlage, A. Weil.

Neriads—A. Burke, H. Currier, E. Deacon, O. Ihlseng, S. Minor, M. Shaw.

Bacchus M. Conroy
Bacchantes—A. Bishop, G. Gilleandean, B. Hasler, E. Gleason, M. Hogan, E. Mordecai, M. Sanborn, G. Steinecke.

The audience was left to wonder why Pluto, Bacchus and the Bacchantes did not appear in the program of their presence on the program.

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