

The Barnard Bulletin

VOL. XVI. No. 29

NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 25th, 1912

PRICE 5 CENTS

Commencement

Wednesday, June 5th, 1912

To the blaring strains of the band stationed in front of the Columbia library, the class of Barnard, 1912, which had been waiting impatiently in the lower corridors for a half hour, emerged through the front door and descended the steps, the vanguard of the academic procession. At the head walked our marshals, E. Myers, M. Mulqueen, C. von Wahl and C. Thees, followed by the lesser officers; then came the rest of the class, arranged supposedly in the order of height. Altogether, we presented an unusually handsome appearance, for, for the first time in the history of our class, all its members wore high collars and black shoes. These, combined with the caps and gowns, white dresses, bright sunshine and conscious dignity of bearing, all helped to produce, let us hope, upon whoever saw us, including the onlookers who bordered the campus paths, the impression that, upon this occasion at least, we were worthy representatives of Barnard.

Again to the strains of music—Mendelssohn's "Ruy Blas"—Barnard 1912 took its place at the rear of the platform together with an equal number of Columbia men. All the other candidates for degrees, including the host of T. C.'s, were assigned to the body of the gymnasium, while the faculties filled up the front half of the platform. Never before, perhaps, did we so fully appreciate, as when we saw this vast concourse composed solely of graduates and faculties, what a small fraction we are of this great university; nor yet what opportunities there must be for us to use, if we will, as the result of membership in such a body.

After prayer by Chaplain Knox, President Butler with his characteristic manner of finality delivered his address. Success, he said, as popularly understood, is money, popularity, etc., and is measured in terms of comfort. Its attainment is dependent not only on the individual, but on the age in which he lives; and the successful man of one age may be a mendicant in another. True success, however, is not moved by every wind of circumstance, for it is the result only of disciplined character, with fixed standards, which standards life in a university must teach. Those who, possessing no real principles, know merely how to earn a living, without knowing how to live, are of no benefit to others, and the university cannot justify itself which goes on multiplying such as these. Men and women of good and firm judgment, stable character, and so forth, are what the university seeks to create.

The rest of the morning, save for an interlude of music, was devoted to the conferring of the degrees. The dean of each faculty, in an almost unvarying speech, testified that the candidates had faithfully fulfilled all requirements, and presented them to the President. The candidates then rose in a body, while the President in equally formal language bestowed upon them collectively their degrees. With fourteen groups of students this procedure was repeated, yet it did not seem to grow monotonous. Perhaps because it was all so impressively done; perhaps because, if our minds tended to wander we found much to employ them with,—taking a good look at the assembled faculties, maybe for the last time, scanning from our point of vantage the auditorium for familiar faces, or even studying our programme of fifty pages odd. Then a couple of circumstances not scheduled helped to liven things. When the lone candidate for the degree of Bachelor of Music rose in

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Class Day Exercises

From the moment the large audience gathered in the Columbia gymnasium on Thursday, June 6th, and cast a glance at the buff programs, illustrated with favorite views of college, every one knew that 1912's Class Day would not fall short of the high standard which that class has always maintained in things literary. In fact, as though wishing to leave a splendid memory with those remaining at Barnard, 1912 in bursts of eloquence and humor surpassed all former exhibitions of her ability.

After the Seniors had sung their song by Chrystene Straiton, Eleanor Myers welcomed the guests to the final public performance of her class in a salutatory which recalled 1912's fame along many lines. She suggested that since they were now going out into the world after the long study of economic and social problems, perhaps a fit subject for their attention would be the congested condition of the Freshman study, designed to accommodate fifty, forced to hold two hundred.

Dorothy Spear followed with a more detailed history of the class from Freshman year through Senior. She traced the growth of dramatic and literary ability coincident with the decline of athletic power, and mentioned Field Day and the 1912 Sing-Song with some diffidence.

Originality noted in the history was promptly brought into evidence by the Anti-Precedent Reform Bill delivered by Lucile Mordecai. The radical remedies and choice changes suggested for certain Barnard functions met with much approval in the form of laughter and applause. Especially popular were the suggestions to simplify Senior entertainments by holding the Senior dances in the lunch room and the banquet at Child's. When we add to this the prospect of having "Mysteries" held on Sunday in St. Paul's Chapel we realize that the last step in conservatism has not been reached yet, even though the Junior ball could not be held at the Savoy. To cap the climax the Y. W. C. A. was proposed as a proper censor of college plays, that the Suffrage Club reign in place of Student Council and that the Socialist Club be substituted for the Executive Committee. The clause suggesting student advisers for the faculty and a point system by which professors, when guilty of excessive requirements, were debarred from giving examinations, was unanimously passed.

Deploring her lot as one which would cause her to lose many friends, Florence Lowther rose to distribute the "Baggage." Many memorable gifts she presented to the "choice bouquet of womanhood," but we must forbear mentioning them all. Perhaps most characteristic were Lillie Stein's hammer, Lucile Weil's hammock, and Eleanor Doty's wings; but Constance von Wahl's mule for constancy (or was it obstinacy?) was most appreciated by all, the victim included. Mrs. Lowther alone wept to lose another friend.

The class had now been "knocked" on what had been and what was—there remained the "What-will-be." Into this mystery Mildred Hamburger peered with clear vision as she painted the picture of 1922 at a university. There Gladys Segee conducted a course in Bluff 79-80; Mrs. Lowther taught emotional French to a class of boys, while Chrystene Straiton reigned over all as a pale and sedate Dean. At any rate until they become otherwise engaged we hope to see 1912 back as Barnard Alumnae watching our games from the new grand stand. For a grand stand was the gift to the college; presented by Irene Glen and received by Helen

(Concluded on Page 5 Column 2)

Baccalaureate Service

June 2, 1912.

There is probably nothing in our college lives quite so impressive as our Commencement exercises and baccalaureate service. To watch the long faculty procession file into the gymnasium; to sing "Stand Columbia" in the thundering chorus that drowns our own; to feel that one is a real part of a great educational community and to take part in the exercises with hundreds of others who have worked and striven for the same truth, held the same ideals and loved the same Alma Mater, makes the heart beat with a fire it has seldom felt in the four glorious years of college life.

The baccalaureate service of June, 1912, was probably much the same as all preceding ones, but to the graduating class it carried a meaning and significance long to be remembered. Dr Charles Edward Jefferson preached the baccalaureate sermon, and he took for his text: "Be not afraid: only believe."

"There is a great and crying need," he said, "for faith in this world. Our problems are all of a moral nature, and the world is calling, not for men of book learning but for men of faith. The epochs of faith are the marked epochs of human history, full of memories that make the heart beat, while the epochs of unbelief, no matter what their form, vanish in the end into insignificance."

"The world expects a great deal from its university graduates, and every now and then it gets disappointed, that is when those graduates have lost faith—lost their grip on the Unseen."

"All students can be divided into two classes, believers and unbelievers. To the believers I would say, Be not discouraged if you only believe a little; say in your hearts, 'Lord, I believe, help thou mine unbelief.' To the unbelievers I would say, How is it that you have no faith? Do you realize what you have lost? It is the life boat on board the Titanic, and when the real crash in life comes, it alone can save you from tragedy and despair."

"When the Christian religion calls on us to believe, it does not offer us a proposition or a formula, but a person. It sets Jesus of Nazareth before us and says, 'Behold Him! Listen to Him! Believe in Him! Believe that God has that kind of a heart and that every man can become that kind of a man.' Jesus of Nazareth never feared, and He always believed. He never lost faith in God, in his fellow men, in Himself or in His mission. He apparently failed in every city that He entered, and yet at the end He went to the cross saving. 'I have overcome the world.'"

"Faith does not narrow; it enlarges. It does not cramp, it sets free. Men of faith are not all alike in character. Each one shines in the book of life with his own splendor. They are alike only in this: they all face undaunted the future and the unseen, and they all believe in the Almighty, and that the Almighty is the all-loving, and that His purpose shall ultimately prevail."

Ivy Day

Have patience, kind reader, when you see this title, and before you pass on with a groan, and the mental comment that you wish people would not try to describe things four months after they happen, remember that it is primarily for the Freshmen that this is written, since it is only just that they should have an opportunity to hear of the graduation festivities of their alumnae sisters. And do you, O Class

(Continued on Page 5 Column 1)

BARNARD BULLETIN

Published Weekly throughout the College Year, except the last two weeks in January, by the Students of Barnard College

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SUBSCRIPTION—ONE YEAR, \$1.50
Mailing Price, \$1.80
Strictly in Advance

Entered as second-class matter October 21st, 1908, at the Post Office, New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3rd, 1897.

Address all communications to
"BARNARD BULLETIN"
Barnard College, Columbia University,
N. Y., Broadway and 119th Street

NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 25th, 1912

A Commencement number of the BULLETIN—as the first issue in the fall, may seem strange to Freshmen and outsiders, but the rest of us remember that the custom was established last year. It has happened twice, then—perhaps we may call a fall commencement number a Barnard tradition. And indeed the present arrangement has many advantages over a late spring issue; then the events of Senior week are so vividly in our minds that it seems almost a waste of time to read an account of them. By fall, however, we are only too anxious to live over again the last week of college, and to the Seniors themselves the reminder, although perhaps bringing melancholy thoughts in its wake, can hardly fail to be a pleasant one.

It is, however, as are most things in the fall, for the benefit, instruction or pleasure—you may take your choice—of the incoming class that this first BULLETIN is written. We hope that it may prove a connecting link between the year which made up part of all our college lives and the year which is beginning theirs. It is sometimes hard to realize that college really did vitally exist before your own advent, and this brief history of the busiest, socially, week in the year may help. At any rate it is only fair for 1916 to appreciate the blaze of glory amid which 1912 passed beyond Barnard portals.

It is sad always to have a Senior class divest itself of Undergraduate glory and step out into the somewhat sunless region of alumnae, but by the time fall comes we realize that there is compensation for all sorrows.

Perhaps it would be taking an unfair advantage of the Y. W. C. A., and of 1914, and of the Deutsche Kreis, and the Société Française, and of the Craigie Club, and the Suffrage Club, and the Socialist Society, and doubtless many other organizations, if

on this very first day of college the BULLETIN bids 1916 welcome to Barnard College. Be that as it may, we do welcome you and rejoice that future geniuses, literary and otherwise, be concealed in your midst. After all we do represent every college organization, and as far as we can every sentiment and individual, so that we have a collective authority with which to tell you we are glad you are here. One word of warning though: don't become carried away by the prolificness of your welcome among us, but still more important, don't become bored or blasé by it! Remember always that it is sincere, but remember, too, that because you are entertained by an organization does not mean that you have to join it! Do by all means if you feel a real interest in it, and know definitely what it is you are joining, but do be intelligent in your choice.

Here's to you, then, 1916; as a college we wish you joy for this year and the three which are to come.

Academic Honors in 1912

Departmental

Chemistry—Lilian MacDonald.
Classical—Molly B Coyle.
Philology—Mildred Hodges, Edith Valet.
English—Elsa S. Mehler, Virginia Smith.
German—Gertrude Borchardt.
History—Phoebe Hoffman, Clare Hildegarde Reese.
Italian—Louise Nyitray.
Mathematics—G. A. Cerow, Esther Levontine, Lilian MacDonald, Marjorie O'Connell.
Philosophy—Amy Weaver.
Psychology—Anna Hallock.
Zoology—Florence Lowther.

General Honors

Mabel Barrett Molly Coyle
Phoebe Hoffman Lilian MacDonald
Pamela Oelrich Ethel Richardson
Hester Rusk Margaret Southerton
Dorothy Spear Edith Valet

Highest Final General Honors

Gertrude Borchardt Mildred Hamburger
Elsa Mehler C. H. Reese
Etta Schwiars Beatrice Stegeman
Louise Nyitray

Senior Week Committees

Class Day.

Irene Glenn (Ch.) M. Southerton
F. Lowther A. Loughren
P. Cahn L. Stein
E. Dotv

Senior Play.

Mildred Hamburger B. Bunzel
C. von Wahl A. Wilson
P. Sharpe H. Burkholder
E. Isabel E. Gray

Senior Banquet.

Eleanor Doty (Ch.) P. Hoffman
F. Van Vranken A. Evans
C. Straiton A. Martin
L. Mordecai L. Landru
E. Jones

Senior Dance.

Bertha Junghaus M. Kutner
I. Noyes I. Koss
C. Thees G. Rogers
P. Poor E. Hoover
E. Stack

Alumnae Constitution Committee.

Anna Hallock (Ch.)
I. Koss
M. Coyle

Ivy Day Committee.

Dorothy Spear (Ch.)
G. Segee, '12 E. Burgess, '13
F. Rees, '12 D. Cheesman, '13
H. Burkholder, '12 H. Martin, '13
R. Guernsey, '14 M. Robinson, '13
F. Harris, '14 G. Caulfield, '15
S. Miner, '14 L. Soskin, '15
R. M. Wise, '14

ANNOUNCEMENTS

M. A. Degrees

The following were some of the Barnard graduates who received their A. M. degrees at Commencement:

Aurill Bishop, 1911	Edith Morris, 1911
Agnes Burke, 1911	Marian Oberndorfer, 1911
Nannette Hamburger, 1910	Elsie Plaut, 1910
Irma Heiden, 1911	May Quinn, 1908
Anna Herreshoff, 1911	Caroline Seely, 1911
Jennie MacKay, 1911	Anna Van Buskirk, 1911
Edna McKeever, 1911	

Office Notice

Special Students

Attention is called to the following resolutions adopted by the Committee on Instruction:

Resolved. That all special students be considered on probation, and, after one term in college, be allowed to continue during subsequent terms only by the permission of the Committee on Instruction, which is to be based on the student's record in courses taken by her at Barnard.

Resolved. That no regular student may become a special student without the explicit permission of the Committee on Instruction, which will not be granted to those who have failed in any course taken while registered at Barnard College, and have not cancelled their deficiency before the opening of the half-year in which they desire to become special students.

(A failure shall be considered to cover F work, excess D work, an absence from examination, incomplete term work or a debar from an examination.)

Library Notice

In order to complete the file of Barnard College publications for the Columbia Collection at the University Library, the following numbers are requested:

Barnard Annual, 1897.

Barnard Bear, Vol. 1, No. 4; Vol. 2, No. 4; Vol. 4, No. 4.

Barnard Bulletin, Vol. 2, Nos. 8-12 (1901); Vol. 3, No. 20 (May 27, 1902); Vol. 4, No. 12; Vol. 5, Nos. 17, 18 (1903); Vol. 8, Nos. 15, 16 (Jan., 1905); Vol. 9, No. 11 (May 8, 1905); Vol. 10, No. 15 (Jan., 1906); Nos. 23, 27, 30 (April-May, 1906); Vols. 11-14 inclusive (1906-10).

Mortarboard, 1903, 1906, 1911.

Extra numbers will be used for a reserve set. All publications contributed should be sent to the Reference Librarian, Columbia University Library.

HELEN P. YOUNG.

Secretary to the Dean.

Mathematics Club Organized

Last May Student Council granted permission to twenty-five enthusiastic mathematicians to form a club. The girls have the hearty support and co-operation of the four faculty members of the department in their plan.

At a meeting of the club in May, Edith Mulhall, '14, was elected temporary chairman. A committee was appointed to draw up a constitution. Another meeting will be held soon to consider the adoption of the constitution.

13's Junior Luncheon

Thirteen thought it only fitting proper to end its Junior year with something more or less gay and humorous—a grand finale, before taking on its shoulders the burden of sedate seniority. As a result on June 5 the class assembled at the "Cabaret Majestic," for the purpose of witnessing an "All-Star Benefit Performance—For the Benefit of the Appetites of 1913."

Somewhat after the appointed hour, the members adjourned to the dining room, where, at the end of a long "T" shaped table, arose an imposing looking platform. Wondering what was about to come next, each found at her place a most important announcement—not merely a trite menu, but also a list of all the performers of the day. No sooner was the first course (macedoine of Fresh Fruit marasquin, to be exact) started, than the chairman, Miss Sperling, announced a special number, introducing "A New Artist, who will stay with us as our Head Linerall next season." The "new artist" proved to be no other than Gertrude Morris, who was, in a short speech, presented with the gavel for the coming year.

Amelia Bingham, nee Jean Savage, then took possession of both the platform and her audience; the latter sat in rapt admiration, listening to her "many mirthful monologues."

Soon after followed another performance, this one an extra number, not even on the program. The "artist" was our old friend "Cupid"—otherwise known as Bessie. The class already knew of some of her marvelous traits—her wonderful imaginations, her interrogative nature, her knack of mechanical devices, but it had never before realized the extent of Bessie's memory. She entertained them with a story of old Scotland; and it was a long story—the story lasted two courses, and they marveled as the plots and sub-plots unfolded themselves; and although the story was thrilling, 'tis feared that their wonder at Bessie overcame their interest, for

"Still they gazed, and still their wonder grew

"That one small head could carry all she knew."

Following came the well known performers, "Montgomery and Stone" (the Rosenblatt and Cheese combination), who kept the audience holding its breath in fear and trembling, wondering what awful and terrible feat they would perform next. Hand springs, jumping three hoops and even tight-rope walking numbered among the stunts in their large and varied repertoire.

Another well known couple followed, "Rock and Fulton" (Naomi Harris and Helen Dana), in their "original singing and dancing skit." We have our doubts about the dancing, but there certainly was singing—very original, too, interspersed with much giggling and laughter by both actors and audience. Some of the verses were really clever, and the rendering by the two well known altos was something to be remembered. The hit of the day, as was acknowledged by every one, was "Weber and Fields, in their Inimitable Act." Harriet Seibert as Lu Fields and Edith Halfpenny as Jo Weber, telling of their strange and wonderful wanderings around Barnard, and of the queer—the very queer things they found there, "brought down the house" and left Thirteen weak with laughter. The stunt certainly made a fitting ending to a long-to-be-remembered luncheon. The "Biscuit Tortoni, Petits Four, Bon Bons and Coffee" over, the girls gathered upstairs, and sang to their heart's content—songs of Freshman year, songs of Sophomore year, and last but not least, songs of Junior year and Junior show. Little by little the numbers dwindled away, each as she went leaving a farewell to Junior Luncheon and to Junior Year.

(Continued at bottom of last column)

Class Day Exercises

(Continued from Page 1 Column 2)

Dana and a general approving whisper from the audience.

No testimony could so well show the high standing of the class of 1912 as did the long list of the Phi Beta Kappa elections which followed the presentation. It included Mabel Barrett, Gertrude Borchardt, Molly Coyle, Eleanor Doty, Mildred Hamburger, Marion Heilprin, Phoebe Hoffman, Elsa Mehle, Louise Nyitray, Marjorie O'Connell, Vera Rees, Claire Hildegard Reese, Dorothy Spear, Beatrice Stegman and Edith Valet.

The class poem by Eleanor Myers, which should have been mentioned in its place after the history, was one of unusual freshness and real feeling; excellent also was the class song by Margaret Southerton.

The exercises closed with a dignified valedictory ably delivered by Cora Thees. The class then sang the Senior song, "Again the Palisades Grow Dark," and Class Day was over. There followed an informal reception at Milbank Hall, where 1912 bid farewell to its friends and sisters 1913, '14, and '15.

Alumnae Parade

On Wednesday afternoon of Senior Week the alumnae entertained the college with a costume parade. The procession, late as usual, entered the campus with the class of 1901, dressed as flower girls, at the head. The long gaily colored line wound round the campus three times and then halted in front of the terrace, where the judges, Dean Gildersleeve, Mrs. Liggett and Miss Maltby, were seated. The Dean began her speech by announcing that 1902, the decennial class, on account of the princely gift of \$500.00 to the Building Fund, had been ruled out of the competition. For, as Mrs. Liggett suggested, the judges might be subject to bribery. The winning class was 1908. They represented ghosts of the past and, clothed in white monk's robes and cowls, carried dark blue signs such as, "The Lunchroom," "Soup should be seen and not heard," "Let George (the janitor) do it," "Senior teas—a slice of lemon, some sugar and a cracker." Some classes got honorable mention—1903, which carried a new building of red cardboard bricks, 1905 as veterans of the four years' war, gotten up as a German band, in yellow and black percaline, gaily playing college tunes on mouth organs and toy drums. The other two were more recent classes, 1911 as hoddickers in white suit with hods of bricks on their brawny shoulders, and 1912, the alumnae kids, in blue crepe paper skirts and white middies. The "kids" danced a very nreety barn dance and played "London Bridge" with Miss Glenn and Miss von Wahl as the "bridge." Another class which introduced dancing was 1910 as a Durbar, with Miss Egleston and Miss Hamburger leading and the Emperor and Empress of India, with the royal train, including the elephants. The other classes were well represented and seemed to have a fondness for bricks. On the whole the costumes were very effective and certainly made the campus gay with the wreckage.

1914's Sophomore Luncheon

On June 3rd last the class of 1914 held its Sophomore luncheon at the Hotel Majestic, in spite of the waiters' strike. With the exception of the dropping of rolls into the soup all went merrily. There were about eighty members of 1914 present and they were seated at a T-shaped table decorated with daisies and ferns. The favors were a source of great amusement, there being a truly appropriate one for each Sophomore present.

The chairman of the committee was Miss Louise Fox, the speakers were the Misses Margaret Reid, Eleanor Hadsell, Elizabeth Schmidt, Marguerite Schorr, Max Kenny and Alice Waller. The class history was read by the historian, Miss Rita Hilborn, and with the coming of the ice cream and coffee Miss Mulhall resigned the gavel of office to the incoming president, Miss Dorothy Fitch.

Midsummer Night's Dream

Senior Play

The Senior play given in June, 1912, was certainly very successfully chosen and acted. It seemed to be just suited to our facilities for producing an out of doors play. The terrace of the campus lent itself charmingly to the desired effect and made an ideal setting for the play.

"Midsummer Night's Dream" combines the aesthetic with the comic in a most delightful way, and with people capable of taking both types of parts it can scarcely fail to be a success.

Thus "Pyramus and Thisbe" stood out in sharp contrast to the pretty Oberon-Titania plot and gave a realistic touch to the fantastic conceptions. This was well brought out in the rendering of the parts. Lilie Stein as Puck was particularly successful with her elfishness; indeed, all the fairies were extremely well taken.

The additional platform improved the general effect greatly, for the dancers, instead of being obliged to manœuvre about on the edge of nothing, had a firm footing.

The characters in "Pyramus and Thisbe" were without exception well played.

Add to the good acting, graceful dancing and good costuming, and you will understand why we say that the Seniors did themselves proud in their last Undergraduate performance.

The Freshman Luncheon

Faint with apprehension, and—who can tell?—perhaps with hunger, '15 wended its way to the Majestic Hotel on Saturday, June 1, to attend and perchance to partake of the Freshman luncheon. The air of apprehension and the doubt of the actual participation were due to the fact that the waiters' strike was in full force and that no one had had the inspiration to bring an apron. But upon the arrival of the tribe, all fears were allayed, and '15 proceeded to enjoy the gay time that marks all of their functions.

When the time for the demi-tasse drew near, "Our College" was toasted by Margaret Meyer; "Our Sister Class" by Sarah Butler. These were followed by the reading of the Mystery Book by Louise Walker, and more toasts—"Our Mascot" by Freida Kirchwey, "Our Class" by Ray Levi, "Our Sophomore President" by Louise Walker, as she handed the gavel over to Helen Jenkins, who responded with "Our Freshman President." In the absence of Agnes Conklin, the class history was read by Margaret Terriberry. All of these budding young orators were most facetiously introduced by Virginia Pulleyn.

Before the company disbanded, a rousing good cheer was given for Edith Stiles, chairman of the committee, to whose able management the success of the luncheon was due.

Trustees Luncheon

The Trustees' luncheon, held June fifth at Brooks Hall, was, as usual, very well attended. A large number of the alumnae were present, of whom the more recent graduates reunited in separate rooms, by classes, some of the girls bringing with them, however, small daughters. The graduates of earlier years sat all together in the dining room. There were present a great many faculty members and most of the trustees.

Brooks Hall undergraduates served the guests—except the most recent alumnae, 1912, who were served by their sisters.

(Continued from first column)

The committee was well chaired by Joan Sperling. Assisting were Dorothy Kennedy Child, Marguerite Allen, Hella Bernays, Augusta Magid and Jean Savage, with Mary W. Stewart and Helen Dana ex-officio.

SPECIALLY
RESERVED

Ivy Day

(Continued from Page 1 Column 3)

1916, realize as you read that our object is not so much to describe the Ivy Day exercises—for you can never fully appreciate them until you see them for yourselves—as to try to give you some idea of their true significance, which all of us are only too likely to forget?

Most of our friends agreed that there had never been a prettier Ivy Day celebration than that held last year. Perhaps it was because of the beautiful weather, perhaps it was because the committee had profited by the experience of their predecessors; more probably it was due to a vast number of causes, of which those just mentioned formed a part. At any rate the sun was shining brightly—too brightly, it seemed to some of those who had come early to get good seats. But their patience was soon rewarded, for before long the sound of feet on the board walk announced that the first part of the exercises was over, and that the dances would soon begin. The Class of 1912 had resigned their duties and privileges as Seniors, and as a symbol of these rights which they were giving up they had formally presented the Senior Steps to their successors. Eleanor Doty, '12, as Steps Orator, had announced the formal resignation of her class, and Gertrude Morris, 1913's president-elect, had accepted this resignation on behalf of the incoming Seniors. We had all moved up a step in the college scale, so as to prepare a place for those who were to join our ranks this autumn. And now 1912 were about to finish their undergraduate career, and were coming out onto the Campus. The exercises in the quadrangle had been serious, for they had marked the passing of another Senior class. Now the exercises on the Campus were to be of the most cheerful character, so that 1912's memory of the close of their college days might be a pleasant one. And, after all, it was for you, Class of 1916, that all this had the most significance, because it was in order to give you a chance to enjoy all that they had enjoyed for four years that the Class of 1912 was leaving us.

But you will undoubtedly find this explanation both dull and tedious, and will be anxious to hear about the dances. But first you must know that the Ivy Oration was delivered by Pauline Cahn, and that, as an Ivy Oration is extremely difficult to deliver, Miss Cahn reflected great credit on herself, and on the choice of her class. And above all, as she herself said, she made it short. Take care to follow in her footsteps, ye Ivy Orators of the future! And now we come to the dances. Probably the best way to give you an idea of what they were like is to quote the synopsis from the programme, which reads as follows: "A band of country girls, dancing on the green, wantonly tearing an ivy garland, are suddenly cast under a spell by the Guardian Spirit of the Ivy (Elizabeth Gray, 1912), who commands the revellers to review the elements that have made the ivy. She summons the life-giving Earth, mother of growing things; and the quickening Rain, and the dazzling Sun, under whose influence the raindrops form the Rainbow. But Earth, Sun and Rain at first bring forth only the antagonistic Class Flowers—red carnations for the Freshmen, chrysanthemums for the Sophomores, white carnations for the Juniors, and Senior roses. At last the Ivy itself appears and binds all together in unity and harmony."

Such was the scene illustrated by the dances. Of course there was a great deal of argument as to which was the prettiest, and each class was convinced that while the Senior roses were the best of all the class flowers, still their own were much better than those of the other two classes. The feeling was natural, of course, and the Senior roses were made to repeat their

dance—partly because it really was the prettiest, and partly because it was accompanied by the "Blue Danube Waltz."

When the dances were over, 1912 planted the ivy, which will keep their memory green as the years pass, and then the festivities were concluded, as all college festivities are, with excellent refreshments. And now we have done our duty, which was to tell you, as best we could, about the Ivy Day exercises. All that remains is to tell you the names of the members of the committee whose efforts made the celebration what it was. They were:

Dorothy A. Spear, '12, chairman; Gladys R. Segee, '12; Florence Rees, '12; Hazel Burkholder, '12; Esther Burgess, '13; Dorothy Cheesman, '13; C. Hazel Martin, '13; Marjorie Robinson, '13; Ruth Guernsey, '14; Florence Harris, '14; Sidney Miner, '14; Rose Marie Wise, '14; Gertrude Caulfield, '15; Lilian Soskin, '15, and Eleanor Myers and Irene Glenn, '12, ex-officio.

Commencement

(Continued from Page 1 Column 1)

solitary glory from the sea of caps and gowns in which he had hitherto been submerged, a burst of laughter and applause greeted him, the echo of which we fancy we still can hear; and our own dean delighted us by daring to introduce into her presentation a touch of humor.

The candidates for the degrees of Doctor of Philosophy mounted the platform to a solemn orchestral accompaniment and there were honored by the President with especially high words of commendation. Among them we noted Miss Cook, of our English department, and Elsie Helmrich, 1908. This, the most interesting number on the program so far, was but a prelude to what was to follow.

When the venerable "Van Am" stepped forward to present the candidates for honorary degrees, the University, to descend into the vernacular, fairly went wild. It clapped and cheered him in a way to enthrall even those acquainted with him only by hearsay. The outburst over "Van Am" finally subsided, but only to be followed by renewed enthusiasm upon each presentation. How, indeed, could it have been otherwise? Merely to hear President Butler extol the achievements of each of those distinguished men, and then to see them standing before us, even if we previously had had no knowledge of them, would have been sufficient to arouse to its highest pitch the ardor of such an assemblage. First came Schuyler Skaats Wheeler, of Columbia School of Mines, '83. He was made Master of Science; and Colonel Goethals, of Panama Canal fame, Doctor of Science. George Haven Putnam and John Grier Hibben each received the degree of Doctor of Letters; Bishop Rhinelander, that of Doctor of Sacred Theology; and retiring Dean Burges of Columbia. Representative Underwood and Chief Justice White, that of Doctor of Laws.

A last vent to everybody's emotions was afforded in the singing of "My Country, 'Tis of Thee." the Chaplain spoke his benediction, and Professor Knapp, as master of ceremonies, delivered his celebrated injunction about the audience keeping their seats; the several thousand members of the University present marched down the aisle as expeditiously as decorum and the recessional would permit, and Commencement was over.

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But now we have waked up to the fact that you are all at Barnard again, and we want to do everything to please you.

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Senior Banquet

A hundred and twenty-five Seniors and associate members of 1912 gathered in Brinckerhoff Theatre on Thursday evening, June sixth, for their banquet. The tables were prettily decorated with tea roses, and tied to each flower with long yellow ribbon was an appropriate favor.

The Seniors played the part of the Faculty exceedingly well. Every one had met Virginia C. Cahn before, but were introduced by Nicholas Murray Straiton, Chairman of Faculty Committee on Student Peculiarities, to Henry Raymond Wilson, Dr. Shotman Hoffwell and others. Anna E. H. Stein gave "Official Statistics Regarding Specials," Professor Heist-Nytray spoke on "The late Senior Class as a next door neighbor," and Mrs. von Liggett Wahl, Bursar, talked on "Concepts of Courtesy."

After the roll call Eleanor Myers presented Irene Glenn, alumnae president, with the pavel. The class song by Gertrude Cusack was sung. Two seniors, Edith Hardy and Susan Leerburger, announced their engagement.

About eleven o'clock the Seniors strolled across the campus, where they and 1914 sang farewell songs to each other.

The committee in charge was Eleanor Doty (chairman), A. Evans, E. Jones, L. Landru, A. Martin, L. Mordecai, S. Straiton, F. Van Vranken, E. Myers, M. Mulqueen, I. Glenn (ex-officio).

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The Senior Dance

On Monday evening, June third, the class of 1912 indulged in its last terpsichorean frolic. They say it was warm on the momentous evening, but if it was, nobody cared, for the dance was more of a "prom," in the true sense of the word, than it was a dance. At any given moment during the entire evening one could find at least half of the population strolling about the campus, or enjoying the sweet southerly breezes beneath the trees. And lucky was the couple that first reached that favorite spot, the semi-circular bench on the east side of the library, for there seemed to be an unwritten code that not more than one pair at a time should occupy the said bench. Truly, it was a lovely night. Venus meandered in a friendly manner across the heavens arching South Field; and as Venus had been getting very chummy with the Seniors, having taken an intimate interest relative to "The Midsummer Night's Dream," both before the back-drop and behind it, they were doubly glad to have her as guest of honor.

Of course every one looked charming. It's quite remarkable how nice people can look when they really want to. Compliments flew, and there were trade-lasts galore. Summer dresses took the place of the formal ball gown; and it was so nice to be able to perch upon the big balustrades outside of Earl Hall without worrying about clothes; and it was so very nice to be able to drop a plate or two at supper without feeling one's self completely and permanently disgraced. For, of course, it was semi-dark out on the steps and in the groves, where every one supped, and nobody could possibly see, and the luscious salad or delicious ice-cream that perchance went down with the plate couldn't damage the floor.

If we have given the impression that nobody danced, we want to eradicate it with all speed. For the dancing, owing to the fact that the floor was half empty most of the time, was ideal, and any one who felt inclined to take a turn, enjoyed it to the full.

That's all we can think of, except that there were the prettiest dance-orders you ever saw—white moiré with blue cords, and the Barnard seal in gold. And that Miss Gildersleeve was on the receiving line, together with Eleanor Myers and Mary Mulqueen, president and vice-president of the class, and Bertha Junghans, chairman of the committee.

The rest of the committee were Elva Hoover, Isabel Kass, Margaret Kutner, Isabelle Noves, Pamela Poor, Elizabeth Stack, Grace Rogers, Cora Thees, and Eleanor Myers, Mary Mulqueen and Irene Glenn, ex-officio.

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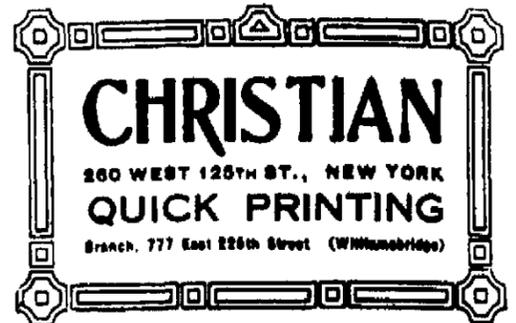
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"Pinafore" Revived by 1910

As a fitting addition to the dramatics of Senior week, 1910 returned to Barnard and presented to their former "little sisters," the outgoing Seniors, a revival of "H. M. S. Pinafore," of Gilbert and Sullivan fame. After much trimming down and polishing off to suit the needs of our arbitrary stage, the "simplified version" was creditably sung by members of 1910, who proved to the college and themselves that even "grads" can brush up their former histrionic talent.

To help them out the Sophomore members of the Glee Club filled two of the principal roles, and made up the entire "sailor-boy" chorus.

The audience was odd in that it was mostly "even," 1912, 1914, and 1910 being well represented. Besides these, a few stray parents, three lone feminine "faculty" and a half-dozen young men with the characteristic appearance of cousins and brothers joined in the applause. After a great deal of scrutiny and comparison with last year's Junior Show, would-be critics failed to discover any marked evidences of latent operatic talent. Every one appreciated the "swing of the thing" and the time and effort spent in coaching it.

The scenery was ingenious. A recognizable "quarter deck" had been evolved from yards (no, reams) of brown wrapping paper and a quart or so of ink.

Miss Harriet R. Fox, 1910, known to us now as a dignified and august "faculty," was perhaps the most striking member of the cast. Appearing in the uniform of a British Commodore she strutted about the quarter deck and flourished her cutlass in a manner far from pedagogical. Miss Marguerite Schorr, '14, deserves great credit for a very realistic interpretation of that famous character, "Dick Deadeye." No professional could have become a more bruised and battered old tar. As one of her classmates remarked, "She emphasized each sentence with a big chew, and she rolled her good eye, and imitated a sailor's hornpipe to perfection."

The dozen white-suited girls who made up the sailor chorus revealed an unusual number of feminine lines despite the cleverness of their make-ups. They played well and sang imitation "bass" to a collection of "sisters, cousins, and aunts." Others deserving mention for their acting were the Misses Nanette Hamburger, 1910, the chairman, and in fact nearly the whole committee, and Agnes Ennis, 1910, as "Little Buttercup."

The cast was as follows:
Sir Joseph Porter....Harriet R. Fox, 1910
Captain Corcoran.....Clarita Crosby, 1910
Ralph Rackstraw.....Margaret Reid, 1914
Dick Deadeye.....Marguerite Schorr, 1914
Boatswain.....Elsie Plaut, 1910
Buttercup.....Agnes Ennis, 1910
Josephine.....Nanette Hamburger, 1910

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