

COMMENCEMENT NUMBER

# The Barnard Bulletin

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## Academic Chapel

At Academic Chapel, Thursday, Dean Gildersleeve spoke. We felt that college had really started again when we had been welcomed by her to this twenty-sixth opening of Barnard. Never in its history, Miss Gildersleeve said, had college started under such a dark cloud as this year. This destructive and far-reaching war affects even Barnard College! Those friendly ties with other lands, which the coming of the exchange professors made, are now broken. The financial effects will doubtless rest disastrously on individuals, and the college as a whole will feel them seriously. Our Quarter-Century Fund Celebration will be put back. This is no time for festivity, nor to expect contributions of money. The completion of the sum on which we have made such a creditable beginning must be indefinitely put off.

But these troubles of ours are trivial beside those of our sister universities abroad. Cambridge was seen to look like an armed camp; Louvain is utterly destroyed, and its splendid library burned to the ground. We must be thankful, even if not cheerful. Our hearts are wrung with pity for the sufferers, especially the helpless women and children. Our pride in the world's progress is shattered. The ruined cities, razed cathedrals and desecrated altars call to mind Euripides musing over the ruins of Troy. "How are ye blind, ye treaders down of cities . . . yourselves so soon to die." In all the 2000 years since then we have found no way of restraining this iniquitous folly. But we must not be discouraged—we must just begin over again.

When we look toward Europe and see the American ambassadors standing as almost the last outposts of civilization, we feel that we must all share the responsibility with them. Our position is a little like that of the monasteries, which kept up the best sides of culture and civilization through the Dark Ages. An active part in this falls directly to Barnard. Dr. Braun is head of the new Deutsches Haus, and a new member of our Faculty is head of the Maison Française. In opposition to what is happening in Europe they will work together for the good of both.

We must not undervalue the culture of a country because of disapproval of its political tenets. We should try to be honestly neutral—not to stir up unfriendly discussion or bitter feeling, but to preserve what is best in each.

Even under this cloud we can hope for a useful and happy year. We begin in a spirit somewhat graver than in former years, but can hope for almost as much pleasure as before, and even greater profitable development, because the necessity is impressed on us for making the most of our opportunities so that we can contribute our little mite to rebuilding of the civilization now seemingly shattered.

## Opening Exercises

The opening exercises of the one hundred and sixty-first year of Columbia University began—as, indeed, they ended—with a little speech by Professor Knapp and a prayer by our chaplain. After everyone had joined in "Stand Columbia," with the enthusiasm that seems to increase each year, President Butler gave a hearty greeting to the faculties and students of the University and spoke inspiringly about the war. Our usual interests and problems have become insignificant beside what has befallen the world. The most splendid and intelligent men are killing and being killed. Progress seems not to exist. Are the words of Lowell to be proved true?

"Right forever on the scaffold,  
 Wrong forever on the throne."

A thousand times no! Even in this wicked and causeless war may be found something on which this university can continue to build its temple of wisdom.

We are rightly a neutral nation, but with the neutrality not of indifference, but of the just judge. When the war is over and everything known, the moral judgment of the American people will prove to be that of every fair-minded man in every country of Europe.

It must not be forgotten that this is a war of kings and cabinets; in the masses of the population the spirit of militarism is wanting. This war will put an end to the stupid argument that huge armaments are an insurance against war—an argument of the merchants who have munitions of war to sell.

No one is willing to be responsible for this war; each of the belligerent nations insists that it is the devoted friend of peace. It may bring about, however, far greater social and economic independence of the nations. It is not the Slav or the Teuton, the Latin or the Briton, the Oriental or the American, who is the enemy of civilization and of culture. Militarism—there is the enemy!

It will be for us, the American people, to bind up the war's wounds, to soften the war's animosities. If, we show in this our lofty and disinterested stand, we shall obtain a new glory for our country. The hope of mankind may lie in another direction than the Europe towards which we are now looking so anxiously. "But westward, look, the land is bright."

The "Anticlimax" of the afternoon was given by William A. Dunning, Lieber Professor of History and Political Philosophy. We come languid and weary from pursuing pleasure, said he, to enter with becoming reverence on academic life. There is an amazing diversity of legitimate aims and interests, from pastry to skyscrapers, congregated here. The question has been often discussed, whether one pursuit is better than the other—but that is not a question to be settled here. Pope said, "The proper

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## Class Day

Senior work was marked on the whole by beautiful weather, but the afternoon of Class Day it was pouring relentlessly, so that step singing had to take place in the building, which marred its affect to a certain extent. However, the impressive arrival of '14 in caps and gowns was greeted with much applause and singing. When each class had sung to the graduates, and they had answered, '14 sang, "On the Hilltop" for the last time, and then Louise Adams presented the gown, which symbolized Senior privilege, to Sarah Butler. In behalf of the Seniors she thanked her for it, and hoped that '15 might become "a veritable tungsten burner among Senior classes" (sounds rather characteristic of '15, don't you think?). Then the whole class filed down into the Senior places, which had just been vacated, and by their newly acquired right sang, "On the Hilltop." The moment was a stirring one. There was an impressive pause, broken at last when '17 struck up, "It is a bantam Sophomore." The other classes sang their appropriate verses. When the Seniors had finished the crowd scattered for waterproofs, and then the procession started to wind its way to the gymnasium 'mid the bobbing of overworked umbrellas.

1914, the famous Seniors, the best class in college, held their title to fame and went out in a blaze of glory with the best class day ever. Louise Adams as president of the class was master of ceremonies and executed a masterly salutatory. In welcoming the audience she told them they wouldn't be there unless they were welcome. She then proceeded to dilate on the three lives of a Barnard student—her home life, consisting mostly in eating and sleeping and asking for money; her rather dry existence, endured under the tutelage of her instructors, and her life with her friends, which is just as much apart from home influence as though she took a railroad rather than the subway to college. The address closed with that succinct introduction, "Audience, '14; '14, the Audience."

"Peggy" Schorr, insisting "me name's Peg," when the dignified appellation of Miss Margaret Schorr had been bestowed upon her, followed with the history of 1914 in movies, pictures omitted by order of Dr. Knapp. The thrilling adventures of "Limelight Lionella," impersonating '14, were presented in scenario form, the interludes being filled with class singing of remarkable variety. "Peggy" passed lightly over '14's Freshman show, the film having been marred, but Greek games was dealt with in detail (1916, please take note this was written before April). The whole of this fascinating film, which included many further adventures of Lionella, was duly "passed by the National Board of Censors" before being submitted to so select an audience. Our guests soon showed their good taste by their appreciation of the class day

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NEW YORK, MONDAY, SEPT. 28th, 1914

**EDITORIAL.**

In a large organization such as the student body of Barnard College there is always need for subdivisions. The class, for instance, owing to the smaller number of its members, is a more convenient body for the transaction of most business than is the Undergraduate Association; clubs are the natural grouping of girls with similar interests. The ideal, however, in Barnard as in any democratic society, is the subordination of the part to the whole—of the classes and the various clubs to the Undergraduate Association. This ideal has found expression time and again, and in the last years the spirit of college solidarity seems to have grown appreciably. You, class of 1918, are particularly fortunate in being the first freshman class to witness a new evidence of this growing spirit of unity, the Undergraduate reception to the Freshmen. Hitherto the religious and philanthropic organizations have been the first to welcome the Freshmen formally; this year all the organizations have joined to greet you.

They have come together as units of the same body to show you what the whole stands for, as well as what the parts have to offer. The object of this reception is not only to tell you that we are glad to have you here, but to put it symbolically before you that, whatever clubs and organizations you may choose to join and however much you may strive against your traditional enemies, the Sophomores, from Mysteries until Greek games, still you are, first and foremost, members of the Undergraduate body.

**Changes in the Faculty**

Changes in the staff of instructors have been caused by the resignation during the summer of Dr. Harold C. Brown, instructor in philosophy, who leaves to become assistant professor at Leland Stanford, and of Miss Esther Lape, instructor in English. In the department of English rearrangements have been made possible by the return of Professor Grace Hubbard, who had planned to be absent on leave this year. All of the faculty who were abroad during the vacation have now returned, with the exception of Professor Bigonziari of the department of Romance Languages and Literatures: it is expected that he will be here in time to take up his regular classes next week. New instructors for this year are Mlle. Magdeline Carret, Lic. es L., who comes from Wellesley to be associate in Romance languages; Miss Phebe Hoffman, A.M. assistant in history; Mrs. Florence de L. Lowther, A. B., assistant in zoölogy; and Mrs. Una B. Sait, Ph. D., assistant in philosophy. Mrs. George Haven Putnam, who was dean of Barnard from 1894 to 1900, returns to give a course in Greek and Roman theories of life and conduct during the first half-year. Another new course will be offered by Professor Boas, who, instead of the usual introductory course in anthropology, will give a survey of the races and peoples of Europe, with special reference to the European war.

**Registration as Big as Ever**

Barnard's twenty-sixth year opened last Wednesday. While complete registration figures are not yet available, there seems to be a slight increase in the three upper classes. Because of the overcrowding of the college, the Committee on Admissions has exercised unusual strictness in admitting Freshmen, and has granted admission to 187 new Freshmen only—twenty-one less than in September, 1913. Apparently the European war has had no effect in any way upon the undergraduate registration.

**Bulletin Changes**

At a meeting of the Managing Board on Thursday Rhoda Erskine, '15, resigned, and Dorette Fezandé, '16, was unanimously elected Editor-in-Chief in her place. Helen Alexander, '17, will not be at college this year, and her position, together with several left vacant since last year, will be filled at the next meeting of the staff.

**Calendar of Events**

Thursday, Oct. 1.—Academic Chapel.  
Friday, Oct. 2.—Mysteries.

**Reception to the Freshmen**

On Friday afternoon, '18, led by its elder sister in cap and gown, marched out to the campus to the sound of a band. There the various organizations presided at their respective tables and dealt out lemonade and ice cream along with information about themselves. One popular spot was the space in front of the long table, labelled "Publications," where piles of *Mortarboards*, *Bears* and *BULLETINS* of past years served to give object lessons. The college turned out in full force, and the large number of Freshmen who came was particularly gratifying. After the edge had been taken off their hunger, the Freshmen were greeted with songs by the other classes. Everyone seemed to be most enthusiastic. The Freshmen seem to have made themselves liked already. Now and again one would hear exclamations, such as "Aren't the Freshmen nice?" But we mustn't let our babies have their heads turned.

**Ivy Day**

1914 was always neat, and, moreover, usually original. Both of these qualities were displayed to the utmost at the Ivy Day celebration on Tuesday, June 2d. The class came down the narrow boardwalk arranged strictly according to height, ranging from Lulu Nicola and Daisy McLean to the famous giants that gave '14 its reputation for loftiness. The weather could not have been better, for it was warm and sunny, but not too warm or too sunny to affect the tempers of the friends who were gathered on the campus anxiously awaiting the arrival of the Seniors. Since 1914 economized on refreshments by keeping the college as a whole away, the windows of Brooks Hall were used as points of observation and were very popular. We heard rumors shortly afterwards of extortionate prices charged by the owners of the aforementioned windows, but we tactfully refrained from investigation.

When 1914 had neatly come down the boardwalk, neatly climbed the steps, and more neatly spread itself out upon the terrace, the Ivy orator, Eleanor Mayer, alias ("Stubby") stepped forward and began her oration. Distance prevented us from hearing most of her remarks, but the prolonged applause showed that they were heartily endorsed by the hearing portion of the audience. Then, with a truly horticultural manner, "Stubby" grasped the trowel and planted the ivy against one of the few unoccupied pillars of Brooks Hall. When this momentous task was duly accomplished 1914 sang the Senior song, and then trooped down to the other end of the campus for frivolity and food.

Mysteriously men appeared, and dancing began, and when we finally turned our steps homeward, well after six o'clock, the strains of "Get Out and Get Under" pursued us out into 116th street. So we judged that Ivy Day was a success. At any rate, we have given you the prenuses; you must draw the conclusion for yourselves. To the best of our knowledge the conclusion has so far been unanimous.

**Senior Play**

Senior Play, on May 31st, had its usual greeting of cold weather and large audiences. "Les Romanesques" was well adapted to the background of campus shrubbery. Although the performance was not up to Barnard's most professional standard, the simplicity of the rendering made the play more quaint and effective. The choice of the play was particularly good for this purpose. The whole atmosphere was unstrained and very pleasing. Isabel Randolph and May Kenny made a charming pair of lovers. The two old fathers, Lillian Walton and Amy Vorhaus, were as funny as they were cranky, as they limped about the stage and scolded across the wall. Fourteen's old star, "Peggy" Schorr, did not fail to shine as brightly as usual. She was by turns a dashing villain and a captivating hero. And last, but not least, the wall! Its rapid changes of mood were marvellous, and it conveyed them to the audience with exquisite skill.

Even more charming than the play itself were the dances that preceded and followed it. Pierrot and Pierrette were the daintiest ever seen. The last number on the program, the dance to Schubert's "Moments Musicaux," was really beautiful. Fourteen has left a good impression of its dramatic ability with the college. We hope this will not be the last time we shall see our old friends behind the footlights.

"Les Romanesques," by Edmond Rostand.

**Persons of the Play.**

- Sylvette.....I. Randolph
  - Percinet.....M. Kenny
  - Straford.....M. Schorr
  - Bergamin, father of Percinet...L. Walton
  - Pasquinnot, father of Sylvette...A. Vorhaus
  - Blaise, the gardener.....L. Jeffrey
  - Notary.....J. Unger
- The Wall, a Silent Actor.

SCENE: Wherever you will.  
TIME: Whenever you will.

**1916 Sophomore Luncheon**

Dressed in their best, the Sophomores tripped forth gaily to their luncheon on June 1st. Their committee, with Marion Kelly as chairman, treated them to a "right royal menu." The toasts were given by Edna Thompson, Margaret King, Carol Lorenz, Beatrice Rittenberg and Ruth Salom. The president-elect spoke of her ideals for the coming year—of loyalty to the college, of co-operation and of a democratic spirit. Some impromptu speeches in a lighter vein followed, which, if facial expression is any test, were enjoyed far more by the audience than by the speakers.

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**Senior Banquet**

Told by the Waitresses.

For the first time in our gastronomic experiences at Barnard a square meal fell to our lot on the night of the Senior banquet. This was to fortify us for the ordeal to follow. The sight of our sister class marching into gaily decorated Brinkerhoff was an impressive as well as a charming sight. It was a real pleasure to serve these radiant creatures, even in the menial capacity of waitresses. And how they ate—oh, how they ate!—or it may be that the fact that we were unaccustomed to serving that made us think that they ate so much. But all things came to an end, even the cheering, the singing and the food. Digestion was most effectively assisted by the laughter aroused by the very clever speeches.

At a sign from Peggy Schorr, the august alumni president, we were speedily dismissed from the room. In this case "children are not to be seen, and surely not to hear." And, then, the members of 1914 individually answered an all-important question by "guilty" or "not guilty." But the indistinguishable shouts and cheers as each answer was given were more than our curiosity could stand. Without apology let us write the awful truth. We eavesdropped, deliberately and gleefully, and we heard; but, of course, we can't tell secrets not intended for us. After the ghastly truth had been wrung from the blushing Seniors they filed across the campus to Brooks, and there in voices made hoarse by sorrow, cheering and the damp night air touchingly sang farewell to their alma mater.

**1917's Theatre Party**

May thirtieth found 1917 deserting a class luncheon and pouring into the Hudson Theatre. Only about half the class were able to go, but in spite of that and the fact of its being a holiday, Fifth Avenue seemed rather crowded as '17 marched down to the Mary Elizabeth tea room.

There the Mysteries Book was unlocked and the speeches were made. Carol Arkins acting as toastmistress. The two speeches of the day were those of the outgoing and incoming presidents, as the gavel was given up by the one to the other. And as '17 started homeward voting the "Dummy" and the "eats" a huge success, their only regret was the parting for the summer.

**1910 Will Present "Over the Wall"**

In spite of hard times Barnard's friends are showing themselves staunch and true. The class of 1910 will give a new proof of its loyalty by presenting "Over the Wall," by B. Block, for the benefit of the Quarter-Century Fund. The performance will take place on the campus on Wednesday, October 7th, and Friday, October 9th; or, in case of rain on these evenings, the play will be given on the following evenings instead. The subscription will be fifty cents.

It is to be hoped that many will show their appreciation of 1910's loyalty by providing large audiences, and we can assure all those who come that they will not be disappointed.



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**1915 Junior Luncheon**

With a dignity that seemed to foretoken their approaching seniority, 1915 met on Monday, June 1, at "The Clermont" to hold their annual luncheon. A most enjoyable affair it was, although, owing to the lack of privacy, there was less of the hilarity that usually characterizes a college function. It was delightfully cool and pleasant, overlooking the "lordly" stream. '15 dispensed with the customary overflux of speeches and had but two, introduced most wittily by Virginia Pulleyn as toastmistress. These two were made by Freda Kirchwey, Junior President, and Sarah Butler, Senior President. They also departed from precedent in refraining from bringing the blushes to each other's cheeks by songs of mutual praise, and confined themselves exclusively to painting the glorious future of Barnard. They succeeded admirably, and brought to a noble close a most enjoyable luncheon.

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## Class Day

(Continued from Page 1 Column 2)

song, written by Florence Harris and sung by the Seniors.

Alice Waller's "Advice from Dodo" was greeted with much applause. She gave some valuable suggestions, and then presented the classes with appropriate gifts—to 1915, a shock absorber and a muffler; to 1916, crystallized ginger and the blue ribbon for the best sports; to 1917, a strap to reduce the size of their heads and a book on good form in modern dances.

And then Louise Fox, who had recently received all sorts of attention and confessions from strange females, presented "Knicks, Knacks and Knocks" When I. Ochs, E. Mulhall, D. Heineman and L. Walton were each given a pie to keep their fingers in the gymnasium roared its applause. A pair of wings was bestowed upon E. Schmidt for her goodness. Judith Bernstein received an accurate model of Mt Olympus, whence to manage the earth. To Margaret Reid was given a Phoebe Bird, with the appropriate sentiment, "Birds in their little nests agree." At the end there was a wreath of orange blossoms for an absent member, R. Wise, "not dead, but gone before."

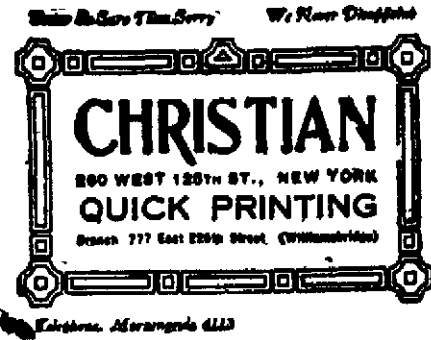
Corinne Reinheimer, "the lucky penny of '14," again managed to be lucky in pleasing the audience with her exquisite class-day poem.

Next Florence Schwarzwarlder spoke upon "Higher Education," disposing the while of an imaginary \$2,000,000. She decided upon a moving stairway to rescue unprotected females from the onrush of botanizers to their nine o'clock. Likewise she heartily approved of a zoology garden being established on the roof, thus making a fitter background for the rabbits than the bathtub has been, and at the same time the demonstration of the unity of sciences might be illustrated by the picture of Dr. Crampton's rabbits eating Dr. Richard's greens. A sum was laid aside for cushions for the fine arts department, and for an auto with soda water attachment for geology field trips. And, lastly, the students of the School of Mines are to be supplied with field glasses.

Ruth Guernsey then presented to the college, in behalf of her class, with three drinking fountains, one for each floor. Helen Jenkins, in the absence of Freda Kirchway, received them for the Undergraduate Association, surveying the plans most critically and thanking somewhat cleverly.

The elections to Phi "Beta" Kappa were then announced by the secretary of the Barnard section. Next Dean Gildersleeve presented the Thomas prize in French to Harriet Poore. Finally there was the presentation of the Von Wahl prize. The Dean told in a few words what Constance Von Wahl had done for Barnard. "To that member of the graduating class who had, in the opinion of the Faculty and of her fellow-students, best exemplified those high

(Continued on next Column)



## Opening Exercises

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study of mankind is man." The languages, literature, philosophy, history, have been rightly called the humanities, from the part they played in the self-consciousness of man.

Since earliest time it has been a question whether man is dominated by instincts of emotion or of reason. To hold that all men are essentially rational is to invite negation. That any individual man is wholly rational is also untenable. To the question whether men are moved wholly by emotion, the answer *no* does not come so quickly. The saying that "Feeling moves mankind" seems justified in the number of influential men whose appeal has been through the sentiments. To those who are ardently struggling for liberty, nothing is so great a danger as to force them to a rational definition of it. Both reason and emotion are operative in human concerns, but reason plays the secondary part.

We learn at the university to apply reason for the accomplishment of human ends. Does this imply the suppression of imagination and of the emotions? There are two kinds of ideals: those that spring from the emotions and imagination and those that spring from reason. The university man must not be misled by false ideals. Those entering the university to-day are taking decisive steps to enter a distinct class in the community. To feel that this is a higher class is dangerous—it merely approaches the problems of life from a different direction. Mankind goes on its course through the united efforts of emotion and reason. We must remember that we are to-day experiencing a lapse from civilization, and, too, that considerable progress was made by mankind before such things as universities existed. To reduce the number and the evil of these relapses into barbarism is the high function of the university man and woman.

qualities of character which Constance Von Wahl herself represented during her college life . . . a prize of one hundred dollars was to be awarded. When Margaret Peck rose to receive the prize there was thunderous applause.

Dorothy Fitch, "the best loved girl in 1914," delivered the farewell. She spoke of the gratitude of the class to Barnard, and said they would never forget the loyalty which is the "heritage of every Barnard girl."